

Come in and make yourself at home
The little while you stay,
The hour will all too quickly come
For you to go away.

So shall our converse now be sweet,
Our mutual good impart,
'Twill make our union all complete
And gladden each one's heart.



After leaving him we went into a store and there all the clerks came around congratulating me. So I said, "Oh, fit me out with something to wear, then I will be able to look at people." So they went to work and made me up a costume and put a sailor hat on me and a white lace neck-tie and a pair of boots, pocket handkerchief and a pair of gloves, etc., etc. Then I was more fit to be seen. But I was so nervous I could not keep from shaking and quivering and at the least noise I would jump.

From day to day I was receiving visits and letters all the time I was in Stroud. I received letters from the United States, Canada and England. There was not a Sunday I was in Stroud that every minister did not refer to me. I was visited by every clergyman in town and in fact I was the general topic at all the Young People's Christian Endeavor Societies and Sunday Schools.

The people were all very kind to me, but it kept my heart so sore talking about it, as in talking about it I was always going through the wreck again and it kept me in a nervous fever all the time.