

Rule of Christ can bring the Golden Age of Man," and that after she had gone, the picture be returned to the dear friend who had given it to her.

During her illness her thoughts were much of the time with the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and she inquired if they knew how sick she was, and was told that they did, and were sending her letters and telegrams every day, and were everywhere praying "Spare her, O God, if it be thy will!"

But it was not a part of God's plan that she should remain longer in the little world in which she had proven herself so faithful a co-laborer with him in his work of blessing humanity. Perhaps he had need of her in the larger world to which she was soon going.

Once in the night, after looking a long time at the beautiful face of Christ, she said:

"I am Merlin, and I am dying
But I'll follow the Gleam."

I'm getting tired; how can I follow it much longer?
. . . . He giveth his beloved sleep."

Toward morning she whispered to Miss Gordon, saying: "I want to say what Mary and I used to say to each other away back in the old days on the farm when we were going to sleep. I would say to Mary, 'I ask your forgiveness, and I thank you,'