

burdened with sorrow, she went to Montreal. She had canvassed there before. It was not like going to a strange place ; she found the people hospitable and kind and willing to patronize her. She sold over four hundred books in that city. This more than completed the payment for her book, and she could remain at home during the winter. But, oh ! how lonely was her home ; how often was she reminded of that dear daughter !

In the summer of 1862, Sabra went to St. Catherines, to Hamilton, and the villages near there, and finished the sale of the first edition. The success and the encouragement which she has had from that time to the present, has induced her to get this fourth edition.

No person can travel in Canada, without admiring the kindness and hospitality of the people. It has been this that has cheered Sabra onward in her laborious task. She still hopes, by selling this book, to bring up her children decently, and qualify them for usefulness.

With the sincere thanks of the authoress to those who have patronized her, and to the public generally, we will close this Narrative.

THE END.