

ton, she writes: "On the 18th of July we removed to Paul's Terrace. May the Lord dwell with us and be our portion! I have had the privilege of joining the church at Union Chapel. May God of his infinite mercy pour out upon me and mine an abundant influence of his Holy Spirit, that we may be his holy and sanctified ones here below, and glorified saints with him in his kingdom!"

Her prayers for her children, and her desires for their spiritual welfare, were continual and most earnest. From the earliest, her sense of maternal responsibility was great, and with the very dawns of intelligence she began, by example and teaching, to inculcate the truths of the gospel.

Mr. Prout, in his excellent "Life of John Williams," has truthfully depicted the character of Mrs. Williams, as a pattern of every excellence required in the wife of a missionary; as, in heroism, notwithstanding her striking modesty and apparent timidity, the equal of her intrepid husband, and in patient endurance his superior.

It was in the winter of 1849-50 that the first symptoms of that disease, which was so severely to try her "patient endurance," decidedly manifested themselves. Few can imagine the acuteness of the suffering which she endured before she sought medical aid. In the spring, however, her family called in the aid of a gentleman who had been the means of restoring her health on a previous occasion. But his skill was unavailing. She gradually became worse until October, when Dr. Risdon Bennett kindly consented to undertake her then apparently hopeless case. He succeeded in so far restoring her as to enable her, in the summer of 1851, to visit a friend in Cambridge-shire, with whom she would have continued for some time, as she was much better, had not a fresh source of anxiety compelled her to return to London, to be under the immediate eye of her kind physician. She had for many months

entirely lost the use of her legs, and was obliged to be lifted about; nevertheless, her spirits were good, her patience unabated, her humble and firm reliance upon her Saviour unswerving. The illness of one of her sons in the winter was a source of great anxiety to her, which for a time appeared to occasion her much bodily suffering. But nothing yet caused her friends to apprehend that her life would be cut short, as on his recovery she also rallied, and it was hoped that the approaching summer would have been favorable to her restoration. These hopes, however, were soon disappointed, for her sufferings greatly increased; and during the whole month of May, these were of the most distressing character. She was never free from the most acute pain. All that medical skill could devise failed to alleviate it. Her weakness gradually increased, and on the 15th of June, at half-past 8 p.m., her heavenly Father was pleased to answer her prayers, and gently to release her from those deep and troubled waters which he had in his providence called her to pass through. Her faculties were preserved to her to the very last. She recognized both her sons on their entrance into her room, "Lord, I thank thee!" were the last intelligible words she uttered.

In the paroxysms of severe suffering sometimes she would exclaim, "How long, O Lord, how long?" or else, "Will the Lord be favorable no more? Is His mercy clean gone for ever?" But when God's infinite love and mercy were alluded to, "Yes! oh, yes! he is merciful and gracious; I will trust in him even to the end."

A friend came one evening to see her, who, speaking of Christ as the believer's friend and refuge in time of need, "Oh, yes! Mr. Prout," she said, with great emphasis, "He is my only refuge, what should I do without him?"

A friend one day said to her, "What a happy meeting you will have with your dear Mr. Williams in heaven!"