

ion. He viewed the subject calmly, and in entire submission to the Divine Will.

In the 2nd month, not being able to go to see the Doctor, he consented to his coming to visit *him*, which he did, again assuring us he could find no indications of cancer, but could not fully determine what the difficulty would prove to be. About two and a half weeks later he again visited him. He was then compelled to tell us that he had been misled by many deceptive symptoms; but that he could now readily trace the outlines of a well defined malignant growth in the left side, it might be on the liver, (but it proved to be within the stomach), and in all probability it would not require more than three or four months to run its course; and the time might be much shorter. After the Doctor had told daughter Mary and myself his judgment in the case, he informed our dear sufferer of his conclusion. He received the intelligence with entire composure, it being only a confirmation of what he had long fully believed.

About a week later the Doctor made his third visit. When leaving, he requested us to write in a few days. When the time came to do this, my dear husband desired me to tell the Doctor that he did not wish him to visit him any more professionally, unless we thought best of sending for him again, as he felt sure he could do him no good, and he did not want him to come.

He did not often speak of his inner life, rather keeping it on the background. "Too much so, may be," he sometimes remarked. Though he did not *say* much, he *felt* much; and it was my privilege to know

something of his deep baptisms and seasons of poverty, as well as of his times of special favor, when through the contriting influence of the Father's love to his soul, he would be bathed in tears. He felt that he had no good works of his own to lean upon, only the blessed Redeemer; he could trust him, and leave all with him.

He spoke of having had many opportunities of doing good, but had not always been faithful as he should to employ them to the Master's praise, which was a source of regret to him. He could not dare to think the language of, "Well done good and faithful servant," could apply to him, and yet at times he had a comfortable hope of acceptance. On being reminded by one of his daughters, that the language of: "Well done," was applied in the parable, to one who had been faithful over a *few* things; perhaps he might feel he had been faithful over *some* things if not in all, and take courage. He assented by a nod of the head; his earnest look, and the sweetly calm expression that settled over his thin, pale features, were lovely to behold, and we trust that he was comforted.

He could never feel as some had expressed, that, if they had their lives to live over, they did not know as they would wish to change them; for there were many things he would gladly blot from *his* record. His aim had been to do right, but through the weakness of human nature, he had often erred.

Some persons seemed to think the main object of our lives here, was to prepare for the life to