to follow his noble work; for his parish of twenty of the early, happy days. And beside her stood miles in length, with five stations to preach at, he strong, calm, gentle, her eldest son, taking the covered in each fortnight, preaching six times and more, and visiting all along the road; and withal name of the absent ones, he carried her to the doing true episcopal work for all churches within quiet cemetery. many leagues. But it was the missionary wife and mother at home in Cowansville, who made this possible. She "made ends meet" on the benefits." stipend of \$600, although we bairns were at school or college, or professional training. Long years no servant-maid could be had to help her. No doubt her intense, business-like care, that had made her mistress of a successful business in Montreal, before her marriage, was so sternly taxed in those missionary years, that very naturally came the failure of memory in her latter years, when mind seemed to have fallen asleep, although the body remained, worn indeed, yet without an ailment, till it too fell asleep in her Brave, strong mother, thou gavest all indeed! Christ was truly formed in thee!

Let another lesson of that entire, much hidden devotion be written to bless others. Her table knew many guests, who came to it as iron to a magnet; and they were chiefly ministers, especially young ministers, and likewise any young lives that were far away from their own home and She was wont to say, "Children, you may be scattered in the lands of the stranger, but you will always find kind friends; for the God that has let me make others welcome, will not forget you." That was a true prophecy.

She had power with God. We children felt it ing."—Com. as she conducted her household devotion in father's Her favorite book was "Proverbs," or she chose "Fret not," Psalm xxxvii; and her prayers were the most genuine prayers I have known.

One prayer of hers for the son who here writes, has been to him the very Word of God. It was at four o'clock on a dark morning in September, 1860, when the father and the lad loaded a trunk have been held every Sunday. The Gospel of into the buggy, said good-bye to the mother, and drove off the fifteen miles to the railroad, to travel thence to the University for matriculation. The mother remained alone in the stillness, only the been increasingly friendly. In February last, Mr. stars looked down on her uncovered head. stood long, and prayed for her boy. There may be various connections between prayer and answer; but the knowledge of that night's prayer has girded the son all round ever since. God's providence has worked a constant remembrance of it, and so given His answer.

Thanks be to God for the childlike peace, and later date. even joy, that came to her in these last three years. The clouds of widowhood had been almost too great to bear; but over these God raised the gentler cloud of fading memory. Then the visions and consequently have opened a Girls' School. of her eyes, and the thoughts of her soul were all! this school I have had as many as twenty-one

father's place, to the last her joy, until in the

"So He giveth His beloved sleep."

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: forget not all His

Bradford, Yorkshire, Nov. 7, 1891.

## MRS. D. McPHERSON, WOODSTOCK.

Another member of the "family on earth" has joined "the family in heaven." Last month Mrs. D. McPherson, after a long illness, borne patiently and uncomplainingly, "fell asleep in Jesus"; and "was not, for God took her. "Blessed," indeed "are the dead who die in the Lord." She was one of the charter members of this church, and lived a life that adorned the doctrines of God her Saviour. She was a staunch Congregationalist, and was active in the work of the church, as far as her health permitted; and by her willing, cheerful disposition she encouraged others to work. life was one of quiet usefulness. Her influence in church and home was sweet. Her children rise up and call her blessed. The church mourns the loss of a dear sister; and to the God of all consolation and grace commends her sorrowing relatives and friends, believing assuredly that "though weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the moru-

## Missions.

## CISAMBA.

Mr. Currie reports that two or three services John has been gone over twice in a course of expository lectures, and also a portion of Mark. The relation of the missionary to the people has Currie wrote:

"There are now forty names on the roll of my Boys' School, and eleven of the lads seem to have given their hearts to Christ, and take part in our prayer meetings. As the boys have taken this action since the beginning of the New Year, I postpone further reference to the matter until a

"A number of girls have from time to time shown a desire to attend school. I felt that it was unwise longer to delay work in their behalf,