

settlers looked up to, and confided in, their minister.

My mother was of one mind with him in all things, a true and loving helpmate. They had five children, of whom I was the eldest; and both were as kindly careful and considerate parents as children ever had. An old but sturdy couple, who had left their native highlands out of pure attachment to my father, lived with them as servants, or rather as helpful and trusty friends; and while I was yet very young, my mother's parents, finding themselves too far advanced in years for farming, left their land to a married son, and came to live with them too.

So our family was large, but there