

experienced precious faith, I often think how much I might have learned from that devoted lady, but I was only a babe in Christ then, and she, a woman in Christ Jesus. I was dark concerning this great salvation, although I was willing to learn; but, oh, how slow in the school of Christ. I endeavored to be a Christian child, but I had many sneers to contend with. After I left school I went into the town of Dungannon to learn the dress-making business, and I had many privileges there of hearing the word of life, but my mistress was rather harsh in her manner; still she loved me and treated me kindly. After I had served my term with her, I returned home, and went back to school, and if the schools of that day had been like the present, I would not have suffered for education as I have done. This may seem strange, but it is true, for if I had known a little more when I had to go to earn my own living I might have got some easier way of earning it, and therefore my body might not have suffered. But however God seemed to lead me by a way that I know not. Finally, in June, 1856, my brother and I left my father's home to come to this country to live with a friend of my mother's. I met with much disappointment, for shortly after my brother got married, and I was left alone in a strange land. But Jesus was the stranger's friend. He, all this time was watching over me with fatherly care, for I still tried to serve Him; but, like Peter, I followed him afar off. After my brother left, I went to reside with a far off relative of my own, but this was a great blow to my Christian name, for all that I tried to do was evil spoken of. I was slow to work, and knew very little of the racing and harangue of a Canadian farm. I stayed at this place until they were tired of me; I tried to work, but I was so strong that I was expected to do wonders. My next move was to a kind lady of Thornhill. She and her husband were good friends to me, and treated me more like a daughter than a servant. But my pride suffered, for I used to hate it to be said that I was hired out. Still this was good for my pride, for it might have proved my ruin, for you know a large share of pride cannot be in the heart if you want to keep Christ there, and very many were the humblings that I received. But this home was such a good