

he can distinguish daylight from dark, it is four years since he lost the ability to distinguish any objects, and the darkness is increasing all the time. This loss of sight is one result of his disease.

While he could see the time passed more quickly. He was interested in everything about him. He noted the habits of the birds, the squirrels, and domestic animals. He watched the rain and snow and clouds. The changing foliage, the waving grain, the farmers in the fields—all gave him interest and pleasure.

And all this time his mind has been as clear and strong as in the days of his health. With almost utter helplessness upon him he joins in the family conversation and listens to the reading of the daily and religious papers. In hours when he is alone he outlines sermons, plans for some shut-in like himself, and contributes to the common fund of cheerfulness. A letter from his pastor tells us that he