

ACCOUNT, &c.

I shall now relate the wonderful conversion of a girl, who lived on Collier's Manor in the province of Lower Canada, called Polly Sterns. Her father was a poor man, a man that was apt to drink hard, and a man of no religion; no, not so much as a form of religion, he was very unguarded in his conversation and would frequently curse and swear very bad and his wife and children followed his example, and there was much quarrelling and contention between him and his wife. She would often upbraid him for drunkenness, and he would upbraid her for laziness and wastefulness; thus it was an uncomfortable family, and they did not seem to fear God nor man.

They had about two miles from them, a very godly neighbor by the name of Marsh, whose wife wanted this Polly Sterns to come and with her, and Polly's mother said she might go, if she was willing. Polly said she was willing, and Mrs. Marsh took her home with her. As they were going along, Mrs. Marsh asked how old she was? She said a little above twelve years. Why, said Mrs. Marsh, your mother is well off for help. Yes, said Polly, if they were willing to work, my oldest sister is sixteen years old, and the other fourteen, and although my mother curses and swears at them almost half the time, yet they do not