

the fainting and striving to build up storm and sunshine, have cared for me
the waste places. The work has been when sick and comforted me when sad,
in weakness, but the power is God's. I thank you very much, and pray that
He can "make a road of our broken tne blessing of the Lord may be yours
works, a rainbow of our tears." The in your homes and societies. I believe
result of the labor is in His hands. you will have the blessing "Inasmuch

Dear sisters of N. B. who have made as ye did it" to "one of the least of
homes for me in my wanderings, have these."
smoothed difficulties, have taken their
horses and driven me miles through

M. S. Cox,
Prov. Sec., N. B.