

I took her in my arms, and said, "It is, my lamb; but you know who suffered more."—"Oh, yes," she exclaimed, "my Saviour. I know I am dying; but I am not afraid to die. There is no fire in Heaven, that happy place." I said, "are you glad, my dear, that you have been taught to know and to love your Saviour?" She said, "Oh, yes! If I had not known and loved my Saviour, I must have gone to hell, where I could never have got a drop of water to cool my tongue. But though this fire burns my body, it cannot hurt my soul; and I cannot go to hell, because I love God, and he loves me." I could not help saying to myself, "happy child! though the chariot be of fire that is come for thee, it will safely carry thee to thy Father's house, into the immediate presence of God, where there is fulness of joy, and to His right hand, where there are pleasures for evermore."

She repeated several of her hymns: in particular, "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds," and "Here we suffer grief and pain," &c. I asked her if she was able, in the midst of her own sufferings to think of her Saviour's? She said, "Oh, yes! I shall soon see him; and he will not have a crown of thorns upon his head!" Her sufferings, were extreme, and it was only for a short time that she could speak. She said, "Oh mistress, Heaven must be a happy, happy place! You told us on the first Sabbath of the year, that it was possible some of us would die before the year was over: you said you did not know which you could best spare; but God knew which to take. I must die first—but I am not afraid. How sweet is that hymn—'But if some one of us should die,' " &c. She said, "Oh, let me see my own brother Hughie?" I took him in my arms to the side of her bed, when she said, "Oh, Hughie, keep from the fire, say your prayers, and do not learn bad words, or you will go to a bad place."

She asked me to lie down beside her, which I did, and heard her repeat, "Oh, send thy beloved angels to carry my soul, like that of Lazarus, into Abraham's bosom, which is heaven, where holy children dwell." This was