

grief, the child was pronounced to be in imminent danger. It was now, for the first time, apparent to us that the child was herself sensible of her critical situation. Dr. W——, who was much struck with her intelligence and firmness, asked her if she would like to be bled? Replying she was ready, and at the same moment, lifting the sleeve of her dress, and presenting her arm for the operation, she drew a remark from the doctor that he had never met with so interesting and extraordinary a child. The bleeding and periodical doses of calomel had but little effect, but she murmured not, though evidently distressed at seeing how much her mother, and indeed all of us, were affected by her sufferings and perilous situation. Her mother and myself, aware of her composure and fortitude, and now convinced of her very dangerous state, were debating the propriety of bringing to her recollection the death of her sister Charlotte, (four years ago,) and her supposed present happy state; when she herself brought on the subject, by saying, "Mamma, was it not that I do not wish to leave you, I am not afraid to die. I have every assurance that God will take me." At this moment she was in agony. Her mother said, "yes, my dear, you are so good." She replied, "that is I *hope* so, but you know, Mamma, God must be the judge of that." "Pray to him, dear, then," said her mother. "That, mamma, I have never neglected to do." So affected was her mother at the child's spontaneous ejaculation of "Lord, have mercy upon me!" after her repeating the Lord's Prayer, that it was impossible to repress her feelings; the child, on observing which, said, "Mamma, don't cry, I did not intend to hurt you, I will not say that again, for if you cry, you will make me do so." It was the only time she shed a tear. On her mother's assurance that she was only affected by the propriety of her conduct, and on our all kneeling and joining her in prayer, she seemed evidently gratified, and continued in the same fervent strain, talking quite composedly of the happiness of God's kingdom, always concluding, "but, mamma, I don't like to leave you behind me." Soon after, she called her sister Harriet, and said, mamma must not sit up with me to night again, it will be too much for her, and will make her sick." To those attending on her, she endeared herself by her gentle considerate manner, thanking them, and saying, "you sate up with me last night, you must be tired." During the night, she gradually grew worse, suffering prodigiously from pain, and difficulty of respiration, but never for a moment lost her self-possession and patient composure. About two o'clock on Tuesday morning, a second bleeding was deemed indispensable, and blistering entirely round the neck was repeated. She bore all this with calmness, and in the same uncomplaining manner, asking, "which arm will you have, doctor, and bareing it as before." From inability to take nourishment, she became greatly reduced; still her equanimity furnished her with such singular strength that, a quarter of an hour before her death, she stood up