

Cheer up, poor heart! thou dost not beat in vain,  
 For God is over all, and Heaven above thee—  
 Hope on, hope ever."

The belief that he was sustained in the extremity of his troubles by such Christian hopes and sentiments is discouraged by some of his writings, particularly his poem on "Happiness" which savors so much of infidelity, a likely consequence of his pride, as well as by the rash act that terminated forever his eager "gasp-  
 ing after light." According to a footnote by Dr. Gregory, published in Mr. Bell's memoir, he wrote, although perhaps merely from youthful petulance, to Mr. Cateott that he was not a Christian, some time after leaving Bristol.

An undated manuscript in his handwriting and signed by his name, preserved in the British Museum, gives his belief as follows:

"That God being incomprehensible it is not required of us to know the mystery of the Trinity, etc.

"That it matters not whether a man is a Pagan, Turk, Jew, or Christian, if he acts according to the religion he professes.

"That if a man leads a good moral life he is a Christian.

"That the stage is the best school of morality, and that the Church of Rome, some tricks of Priestcraft excepted, is certainly the true church."

His poem, "The Resignation," evidently written in suffering, presents him in a better light. It does not appear when it was written, but it seems so appropriate in connection with his suffering days in London, that to omit it would leave a blank which no other of his poems could fill as well.

#### THE RESIGNATION.

"God, whose thunder shakes the sky,  
 Whose eye this atom globe surveys,  
 To thee, my only rock, I fly,  
 Thy mercy in thy justice praise.

The mystic mazes of thy will,  
 The shadows of celestial light,  
 Are past the power of human skill,—  
 But what the Eternal acts is right.

O teach me in the trying hour,  
 When anguish swells the dewy tear,