

"Your 'Abingdon Notes' brought very tenderly and forcibly to mind the years spent there—not in vain for me, at least. I learnt there some of the best lessons of my life. I am sure when the eternal shore shall be reached one of the pleasures of heaven will be the recording of life's pilgrimage, the various waymarks, the hills of difficulty and the gate beautiful."

However far she might be removed from the scene of her labors, whether by time or space, her heart and thoughts turned lovingly to the past and longingly to those who were still the objects of her trust, as well as of her tenderest sympathy. They lived in her heart day by day and always.

