

Baptist Union Board under which she had previously labored. She continued to be ahead of her age, to the end.

I must therefore, ask you to content yourself for the present, with the bare items that indicate the closing scenes of the life of this remarkable personality.

Her husband, in his last years, became totally blind, but continued to dictate messages explaining the way of salvation, as he knew it, to people of all sorts and conditions. Some of these I have by me, but they do not need to be referred to here. The good man's death took place in Rangoon, Burmah, May 14th 1918. This seems to have eventuated in Mrs. Armstrong's decline. Her health gave out, and she and her daughter Katie came to Toronto in January 1919. I wrote to her there, and received a reply, breathing the spirit which had always actuated her,—kind, appreciative, and firm in faith. Her daughter determined to finish her course of B. A. at McMaster, and tried to attend the classes there, but our beloved one grew weaker, and Katie was, of course, her Mother's companion. She steadily failed, and the Master sent for his faithful servant on September 14, 1919.

The writer is perplexed, but cannot spin out of his own mind the necessary web; warp and woof are so far wanting. If as he hopes the necessary facts are passed on to him, he will be gladdened himself, and will esteem it a privilege to enlarge this imperfect sketch, by giving the details of her final undertaking.

It seems an unsatisfactory ending of a worthy life-work, but all is written somewhere, and we shall be able to peruse it, later on,—if not here, then there. Meantime, we unite in the grand assurance: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

### 9. Good Night.

As I slip out of the door, I would like to add a parting