

PREFACE.

I go around alone, simply by feeling my way with my cane, and I know God directs me. When children follow me I cannot well find my way, so please do not let your children follow me. I do not go around rainy days, for I might get sick and it might cost more to heal me than I could make. I do not work in the winter, because the snow stops the sound of my cane. When I try to find the gates, the snow on the fences wets my mittens through, and the cold frosty winds chill my hands and make them numb so I cannot feel my books. When I go into a strange place the first time, I put up at a hotel for any price, though I do not like to stay where liquor is sold, or boarding costs too much. Then I distribute some advertisements, and when I go around to collect, I tell the people my stopping place, and the price I pay, and some kind family takes me and boards me for less. I nearly always pay full board, but if anybody happens to board me for nothing I am thankful. I do not give much trouble; I can feed myself, and can go up and down stairs as well as you can, and learn my way about the house by being showed a few times. Please take me to board if I have not found a suitable place at a reasonable price, and do not leave it for some body else to do, for if every one should say, "I cannot accommodate him," I might die in the street for want of a respectable and suitable shelter.

THE OBJECT OF THIS BOOK.

- 1st. To tell the truth, regardless of consequences.
- 2nd. To remind some seeing people of their true Christian duty to the blind.