

Tracadie, N.B., Feb. 24th, 1916.

Dear Brother Brown:

I have become a great sufferer. I did not get any sleep for two whole nights and for two days. I only slept about two hours last night. The Doctor very kindly came and stayed all night at the Hospital. I got some sleep this morning, but still my throat is in such a decaying condition that I am in danger of choking all the time. The Sisters and patients are very kind to me. I am glad you have arranged about my funeral. I should be glad to have John come and stay with me a few days before I die. The Doctor will send you a telegram when he thinks the end is drawing near.

My faith in God and Christ is just as strong as ever, and after that comes my own church. God has always been greater to me than the church, and so He holds my heart fast.

I have never been fickle, never run after the fads of the day. I have believed God was unchanging, and so I have tried to be like Him, steadfast and unmovable in prosperity and adversity; and such, by God's help, I am at the present.

Please put a note in the Baptist to say I cannot correspond with anyone.

God bless you in this time of stress and strife, and make you more useful than ever, is the prayer of your affectionate friend,

J. E. DAVIS.

Newcastle, N.B., April 7th, 1916.

I have just returned from visiting Brother Davis. His condition is indescribable. I do not think he will last longer than two weeks. He is too weak to leave the bed, and takes no solids. I am glad to provide him with some home-made grape juice, the only drink he now cares for. I will see to it that he gets all he needs. His faith is still strong, but because of his weakened condition I could not stay long in the room.

M. S. RICHARDSON.