

CHAPTER VIII.

LAST DAYS

*"Jesus Thou Prince of Life
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high."*

In the "Montreal Witness" of June 2nd, 1905, appeared the notice of Miss L. M. Baker's death at the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Sunday, May 30th.

On Wednesday morning her remains were conveyed by loving relatives to the old home at Dundee, Que., where after religious service the body was interred in Zion churchyard; this being the church of which she had been a faithful member, and active S. S. teacher in her bright young womanhood.

The week following Miss Baker's death a memorial service was held in the Presbyterian Church at Prince Albert. The Rev. C. G. Young, who knew her well, conducted the service, taking for his text Acts 9: 36. "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did, and it came to pass in those days she fell sick and died." Mr. Young stated that "while in past centuries the spirit of heroism was revealed either in defence of the truth, or on the field of battle, nowadays it is the missionaries of the Gospel of Christ who set the standard for the true hero, in their marvellous devotion and self-sacrifice; and no better example of this could be found than the life of Miss Baker." This text was most appropriate and the final clause very telling, for although Miss Baker continued to live in the town of Prince Albert for some two years after failing health compelled her to leave Makoce Waste Reserve, yet to the very last her work went on. "It was," she said, "pathetic to see the yearning that the poor squaws manifested to learn to write—to talk on paper—as they put it." She was, however, unable to teach them for lack of strength. The Indian women were sadly disappointed. "Will you," said they, "tell us then what the letters are that