

the work, take the place of one so wise? We all looked to her as the embodiment of Telugu Missions. Her very presence represented a self-surrendering spirit. It was only with the overwhelming pressure of necessity that I could consent to try to take her place for a time. There seemed to be no other way. So, with her hasty instruction, and with the help of the other officers of the Society, we have reached the end of the year as best we could. We are most truly grateful for her past work, and let us pray God to abundantly bless her in her new position, and be her comforter as she to-day watches by the sick-bed of her son. Some time she may return to us."

She did return to her Toronto home after a few months, and engaged again with all her heart in the promotion of mission work. In 1889 she became vice-president of the Society, which position she held during Mrs. Brooker's presidency, until 1904. In that year she was made Honorary President.

As Mrs. Booker did not live in Toronto, Mrs. Freeland, as vice-president, frequently presided at the monthly Board meetings, which were held in her home. The Board continued to meet in her library until her illness in the autumn of 1914 made it impossible.

In those last years of less active service than in former days her presence at the Board meetings was a benediction. Her experience and ripe wisdom were much valued in all its counsels. Her tender love for the missionaries, and her intimate knowledge of their individual lives and work were often in evidence. Her beautiful comprehensive prayers will never be forgotten. She talked to God as one at home in her Father's house, and with assurance that the work she loved so much was dear to His heart too.

Mrs. Freeland not only took this large share in the work of the Provincial Society, but in her own church, Bloor Street, Toronto, she was president of

the Mission Circle from its organization until about five years ago, when failing strength made it necessary for her to resign. With her the office was no sine-cure. She carried the Circle on her heart, and gave to it without stint of her time, her money and her prayers. When she insisted that her resignation must be accepted, it was very difficult to secure a successor. Every woman in the Circle felt that it would be impossible to fill Mrs. Freeland's place.

Her interest in all the work of the Circle continued to the end, and as long as possible she was in her place at the monthly meetings.

To an onlooker, Mrs. Freeland seems to have had an ideal life. Born and reared in comfortable, happy circumstances, taught from childhood the lesson she learned so well, to "seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," knowing the full joys of womanhood as wife and mother, and gaining also the chastening and discipline that come only through sorrow as she lost a husband and a son, her life through the years was enriched on many sides, and her sympathy broadened and deepened so that she became a typical "Mother in Israel," greatly beloved by all who knew her well.

Her pastor, speaking of her in the Bloor Street prayer meeting after her death, said that during several weeks spent in her home at the beginning of his pastorate he was especially struck by her large charity. She talked to him about many of the church members, and spoke kindly of everybody. The consciousness of this kindly spirit made one instinctively turn to her for counsel or help, sure of a ready response.

The old lines so often quoted concerning loved ones gone home may surely be applied to her:

"Of such as she was there are few on earth;  
Of such as she is there are many in Heaven;  
And life is all the sweeter that she lived,  
And all she loved more sacred for her sake;  
And death is all the brighter that she died,  
And Heaven is all the happier that she's there."