

still going on. The rude and humble inception of the work has taken on proportions of considerable magnitude to which are not wanting lines of admirable beauty.

The unseen good accomplished by the order must be quite inestimable; its equivalent value has, no doubt, safe storage beyond the reach of moth and rust and thief.

The visible good lies all about us. Like a clothing of the word, to him who may see, these ideals re-appear in the form of the cultured, charitable, home-loving matron: the refined, amiable, pure-hearted maiden. In the various walks of life these types of excellence may be met; abundantly at the "Washington of the North,"—the stronghold of the work—and with an agreeable frequency at the "Queen City of the Lakes", as well as at less populous and conspicuous centres, not omitting the *odd ones* to be found almost everywhere, not within the Dominion only but far beyond its confines also.