

shire, New York, Virginia, Michigan, Illinois, Minnesota and Kansas.

After eighteen years of unremitting toil in the public temperance work, I was suddenly seized with inflammatory rheumatism, in the month of August, 1888. In a few days I was deprived of the use of my limbs, and since that time have been a helpless invalid confined to my bed. Everything that medical skill could suggest has been employed but without avail. I rejoice to believe that my Father's hand prepares the cup and what He wills is best. He is too wise to err and too good to be unkind. I seem to hear His voice saying, "I have refined thee, but not with silver, I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction."

At times the furnace seems to be heated seven times, but His grace is sufficient. I believe that when the dross is consumed and the gold well refined, I shall enter into His presence where there is fulness of joy, and sit down at His right hand where there are pleasures forever more. I cannot close this volume without thanking my many friends for their words and deeds of kindness; for the many prayers that have been offered in my behalf. I have no desire to live unless my heavenly Father has work for me to do. It is a comforting thought that when the workers are buried, others are raised up to take their place.