

that I must seek and find Jesus. I became very pious.  
that I had no rest. I sought Christ everywhere. One Sunday  
after noon while mother had gone to Jacob Kercher. And father  
was away filling his appointment. It was so over come I went  
into the stable and I prayed. And it seems to me almost  
unconscious of what I was doing. My sister Mary came  
running out in the barn and worked to get me in the house  
etc. But I did not make any experience.  
In 1862 Father moved to Elgin Mission or Alborough  
Here we had no school privileges, went to school only a  
few days not much to Sunday schools. Then in 1863  
Father was sent to the state of New York. I remained  
with my aunt Margret Eidt. I remember how it all went  
when I bid them farewell. I so young left behind as it were  
I had it not of the very best. My cousins ~~was~~ were not as good  
to me as they might have been. It was through them that I  
was made drunk for the first and smoked my first pipe of  
tobacco. bad company was plenty at Phillipsburg where I stayed  
And in these two years I was away from home. I became a  
very bad boy. One Sunday afternoon as we (boys of my age) went  
out to swim I came nearly being drowned. My Parents  
got me home again after an absence from <sup>them</sup> two years  
But I was a bad boy. Father put me of to school. But I got  
so wild that he had to take me home again. In 1865 Father  
hired me out to my cousin John L. Eidt. I worked for him that  
summer, in the fall I started to learn the Miller trade I worked one  
month at it. I liked the business but the foreman was an Irish  
cross sulky man. Then I started for home again. Had no money  
walked about 1/2 ways and I found my sister Mary working in