

I could for a week before that for simple inflammation, but it appears the eye is diseased, probably from the effects of a blow on her head received before she was brought to the Home. Dr. M. performed a partial operation last Monday, and the next day brought another doctor said to be skilful as an oculist, and another operation was gone through with. Jessie was brave and patient, and a most uncomplaining little sufferer. The doctors give us no hope of saving the eye, but if the utmost care night and day can avail, she has it.

Our hearts go up in prayer continually to Him who alone can now help us, that the dear little girl's life may not be under so sad a cloud. She is very submissive to the divine will, but last night soon after midnight, when she thought I had dropped asleep for a few minutes, I found her crying sadly. Poor little girl! She does control her feelings wonderfully well! and her Christianity is real and earnest.

*August 21st.*—When I last wrote we were in great anxiety about little Jessie. I am so thankful to say that the affected eye will be spared, although the doctor thinks the power of sight in it will be very little, but I am hopeful even about that.

Our faith did take hold of Him who is as able now to help as in the days of His humanity, and the great Physician has heard us.

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Will friends ordering goods from Room 20 please remit by money order or bills, and if they cannot avoid sending stamps kindly remember *not* to send the three-cent denomination, if smaller or larger can be bought?