

OUR HOME IN HEAVEN.

pointed a member of the Legislative Council of New Brunswick, and subsequently was appointed a member of the Dominion Senate, which position he still honorably fills. And through all her married life till the day of her death, she shared with him the anxieties, labours, honours and joys, of an active public career. Wherever she went she left behind her the sweet savour of a good name. She was not much seen beyond the domestic circle. Her chief care and labour were bestowed on the rearing of a large family, four of whom only survive, and who have every reason to call her blessed. In her hospitable dwelling our ministers for many years found a most comfortable home; and she was never tired ministering to their necessities. In the more private paths of charity she was no less active than in the work of the sanctuary; always thinking of, and caring for, the poor, the sick, and the distressed. During her last sickness, and after her death, it was interesting to see the poor old people, both Protestant and Catholic, about the "old stone house," with tears in their eyes, declaring that they had lost a true friend, a real benefactor. She did not live to herself. She laid out her energies in the cause of humanity. "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did." There was nothing stinted in her charity, nothing narrow in her sympathies. Hers was not that miserable charity which requires constant importuning and impassioned appeals before you can get it to act. Not that charity which is constantly calculating how little it can give, and yet be on good terms with conscience. What she gave, she gave from the spontaneous impulse of her own generous nature; what she gave, she gave with all her heart and to the extent of her means. Her benevolence was an overflowing fountain within.