

where are they? Mine have long since slept with their fathers. Waw-paw-maw-quah, who for many years ceased not to pay me an annual visit, has gone to the land whence he shall not return. Few of the persons whose names occur in the preceding narrative are now sojourners on earth. We also shall shortly put off the earthly house in which we now reside. Let us be thankful, there remaineth a rest for the people of God. Our great High Priest offered his blood and died. Where he now is, we may be also. May we aspire to that better inheritance, the heavenly country, to which, by divine grace, we are entitled and invited; where no lurking foe can invade our liberty or destroy our peace; to which, the entrance of evil is impossible;

“Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.”