

Christian, she brought the same sense of deep responsibility and hallowed trust, the same earnest purpose, but all from a higher vantage ground, with greater power and a deeper joy in all her work. Animated by these motives, she threw her whole heart and energy into her work, and her success, in its highest sense, was in keeping with her motives and aims. Do not mistake me. I am now speaking of her in the ideal she set before her, and our ideal is after all our truest selves.

Referring to this period—her work in the Valens school—in the last letter which it was the sorrowful privilege of the writer to receive from her, and written not long before her death, and after her health had begun to fail, she added :

“Emotions well up, as I remember the many, many times I knelt alone at the places where they sat in school, as the twilight shadows gathered deeply about me, asking that their young feet might be led into the right way, and that their young lives might be early consecrated to Him who gave them. I had not heard of W—’s success before, but wrote immediately, letting him know of the pleasure it gave me. Surely that teacher who knows not of the bliss it brings when one and another of his or her boys and girls are thus drawn into the fold, loses what is to me a foretaste of the joy of heaven.”

It was dated, Welland, Aug. 30th, 1888, and in it she referred by name to one and another of her pupils of her first year of labor there.

Thus occupied the time flew swiftly by. The close of the second year in the Valens school had come. She had made her way into the affections of the young and gained the respect and entire confidence of the old. She was a felt power in the section. On the closing day of her second year she was presented with a valuable writing desk and gold pen, and the following address :

“DEAR AND RESPECTED TEACHER :

“At the close of your second year’s labors in our midst, we desire to approach you and ask your acceptance of this Writing Desk as a tribute to your worth, as a mark of our appreciation of your earnest and unwearying efforts on behalf of our present and eternal welfare, as a memento of your kindly words, loving acts, and the hallowed associations that cluster round the memories of the past. We do not present it in any shape as a reward. Your reward is of a far higher and more enduring nature. It is found in the conscious sincerity of purpose, however imperfect in execution, to bring all your influence to bear on the side of what is pure and true, and in the *sense* that your influence thus exercised is enduring and your work eternal. Its true measure will only be