

PREFATORY.

At the request of my sisters in the work, I have endeavored to recall the story of my life. It has been no easy task as an invalid confined to my bed, without the aid of any but the merest fragments of notes to call up the memories of the past.

Had I not been blest with a most retentive memory, I would not have ventured to perform the task allotted me. I have endeavored truthfully to recall the transactions of the past, and bring prominently to view circumstances that might be of benefit to others.

To Miss Frances Willard, President of the World's W.C.T.U., I am deeply indebted for many acts of sisterly kindness and official courtesy. In my days of health and prosperity she never failed to recognize me as a sister beloved. During my years of affliction and solitude her sympathizing letters have cheered many a lonely hour. I cannot better express my appreciation of this noble woman than in the language of Bishop J. H. Vincent: "*Miss Willard is the best illustration of the 13th chapter of St. Paul's 1st letter to the Corinthians I ever knew.*" She has labored as faithfully in Canada as in her own country; her