

when the friend had the dinner nearly ready, Ann said, "I must get on my bonnet and go home." Her friend remonstrated with her, and urged her to stay till dinner was ready, but Ann said, "No, I must go, for my Father tells me it is time to go just now." The hostess could not understand why Ann should start at such an unseemly hour; they lived also in the country, and there was no train to take her, but Ann insisted it was the Lord's time for her to go. After putting on her things she went out to the gate, and looking up the road she saw a carriage with a gray horse to it coming past; she says she felt that was the one to take her home.

Just here let me say, Ann sometimes makes mistakes, which she confesses, but she says the Father never does mistake. So in this instance she saw another team turn in the road and the gray horse turned off, so when the other team came up she got in this carriage, and presently learned that the party was not going to her place at all, she then said, "I have gotten in the wrong carriage." On looking behind she saw the gray horse and carriage coming again, and when it overtook them her driver inquired if the gentleman was going to B—, which was Ann's home, He replied he was. He then asked the gentleman, who proved to be the Catholic priest, if he would take this lady with him, to which he replied: "I am unaccustomed to taking ladies with me, but as she seems to be an elderly lady