

ago when I first was led to ask my sisters to send me to Burmah. An appeal which met with so hearty and generous a response and which was so generally accompanied by prayer that it brought a blessing on all the work attempted. We worked heart to heart and we all were blessed in it. I think the future harvesting will show "our labor was not in vain in the Lord."

"I was teaching in the Seminary in Wolfville till near the close of 1869. It was during that year that the thought first came to me that I was needed in Burmah. It was a still small voice that made itself heard when I prayed alone, and that rose up to disquiet me amid present activities. Not that I wanted a change, I dearly loved the work I had, but I was ready to go wherever the Master pleased. I thought it was merely a fancy at first. But I could not shake it off, and when I found this I began to seriously consider all the improbabilities that it was anything but a temptation to lure me from what I already had to do. As the unrest continued I thought one evening I would go and talk with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. R. Crawley who were then in Wolfville, and who probably would convince me of the undesirability of single ladies going to Burmah. Mrs. Crawley encouraged me to go, when I had expected she would counsel me directly the other way. I then wrote to Dr. Tupper, Secretary of the N. S. Mission Society, asking if there was any probability of the Board sending me. His answer was that they had barely funds enough for the work already undertaken, absolutely nothing for any new enterprise. It was the answer I had expected. Still the pillar of cloud within pointed me to Burmah. So I again laid the matter before the Master. I was not willing that anything