

I do not believe I cannot be saved. I feel as if it were indeed a solemn thing to live."

"I never was at a school I liked^{*} so well as Valens, and the scholars, too. It is my earnest prayer every day that we may all meet each other again in heaven. There are some in our class who have not yet accepted Christ Jesus as their Saviour. I hope it will not be long before they have all given themselves to Him. I have accepted Him as my Saviour, and I will work for Him and try and bring others to Christ. I feel so happy now. I remember the night very well. I was sitting alone with my Bible and hymn-book. I came to a few lines in the latter and studied over them, and they just seemed to melt my heart, and I believed that Jesus died for *me* on the cross, so I just asked Him to take me and I gave myself to Him that very night."

"All earthly joys may leave us, trials and sufferings, sorrows and misfortunes overwhelm us, yet all is well to him who hears a still small voice above the storm. May I ask you to remember me in prayer that I may be given strength to resist temptation, and that my feet may be ever guided onward and upward in the Divine path? I shall try and remember you each day at the 'holy hour' till the 'reunion.'"

"Though the tie that formerly bound us as scholar and teacher is severed, yet I hope that our correspondence will be carried on as friend with friend. Allow me to thank you for the interest you have taken in my spiritual welfare. I am getting on very well. I think that it is great and wondrous love on His part, that our Master keeps us and allows us wavering creatures to be His servants at all. Truly the Christian life is a 'warfare' or else a sham."

"I desire you to forgive me for all I have done wrong. I am very sorry that all our happy intercourse as scholar and teacher are forever at an end, and that I call you my dear teacher for the last time."

