completely in their element than when breathing the fervent petition before the throne of grace. Her prayers were usually long, but they never wearied. There was such fervency, such abundance of the heart, such felicity of language and expression, such a thoughtful and tender gathering up of the innumerable, actual interests of life, to present them to God, that every one loved to hear her pray. Her prayers were a power. They live in the memories of Grande Ligne."*

Amid difficulties, and discouragements, and sharp sufferings, she was borne up by all-conquering faith. Like the holy apostle, who said to the terrified crowd, as he promised them safety because God had promised it to him, "I believe God," this Christian woman possessed a faith which "laughs at impossibilities," and therefore, as Mr. Williams says, "a real break-down of discouragement and despondency never occurred in her life-work." She was accustomed to say, when the clouds were dark and heavy, "I have had too many evidences of the favour of God in this work to distrust His goodness now." Her faith was rewarded.

Henrietta Feller was raised up for a great work. She has left her mark, by God's grace, on Lower Canada. Time will not efface it.

"MANY DAUGHTERS HAVE DONE VIRTUOUSLY, BUT THOU EXCELLEST THEM ALL."—PROV. XXXI. 29.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE PRESENT STATE OF THE GRANDE LIGNE MISSION.

A LTHOUGH a good deal of the history of the mission is interwoven in Madame Feller's memoirs, it would, however, be necessary to draw an historical sketch of it to

^{*} Rev. J. N. Williams.