

children, and without the means of contributing but a scanty pittance to their support—the three oldest were in consequence put out into respectable families in the neighborhood, where I have reason to believe we were treated with as much tenderness, as young children generally are, who are bound out under similar circumstances. When I had arrived to the age of eighteen, I was persuaded to take up my abode with a widowed aunt, with whom I remained until some time in October, 1825. It was while with my aunt, that I became first acquainted with that peculiarly unfortunate youth, JAMES FRIER, whose wretched and untimely fate, I shall hereafter have a sad occasion to speak.

While with my aunt, I also became intimately acquainted with a Mrs. Kendall, the wife of Capt John Kendall, a lady of pious and amiable disposition and who, I believe, was very deservedly respected by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. It was by the very strong solicitations of this lady (and those of the unfortunate youth above mentioned) that I consented to accompany her with her husband, on their passage from Liverpool to St. Johns, (New Brunswick,) in the fall of 1825.

It was early in the morning of the 10th November, that I took an affectionate leave of my mother and sisters, and embarked with Mrs. Kendall, (whose companion I was to be,) and bid adieu for the first time to the shores of my native land. The wind was favorable, but it being the first time in my life that I had ever adventured more than half a mile on the ocean, with sea sickness and a depression of spirits, I was confined to my berth, the first three days, after we left port—but, becoming more accustomed to the motion of the vessel, I soon regained my health and spirits, and from this moment enjoyed a pleasant passage without any very remarkable occurrence attending us.