

again : and in half a minute, a second time : he then threw it up, as if he would reach the top of the bed. After this, his dear hands moved no more : but on my saying, " Art thou in much pain ? He answered, No." From this time he lay in a kind of sleep, though with his eyes open and fixt. For the most part he sat upright against pillows, with his head a little inclining to one side. And so remarkably composed and triumphant was his countenance, that the least trace of death was scarce discernible in it.

" Twenty-four hours he was in this situation, breathing like a person in common sleep. About thirty-five minutes past ten on Sunday night, August 14th, his precious soul entered into the joy of his Lord, without one struggle or groan, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

" And here I break off my mournful story : but on my bleeding heart, the fair picture of his heavenly excellence will be forever drawn. When I call to mind his ardent zeal, his laborious endeavours to seek and save the lost, his diligence in the employment of his time, his Christ-like condescension toward me, and his uninterrupted converse with heaven ; I may well be allowed to add, my loss is beyond the power of words to paint. I have gone *through deep waters* : but all my afflictions were nothing compared to this. Well : I want no pleasant prospect, but upwards ; nor any thing whereon to fix my hope, but immortality.

" On the 17th, his dear remains were deposited in *Madeley Church-yard*, amid the tears and lamentations of thousands. The service was performed by the Reverend Mr. *Hatton*, Rector of *Waters-Upton*, whom God enabled to speak in a pathetic manner to his weeping flock. In the conclusion, at my request, he read the following paper.

" As it was the desire of my beloved Husband to be buried in this plain manner, so out of tenderness he begged, that I might not be present. And in all things I would obey him.

" Permit me then by the mouth of a friend, to bear my open testimony, to the glory of God, that I who have known him in the most perfect manner, am constrained to declare, that I never knew any one walk so closely in the ways of God as he did. The Lord gave him a conscience tender as the apple of an eye. He literally preferred the interest of every one to his own.

" 112.