

But what a mistake I made to live day and night without family prayer. I knew it was our duty, but I thought it was my husband's place, and because it was his place, I made this an excuse; but God instructed a good brother to come and tell me to have prayer, and twice he sent him to me. He faithfully warned me to set my foot upon visiting on the Lord's day. This latter advice I was enabled by the grace of God to attend strictly to, but the former I overlooked, not from ignorance of it being my duty, but lest I should, in any degree, interfere with my husband's rights, for I always believed that husbands should have the most prominent position in the household, and I was always afraid of being a usurper or ruling over a man. I needed more Christian fortitude and especially more grace, for I made many mistakes and got angry very often. One rude act that I committed when very much provoked was this: I stamped my foot in my home. I began to be fretful over little things and lost my enjoyment in the Divine life. What a wonder God bore with me, and did not cast me away from his presence nor take His holy spirit from me. But glory be to His holy name, He never for one moment left me to myself, but ever spoke to me by His spirit and said, "This is the way, walk ye in it."

The Life of John Burns.

My uncle's family was better at censuring him than helping him. He went to one of his brothers as a day-laborer, and did the very best he could do, as the time was past for him to get into any situation. He had an opportunity once of going with my then rich sick uncle, but my mother thought it would hurt the good seed which had been sown in his heart, by being away from home so much, and she, therefore, opposed this step for which she got great blame afterwards from my father's friends. I now see the hand of God even in this, for while he was poor he was upright both in business and life. This was a great blessing to him, for the poor in his poverty is better than the rich in his deceit. He loved all God's people, although he hated