

when I felt that my family especially needed me, and taken in connection with the thought that I must relinquish my chosen work seemed almost unendurable. I shall never forget the sadness of my feelings at the last Annual Conference I was privileged to attend. The resigning of the Conference secretaryship was in itself enough to discourage the most sanguine of men, but when I asked for lighter work and was met by a feeling of distrust of my physical ability to care for it on the part of those who had the good of the work at heart, my previous apprehensions seemed suddenly to become realized, and the distress of the hour was severe beyond measure. Only those who have passed through such an ordeal can appreciate in any due measure the severity of the trial. The religion of Jesus Christ is the only thing that can steady, cheer, and sustain in such an hour.

The packing up, moving, and settling