

appointed assistant to Mr. Olden at Norway House; how joyous was the meeting there after the long years of separation; how in due time he came to have a snug home of his own upon the island, with Ruth for a loving, happy helpmate; how the good work among the Indians extended far and wide throughout the wilderness until there were many mission stations, shining like lighthouses amid the gloom of paganism; how he tenderly cared for his parents as old age crept upon them, and made smooth their pathway to the river's brink cannot be told in these pages.

His was a long and beneficent life, not without its share of shade as well as of sun, but underneath its trials and troubles lay the peace that passeth all understanding, undisturbed as are the ocean depths by the storms that rage above. And never for one moment had he cause to call in question the wisdom of his answer when, to the divine summons, he replied:

“Here am I, Lord, ready to do thy will.”

THE END.