

their work, as I had read of them. Of any particular result I did not dream. To her it was "a gleam of light in a dark place," and in the quick flashing of her woman's intuition she saw the possibility for the Baptist Church of Houlton. As I learned afterwards, with the warm grasp of the hand there came to her mind the germ of the new and forward movement of the Baptist Cause, which for seventeen years her husband and herself had toiled, sacrificed, and waited for.

From that moment there began a warm friendship toward myself, on their part, and it continued till their death. They received me as they would their own son, and honored me with their most intimate confidences.

The association which circumstances thus brought about between us was of most lasting and powerful influence upon myself. They lived in the utmost exercise of faith; "the substance of things hoped for" was literally theirs. They had given themselves to God and His work. He would carry them through to the end.

Thus equipped with this most implicit, yet ardent faith, and fortified by a wise caution and an exhaustless patience they toiled and waited; "cast the bread beside all waters," in this great region, and, "after many days," the abundant harvest was before them.

It has been a labor of love to me, in these past few months, to collect, and arrange, as well as I could, the mementos of their priceless toil for souls. In this work I have been greatly aided by Mrs. Annie Spaulding Bradbury, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, who surrendered to me the letters of her sainted parents, and also by the friends of the family in all the places where they lived. Truly "the memory of the just is blessed."

To all who have aided me so heartily I return most earnest thanks.

FRANCIS BARNES.