

Respecting the loss which your Mission has sustained by her sudden and unexpected removal from earth, I cannot now speak. To surviving friends I would simply say, let us rejoice in the assurance that we are not called upon to mourn as those who have no hope. Our loss has been to her great gain, and while we are left alone to fight the battles of the Lord, in a world of sin and sorrow, we know that she is happy in the presence of God and the Lamb.

It will be gratifying to her friends to know that during her illness she was surrounded by kind friends, and that everything which christian love and sympathy could suggest, was done in order to minister to her necessities. Even had we been at home under a parental roof, nothing more could have been done for the supply, either of her temporal or spiritual wants.

Therefore bitter though the cup be which our Father hath mingled for us, we cannot but see that it contains many ingredients of love, mercy and wisdom.

The Lord hath done it, for what end we know not, but knowing that he is a God of unerring wisdom, and that he doeth all things well, we try to bow submissively.

Yours truly,

J. W. MATHESON.

Rev. James Bayne.

The above are all the particulars that have reached this country of this mournful event. It would have been gratifying to the Church at home to have had fuller details of her last days; and the record of her dying faith would, we doubt not, be profitable to the Church. We trust therefore that such particulars may yet be furnished.

Mrs. Matheson was born at Pictou on the 18th October, 1837, and was thus in the 25th year of her age. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. James Johnston, of Pictou. Her mother was a sister of the Rev. John Geddie. From her earliest years she not only enjoyed the example and instruction of a devout christian mother, but may be said to have breathed a Missionary atmosphere. Naturally she possessed a sweet and amiable disposition, having very early given her heart to the Saviour. The natural loveliness of her character was rendered still more attractive by genuine piety. "It is good," says the prophet, "for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth," and during her early years she was called to pass through severe trials, by which her christian character was both strengthened and refined. When the call in providence came to her to serve God in the Mission Field, she cheerfully parted with all the comforts of a christian home, to tell of a Saviour's love to degraded savages. How faithfully she discharged the duties of her new position, how awfully trying the scenes through which she has had to pass, and how nobly she bore herself under them all is known, at least in part, to the readers of the *Record*. But her life deserves a more complete record, and we trust that such will yet be afforded to the Church.

We subjoin a notice of her that appeared in the *Eastern Chronicle*, from the pen of the Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, and her former Pastor:—

The deceased was very widely and favorably known to the "home circle." Mild, affectionate and confiding in natural disposition, she was early brought to the knowledge and love of the Saviour. By her home labours as a teacher of youth, she speedily won her way to the hearts of the children committed to her care, and shed the fragrance of happy memories in many hearts that now are called to mourn because she is not. From the period of the departure of her uncle (Rev. J. Geddie), to the South Seas, "the mission" was the theme of ever growing attachment. Mission work was truly her delight, and it may be confidently affirmed that she went to the South Seas, animated not less by sincere and ardent love to the perishing heathen, than by dutiful subjection to her husband.

Endued with the warmest home sympathies, she was yet able to declare, that, for Jesus' sake she loved the heathen field, with all its privations and persecutions.