

Earnestly we sought guidance of the Lord, entreating that He would not leave us to our own devices, or, let us in any degree choose our own way, but that He would make our way clear to go where His work might be waiting for us. I remembered my former labors for the soldiers and sailors. Letters had come to me from many of them in England, referring to our past meetings, and speaking with grateful happiness of blessings received in those meetings. We thought for many reasons of England, with a loving desire to return, but I felt I was not perhaps needed there so much as elsewhere. My place at Portsmouth had been filled up; a "Soldiers' Home" had been established there by another "Soldiers' Friend;" and in other garrisons many christian ladies were occupied with the temporal and spiritual welfare of our men, and although there remains great need of *more* such workers, even in England, yet the need there is not *so* great as in some other places. We laid the matter repeatedly before the Lord in importunate prayer for the leadings of the Holy Spirit; and as we sought direction from Him, the thought of HALIFAX came with increasing power to our minds. We understood that here our soldiers and sailors, but especially the soldiers, were