CHAPTER III.

FROM THE DEDICATION OF THE CONSUMPTIVES' HOME, TO THE COMMENCEMENT OF PRAYER

FOR ENLARGING.

"Not unto us, O, Lord, not unto us, but to Thy name be all the glory."

"Be careful for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God; and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

DEDICATION.

All things being in readiness to commence operations at the Consumptives' Home, it was thought that the time had arrived to make an open dedication of it to the Lord, who had so graciously blessed it thus far. We make the following extracts from Dr. Cullis' journal:

Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1864. The eve of the dedication has closed. And such a feast of the soul! Many said it was a heavenly place. The house was crowded; the services were excellent; and all seemed to enjoy it.

Dr. Huntington commenced the exercises by introductory remarks, explaining the object, and giving God the 19

glory. A hymn was then sung, after which Dr. Kirk read selections from the Holy Book. Dr. Huntington then offered prayer, dedicating the house, the founder, and all connected with the Institution to the service of the Lord, to be wholly His. Singing followed, and the benediction.

All were then invited to partake of ample refreshments, generously bestowed and prepared in the room below. After this feast of the body, the soul was again fed. The company having re-assembled up stairs, Dr. Kirk made some remarks, followed by Rev. J. D. Fulton, of the Tremont Temple, Rev. G. W. Gardiner, of Charlestown, Rev. O. T. Walker, of Bowdoin Square, Rev. N. G. Allen, and Dr. Hague, of Charles St. Church. Then Dr. Eames, of Concord, N. H., who came to Boston especially to attend the Dedication, stepped forward, and taking me by the hand, said, "God bless you, and God keep you." From all hearts and lips an Amen echoed throughout the room. This produced as deep a sensation as an eloquent speech. The exercises were interspersed with singing, and by the reading of an original poem from the pen of our friend, B. P. Shillaber, and closed by all present uniting in prayer and singing a doxology.

An aged widow lady gave, as she said, and which really was, the "widow's mite," consisting of a towel, a pillow-case and a sheet.

But the most touching incident of the whole day was at noon. While at dinner, little Mary called and brought five dollars from her mother, and then said, handing me a two and a half dollar gold piece, "I want to give this to your Institution. I have had it ever since I was a little bit of a girl, and I cannot spend it because it was given to see; so I want to give it to you." I asked her if she had

thought of it seriously, and if she would not be sorry it she gave it. But she was decided. So I took it for the Lord. More than eighty dollars were given during the day and evening. Oh, Lord, this is for Thy glory. Bless it for Jesus' sake.

POEM.

BY . B. P. SHILLABER.

Happy the thought that, 'mid the press
Of care's supreme exactions,
The wish may live the poor to bless
With charitable actions;

That Love Divine may yet obtain In many darkened places. To soften woe and banish pain By ministering graces.

No grand parade attends them;

No grand parade attends them;
But O, they glow with that sweet flame
That God's own glory lends them.

They snine amid earth's selfishness In brighter contrast showing, Like roses in a wilderness, In glad luxuriance blowing.

The grandest acts we measure;
The quality of thought or tone
Gives benefit or pleasure,

And mustard-seeds of human grace, In loving culture planted, May grow and shadow many a place With green and bloom eachanted.

The noblest thought the world that moves
In one mind has beginning,
That starts the car along the grooves,
And sets the axles spinning.

One earnest soul for human good May waken an emotion As wide as human brotherhood, As fathomless as ocean;

And this new home of charity, By one heart consecrated, May grow a thing the world to see For ages venerated.

The human agency may plant
The seed, and e'er attend it,
But God alone the fruit must grant,
That He in love may send it.

Who dries one tear affliction shed.
Who soothes one pang of sorrow,
Brings endless blessings on his head
In the not far to-morrow.

Great wealth may not upon him flow, Or earthly goods distress him, But that sweet peace the angels knew Shall sanctify and bless him. That voice which bade the tempest cease, As the disciples knew it, Shall say "As you have done to these So unto me you do it."

I have no eulogy to sing,
In lines of strength or beauty,
But O, how brave, how grand a thing
Is noble Christian duty!

That guiding star lit up for men Shines even more resplendent; Alas! 'tis only new and then Found truly in the ascendant.

Pleasure or fame or gain or fun From its pursuit deterreth; The dime shuts out the noonday sun, And duty's claim deferreth.

The God-commanded tribute due
Of love to one another
Is held, alas! by very few
Who own each man a brother.

The coat, the station or the purse
Fixes the bond fraternal,
E'en though the tie prove but a curse
With attributes infernal.

Then, when appears the merit high,
It gives us joy to greet it;
It is a glory to the eye,—
The heart springs forth to meet it.

We utter blessings as we gaze.

And wish for its increasing;

That it may cheer life's selfish ways

With benefit unceasing.

It is a riddle I have read,
Though not occult or hidden;
Its meaning may not rack the head,
But come as soon as bidden.

The moral that may in it rest Needs not elimination, And each one as he thinketh best May make its application.

Oct. 31. This day a gentleman called about getting a man admitted into the Home. I purpose to go and see him to-morrow. Have been praying for patients, and hope now to have the house filled. May the Lord be with each one, that all may find Him a Saviour to them. The following is from Zion's Herald.

Hospital for Destitute Consumptives.—The follewing communication, from a perfectly reliable source, may bring some cheer to poor consumptives who have no pleasant homes in which to die. God moves in a mysterious way, and he is evidently moving in this new benevolent enterprise. Let all inquire into this, and let those who are satisfied that it is of God, give as it is worthy to receive.

Some years since a physician well known among us was called to pass through the dark waters of affliction; but sweetly amid the waves of grief and sorrow, did the voice of Jesus cheer him, saying "It is I, be not afraid;"

and when beginning to sink, the everlasting arms were so tenderly offered for his support, that in the fulness of love and gratitude to the One who walked with him upon the troubled sea, "he went and told Jesus," and asked for something to do for Him in return, more than his accustomed gratuitous ministrations to the poor and needy. Immediately there was brought to his care two persons in the last stages of consumption. One came to his door and asked where he could go to die, as he had not where to lay his head. The other was wasting away on a heap of straw in a dismal attic, and even that was grudgingly allowed her. And continuing to see in his daily walks such sore need of almost all that could soothe and cheer the sick and dying, he felt that his prayer was answered in a way that he could not mistake, and the work the Master would have him do was to establish a home for destitute consumptives.

After many trials of faith, and much patient waiting on the Lord, the way was opened on the first of August, when he announced his intention to the public, that the house No. 4 Vernon Street was henceforth to be consecrated to the Lord for this purpose. Since then there has not a day passed, except some of the Sabbaths, without some donation from earnest Christian friends for the support and fitting up of this home.

He intends to give them the comforts, care, and penial influence of a Christian home, to give them constant medical attendance, to provide them suitable clothing, to supply them with food from day to day, and minister to them the consolations of the gospel, point them to Jesus, and tell them of his exceeding love, and when they die lay them tenderly in the grave.

"And this is the confidence we have in Him that if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us," and "what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." These are the promises he pleads, and he believes that He who clothed the lilies in beauty, who numbereth the hairs of our heads, and before whom a sparrow is not forgotten, even our "Gcd shall supply all their need, according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus. So that if his own means are not sufficient, he need "take no thought of the morrow," believing that "all these things shall be added."

Can any Christian who has seen the Lord in sickness and in health, in affliction and prosperity, who has felt his pardoning love, and all that his sufferings have purchased for them, turn away from this blessed work? Can they refuse to give their prayers, their means and labors for its support? No: we believe they will joyfully come to the help of the Lord, are? "then shall their light break forth as the morning, and their darkness be as the noonday!" And "the Lord shall guide them continually, and satisfy their soul in drought, and they shall be like a spring of water whose waters fail not." They will recognize their Master in each of these, their brethren, and hear His voice saying. "Incomuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

The Home was very appropriately dedicated not many days since, which was reported in the daily papers; the most delightful feature of which was the union and harmony of Christians of all denominations.

Donations may be sent to No. 4 Vernon Street, or to Dr. Charles Cullis, No. 21 Bowdoin Street, Boston.

R. C. W.

- Oct. 6. How many ways the Lord has of sending means to work. The London mail brought me a good letter containing a donation from a lady. My heart did rejoice, and ascended to Him who giveth all these good gifts. What a blessing that we have a faithful Father who knoweth all our doings, and can plan and order better for us than we can think.
- Oct. 7. To-day the first patient entered the Hospital May the Lord be with him while there, and take him to Himself when his days on earth shall close.
- Oct. 8. To-day I received a note from a worthy clergyman, advising me to have an organization, a board of trustees appointed, and an act of incorporation procured, thinking that thereby funds could be obtained more readily. To this I replied that then the plan of its being a work of faith would thus be lost sight of, that the work is the Lord's, and to Him I am looking, and on Him I am leaning.
- Oct. 10. Yesterday several donations in money were received, besides a variety of useful articles. May the Lord remember all who are so kindly interested in the work that they may be rich in Christ. It was a peaceful day to me. My heart seemed filled with love to the Lord, and he was near me all day. Oh, what gratitude I owe to Him for His great goodness to me because he hath kept me in perfect peace, with all the care of the Hospital work, with no funds only as he giveth. Yet I have not a fear nor an anxious moment about it. How faithful is the promise, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee."
- Ocr. 11. Another patient has entered to-day. May the Lord be with her, and make all her bed in her sickness.

Oct. 17. Miss K. called on me to offer her services gratuitously, as nurse at the Home for the winter. I had been asking the Lord about nurses. She will enter in a day or two. Another offered her services one or two days in the week. The Lord supplies all our wants.

About this time a circular was issued, which we here insert. Concerning it the Doctor says: This evening the circular came from the printer. May the Lord bless its use.

THE HOME FOR INDIGENT AND INCURABLE CONsumptives. — A Hospital for the gratuitous medical treatment and tender care of cases of confirmed Consumption in homeless persons, and those too poor to provide for themselves, has lately been opened at No. 4 Vernon Street, in this city.

The design originated in a simple desire to help and comfort a class of sufferers whose distresses and necessities have hitherto found no institution among us especially adapted to their relief; and thus to honor at once our common humanity and our blessed Redeemer. This Institution has been founded without patronage or funds, in an humble but confident reliance upon the God of mercy and on the benevolence of his children; in the faith that Christ, so gracious to the sick and needy when he was on earth, would move the hearts and open the hands of his people to carry the work forward. Nor has this confidence, been disappointed. A house has been obtained, and for the most part furnished, and attendants have been procured. Ever since the enterprise became informally known to the public, in August, a steady stream of free offerings has flowed in upon it, gathered from widely different sources. To sustain the undertaking, it is plain

that gifts must be constantly coming in. The founder, a homosopathic physician, proposes to give his time, professional services, superintendence, and property. Bedding, bed-clothing, garments for invalids, articles of food of all kinds, both for patients and nurses, groceries, meats and fruits, cordials and jellies, fuel, and a considerable amount of money from week to week, will be required. This substantial assistance is sought in the name of helpless sufferers, and in the name of the Lord Jesus. It is believed that there are many in this community who will consider it a privilege to contribute to a charity conducted on this principle. Whatever is offered will be expended or used with economy and care. The Hospital is open to the inspection of all its friends. No distinction as to age, sex, nationality or religion will be made in admitting or treating inmates. Everything that is possible will be done to soothe pain, to sustain the spirits, and to console the last hours of those appointed to die.

Further information may be had from Dr. Charles Cullis, No 21 Bowdoin Street, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.; or at the Hospital, on Vernon Street, during the hour from 9 to 10 in the morning.

Reference is made to --

REV. F. D. HUNTINGTON, D. D.

REV. E. N. KIRK, D. D.

REV. WM. HAGUE, D. D.

REV. S. K. LOTHROP, D. D.

REV. A. A. MINER, D. D.

HON. ALEXANDER H. RICK.

HON. JACOB SLEEPER.

HON. E. S. TOBEY.

- Ocr. 31. The month closes with five patients in the Hospital. Many donations of useful articles have been made during the month, besides one hundred fifty-six dollars and ninety cents. Oh, Lord, to Thee belongeth the praise for all these gifts.
- Nov. 1. To-day has been one of many blessings. This morning a widow sent a valuable gold chain, once the property of her late husband. She had kept it for many years, and now the Lord put it into her heart to give it to this cause. How many ways the Lord has of sending donations. Each day some rich experience proves that he is dealing with me in the work. This morning I went to see a patient for the Hospital, whom I found in a house in South Boston, on a heap of rags on the floor, in one corner of a room, uncared for, and without father, mother or friend. She enters to-morrow.
- Nov. 3. This morning the poor girl was brought here, in an almost dying condition. She seems to have rallied a little this evening. To-day I received a note from the person who gave the chain. I had sent her word that I would retain it awhile, that she might have further time to think of it, so that if she should alter her mind it could be returned to her. To which she replied that the chain was not given without thought and prayer, but she wished it kept secret for the present, as there were those among her friends who did not believe in trusting fully for everything, and who might think it ought to be sold for her use. "I have lived the life of faith," she adds, "the last two years and have had all my wants supplied. It is a blessed life." May her faith ever be as strong in the Lord. Today a bill was paid of thirty-one dollars, which I had given up as good for nothing. A long time ago I gave it to the Lord in prayer, and promised Him, if it was ever

eancelled, that it should be His. This certainly is the Lord's donation to the work. I thank Him with all my heart for His mercies. May I be more and more grateful.

Nov. 13. This morning the first death occurred. A German woman from Dorchester. She died hoping in Christ.

Nov. 14. To-day the first funeral rites were solemnized at the Hospital. The body was placed in the receiving tomb at Mt. Hope, until a lot can be obtained. I have been praying for a place in some cemetery where all can be buried together, and am daily looking for an answer.

Nov. 16. This morning a good Christian letter from my friend C. brought with it five dollars. Afterwards Dr. Kirk called and handed me a note containing ten dollars. This note was directed to Rev. F. D. Huntington or E. N. Kirk. It reached Dr. K., who brought it to me. It read as follows:

"I thank God that there is at last, a place provided for the poor incurable, besides the almshouse. I enclose ten dollars, and pray God bless you."

Your Bro. E. M. P. W.

To Thee, Oh, Lord, belongeth the praise for the bounties of this day. Oh, that my pen could tell even the half my heart feels of thanksgiving to God for his blessings upon the work. May I prove my gratitude by daily striving to live nearer to Jesus.

Nov. 25. This afternoon the following note was received, giving me the first account of a Fair, undertaken by children, who were unknown to me. May the Lord take these little ones in His arms and bless them: Dr. Cullis, Dear Sir: — Please find enclosed the sum of fifteen dollars, thirty cents, which is the proceeds of a children's Fair, held in my house in Roxbury, for the benefit of the Consumptives' Home. After reading your circular, my little daughter, wishing to do something for the object, with the assistance of two schoolmates, made up and procured in various ways, many small articles which were sold with the above result. The little girls are delighted, and think it is a large fund. The sum, although small compared with the enormous receipts of the charitable fairs of the present time, will, I trust, like the widow's mite, prove an acceptable offering.

With respect, I am yours truly. S. P. E.

Nov. 26. To-day is Thanksgiving. I trust I am thankful to the Lord for all His blessings to me and mine during the year past. I daily pray for a heart wholly wedded to Christ, that I may live entirely to His glory. When I review all that the Lord has done for the Hospital, I cannot but exclaim, "what hath God wrought." When the work was commenced in August, I had but little over three hundred dollars, and out of this must come my own business and family expenses, and the Hospital to be supported. But I knew in whom I trusted, - that I had a rich Father who always honors all drafte upon Him. In Him I have never been confounded. Daily He has supplied each need. The Hospital is established in working order; eight patients are abundantly cared for, having all their need supplied, and many luxuries; a matron, two nurses, two domestics, and a man to assist, are supported, all but one (Miss K.) being paid weekly wages; all the expenses of the house have been paid; and to-day I have more money on hand than when the work was commenced.

Have I not reason to give thanks? Bless the Lord, Oh, my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name. I learned that Dr. Huntington spoke of the Home in church this morning. May the Lord bless every means used to carry forward the work to His own glory.

Nov. 27. Yesterday one of the patients left us for a house in the Father's mansion, she having found Christ since her entrance into the Hospital. I thank the Lord that she departed in the faith. May He open the hearts of all the inmates, that Jesus may be precious to their souls. Among other donations to-day, a little girl of about seven years of age brought in fourteen cents, giving it instead of buying candy. Within two or three days, a petition has been prepared and signed by nine clergymen and five other gentlemen, asking the City Government for a lot in Mt. Hope Cemetery for the benefit of the Hospital. This petition will be presented on Monday. May the Lord guide and direct it to His glory. To the Lord I give the praise of all the blessings of the week. May He give me more and more grace that I may know Him more.

DEC. 8. The donations this month have been quite small. Perhaps the Lord is trying my faith. Each day something is given, though I think no one has reached twenty cents. Since writing the above Mrs. F. has given me two dollars. I thank Thee, O Lord, that Thou dost hear and answer prayer. Not fifteen minutes before this was given, I knelt and asked the Lord not to let the day pass without a donation.

CHAPTER IV.

PROM THE COMMENCEMENT OF PRAYER FOR LARGER ACCOMMODATIONS, TILL THE PURCHASE OF THE SECOND BUILDING.

Dec. 12. I have been praying for more extensive accommodations as we are now full. Either that one of the adjoining houses may be obtained, or that a larger building somewhere else may be secured. "Therefore I will look unto the Lord, I will wait for the God of my salvation, my God will hear me." My prayer at the beginning of the month was, that God would give me greater donations this month than ever before. Thus far they have never been so small. But I am still believing, remembering that "all things are possible to him that be-Yesterday, when taking a friend over the lieveth." Hospital, I mentioned the fact of the falling off in the gifts, and he replied, "This is the way with all our charities; when the novelty is worn off, people lose their interest." Immediately my heart swelled with gratitude to our Heavenly Father, that this charity was founded on faith in Christ Jesus, and not on the gifts of the world. I said only this, " My trust is in the Lord, He will take care of it." My prayer is, as it has ever been, that the Lord will prove that he is a faithful hearer and answerer of prayer. He will supply. I do not fear. I have received a note from a lady containing three dollars, and saying that she feels conscience stricken that she has prayed so little for the Hospital recently, and with so little

34

fervency—that in conversing with another, she found it was true in her case, and thought that was the reason the funds had fallen off more than usual. She concludes by saying, "God grant that from all your friends, earnest, effectual prayer may go up to His mercy seat, and then He will surely answer."

DEC. 14. "I waited patiently for the Lord, and he heard my cry." A day or two ago I received a note from a stranger, asking me to call on her to-day. I have done so, and found a young lady sick with consumption. She said she was going to die soon, and as she had a little money, she thought she would like to give it where it would do most good. At her request her mother had visited various charitable institutious, and the Lord had shown her that the Consumptives' Home was the place to give her money. She made some inquiries regarding the work, and then, taking her purse, she presented me with five hundred dollars. May the Lord abide with her in all her sickness, give her perfect peace in Jesus, and make her "dying bed feel soft as downy pillows are. I was not surprised at the gift, although it was so large an amount, tor I expect great things of the Lord. I had asked for large donations this month, and though they had been small up till to-day, yet I felt they would come. To Thee, O Lord, belongeth all praise and honor. "I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall be continually in my mouth."

DEC. 20. This evening's paper spoke of a meeting of the board of Aldermen, this forencon, and among their doings the following order was passed:

"That the Trustees of Mount Hope Cemetery, under the advice, and with the concurrence of the Committee on Cemeteries, set apart for the use of the 'Home for Indigent and Incurable Consumptives,' four lots or twelve hundred square feet in the said Cemetery, upon certain conditions." Thus the Lord has heard prayer, and given a burial place for those who die in the Hospital. I hope soon to get the necessary papers and select the lot, that the bodies now in the receiving tomb may be buried.

Jan. 2, 1865. A substantial token from the Lord reached me to-day — seventeen dollars, fifty cents, — with the following kind note:

Dr. Cullis, Dear Sir: — Our little fair for the Freedmen having realized so much more than we expected, (five hundred dollars,) we take great pleasure in appropriating the enclosed surplus to the "Home," upon which we fervently pray the new year will shower abundant blessings. Not less could we wish that the heart of the founder should daily experience the personal power of our Saviour's holy petition: "I pray for thee that thy faith fail not."

The following is from the Tract Journal.

A Work of Faith. -- The institution referred to below is the "Home for Indigent Consumptives," recently opened at No. 4 Vernon Street, Boston, by Dr. Charles Cullis. This gentleman having met in his practice many cases of suffering of the kind indicated, for whom no provision is made in public hospitals, undertook the enterprise of establishing a Home where they might be received and ministered to during their few remaining days. The character of the enterprise is appropriately set forth in this communication from an excellent lady, who has been assiduous in her efforts in behalf of this truly Christian charity:—

"Where is the Hospital supported by faith?" asked one lady of another, referring to the Home for Consumptives in this city. "I never saw Christianity like this before," said an inmate of the Home. A gentleman, who is not a Christian, remarked, he had heard much said about faith, but had never known such a demonstration of it.

This is truly a work of faith, commenced by an earnest Christian physician without means, save an humble reliance on God's willingness to hear and answer prayer, and with a strong unwavering trust, that if God inclined him to search for these poor homeless sufferers, and gave him a willing heart to watch over, care for, and supply their wants, He would also give him the means to do it. This confidence has increased day by day as donations have been given in clothing, furniture, groceries, provisions, and since the house has been furnished, mostly in money, in sums of five, ten, fifteen, twenty-five, and even fifty dollars.

A pleasing incident occurred the present month. The sums received for several days had been small; and yet confidence was felt that the amount for the month would exceed former months. On that day, the doctor received a note from a lady, asking him to call at her house, naming the day and hour, saying he would hear something that would affect the interest of the Home. At the appointed time he called, and found the lady sick in consumption, near to death. She said she had some money which she wished to dispose of before her death, to the best charitable institution in the city. Her mother had visited most of them, and made diligent inquiry concerning their wants; and she had decided in favor of this. She placed in his hand a fve hundred dollar note. It was

her last gift. She had received it at the hand of the Lord; she returned it to Him again.

The Lord has owned and biessed this work. Eleven have been received and cared for since it began, four of whom have already departed from life. Not only have their physical wants been attended to, but they have been told of Christ, the friend of the sorrowing, and in their last moments commended to his grace.

We bespeak for this charity the prayers and contributions of Christians, reminding them of the words of Christ, "If I, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet." As our hearts thrill to read the quaint, but sweet and simple language of Imanuel Wichern, "Jesus Christ is the founder of the Rough House," so will we respond with glad hearts and voices, "Jesus Christ is the founder of the Consumptives' Home."

Jan. 31 To-night I desire to lift up my heart in gratitude to God for the blessings of another month. "His loving kindness. O, how great!" The gifts to the work have been smaller this month than any one since it began. But there has been enough. No one has suffered, and the Lord has been with me in all things. O Lord, bless the work more and more. Bless me and keep me faithful. I long for more of Christ, and want to be more and more sanctified through Him. I thirst for more work for Christ, and am not satisfied with doing so little for Him who hath done so much for me. O Lord, I am In thy hands. Use me as it seemeth good in Thy sight, only keep me near Thee.

FEB. 9. The Lord still sends His gifts, though thus far this month, they have been small, while the expenses have been larger than usual. But my trust is in Him, and I lift up my heart in thanksgiving that He has given me the means to pay all expenses. My faith is strong in His arm. To Him be all the glory.

FEB. 16. "I love the Lord because He hath heard my voice and my supplication." This morning I received thirty-five dollars for the gold chain given last November. It was placed in the store of Palmer and Bachelder, who kindly put it in order. There it remained, waiting to be sold, till now, in this hour of need, when the gifts have been so small, and the expenses larger than ever before, the Lord, in his love, sends a purchaser, that we may realize the amount when most needed. How good He is! How wonderful are His dealings! Praise His great and holy name.

FEB. 21. My prayer this morning was that the Lord would send a large donation to-day. How faithfully He answered. A firm in this city, — strangers to me — sent twenty dollars. Little Freddy and his sister Mary fifty cents each. This evening I received a note without a signature which I will intert:

"An offering for the 'Home.' From one friend, three dollars; another, one dollar; from sixteen others, fifty cents each; from another, fifty-five cents. Total, twelve dollars, fifty-five cents."

May the Lord bless them all. What shall I render unto the Lord for all his blessings towards me.

FEB. 25. The Lord be praised! This evening I received a note from the Treasurer of the Mass. Charitable Fire Society, to the effect that the Society had by a vote decided to give the Consumptives' Home the sum of three hundred dollars, which I am requested to call and receive. How faithful He is! A Committee from that Society visited the Hospital a week or two ago, and then called

on me for further information, and this gift is the result. How can any one doubt God's hand in this? My desire is that not only my faith, but that of other Christians, may be strengthened by the knowledge of His care of this work. As out expenses increase, He sends us more means.

I have great reason to thank God for His blessings upon the work the past month. Four hundred and twentyeight dollars have been given in answer to prayer. The Lord's name be praised.

MARCH 3. Yesterday I was very much prostrated physically, but to-day I feel better. My trust is in God, who will give me strength to work just as long as it is His will to honor me by permitting me to labor for Him. When my work is finished here, He will take me to Himself and give me rest. How often He proves to me that this is not my home, and that underneath are the everlasting arms. I am in the Lord's hands, praying for strength of body and soul.

The following appeared in the Friend of Virtue in this month:

A LIFE OF TRUST.—"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man," was the declaration of one whose experience had taught him again and again that earthly dependencies often fail in time of extremity till he was led to say, "My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from Him.' He knows what His children need, both for themselves and for those whose necessities they would relieve. And when they make known their wants to Him who can open rivers in the desert, who stayed the oil in the cruise, and the meai in the barrel, He will now, as then, supply the requisite zid. A case in point we will mention as an illustration:

A kind hearted physician, in this city, was frequently pained in the course of his practice, by witnessing the great amount of suffering among the poor in time of sickness. His sympathies were specially awakened for those who were wasting away in consumption, with no means to render their last days comfortable. For a long time he pondered in his mind what could be done for these afflicted He thought of establishing a hospital for such, but how could it be accomplished? From whence would come the means? For many a long mouth did he look to his Heavenly Father, and quietly wait upon Him to open the way. The more he prayed, the more he hoped, and not for a moment did his faith in God falter. He trusted in Him that if it was best that such an Institution should be opened, and that he should be the founder, the way would, in the best time, be made plain. Between seven and eight months since, without funds, and without pledges from any one to sustain him pecuniarily, and relying entirely upon Him, who, when He was on earth, was moved with compassion for the sufferer, and believing that He would open the hearts of His children to aid him in the enterprise, he procured a building, which in a few weeks was furnished for the reception of invalids. Then a number of clergymen and friends were invited, and the hospital was solemnly consecrated to God for the benefit of poor consumptives, who without home and friends to provide for them in their extremity, might have kind care and suitable comforts for the body, and such spiritual aliment for the soul, as the feeble sufferer so much needs.

But one single act of faith, or trust only till the institution was prepared for invalids, was not all that has been necessary to carry forward this work of love. Its benevolent founder has learned to look from day to day,

to the bountiful Giver, to furnish supplies of money and provisions for his invalid family, and his expectations have not been disappointed. From the first opening of this hospital there have been daily donations, in one form or another, so that if the question were asked, "Lacked ye anything?" the response would be cheerfully given, "Nothing." May the faith of our Christian brother continue and abound, and from this Bethesda, thus founded in faith, and supported by faith, may many a precious soul, when called to leave its decayed tabernacle, soar to those blissful mansions where "the inhabitants shall not say they are sick."

All are not called to exercise faith for great things, but it is the privilege and duty of all—of each of us as individuals—to trust God at all times, to do for us all that we need, under the circumstances in which we are placed. Some are "God's sparrows," and should patiently depend upon God for their daily food. Others require wisdom to conduct their every business, in the family, in the workshop, in the counting-room, or in any position in which they may be placed. Just what our necessities demand is just what our Father is ready to bestow, if we apply to Him in childlike faith.

What might not this guilty world become if all God's children depended upon Him to grant the requisite assistance!

MARCH 15. This afternoon a stranger called, and after asking if I were Dr. Cullis, handed me a roll of bills, which he said was for the Consumptives' Home. I asked his name, but he declined giving it, saying he did not wish it known. After he was gone I found the package to contain one hundred dollars. May the Lord bless the donor. To the glory of God I second that not a day since

the work commenced has He failed to send the daily donation. This morning, in less than ten minutes after my prayer that a large gift might be sent to-day, twenty-five dollars was forwarded by a lady unknown to me. Thus it is proved that He grants the desire of them that fear Him.

March 20. Yesterday I received a check for a hundred dollars from a firm in this city. May they be greatly blessed of the Lord. The building now contains fifteen souls to be supported. Ten are patients, — all our present apartments can accommodate, — the others are on pay, and yet the supplies are adequate to the demand. I am kept in perfect peace, free from anxiety lest the means shall fail. To God, on whom I rely, be everlasting praise.

MARCH 28. The Lord has been very precious to-day While conversing with a friend of our Father's goodness, and of the gracious manner in which He was blessing us, a letter came, containing a check for fifty dollars. My friend had just before given me ten dollars, and in less than fifteen minutes after this, twenty dollars were given. This afternoon, the President of the "Detroit Young Men's Christian Association" called to inquire about our operations. I gave him, in as few words as possible, our history, and the way God blesses us. Before he left, he gave me an order for twenty-five dollars. To the Lord belongs all the praise, the honor and the glory. What shall I render unto the Lord for all His blessings? Truly, God is love. How unworthy I am of such favors.

MARCH 29. It is now half past six, A. M., and my heart melts within me, and finds relief in tears when I think of all God's goodness toward me, so unprofitable a servant. O, Lord, I ask Thee for more grace, that I may honor Thee in all my doings this day. What a comfort

to be able to lean upon Jesus always! I have asked Him to guide me in each duty, to lead me beside the still waters, to refresh my soul, and to keep me in perfect peace. I have asked it is blessing upon the Hospital work, that He will guide me in each step that I shall take, that He will give me a large donation, that the work may be enlarged. O, the blessedness of prayer! The Lord has heard, and so faithfully answered, that I cannot doubt His continued presence in all difficulties as well as joys.

- April 2. The Lord be praised for the blessing of the day, for I have enjoyed much of the Spirit's favors. Fannie, one of the patients, who has been with us six menths, quietly breathed her spirit into the arms of our loving Saviour this morning. She was a general tavorite with all. The patients loved her; the nurses cherished a tender regard for her; and visitors often brought or sent little delicacies or flowers specially for "Fannie." Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
- May 2. I pray earnestly for another building, as there are applications now from patients who cannot be received. I know my prayer will be answered, for the Lord has promised that "all things whatsoever ye ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."
- MAY 8. A new morning brings peace from the Lord. I would praise Him for all things. May this be a day of peculiar nearness to Jesus. I want to henor Him in all I do, living wholly to His glory. May He bless the work as He pleases. O Lord, keep me humble, keep my heart satisfied in Christ. I am praying for one of the adjoining buildings, that we may have more room to accommodate patients who are now waiting to be admitted. May God answer as seemeth good in His sight.

May 10. I have made an effort to obtain one of the adjoining buildings. Have found out who is the owner, and intend to-day to see what can be done. As there were four applications for admittance yesterday, I feel it my duty and the Lord's will that the work should be enlarged.

Noon. I have been to see one of the owners of the house below, and find the only way it can be obtained is to buy it. As there are good tenants in it now, the owners do not wish to remove them except to sell, which they intend to do in the fall. There is a mortgage of twenty-five hundred dollars on the house, which can remain. They wish the balance to be cash. The price is four thousand dollars. Thus I need fifteen handred dollars to pay the amount over and above the mortgage. The house on the other side is leased to a good tenant for five years. I called to inquire if he would relinquish his lease, but he is not willing to move. This is the Lord's work. To Him I am looking for guidance, praying Him to stop me if I am going too fast, and not permit me to obtain either building unless it is His will, and that if He sees it best that I shall purchase, He will send the means to pay the fifteen hundred dollars, and for what alterations will be needed, also to furnish the apartments. I remember the promise, "Ask, and ye shall receive."

MAY 12. A box of oranges was sent to-day, but no gift of money. Yet I am praying for the means to enlarge, if it is the Lord's will. Perhaps no donation was allowed, that my faith might be tried. As it seemeth good in the Lord's sight, His will, not mine, be done.

May 13. The Lord has been near to-day, and given me much comfort in leaning upon Jesus. The prayer for

enlargment has been answered. This morning twenty dollars were received, and five this afternoon.

May 16. Twenty dollars were given yesterday, and thirteen to-day. I am still praying for the fifteen hundred dollars. Hitherto the Lord hath helped us and He will still provide.

May 22. Within the last three days I have received one hundred and thirty-three dollars and fifty cents towards the new building. Yesterday, a dear friend rather put a doubt into my mind as to the expediency of enlarging. He did not say he would advise me not to obtain the other building, but spoke of the expenses — whether I should have patients enough to fill it, etc. This led me to think and pray more. I am sure I do not desire this unless it is the Lord's will, and if I know my own heart, it is wholly for His glory. I have no fear of the result. If the Lord permit me to enlarge, He will furnish the means. My trust is in Him.

May 25. This morning, with the owner, I examined the house adjoining the Home, and found it in better condition than I expected, and have now the refusal of it for a few days. The cost of altering will be considerable, and many things are needed to render it suitable for our use. I now desire to lean upon the Lord for direction, praying that He will guide me and that I may make no mistakes.

MAY 27. Two more patients have applied for admission, proving to my mind beyond a doubt, that it is the Lord's will that I should go on, trusting in Him. I now feel that it is certainly my duty to secure the building, and I pray for the means. I can with my own fonds pay the fifteen hundred dollars, for I have that amount and a little more on hand. I trust in the Lord to furnish where