

and Guide of her youth was close at hand to impart the promised strength. And grace was given her to say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, but blessed be His name forever."

Another grave was added to those beneath the wide-spreading cedar, and there in close companionship lie father, husband and children.

The spot became very dear to Daisy; she spent much of her time beneath the cedar, and the blessed memories of the past that hung around those hallowed graves formed a strong cord of love, that as a golden chain bound her to the land of her adoption.

Daisy never returned to her native land. In her far away home she still lives, and the promise, "Even to hoary hairs will I carry thee," has been verified.

The evening of her life is calm and peaceful, surrounded by her children and grandchildren, who will rise up and call her blessed, and all down through the ages to the end of time, this blessed influence will expand and increase, till at the trumpet's call all the nations of the earth shall assemble before the great white throne. As the glorified blood-washed throng from all nations, people and tongues, strike their golden harps and fill heaven's lofty arches with glad songs of praise to Him that loved us and gave His life for us, how many in that vast assembly will thank God to all eternity for