

oh! surely Jesus Christ would have said to me, "I was an hungered and ye gave me no meat, I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink, I was a stranger and ye took me not in, naked and ye clothed me not, sick and in prison and ye visited me not."

We have got a nice comfortable bed made for her, of what Hugh calls chaff, which he had at the farm; so you see it does not cost much, Mamma; an old dressing gown of Miss Hayward made two very good short gowns; dear old nurse gave me two famous large caps that had belonged to her mother, and so we had nothing to buy but some good strong unbleached cotton, and a coarse warm blanket to cover her.

I keep all my accounts as well as I can,