

change for me from the bustle of a farm house, that I loved it and everybody in it. I had to be reprov'd for not understanding my work thoroughly, but this was really necessary for me and did me good in the future. After I had been in Thornhill a few weeks, there were meetings held in the Methodist Church, but my kind—and I thought mistaken mistress—did not like me to go out at night, and now I think she was right, for considering I was alone, far from friends, and not wise for the world, as the world calls wise, it was best for me, for, of course, I always used to live among friends up to this time, and I will just say here, these friends with whom I now lived were friends indeed, and the Lord raised me up other friends. My good sister Lane, who was ever the stranger's friend, when she would see me in the Church would always come and shake hands with me, and ask: "How do you do?" None of the pride that I met with from other quarters seemed to be in her heart. While a resident of this home I met with a lady, and I happened to ask her to make known to me some ladies of which I had often heard, and she, misunderstanding who my cousin was, went right to the lady who was teaching school at the time and told her that I said I was her cousin; this seemed to trouble me as she brought me back the lady's reply. I knew the kind lady had a right to be angry, and the wonder was, she so coolly said, she would keep me were I her cousin. It was soon revealed to me by the Spirit, that this lady had done this, and when I asked her why she carried this tale, she replied, for fun. But this was not the time for fun, nor was it the right kind of fun for a stranger's heart. When I had been there about eight months, it pleased the Lord to take away the head of that household, and clothe them in the habiliments of mourning. God raised me up another home, less comfortable and more to contend with, and it was very ungenial to my growth in grace, not but what they were kind and gentle towards me, but others in their home often imposed on me and provoked me, especially another servant who was there before me. She laid heavy burdens on me, and often made me angry. I regularly attended the class and loved the preached word; but, brethren, I tell you, I just