

both of them do a maid's days work in a day. Can you spin, Polly? said Mrs. Marsh, Yes, said Polly, a little, I should have learned better, but the girls were always swearing at me if I meddled with their wheels; it was that which made me so willing to go to your house, I hope you will let me learn to spin? Yes, Polly, said Mrs. Marsh, you may spin as much as you please, and I will learn you all that I can.

At night, before Mr. Marsh went to bed, he went to prayer, and as Polly had never heard a prayer in her life before, she was surprised to see Mr. Marsh talking to something, as if he saw and was conversing with somebody. She could not see any body that he could be talking to, and this gave her some uneasiness in her mind, as she afterwards related. But the next morning, Mr. Marsh had another spell of talking as he had the night before, and Polly was now more surprised than she was before; for she knew there was nobody in sight, as she went to the windows and looked out to see if she could find who he was talking to, but she could not, and she felt so uneasy, that soon after prayers she told Mrs. Marsh she wanted to go home. Mr. Marsh asked her what she wanted to go home for? She would not tell, but said I will come again. Well, said Mrs. Marsh, you may go home, but I hope you will come