

that my affliction was a benediction to that Church. I was fortunate in following a pastor who, although not needing it himself, having his own home, took the precaution and had built and paid for under his own supervision a well-arranged parsonage, so that my last year in the ministry was made much more comfortable by his thoughtful consideration.

The closing of the year brought its sadness and trial, for it meant the breaking up of our home and the sending away of the older child, a mere girl needing a mother's oversight, to the home of a friend, that she might continue her education. The storing of the household goods and preparations for a journey to a health resort, taken in connection with the disappointment caused by the failure of the lighter work to do for us what we had anticipated, and the stubborn progress of the disease, made real to us in a marked manner the Biblical statement, "Hope de-