



Devoted to the interests of the Mission Circles and Bands of the Woman's Missionary Society, Methodist Church, Canada.

In Loving Memory of
"LITTLE HERBIE,"

Youngest son of John and A. W. Bellamy, who died at
Moose Jaw, on January 21st, 1899,

Aged 12 years and 6 days.

Mission Band Memorial Service on Sunday, February 5th.

The other side bore this inscription :

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors: and their works do follow them."

Such was the memorial card received by us last week and read with tearful eyes Dear little Herbie! If the poet's words be true, "That life is long which answers life's great end," then Herbie Bellamy's short, suffering life of twelve years was a long one, for is it not the great end of life to glorify God, and not only to find our own way to heaven, but to help others also to attain its peace and rest?

We are sure that this was God's compensation to dear Herbie, here, for all the trials and deprivations incident to his feeble physical condition — this great, loving interest in the missionary work, which went so far to make a sad life beautiful.

We have heard some few particulars from his bereaved mother. His sufferings were constant and intense, so that for weeks he had to be held day and night in loving arms. How sweet, by contrast, the rest of heaven must be! So extreme was the pain that he could say but little, but what need of words when the life tells! He told his mother that he was going to die, but begged her not to let his

Mission Band die. He made provision for its continuance, and said God would not let it die. When parched with fever he said he would not be hungry or thirsty *up there*, and God was good to give him such nice, cold water.

His dear mother sends us the photograph of Herbie in his little wheel carriage, that all the boys and girls who are interested in him may see him as he *was*. We think we can see him as he *is now*, his little rapt face shining with the nearness of God's presence.

The little Japanese boy beside him is Motako San, the orphan boy that he was educating to grow up and fill his place in the world.

The Kanazawa Orphanage will be called by his name, "The Herbie Bellamy Home." We will all be glad to know that the Easter offering next month from our Mission Circles and Bands will be given to this Home. May the mantle of dear Herbie's loving, self-denying spirit rest upon us all.



"I love to work for Jesus."
HERBIE BELLAMY.



MOTAKO SAN.

Manitoba and N. W. T. Conference
Branch.

Word has just reached us that dear little Herbie Bellamy, of Moose Jaw, went away on Saturday afternoon, 21st inst, at 2.30, to be with Jesus. We do not yet know particulars, only that for some weeks he suffered very much. We cannot but rejoice at his release, and that now for him pain and weakness and helplessness are over forever, and his bright little spirit free to bask in the sunshine of his Savior's presence

Yan.

M. CARCARY,
Branch Cor. Sec.