

doubt that its source was the "well of water undefiled, springing up into everlasting life." And so happy and responsive a nature could not fail to exercise a vitally beneficial influence on the group of associates among whom she was thrown during her second winter at College. Her own home, in which she had been a veritable sunbeam, was at that time transferred to her father's new charge at Glencoe, Ont., where she greatly enjoyed a brief reunion with her family on her return from the West, and during the Christmas holidays.

"She loved her home intensely," as her parents now recall with sorrowful yet sweet remembrance. "In the house she was all sunshine. Over and over again she would run up to her father, and, overflowing with joy and gladness, exclaim, 'Daddie, dear, aren't you glad your daughter is at home again?' Many times during the day she would sit down at the piano, and play and sing a verse or two of a song or hymn, and then go back to her work." Looking back over her brief life-story as a whole, it is impossible to avoid the conviction that her "sunshine" was "the light that never was on sea or land," that she "walked in the light, as a child of the light."

When she joined the little community of classmates and other student "chums" in the college halls and the Y.W. Association rooms, where she made her temporary abode, her bright personality was no less marked, and won for her respect, admiration and influence. Her musical talent was often in request, on both piano and violin, and she had a decided taste for drawing. But to her fellow-students, generally, her personality seemed to assume the character of a centre from which radiated peace, sweetness, purity and love. Those who came oftenest in contact with her testified to the rare qualities which impressed even the most thoughtless