

lived, sinning and repenting. When I first went there, I had much of the peace of God, but these tempers constantly kept me in trouble. I had a healthy body and had learned to work well ;—this I prided in. I learned much of housekeeping from my kind mistress. She liked me at times, other times I provoked her to be angry, but I tried on most occasions to be faithful to my trust, and prided in being a good servant then as much as I hated the name of a servant before. But what of the cause of God and my spiritual enjoyment? Why, just as might be expected. When I did nothing for God only read and pray and preach sometimes to others what I failed to perform or live up to myself. I was only a stumblingblock in the way of others. No use for me to try to preach to others what I did not live up to. I talked of God's goodness and love in the class-meeting, and tried to examine myself closely every Sabbath, but this was only an abomination to the Lord. I know I loved the Lord at times, and sometimes tried to pray and speak a word for Jesus. But what effect had it? It was like sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. Let it alone this year; it also must have been the all-prevailing prayer of my Blessed Lord and Master; but it prevailed, and still the barren fig tree is not cut down. Then after a stay of nearly three years my health began to fail, over exertion and many of the luxuries of this life did not agree with my robust body. Not long after this my father and mother came to this country; I was then poorly in health for sometime, but rest soon recruited my health, or at least in some measure, but it was not long till I returned to my old place. I knew I had worked too hard, but the love of being near the Church, and I so loved the people of God at Thornhill that I was loath to leave them, for I loved my good and faithful class-leader; and then I stopped for another year, then I went home to stop for a few months, but all through my girlhood God preserved me from folly or foolishly spending any of my master's time. I endeavored to walk as far blameless as the world, or the outside, or the church were concerned. Let me now pass by many of the small trials I passed through and tell of one deliverance the Lord wrought out for me during my stay with a good sister who