

assistance; but my heart still remained unchanged. I did not realize then that the dear Saviour required of me an entire surrender of my affections to his will; and that unless I gave him my *whole* heart, and endeavoured to serve him in *all things*, he would not assist me to overcome ill-formed habits. This I was unwilling to do, therefore I returned to my old ways.

I was nearly twelve years of age, when many of the school-girls, myself among the number, met together one sunny afternoon in the month of June, for the purpose of forming ourselves into a sewing-society. The object of this society was to supply with necessary clothing some of the indigent children of our town, that they might enjoy the privilege of attending church and Sabbath-school.

None of the little girls entered more fully into the spirit of this undertaking than myself. Pleased as I always had been with anything new, and tired of a hum-drum life, I readily volunteered my service, to any extent, in *aiding onward* this new work; and happy was I when the rest of the girls showed the confidence they reposed in my ability, by intrusting to me the important position of president of the society. I felt completely sure of my success. Of course, I was not so lost as for a moment to be willing to