

being downcast and gloomy, but ever looked upon the brightest side. The joy of the Lord was her strength. She loved her Bible; it was her compass and comfort.

The funeral service was held in the Berkeley St., Methodist Church, which was the last place the dear old lady attended prior to her death. Hundreds of friends and sympathizers were present. For an hour before the service the remains were viewed by many who knew her. Commissioner Coombs and the Salvation Army were represented by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. The Colonel and Capt. Mardall sang together—

After which the Colonel made some kindly references to her life. Ann was very partial to the Commissioner, and used to call him "The man after God's own heart." At the time of her death and funeral he was out of the city, but a message was read from Mrs. Coombs by Colonel Pugmire as follows:

"Our departed sister was valiant for the truth—a real mother in Israel, a devoted Christian and follower of Jesus Christ. The world is poorer, but heaven is richer by her death."

The Rev. M. L. Pearson, Pastors Jno. Salmon and Rolfe, and others, spoke. It was a most impressive service. She looked beautiful as she lay peacefully in the casket, the plate of which read: "Ann Preston, aged 100 years."

The remains were interred in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, in the family plot of Mrs.