

to her, widening her intellectual vision and touching her human sympathy, rousing her moral nature and nerving her to more earnest effort in her own sphere, for the welfare of others. She visited the Colonial Exhibition, with its world-wide representation of the human race, the gathering of all its kindreds, tongues and peoples, typical of the last "*great gathering*." She saw the collected exhibits of mechanical and industrial skill of the world, from the minutest articles, requiring the microscope to see clearly, to the mighty engine that gave life and motion to the thousand busy scenes around her. And amid it all there was nothing that interested her so much, or of which she felt so proud, as the exhibits of her own native Province of Ontario. In that department she felt once more at home.

After her visit to London, she returned again to Scotland, and visited its places of interest, its centres of trade and shipbuilding; its seats of learning, the moorlands of her heroes, the scenes sacred to the muse and the martyr, and gathered new inspiration from them all, and deeper heart for all her work. She visited the places hallowed by the presence of her mother in the days gone by; the ashes of her kindred sleeping in the dust till the last trumpet sounds. She worshipped in the cathedral amid the noblest of the land, and in the little rural church, and heard the *old, old story*, and felt that that alone could satisfy the longing of the human heart. But amid all these scenes, so much calculated to interest and make forgetful of other and distant ones, yet in her letters to the writer she told how often her heart and thoughts would turn to the quiet country school in the land of her birth, to the little faces and forms she had left behind her; to her hours of labor in their midst; to the twilight hour in that school-room, where so often she had knelt in prayer to God for them, one by one, day by day, when the evening shadows gathered round her; and alone with God poured out her heart before Him and committed all to Him anew. However far away, she never forgot the objects of her trust, or allowed her interest in their welfare to flag.

The following extract from a letter to her sister, who took charge of her school during her absence, shows what her thoughts and feelings were regarding her work. It is dated Glasgow, Aug. 16th, 1886, the day on which the school opened. It reads as