

that she had died one hour after she was delivered,—on Friday at twelve of the clock, on 22nd July, an hour after the express left Halifax. I pursued my journey with the hope of reaching Halifax before her interment, and reached it at five of the clock. She had been buried on the day before with due respect. Wife and child now swept into the narrow house! I had not the melancholy pleasure of seeing her in her last illness. She was a woman of great value, and she loved me with the fervour of a woman's early love.

31st.—Preached a funeral sermon to a large and a weeping congregation.

26th Aug.

DEAR SISTER ELEANOR (1)—Charlotte was inexpressibly beloved as a wife, and was in full possession of every earthly happiness. It is the will of our Heavenly Father, and we ought to silence every murmur, and say with meek submission, It is the Lord, let Him do as seemeth good unto Him. These severe afflictions are designed by Providence to purify and perfect our characters, to bring us nearer to God, and increase our affection for that better country where the days of our mourning shall be ended, and where, under the beams of the divine countenance, we shall enjoy perpetual felicity. Charlotte and Sarah have both returned to the land of their kindred, and left me to lament their loss. They were both women of great virtue, solid piety, and amiable and gentle affections. Brother MacKenna and Jane are deeply affected with Charlotte's early death. I hope it will make a salutary and saving impression upon them. My dear Sister, I am sure the mournful tidings would pierce your heart like a keen two-edged sword. Human sympathy cannot

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