

"THE LORD IS WITH ME."

SOME months ago on arriving at the — hospital I saw, by the notice in the hall, that one of the leading surgeons was to operate that morning on three different cases, and so, with a number of other students, I went to the operating theatre to see them performed. The first case having been dealt with the patient was carried to the ward, and while the second was being brought down the surgeon gave a history of the case, his diagnosis, and how he proposed to deal with it, "But, gentlemen," said he, "I am almost afraid to use the knife, as the patient is an old and feeble woman, and yet something must be done." The large tumor which was wearing her strength away was of a cancerous nature. Just then the door opened and a woman bent with age and infirmity came in supported on either side by a nurse. The surgeon went forward, and in a kindly manner, as he took her by the hand and assisted the others in placing her on the operating table, said: "Now, don't be afraid." I shall never forget her face as, with something like a smile, she replied: "Oh, no doctor, the Lord is with me," and then with a look of perfect peace of mind she submitted to the inhalation of the chloroform, and so the operation went on and with a successful result.

As I sat there and looked on the many faces around I wondered how many, if they were called upon to face such a severe operation, could have done so with such confidence as this poor old woman who in all her feebleness could boldly say, "The Lord is with me,"

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