

for an *excellent* education, that He might send me sometime out to India, to tell the "glad tidings of salvation" to the Hindoo children there, but after I was fifteen years old He adopted a very different method of educating and training me for His work, from what I had expected. A painful, wearisome path it was by which He led me, — through the furnace of suffering many times heated. But I could ever say gladly, "*Thou art with me,*" for, thanks to His abounding grace, He never once let me miss the bright "light of His countenance" towards me.

This affliction commenced in this way : — On the 2nd April, 1878, after coming home from school (which was two miles from "Mount Joy,") a severe pain and great weakness came into my back very suddenly, and I was instantly laid aside from all duties and studies. The pains in my head and spine were intense and constant, but I was then able to stand alone, and walk, though very slowly and painfully through some rooms, every day, until Nov. 1st of the same year, when I became worse, and was unable to stand at all alone, and the light of day or lamp intensified the pain in my head ten-fold.