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In Memoriam.

the happiest years of our life, and their memory is bright with gladness and blessing. Never a word of complaint came from the lips which are mute to-day. The dear departed accepted cheerfully the conditions and performed loyally the duties of a Methodist itinerant's wife, and brightened his home with womanly refinement and taste,

" And her gentle mind was such
That the people loved her much."

Of later years her life, partly through impaired health and partly through growing home duties, was more sequestered and retired, but those who knew her best loved her most. Many a touching tribute has come of her kindness, her unselfishness, her thoughtful consideration for servants, dependants, and the poor, that are an unspeakable comfort and joy. We have passed through sorrows and bereavements, but they were the lighter for that they were shared by her love and consoled by her sympathy. We travelled much together, and many are the sunny memories of our journeying in our own and other lands.

Never was mother more devoted to her children, and never was mother more loved and deserving to be loved. She fulfilled as much as it is possible to conceive, the duties, and wore the graces of the virtuous woman of the Scripture: "For her price is far above rubies, the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, she would do him good, not evil, all the days of her life. Her children, and her children's children, rise up and call her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." With meekness and lowliness she followed in the footsteps of her Saviour, combining the virtues of a Martha, careful in serving, with those of a Mary, sitting at the Master's feet.

During her long and weary illness no murmur or complaint came from her lips. With saintly patience and resignation she accepted the dispensations of that Providence which is too wise to err, too good to be unkind. Into the sacred confidences of those closing weeks no stranger may enter, as we read together God's Holy Word, and those sacred hymns which breathe the very spirit of the Beulah land, and shared communings at the throne of grace. Special favorites were those immortal hymns, "Jesus, lover of my soul," "Rock of Ages, cleft for me," "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," "Abide with me, fast



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