

times are times of especial manifestations of His power to comfort and bless.

How this has changed the thought of life here. I feel that this earth is not my abiding-place. Heaven is my home. My loved one is there, my father, brothers, and sister are there, and, best of all, my God and Saviour is there. What a joyful home-going I shall have some day. We had looked to taking our furlough together, and often spoke of the joy of it; there it will be "to go no more out forever" when my work is done here and my little girlie needs me no longer.

You must be prepared for a great change in me, for I am not even like the picture in the group.

I have decided to leave in the *Batavia*, June 29th, and sooner if my strength does not increase.

I am anxious to leave everything in good shape here for our ladies. I can write no more. With love to you, one and all.

ELIZA S. LARGE.

INDIAN WORK.

From Miss Clarke.

COQUALEETZA HOME AND SCHOOL,
May 17th, 1890.

One of our girls, Lillis Commodore, aged ten, died last Sabbath, after an illness of two weeks. There was considerable fever, and toward the last her brain became affected. She was one of the first received into Mr. Tate's home in 1888, and consequently had made considerable advancement in her studies. Being naturally of a gentle and refined disposition, she endeared herself to us all.

To her natural graces of character were added the sweetness and consistency of a life given up to Jesus, as hers undoubtedly was. With this exception, there has been no serious illness among the children.

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