

talk among my neighbors; some thought I was spending so much money; others thought my husband was sending me away. But God brought my kind mother from the West just the day before my friends came, being the 23rd day of August, 1876. On the following day I got permission from my husband to go. I made very little preparation for the occasion, just packing up a small trunk of such clothing as God had provided me with. My husband gave me sixteen dollars, for there was not much money on hand then; but my cousin had promised to pay my fare one way, and he faithfully kept his promise, and even more. On Friday morning, the 24th of August, he and I started for Brooklyn, and arrived there in safety. I was very saving over the money which my husband had given me, as I was so far from home; and I had often to appear mean, when if I had had a little more in my purse I would have been more liberal, and not so much afraid of spending a cent. I would rather be hungry at home than to not have much to spend when out. However, I stayed there for five weeks, at the end of which God brought me home in safety; and my trials in New York and Brooklyn were not a few. God speaks to me to-day, and says that it is for his glory to relate them now; but one act of faith I might relate. While there, I was commanded of God one morning to leave the house at such an hour and attend the funeral of a good bishop. I disobeyed, but I did not know it; for I seemed so perplexed that I did not know which way to go. Then I was commanded a second time to tell in the house of a good man that my sanctification was all a falsehood if my husband did not come to meet me in Toronto. I did it; but it was as hard a thing as ever I did; and had I done as I was commanded the first time it would have saved me from this second command. It has always been the way with me that if I went a little to one side or the other, it threw me in a moment off the track. I think I am like the cars on the track; one small duty neglected on the part of the engineer throws the whole into confusion, and so one small neglect on my part throws me at once in the dark. This command to the good man nearly staggered the faith of my cousin. But however