

after she was born, and her father, within the twelve months, married again. In the meanwhile the poor orphan babe had been adopted by a kind neighbor, the wife of a small farmer in the vicinity. In return for coarse food and scanty clothing, the little Jenny became a servant of all work; she fed the pigs, herded the cattle, assisted in planting potatoes, and digging peat from the bog, and was undisputed mistress of the poultry yard. As she grew up into womanhood the importance of her labor increased with her size. A better reaper or footer of turf could not be found in the district, or a woman more thoroughly acquainted with the management of cows, and the rearing of young cattle. But here poor Jenny's accomplishments terminated. Her usefulness was all abroad. Within the house, she made more dirt than she had the inclination to clean away. She could neither read, nor knit, nor sew, and though she called herself a Protestant, she knew no more of religion, as revealed to man through the word of God, than the savage who daily perishes in his ignorance. But God had poured into the warm heart of this neglected child of nature, a stream of the richest benevolence. Honest, faithful and industrious, Jenny became a law unto herself, and practically illustrated the golden rule of our Saviour, "To do unto others as we would they should do unto us." She thought it was impossible that her poor services could ever repay the debt of gratitude which she owed to the family who had brought her up, although the obligation for years past must entirely have been upon their side. To them she was greatly attached, for them she toiled unceasingly; and when evil days came and they were no longer able to meet the rent day, or to occupy the farm, she determined to accompany them in their emigration to Canada, and formed one of the stout-hearted band that fixed its location in the lonely and unexplored wilds now known as the Township of Dummer. During the first years of their settlement, the means of obtaining the common necessities of life became so precarious, that, in order to assist her friends with a little ready money, Jenny determined to hire out into some wealthy house as a servant.

Jenny's first pecuniary speculation was a complete failure. For five long years she served a master, from whom she never received a farthing of her stipulated wages. Still her attachment to the family was so strong that the poor creature could not make up her mind to leave them. The children she had received into her arms at their birth, and whom she had nursed with maternal tenderness, were as dear to her as if they had been her own, and she continued to work for

them, although her clothes were worn to tatters, and her friends were too poor to replace them.

Her master, Captain —, a handsome, dashing officer, who still maintained the carriage and appearance of a gentleman, in spite of the mental and moral degradation arising from a constant state of intoxication, still promised to remunerate her services at some future day, and Jenny, willing to believe him, worked on and hoped for that better day to arrive.

And now a few words respecting this master: Allured by the bait that has been the ruin of so many in his class, the offer of a large grant of wild land, he had been induced to form a settlement in this remote and untried township; laying out much, if not all of his available means, in building a log house, and clearing a large extent of barren and unproductive land. To this uninviting home he conveyed a beautiful young wife, and a small, but increasing family. The result may easily be anticipated. The want of society, the total absence of all the comforts and decencies of life, produced inaction, apathy, and at last despondency, which was only alleviated by a constant and immoderate use of intoxicating spirits.

As long as Captain — retained his half pay he contrived to exist. In an evil hour he parted with this, and quickly trod the down hill path to ruin.

It was at this disastrous period that Jenny entered his service. Had Captain — adapted himself to the circumstances in which he was now placed, much misery might have been spared both to himself and his family; but he was a proud man—too proud to work, or to receive with kindness the offers of service tendered to him by his half civilized, but well meaning neighbors.

"Damn him!" cried an indignant English settler, whose offer of drawing him wood had been rejected with unmerited contempt; "wait a few years, and we shall see what his pride will do for him. I am sorry for his poor wife and children—but curse him! I wish him no good."

This man, who had been uselessly affronted, at the very moment when he was anxious to perform a kind and benevolent action, now seemed to take a malignant pleasure in watching his proud neighbour's progress to ruin. The year after the sale of his Commission, Captain — found himself considerably in debt.

"Never mind," he said to his anxious wife; "the crops will pay all."

The crops were a failure. Creditors pressed him hard; he had no money to pay his workmen, and he would not work himself. Disgusted with his location, but unable to change it for a better, without friends in his own class, to relieve the