

enjoyed especially meeting so many valued friends, all interested in the one grand object of life, the growth and manifestation of the Divine Presence. Each year, as she sat upon the porch of the hotel, or lingered near the Pavilion, old and new friends greeted her, and thanked her in their hearts for this blessed opportunity of meeting and mingling with so many friends of the Lord.

It is a charming spot. The following brief description will show its harmony with the rich spiritual opportunities enjoyed the last ten years, through the generous offering of our departed friend: "Take the summer through, a cooler, purer, more bracing atmosphere cannot be found perhaps on the Continent. A restful feeling comes over one, the moment he steps on the wide verandah of the hotel, and gazes out upon the blue lake, stretching away in the distance like a boundless sea. His eye will fall at once upon the white sails of a vessel, apparently hanging motionless on the horizon, and outlined against the sky, bringing to him somehow thoughts of childhood, home and the dear ones who are gone, and the peace of heaven. If he is fond of silence and solitude, as every man ought to be in this poor world, he can wander along the river side, or the shore of the moaning lake, and soon be lost to sight in the solemn forests. Or if he is social in his tastes, he can find, at least during the seasons of the Conference, the choicest company on earth."

To Miss Dick this whole scene was increasingly precious, and to the last she ever manifested the greatest appreciation of the blessings received from these annual meetings for prayer and study on "Conference Hill." Her anticipations of the coming gathering, when the theme was to be the "Return of the Lord," were only surpassed by the wonderful reality of His Presence, into which she entered at the dawn of the Easter season, and where she will rest till the "day of satisfaction breaks," and we shall see her again.

H. M. P.