

prayers be fully answered!

About a year ago, her health, which up to this time, had been remarkably firm and good, began to give way. A slow disease cast a shade over her life. She had to bear frequent pain, and to suffer from the "weakening of her strength in the way." But her sorrow never became selfish or complaining. During her last few months, her chief aspiration was to enjoy more of God herself, and to see all about her happy. In August, 1882, a rapid decline of strength, and symptoms of a more aggravated form of her malady, became apparent; and her family and friends felt persuaded that her departure drew nigh. The prospect of death, while it greatly solemnized, did not alarm her. Founded, by a life of faith and well-doing, on the eternal Rock, her house manifestly stood sure. Her diffidence, and her sense of the holiness of God, made her very careful as to the terms she used in speaking of her religious hope. The references which she made to her spiritual state implied her expectation of being forever with the Lord; and the peculiar virtues of her life shone more distinctly through the cloud of suffering and weakness. To the end she was more anxious for the comfort, and even the enjoyment, of others, than for the alleviation of her own pain. During the last few days her suffering was great; yet, through the settled shadows of death, those who were near her saw evident tokens of fortitude, patience, and peace. Her words, as to her own position and prospects, were few. On one occasion, when I read to her the fourteenth chapter of John, she suddenly raised her trembling hand, and said, "Jesus will come, and receive me unto Himself." And at a period when the end was fast approaching, and speech had almost failed, she assured me that Christ was with her "in the valley of the shadow of death."