

however, and he went down under the strain. Many of us remember the sad occurrence, and how we marvelled that God should permit a thing so strange to happen. Mr. Yule, in the face of great odds, had at length won his way to the position he had all his lifetime coveted for Jesus' sake. He was appointed professor of New Testament Greek in Woodstock College, and came to his work splendidly equipped for service. Just then the blow came. He taught at the college as long as his strength would permit. He met his classes in his own home when he could no longer meet them in the class room. But God had spoken and he had to lay down his work. There were sad hearts at the college that day. We had but touched the strength of his royally furnished manhood when it was our sad duty to carry his poor body to the burying. And Mrs. Yule was left desolate. For eighteen years now she has carried the burden of her sorrow, patiently and with trust in God, and with the knowledge that the good Father made no mistake; yet with the sunshine gone out of her life. And thus burdened she has during the sorrowful years faced the world in stern and bitter conflict for her daily bread.

Thus far we have written of Mrs. Yule's personality, her teaching and denominational service. It remains now to add a few words in regard to the work by which she is chiefly known apart from the labors just enumerated. Mrs. Yule's place is secure in the literature of Canada, and stands in the front rank. She has been a devoted pen-worker all her life, and the fruit of her toil has been both abundant and rich. She is known as a prose writer of strong intelligence and force, and has contributed not a little to the periodical press, principally upon moral and religious questions. She is known as a story-teller who has but few equals in the particular line in which she has directed her thought. Her stories are written to combat sin, particularly the sin of intemperance, and to exalt the name of Jesus Christ, and they have unquestionably been most effective. Her fiction, besides possessing skill in arrangement and charm of style, is so dominated with intense purpose that no one can read it and not be constrained towards what is noble and good. "Ada Emory" has done much in the circle where it has gone, to deepen reverence for the divine word and to manifest the power of its truth.