

The horse and waggon was especially to enable mother to get out to meetings, she being a public minister amongst Friends from the time I can first remember her, and father was an elder until his death. They were both birth-right members. I shall never forget how rich I felt, yes, the richest day I think I ever experienced, when we received the box of second-hand clothing and the one-horse waggon, donated by our relatives.

In the spring of 1822, sister Mary was taken sick at the Otter, near Richmond, and mother was there waiting upon her. I remember of going with a horse to bring her home—walking a part of the way and sometimes riding on the horse behind mother. Mary was soon after brought home and died of consumption the 7th of 11th mo. 1822, aged 23 years, 2 months and 17 days. Her husband came and was with her until she died. She left one child named Phebe. In 1823, I cannot say in which month, father's creditors appeared to justify themselves in sending officials to take whatever they found worth taking, and also took my father or rather left him with the promise that he would meet them at a designated place on Talbot street, as they told him they could not bear to see him part with his family. He met them as agreed upon, and was nearly two years in Victory jail, at Long Point. At that time imprisonment for debt was lawful, even for a very small debt. He did not remain very long in close confinement before there were bondsmen offered to bail him out on limits. I have often heard him relate that there was a school in the village, and there was a report circulated that there was a white-headed Quaker in jail, which came to the ears of the children and excited their curiosity to see what kind of a creature it could be. Accordingly they slowly approached his room, and he mildly and pleasantly spoke to them and told them he wanted to write them some pretty verses and wished them to come again to get them and

commit them to memory and recite them to him. They did as requested, and this opened the door for multiplying his friends in the village in so much that the cupboard was filled with abundance of the delicacies for the physical man. He was soon allowed as much limit as his peculiar condition admitted for his comfort. He was very expert in catching pigeons, which were very numerous then, and he furnished the neighborhood with an abundant supply. During my father's confinement in jail my mother went and stayed with him for seventeen months, during which time she had a severe attack of bilious fever. Dr. Troyer of Long Point Bay doctored her without money and without price. I trust he received his reward.

Father was given his liberty I think in the fall of 1824. During the four years previous to this we made but little progress in clearing land. Two more children had been added to the family since our leaving New York State, viz: William, born in Norwich, and Sarah E., who was born in Yarmouth, both of whom were delicate. Brother Reuben R. next older than myself was always troubled with a cough, and was able to do but little. The other members of the family had to work out to get the necessaries to live, so it seemed very hard to make much progress in clearing land. In the year 1826, brother Reuben was taken more poorly and departed this life the 3rd of fourth month 1826, aged 17 years 10 months and 9 days; which was a great trial to all of us, especially to me, he being next older than myself.

The following year, 1827, brother James took the horse, and the one-horse waggon that our friends had sent us, and took mother back to visit her friends in New York. While there James went to one of his uncles who was a Hatter by trade, and was put forward in learning the trade. Shortly after the Yearly Meeting in New York, in 1828, being the time of the separa-