

Our Promoted Comrade.

The practical business woman, the indefatigable local W.C.T.U. worker, the efficient County President, the ideal Provincial Treasurer, the beloved Sunday School Superintendent, the true daughter of the King and the staunch and ever faithful friend were all combined in the *personnel* of her whose removal we now so deeply mourn.

It would seem as if God himself had fashioned and fitted the environments of Miss MacArthur's early life so as to qualify and equip her for her chosen life work. Her father was one of the pioneer merchants of Dalesville, and as a little child Jennie loved to "help father." One who knew her well and loved her faithfully thus writes. "Even as a child she was quick, prompt and exact in everything she did. Her inherent activity, accuracy and business despatch were so developed under a careful father's supervision as speedily to become fixed habits."

It was but natural that she who had been faithful in "little things" as a child, should do her best when the responsibilities and privileges of college life awaited her. At the Baptist College, Woodstock, she won high honors and left her Alma mater in the flush of her womanhood with the fixed determination not to spend her days in selfish pleasure-seeking, or in aimless living, but to be and do all that God intended she should. Those who knew her best and longest, know how well she fulfilled her life purposes. In the spirit of Him, "who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister," she cheerfully, uncomplainingly thrust self in the background and over and over again took up uncongenial tasks and unpleasant duties.

Need we add that these traits made her the power she was in the ranks of the W.C.T.U.; fearless, and with the spirit of the old Spartans' she was ever to be found in the thickest of the fight, as she was among the first to join its forces, identifying herself with the active work of the Cornwall Union as its Corresponding Secretary when its was organized in 1883.

In 1890 she was called to the position of Provincial Treasurer, which she filled so ably and acceptably that in all the ranks there seems none who can take her place.

She was so loyal to the tenets of our W.C.T.U. how she loved the busy convention days; and what warm greetings she ever extended to her comrades in arms!

It is over now, but her memory will live on and her works will praise her in the gates, while up yonder the freed spirit sees "face to face." She is "with Christ, which is far better."