

When I was absent or otherwise engaged, men and women would come to her with their troubles, just as they would to me. Often has the chief of this village come to her for advice in my absence. When the season for making arrowroot came round, she always did her share of the work.. She provided cloths for straining it, sheets on which to dry it, and small bags in which to pack it. The calico for these she tore up to the proper size, and set the women to work to sew them up, providing them with thread, needles, etc. Then she had the sick on her heart, and often sent them tea or anything else she knew they might relish. Delicate infants, too, had her special care. Sometimes she supplied as many as five of them with goat's milk at one time. Of some of these infants the mothers might be dead, or, if living, they might not be able, from some cause or other, to nurse their children. One woman buried four or five children one after another, when quite young. Since she was supplied with goat's milk, she has raised four fine, healthy-looking children, and the eldest is now attending school. Frequently the supply for our own table has, in consequence, been scant enough. But it would be impossible to enumerate all that went to make up her busy life. Now she "rests from her labors, and her works do follow her."

The Saviour whom she loved and served through life did not forsake her in her dying hour.

[Here Mr. Mackenzie dwells with loving reverence on the closing scene in the earthly life of this departing saint, and speaks of the deep grief of the natives, who knew from the practical experience of years, how this faithful friend, who, for them had labored much in the Lord, and who had been a succorer of many, would be missed. We are glad to know that Mr. Mackenzie's eldest daughter is now with him. In closing his touching letter he writes as follows of the work : ]