

A WORK OF FAITH.

More than four years ago, the need of a Home for the poor, sick with consumption, was brought to my notice. As I had no means with which to establish such a home, I took the matter to the Lord, and prayed daily for more than two years, before the way was made plain to me, to undertake the work. During these years of waiting upon the Lord, I asked for faith; knowing that only by faith in God's promises, could I ever accomplish any thing. Day by day, by His grace, my faith grew, until, a little more than two years ago, a building was obtained, furnished, and on the 27th of September, 1864, it was publicly dedicated to God. During the year the house was filled to overflowing, so that it was found necessary to enlarge. This was done, by God's help, in the purchase of the second building, which was dedicated on the anniversary of the first dedication.

During the year ending September 30th, 1864, thirty-four patients were cared for. The Lord gave, in cash, the sum of five thousand nine hundred and sixteen dollars, twenty-eight cents; the expenses equalled the re-

ceipts, leaving no balance in the treasury. The new year began with nine patients in the "Home," and no money, but strong faith in God's promises, that if we "ask," we "shall receive;" for this faith I thank our heavenly Father, while I pray that the same may be vouchsafed to all who read this little narrative. As the first report was, by God's grace, blessed to the good of many souls, I feel that to His glory, it would be best to issue this farther statement of the Lord's dealings, in the same form.

The following is copied from my Journal, recording the Lord's dealings with me from day to day, in connection with this work.

OCT. 2, 1865. This morning, after paying the monthly bills, I found my funds reduced to less than fifteen dollars, and this amount is all I possess in the world. — With this sum the Institution commences its second year. Yet I have no fear, for "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

OCT. 3. Commenced the day with a little over three dollars, the amount of yesterday having been reduced by the daily expenses. In answer to prayer, by eight o'clock three dollars was given, before noon three more.

OCT. 5. I have been much exercised for several days in regard to the printing of the Report. My mind is not yet clear as to what is my duty, but the Lord will make known His will. As I have been so unusually discouraged and distressed about it, I cannot but feel that Satan has been busy trying to stop the work. But what a comfort to know that God is stronger than Satan. May the Lord remove the cloud. Never has my faith been tried

so keenly, not only in regard to the printing of the Report, but in regard to the daily expenses. Never have I needed funds more than at the present time, the amount on hand is only a trifle over three dollars, yet I have no fear, the Lord sends as fast as we need, and He will not fail in His promises. This afternoon, knowing the necessity of stoves for some of the upper rooms, as the weather is quite cool, I went to the Lord in prayer, and told Him of our need, praying him in some way to supply us. I then went down town to a friend, to look at stoves, and inquire the price. After deciding upon two that I thought would answer, I asked the price, when he said, "that's all right, I shall not charge any thing," and said he would see that they were put up. This man knew nothing of our great need; he had never visited the "Home," knew but little about it, and not a word did he know of the state of my purse. Did not the Lord answer my prayer and incline the man's heart to give the stoves? I thanked him, and thanked God for His goodness, praying that His Holy Spirit might be given to this kind friend, that he may know the preciousness of Christ's love. This evening a poor widow called on me, relating the following story: Her husband died two years ago, in Charleston, S. C.; afterwards, during the bombardment of that city, she lost every thing she had in the world; after great trials, she was enabled to get through the rebel lines, and come North. Before she left, she exchanged what little confederate money she had for gold; handing me a five dollar gold piece, she said, "I gave one hundred dollars confederate money for that, and have carried it in my pocket for more than two years, but the other evening while at the dedication of the new build-

ing, I resolved to give it to the Lord." See how carefully the Lord kept this gold piece those two years, to be given now in our great need! "How manifold are thy mercies."

OCT. 6. I enjoyed a precious season of prayer this morning, was much strengthened by reading Luke, 12th chapter. The post brought me several letters, one from a kind friend with ten dollars inclosed. Another from a stranger, promising substantial aid as soon as he could see the Report, and know our need. I feel that this letter is from the Lord, as a proof that he desires the work of issuing the Report to go on. A lady called at the Home and left five dollars. May the Lord bless her.

OCT. 7. Eighteen dollars were given by the teachers of one of our public schools. This afternoon the following note was sent me; it contained twenty dollars:

OCTOBER 6.

Dear Dr. Huntington:—

When you go again to the Hospital, will you put my mite into the treasury; and tell Dr. Cullis that a loving heart asks to leave it there, which, like his, has been bereaved by the disease to which he ministers; and like his (in lowlier mission,) consecrates itself to give all it has to give, to the Master, through his sufferers, and so render back the love which "dealeth with us as with sons." Believing

"That God, who takes away,
Yet takes not half
Of what He seems to take,
Or gives it back,
Not to our prayer—
But far beyond our prayer,"

I pray for him.

I praise God for this, and all the blessings of this day.

OCT. 12. Many causes have prevented me from writing for several days, but each day the Lord has remembered us. Again funds are low, yet my heart is remembered for the promise is to those that believe. At peace, To-day, by God's grace, I was enabled to pay the six months' interest on the mortgage on house No. 6.

OCT. 13. In answer to prayer for a large donation, fifty dollars was sent from Dorchester. I am looking for large gifts, for "they that trust in the Lord shall not be confounded." Another patient entered to-day, a girl of ten years.

OCT. 14. After my record of last evening, a twenty dollar bill was given; to-day pears, lemons, two bottles of wine, and a carpet.

OCT. 15. This afternoon I found great peace from the 2d verse of 12th chapter of Hebrews — "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame," etc.; this last sentence, "despising the shame," gave me great comfort. I thought of the cross in regard to the Report, the burden of which has been so great, that even after the manuscript had been sent to the printer, I ordered the work to be suspended — but thanks be to God, who hath given me grace to endure this "cross" — to despise this "shame."

OCT. 17. My comfort all day has been in the promise of my Father, who says, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will uphold thee with my hand of righteousness." Isa. 41:10. One dollar was received by mail from Groton. But for faith in God, I should be overwhelmed. Never have I needed

funds more, never have I had less. The plumbing bill for work done in the new house, is yet to come in, the furnace not yet ordered, and the winter's coal not in. I have told the Lord of all this, and I am patiently waiting. "Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him." Ps. 37: 7. Resting in the Lord,—Oh, what comfort!

OCT. 20. I have this day caused to be executed a legal paper, placing the property and the care of the work in the hands of Trustees at my death. As I have made this, as well as all matters a subject of prayer, I feel that the gentlemen selected are eminently qualified for the trust. Five dollars were given to-day, and a little girl sent me five cents of her "own money." I am earnestly praying for the means to purchase a furnace, for we cannot receive patients into the new home until it can be warmed. I am looking to the Lord, and He will help.

OCT. 21. The gifts of to-day have been two pairs woollen drawers, and shirts, but no money. I cannot but record the trial of faith in my own personal matters. I have drained my purse so low that I am unable to get in my winter coal, and am also obliged to deny myself many things necessary to my comfort. I presume many would call me foolish, because I did not keep my money instead of giving it away, then I should not now be in need. Yet I have not the least regret, but wish I had thousands to return to the Lord. The promise is, "Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." Ps. 37: 3. With such a promise, how can I doubt but that if I use the means God gives me, He will supply my need in return. "Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." Ps. 37: 4.

OCT. 23. Fifty cents have been given to-day. I was asked this evening by a friend, if I did not get discouraged in view of the large need and the small receipts. I answered not in the least. The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, but in His own time will supply all our need. After the month's bill was paid, which was the pay of the matron and nurses, I had less than fifteen dollars for the daily expenses, yet all things needed have been as carefully provided as if there were thousands of dollars in the treasury. The matron never knows whether there is a large amount on hand or not, for the reason, that if she knew that funds were low, she might be tempted, (and rightly too,) to economize, while it is my wish that all should be bountifully dealt with, and I see that this plan is always carried out. I have not the least fear for the present or future. I feel and know that this is the Lord's work, and with such promises as these, how can I doubt. "Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and he shall bring it to pass." Ps. 37 : 5. "And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, he heareth us; and if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him." 1 John 5 : 14, 15. These are not man's promises, but the promises of a *living* God. Here is another, "What things soever ye desire when ye pray, *believe* that ye receive them, and ye *shall* have them." Mark 11 : 24. "*Only believe.*"

OCT. 26. Some fruit and kindlings were sent on the 24th and 25th, but no money. This evening a gentleman called at the door of the Home, and said he wished to speak with the matron; on her appearing, he handed her

ten dollars for the work. On asking his name, replied, A. B. May the Lord bless him. Another patient entered yesterday; on asking her this morning if she was pleased with her home, she replied, "Oh! I feel as if I had got into heaven." The Lord be with her through all her sickness.

OCT. 27. The Lord's name be praised, for He hath heard the voice of my supplication. The gentleman who furnished the new house, has this day ordered the furnace to be put in, with fourteen tons of coal, at his expense. I will here say that his attention was not called to our need, but he asked how the house was to be warmed; he then learned of our want, and ordered as above. Truly, "whosoever believeth in him shall not be confounded." This was my daily prayer for weeks, and the Lord has answered it. His be the glory. May His Holy Spirit be given to the kind donor.

NOV. 1. The month closed yesterday, after many trials of faith; yet the Lord was gracious, and we lacked nothing, each need was supplied not by begging for the work, but in simple faith, going and telling Jesus. Twenty dollars came in this afternoon. The month commences with but five dollars in my purse. "Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ." 2 Cor. 2: 14.

NOV. 3. The Lord's name be praised! "Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee." Ps. 63: 3. "Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice." Ps. 13: 7. This afternoon I received a note from a friend with one hundred and thirty-five dollars enclosed. May the Lord's blessing rest upon the donor.

Nov. 6. For several weeks it has seemed best to me, that a Bible Class should be established at the Home on Sundays, for the benefit of those patients who are well enough to attend, that they might enjoy a half hour's talk and study of God's word. A lady has kindly offered her services in the capacity of a teacher. The first meeting was held yesterday, from one to half past one. May the Lord's blessing rest upon this, another effort to glorify His name. A stranger, who attended the five o'clock service at the Home yesterday, sent me his check to-day, for twenty-five dollars.

Nov. 8. To-day I have paid the city taxes upon the property of the Home, which amount takes nearly all my money.

Nov. 9. This afternoon a young man called upon me to inquire about the work, never having visited the Home. On leaving, he gave me five dollars. I am praying earnestly for means, my funds being very low, and the expenses now larger than ever. The ward in the new house is now ready to be occupied; all the other rooms are filled. I have just read the 45th chapter of Isaiah, turning each verse into prayer. In the second verse it reads, "I will go before thee and make the crooked places straight." I thanked the Lord for this promise, that He would go before me. It filled my heart with joy to know that wherever we go, or whatever are our trials and cares, the Lord has gone before to make the crooked places straight. May I never forget this, but in all my trials remember that God has gone before. In the next verse, I found an answer to my prayer for means. "I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the

Lord, which call thee by thy name, am the God of Israel." I thank God for the peace this promise affords me. The whole chapter has filled my soul with happiness. Oh! that men would heed the 22d verse of this chapter, "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God, and there is none else."

Nov. 11. I think I have never so keenly felt the need of means for the "Home," and my own use, as at present. This afternoon a poor woman, whose history I have known for some time, and who has a sick husband, over eighty years of age, called on me, stating that she had only had a ten cent loaf of bread for herself and husband to eat, since Wednesday — and to-day is Saturday. Notwithstanding my own need, I felt that I could not withhold from one in greater straits than myself, so in Christ's name, gave her enough to procure necessary food for a few days. The Lord did not forget it, but this evening has returned the amount with bountiful interest, He having sent me forty dollars for the two I gave Him. This forty dollars was the amount of a bill unexpectedly paid this evening. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth."

I would here say for the benefit of my readers, that it is with reluctance I insert the little fact above recorded, as it may seem to some, to be a parading of one's private charities; my only excuse is, the desire that others may acknowledge with me this proof of God's tender care, that if we are His stewards, and use our means to His honor, He will abundantly care for us.

Nov. 14. To-day a lady called and gave me twenty-five dollars; on the 12th, two dollars were given; on the 18th, two cents.

Nov. 21. I thank the Lord for the testimony of the Report. One lady said, "it was meat and drink to all her family." From a friend I received a kind note with five dollars enclosed. After paying the expenses of the day, I find there remain but two dollars and sixty-seven cents.

Nov. 22. After paying for groceries needed at the "Home," I find I have but sixty-five cents in the world. Dear reader, please consider for one moment,—here are upwards of twenty people daily supported by the Lord. Although our funds are reduced so low, yet our heavenly Father brings home to my heart the preciousness of His promise, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee."

Nov. 23. Knowing that the wages of two of the "help" were due this morning, I prayed the Lord to send me the amount by nine o'clock, the hour for visiting the Home; at five minutes before nine, the sum came in; after paying the wages, I have left, twenty-one cents. While at the "Home," a visitor gave me one dollar; soon after, the matron asked for money to buy some flour; I handed her the dollar; thus the Lord cares for each *moment* as well as each day. Nine o'clock, P. M. Within a half hour five dollars have been given.

Nov. 24. Nine o'clock, A. M. Three dollars have just been paid, so that I commence the day with a little over eight dollars in money, but with strong faith in God's promises that He will provide all things. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive."

NOON. This forenoon I received a note from a little girl, with a gold dollar enclosed. In her note she says, it

was a "gift" to her, but she preferred giving it to the work, to retaining it as a keepsake; she desires to give it towards a new building. This afternoon five dollars were given towards the Reports.

Nov. 26. Received with a very kind note one hundred dollars from New Jersey. "I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me."

Nov. 27. Day by day encouraging words come to me regarding the Report. My heart overflows with gratitude to God, for such signal favor upon a work, that was cast upon the world with fear and trembling. To-day I heard from a man, to whom a friend had handed a Report; he says, I never read such a book before in my life; it is wonderful! Tell Dr. Cullis, I will give him five dollars every year as long as I live. Again, a lady told me, this morning, she had never read anything that had done her so much good as the Report; she thanks the Lord, that He gave me grace to print it. A lady called this afternoon, gave me five dollars for the work, she having read the Report. A friend has paid a note of forty-five dollars, fifty cents, being the increased interest on the mortgage; he encloses to me the receipted note, with three dollars from a friend who had read the Report.

Nov. 29. This morning's post brought me a kind letter with ten dollars enclosed. During the forenoon, a lady gave me a dollar. When I returned home at noon, I found a letter containing a check for twenty dollars; soon after a friend gave me ten dollars and two barrels of flour; in the afternoon a lady called and gave two dollars. "Blessed be God which hath not turned away my prayer, nor His mercy from me."

Nov. 30. The month closes with the gifts

in Cash,	\$525.89
Expenses,	464.46

Leaving a balance on hand of \$61.43

I thank the Lord for this balance, for the expenses of last month were upwards of a hundred dollars more than receipts. The reader will please remember, that on the first day of the month, after the monthly bills were paid, it left only five dollars in the treasury; yet see how bountifully the Lord has cared for us. Truly His promises are Yea and Amen.

DEC. 4. Since the last record the daily gifts have amounted to thirty-seven dollars. I am earnestly praying for means as our need is very great.

DEC. 5. This morning's mail brought me twenty dollars; during the forenoon a lady gave me five dollars, and her two little daughters fifty cents each. A donor called to thank me for a copy of the Report, saying it had been blessed to her, and handed me twenty dollars; two other ladies called on the same errand; they thank God that He had given me grace to take up the cross and publish the book; also giving me three dollars. Besides these, were sent to the "Home," one barrel of potatoes, six trays, books, grapes, pears, and the house was fragrant with the odor of very beautiful flowers! How can we but praise so kind a Father! "Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul."

DEC. 6. This morning, an envelope directed "For Dr. Cullis' Hospital," with five dollars enclosed, was left at my door. I am praying earnestly for the means to pay for the printing of the Report; as yet the bills have

not come in. I am looking to the Lord whose is the gold and the silver. The above was written at noon ; this afternoon a little girl sent one dollar, while her mother sent a bottle of wine, preserves, jelly and cake. This evening a friend sends me twenty five dollars, as a "Thanksgiving offering." In the midst of recording the above, a package is handed me containing forty-seven dollars, as a "Thanksgiving offering from several friends." God bless the unknown donors !

DEC. 8. By the Lord's bounty I was enabled to pay one hundred dollars on the plumber's bill, also the carpenter's bill, which came in to-day, and to purchase a tub of butter. These, with other expenses have again reduced my funds, leaving but a small balance.

DEC. 10. The Lord be praised for the blessings of the holy Sabbath ! after church a gentleman handed me two dollars for the work, and a lady, one dollar and fifty cents ; another friend handed me twenty-five dollars ; still another, five dollars. Thus the Lord has blessed the day. His be the praise !

DEC. 12. How wonderful are God's dealings ! I have felt this so much to-day — His love, His never failing mercies ! I pray for more and more of the Spirit of Jesus. Many kind words in favor of the Report have refreshed me, and the comfort is, in knowing it is being blessed for Christ. This morning a beautiful bouquet was sent to the "Home ;" this afternoon a box of tea, grapes, oranges, and preserves ; also five dollars.

DEC. 13. By mail I received a note from a donor, which I insert.

Dec. 12 1885.

Dr. Cullis, — Dear Sir:

Please accept my thanks for the Report.

I think nothing except the words of inspiration more interested me than the "History," given here near home, and so full of Christ. Indeed it is light shining on the narrow path leading past by the Great Sea, and though it is far ahead, it helps my little vision, and makes me stronger for the march. God bless you for giving it to the world.

The Institution appears to me like a great fountain of good, sending out streams in every direction, and at the least of its blessings, is the good it does the doors, those that give for Christ's sake. Such a fine opportunity to invest in the funds of the Home Government, "the land beyond the sin."

I am trespassing on your financial pains. Pardon.

Very Respectfully I am,

A little boy gave twenty-five cents, a female lady another twenty-five cents. This morning a pointed us for the better land.

Dec. 15. Yesterday in money a paper, two dollars and twenty-five cents were given, also paper and one of apples; ice cream, jellies, etc. and fruit. **Twenty-five cents were given by a person who was paying for printing the Report.**

Dec. 16. In cash, the Lord has set it aside. **This evening a quantity of books was let at my house consisting of thirty volumes, besides tracts. The package was marked "From a brother in Christ" May the Lord bless him. With these books and the paper by**

our friend a few weeks ago, we have about one hundred volumes, for which I am very thankful, as a library is quite essential for the use of the patients. We now need for the good care of these books, a book-case. I pray the Lord to send one.

Dec. 18. Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable. "The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works." The Lord has answered my prayer for means in the following manner. From a gentleman two dollars; from a young lady to pay for Reports fifty-five cents; at the Home were left five dollars, pinned to a piece of paper, on which was written "From an old lady, ninety-two years old, after reading the Report." From the Sunday School and friends of Vine Street Church, Barbury, twenty-six dollars and twenty-five cents. May the Lord's blessing rest upon all who have helped us to-day?

Dec. 23. Sixty-two dollars and three cents have been given since the last record. A lady in speaking to me of the Report this afternoon said, that owing to a severe affliction, she had lost her faith in special prayer, and had only used the Lord's prayer until she read the Report, when the Lord blessed it to the renewing of her faith and she had again commenced to take God at His word, and pray for all things.

CHRISTMAS-DAY. Words fail to express my gratitude to God, for the showers of blessings poured upon the work to-day; it has been truly a "Merry Christmas!" A vast joy to know that the Saviour, whose birth we celebrate to-day, is still a living Saviour! This morning before nine o'clock a "Christmas offering" was sent consisting of one hundred and sixty-six dollars, from fifty-five

friends, whose names accompanied the money. Besides, while at the "Home," the Express brought, from New Jersey, a large bundle, which on opening I found contain towels, stockings, shirts, drawers, skirts, blouses, deers, &c., also, one hundred dollars in money with the following note :

DEAR FRIEND :—

It is a real joy to me to have another \$100 sent to you for Christmas, for your children is to hospital. I think of them as such ; I am sure they call you "father," in their hearts. And to me, the word "child," from those whom I most reverence and love, is to feel that most folds me into the sheltering tenderness of their hearts ; most bears me up in the arms of their human love, to the great heart of God. It is the word that is the overflowing of His love for us ; and it overflows mine, in its deepest blessing for others.

Every dollar of the money that I have not you since my return from Boston, has been gathered from other hearts and hands. Some of them will, I trust, give to me again for you — and some of them may do, and perhaps it is right, gave gladly now, without expecting to be called upon again. But "as the Lord will provide," we *know* he will ; it touches my heart deeply, to think of you, "waiting for Him," help. It has made my own faith stronger, and more living, and I know that will do you good.

In preparing other parcels, I have laid with articles that I thought the matron might find useful in the hospital. I make no apology for them, for I know it is unnecessary to you ; and I know the value of such things in sickness. There is comfort in the sight of

them, to the poor, wasted frames. Having the money ready, it occurred to me to make up a package of them. God bless you and yours.

Faithfully, your Friend

And all this from a lady whom I have never seen, and who three times before, has been moved by the goodness of God to help us ; may the Lord reward her. Before I had finished examining the bundle, a gentleman called, who on introducing himself, handed me twenty dollars, saying some one had lent him a Report, which he had read with great interest. From another visitor five dollars, one of the assistants five dollars ; when I returned to my home, I found one dollar ; by Express from Washington, two dollars, this afternoon one dollar. Calling at the "Home" this evening I found, fifty dollars had been sent by two ladies and five dollars from another, making the Christmas gifts, in cash, three hundred and twenty-five dollars. I had been praying for several days, that large gifts might be sent. See how bountifully the Lord has answered. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me!" Besides the above, there has been a constant stream of good things, pouring into the "Home," consisting of flowers, fruits, meats, jellies, &c. &c. May the Lord bless each heart that hath been opened to-day, and may my faith grow stronger and stronger, and my life be more one of earnest devotedness, and Thine, O Lord, be the glory !

DEC. 27. By the grace of God, I was enabled to pay the plumber's bill to-day. Sixty-two dollars have been given within the last two days. A patient entered into his heavenly rest, this morning ; we rejoice that he fell

asleep in Jesus. To-morrow we expect two more, a colored woman, and a Swiss girl.

DEC. 29. One dollar in cash to-day. Another colored woman, who was found in a most wretched hovel, entered this morning; she is too sick to be with us long, but the Lord is her portion.

JAN. 1. 1866. A poor woman, who is one of the many sufferers of this world, but at peace with Jesus, and living a life of faith, having been totally helpless for years, depending wholly upon God's gifts, through His children, for her support, having read the Report, writes: Please accept this little for the "Home," it has been lying in my work box, during all my sickness, some ten years; I have had no occasion to use it, as my wants have all been supplied. It is but a little I know, and instead of sixty cents, I wish it were six-thousand dollars. The Home and the founder are the Lord's; there will be no failure. I raise the Lord for such a "Home!"

The amount was sixty cents in silver; while it lay upon my table, a friend called, who inquired about it, and on being told its history, added to it another sixty cents in silver. During the afternoon, "a mite," (five dollars,) enclosed by mail, reached me. A young miss called, bringing twenty dollars from her mother, with five from herself, as a "New Year's offering." A lady called at the "Home," and left one dollar and thirty-six cents in currency, and six dollars in gold; the gold pieces were keepsakes, but after reading the Report, she felt she could not keep them but must give them to the Lord. May He bless her, and make her richer in Christ! This evening, a poor woman called on me, bringing a dollar, towards paying for the Reports; at first I declined receiving it, know-

ing how great was her own need. Her reply was, "I must give it, for the book has done me more than a dollar's worth of good."

JAN. 2. Yesterday A—a, a patient who has been at the "Home" one year, and while there found Jesus precious to her soul, departed this life; on asking her, on Saturday, if she was ready to say, "The Lord's will be done!" She clasped both hands, and looking up, with a happy smile, replied, "Oh yes!" She died sitting in her chair, as peacefully as an infant would drop to sleep. The funeral services were held to-day, at the "Home."

JAN. 4. This morning I received four dollars and fifty cents, from a little girl, who had become interested in the work, and collected the amount among her playmates. A lady sent me three dollars. A friend called and gave me five dollars. Eleven dollars were left at the "Home." A note has just been handed me, containing thirty dollars, the closing portion of which I insert.

It may interest you to know that I went last week to the Home knowing little of it. I took a Report with me on a visit out of town, and the most of this was given from interest excited by my mention of what I saw and heard.

A FRIEND.

JAN. 9. The gifts for several days, have been small. To-day, the Lord has sent through three friends, seven dollars. The bill for printing the Reports, came in this afternoon. Now see the goodness of the Lord. I sent for this bill, some three weeks ago. At that time I had not the money to meet it; twice since, I have inquired, but have seen nothing of it until to-day. The amount is four-hundred and forty-two dollars, ninety cents. I

thank the Lord that I have enough on hand to meet this. Truly it is best to "rest in the Lord," and to "wait patiently for Him."

JAN. 11. Yesterday I received a note from Newburyport, with five dollars enclosed. In the evening, another was left containing twenty dollars. Signed, "One of the disciples."

This morning a visitor gave me ten dollars; this afternoon, a friend five dollars. Some articles of clothing were sent to the "Home;" also a large quantity of salt and one hundred pounds of salt fish.

JAN. 16. Yesterday ten dollars were left at my door, two dollars and seventy cents at the "Home." To-day a stranger called, said she had read the Report with a great deal of interest and gained renewed faith thereby. A friend to whom she had loaned the book gave her fifteen dollars for the cause. Last year, during a season of great need, I sold my watch; yesterday the Lord returned it, by the gift of a much better one, from a friend who had purchased it abroad, knowing nothing of my need, thus proving, "he that soweth bountifully, shall reap also bountifully."

JAN. 19. Yesterday I received five dollars from New York, and five from Newburyport. In the evening an old man called at my door and on being told that I was out, handed the attendant a dollar, saying, "Tell the Doctor, this is for the Home, from an old sailor, who has read his Report!" May God bless him! Up to this date we have not had one death in the "Home," without a hope in Christ. Among the sick, there are three unconverted. I am praying for one near his end, but yet no peace; he says, he wants to be a Christian but cannot—

seems distressed — yet is unable to give himself into the hands of a loving Saviour. A dear friend sent me this afternoon, his check for fifty dollars. Two dollars from Holyoke, and one dollar from a poor woman, in aid of the Report.

JAN. 26. I would lift up my heart to God who tenderly careth for me, and bless His great and holy name for all His blessings to me and the work. Thirty dollars were given yesterday. This morning's mail brought an envelope directed to me, which on opening I found to contain a fifty dollar bill enclosed in a blank piece of paper. Soon after the following note was left :

Dear Sir :

Please use the enclosed twenty dollars for your "Consumptives' Home," with the best wishes of continued success, from a reader of the Report.

This afternoon a barrel of apples was sent to the "Home."

JAN. 29. Yesterday morning a young man stopped me in the street and gave me ten dollars. To-day seventeen dollars were given. An order came for fifty of the Reports to be sent West. I find the edition is being rapidly exhausted; may the Lord's blessings go with each copy!

JAN. 30. I have just been thinking of the Lord's goodness to me, for amid all the cares that now press upon me, never having had so great demands upon my strength before, He gives me grace to cast my burden upon Him. My heart swells with gratitude, and I pray for a yet closer walk with God. I have but little time each day to record the Lord's dealings. This afternoon a gentle-

man called on me, and after a happy talk for Christ, handed me his check for one hundred dollars.

JAN. 31. This morning a gentleman called to see me about the work. As I was not at home, he left word for me to call at his house, which I did this afternoon, when he told me, some one had given him a Report, which he had read with great interest, saying, "it is the most wonderful book I have ever read." After some inquiries about the work, he handed me fifty dollars, saying he wished me to consider him an annual contributor, and requested that a Report might be sent him every year. May the Lord bless him! O, how rejoiced I am, that my Father is honored by this little book.

FEB. 1. A lady called this morning with four dollars from two ladies who sat up last night to hear the Report read, one of them being over eighty years of age. Five dollars were sent from Paris, and from a friend fifty dollars. My daily prayer is for the means to meet each day's expenses, and for the money to pay for the building. And I never forget to ask for heavenly directions, for I know how weak I am, and how much I lack judgment. The command is "If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God." Jas. 1 : 5. The Reports were to day placed for sale at E. P. Dutton and Co.'s, and at the Tract Society's, 28 Cornhill, as many people inquire where they can be purchased. A gentleman called bringing thirty dollars from a lady in West Newton.

FEB. 7. Two patients entered yesterday ; one of these a colored woman, in the last stages of consumption. The only place for her was in the room with three white women. Before she was sent up stairs, I asked the patients if they had any objection to having a colored woman occupy a

bed in the same room with themselves. Each replied, emphatically "No," and one said, "I feel so thankful for so good a home, that I would not keep out any one, black or white." Another patient entered to-day, who has worked for five years in a tailor's shop in this city; since her sickness, she has spent the little money she had saved, in trying to get well; she is an orphan, with no friends in the world. She will stay with us but a little while—almost ready to walk the golden streets. A poor German woman, whose husband is in the institution, called to see him this morning, but before going up stairs, said she wished to see the matron, when she took out her purse, handed her five dollars, saying, "it is not for my husband; I wish to give it to the institution." The matron replied, "I cannot take it; you have yourself and three children to support by washing, and cannot afford to give away so much." The poor woman insisted, and said, "don't you know, if I give this to the Lord, he will give me more strength to work? You must take it for the Lord." The money was received, while I pray God to give her strength equal to her faith.

FEB. 10. There have been three applications to-day, we have room to receive but one. I am now praying for the means to issue a second edition of the Report, as the first is nearly exhausted. A note was received from a lady in a neighboring town from which I make the following extract:

I can see the influence of your Reports upon our praying circle of ladies; their interest in spiritual things seems increasing, and their desires for an out-pouring of God's Spirit upon us.

SUNDAY, FEB. 11. I cannot thank God enough for such a day of peace and holiness! This morning while at the "Home," there came in five dollars, and the most beautiful basket of flowers I ever saw; as I carried it from room to room that all might see, there was one united exclamation of delight, finding expression in "thanks for the goodness of God in sending them so many comforts, and in giving them such a Home!" This afternoon, the choir from Emmanuel Church, with Mr. S. M. Bancraft, the organist, assisted in the services by their delightful music. It was indeed a rare treat for the poor sufferers. After the service a lady handed me five dollars, and a clergyman who was present from a neighboring state, handed me an envelope with the following written on the back.

Dr. Cullis:

To-day I preached for a neighboring congregation and received for my service the enclosed amount. This evening I have attended worship at your hospital, and moved with a desire to contribute to so holy a work as yours, I give you, with my best wishes and prayers, the above mentioned sum, and may God richly aid and bless you.

Yours.

Enclosed I found fifteen dollars. May God bless him!

FEB. 12. Within two or three days have commenced to pray regularly for the means to erect a new building, one that shall every way be suitable for the work. In answer to this prayer, a dear friend gave me to-day ten dollars. A merchant has also sent me ten dollars, promising to give five dollars every month. A patient for whom I have been praying that he might give his heart

to Christ, told me this morning, that he felt he had been "born again," that Jesus was precious to his soul.

FEB. 13. I am more and more convinced of the need of a building for the work. To-day two applicants were refused for the want of room: one of them it seemed to me we must take, his surrounding being more wretched than any I had ever witnessed before. Besides the want of room for patients, there are other reasons why it seems to me right and proper to build. One is, where so many sick people are gathered together in a house, the arrangements for cooking, washing, and ironing, and all such matters, are inadequate to the demand; another reason for building is that God may be glorified, that His promises, may again be verified. "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in faith, believing, ye shall receive."

The beginning of a fund for a building commenced about one year ago, at which time I picked up a five cent piece in the street. The thought came to me, I will dedicate this to the Lord, as the first offering towards the erection of the new building. Many friends added, as they said, "a brick" until the sum of nine dollars was reached. This may seem like the grain of sand in comparison with the amount needed, yet our gracious Lord ever loves to magnify His power, by choosing the "least" things, the "grain of mustard seed," "the foolish things," to "confound the mighty."

FEB. 15. Yesterday's mail brought twenty-five dollars from Newton; also the following note from a wee one.

Boston, Feb. 12, 1866.

My dear Dr. Cullis:

I am but a wee little baby, only eighteen months old, but as my mama has dedicated me to God and his work, I

want to commence early to do good. So will you please accept the enclosed five dollars, and pray for me, that I may live a life of faith, and be a true and loving Christian.

Affectionately.

U. L.

God bless the baby! To-day we have been obliged to decline another patient.

FEB. 17. This afternoon a friend called, and after asking about the work, said, have you been praying hard to-day for anything? If so, I have five dollars to give for it. She did not know how earnestly I had been praying about the building. To-day there has been another application, and of course, a refusal. I thank the Lord, that he sent this friend, to give this amount towards the new building.

FEB. 21. Two days ago fifty dollars were given. Yesterday a barrel of flour, and from a sick lady, five dollars and a book.

This afternoon a gentleman from the West, who is in this city, collecting money for a benevolent work in his own city, called on me saying, he had seen one of the Reports at a friend's, at the same time adding as he handed me a little roll of bills, "I must take some stock in your work." I thanked him and our heavenly Father for this offering. How can I doubt the Lord's hand in this! A man, who is in this city for the purpose of raising funds for a benevolent institution hundreds of miles away, gives me twenty-five dollars out of his own purse! Five dollars were also received from Holyoke. A little girl whose father gave her a dollar for spending money brought one half of it.

FEB. 26. This morning I prayed earnestly about the new building, as I have heard of two new patients whom we cannot care for. This afternoon a quantity of groceries and clothing were received from an unknown donor; also ten dollars, with the following: "For whatsoever is most needed." *This must go to the building fund!* Oh how faithful are God's promises; we have only to "ask" and "receive." Oh that all men would believe this!

FEB. 28. Yesterday some young misses held a Fair at a private residence in Roxbury. From Athol three dollars were received. Ten cents were given towards the new building to-day. This morning a dear friend of mine gave me five hundred dollars; as he handed me this amount, I asked him how it should be used, whether towards a new building, to pay for the present buildings, the general expenses, or for the printing of another edition of the Report, the first being nearly exhausted, all of which are subjects of daily prayer. He replied, "use it as you please." I replied, "I would much rather you should designate," when he asked which object I preferred. This I refused to answer, silently asking God to guide the decision. He replied, "I give it for the printing of the Report." I have been praying for many days for the means to print a new edition. See how carefully the Lord supplies all our need at the right moment. The Reports were nearly gone, the demand for them still as great as at first, with no money to print more, when the Lord inclines the heart of this dear friend to give the required sum. "They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever." Psalm 125.