

planned for their future. It was her constant prayer that they might be of use in the world.

The devotion of mother and daughter was ideal, for many years she had watched over her child, and when the day of decline came strength was given the daughter to watch over mother; the relation which she sustained to the home, where she passed away, was sweet and sacred.

The words she wrote for one who had been as buckler and shield to her are so appropriate that I close this tribute with them:

"He brought me into his banqueting house; He brought me all of grace; He justifies; He glorifies; the top-stone is brought fourth; the banqueting house is entered with shoutings, saying all of grace, grace unto it, the journey is ended, the victory is won.

"Seated at the supper table of the lamb, guest talking with guest, recounting their Lord's dealings on earth, the watchword is 'he hath done all things well,' there is not a symptom of sadness, not a solitary trace of one tear drop, they rest from the world's feverish disquietude, from this world's sins and sorrows

"Oh! for one moment at that table, one crumb of that manna. one draught from the river of life. Christ the first sheaf for the, mighty harvest has been waved before God in the temple of the new Jerusalem as a pledge of the immortal sheaves to come."

This fitful life is past and clothed with the beautiful garments of Christ's righteousness she entered into rest.

