

Crawley encouraged me to go—I then wrote to Dr. Tupper, asking him if there was any probability of the Board sending me. His answer was that they had barely enough funds for the work already undertaken—absolutely nothing for a new enterprise. It was the answer I had expected. Still the pillar of cloud pointed me to Burmah. So I again laid the matter before the Master. I was not willing that anything should disturb my peace with him. I was ready to go wherever He pleased to send me, but there was no money to pay my passage to Burmah. If He provided that then I could go. I then and now firmly believe the Lord was able to provide for His own anywhere. Indeed I much preferred working alone with Him, and independently of any Society.”

Here is the Divine call distinctly set forth. Miss Norris was a practical soul, however, and so, in the way of faith united with works we must follow her, in her own way, of proceeding:

“Now, when we pray that we may do God’s will we may be sure that the answer is placed within our reach, it only remains to stretch forth the hand and take it. So I rose from my knees, *wondering where the money was*, and acting upon the first thought I said to myself, “I will go to Mr——and ask him if he will advance all the money necessary for my passage, provided some friends known to us both, will give him promissory notes, to refund it in two or three years. It was incredible that he would do this, unless the Lord impelled Him to do it. I put on my hat, and went at once to his office. On my way, a friend, a relation of mine, overtook me, in his sleigh, and offered to drive me. When I told him what my errand was, I yet remember distinctly how his laugh rang out loud and clear on the frosty air, as he said, “Well, if you are foolish enough to propose such a thing, it is a comfort to think, he is too wise to do it.”

“I reached the office, and made my request. He sat silent for a few moments, and then said, Yes, he would. It