

when she had some hours of sleep, and waked much refreshed.—It was Sunday, and she persuaded Sir William to go to church; from whence he was to return with Mr. Hamilton, who had promised to administer the sacrament to her. Accompanied by Sir William, Mrs. Hamilton, and her faithful Hannah, she performed this sacred duty, with the sweet serenity which religious exercises always produced in her pious and well regulated mind. Perfectly free from superstition, her religion was pure as that virtue of which it was the firm support. Happy in the fixed belief of a superintending Providence, in an unshaken faith in the great truths of Christianity, she trusted in a Saviour's merits, and prepared herself to suffer and to die for his sake who suffered and died for us all. She joined with pious earnestness, but with perfect composure, in a prayer which Mr. Hamilton, at her request, offered for up her support in the last dreadful trial; and when this awful ceremony was finished, she thanked him for all the comfort he had given her. Then, giving her hand to each of her weeping friends by turns, she expressed in the strongest terms