On this tour, she attended the Eastern Association, in Amherst. I was then pastor of that Church, and had the pleasure of introducing her, as stated above. The way was opening before her. Her prayer had not been in vain. From the begining of her supplications, as in Daniel's case, she had been heard, and now, as of old, DuxFeminaFacti, a woman was leader of the enterprise.

In that same year, 1870, other forces came into action. These other forces, as in a battle, deployed into line, while the originator of the movement looked on wondering. Convention, was that year held in Fredericton, and when it turned its attention to the second of its subjects Acadia College and Foreign Missions being the two objects for which it was originally formed in 1846—there seemed an air of apprehension, of expectancy, mingled with a shrinking from launching forth into deep waters. The subject of our Missionary policy was evidently on the minds of our denominational leaders, anxiety shewed itself in their utterances. But there was no horizon before us. Long and eloquent speeches were made, which pointed nowhere. The Secretary of the American Board was present. We were given distinctly to understand that "we were not to squat in any of their fields." The world was large, the heathen were myriads, but we saw no opening for us. Then one of those sudden gleams of relief appeared in an unexpected quarter. The audacity of youth pointed out a path which we could tread, for the present. Laying aside modesty, so that the facts may be laid before you for the first time. I will present the circumstance as it occurred.

Rev. S. B. Kempton, pastor of the First Cornwallis Church, and myself, hearing that our beloved teacher, Rev. J. M. Cramp, D. D., was confined to his room at Dr. Spurdens, called to enquire after his health, and inevitably the all-engrossing matter was enquired after by the good old man. The venerable saint rose on his elbow in bed, and said "Brethren, you yourselves must take this matter in hand; set the