joined to her friends, and to receive that sentence of approbation which consummates the felicity of all the saints, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

She was too good a gift long to enjoy, and the Lord has been pleased to take her to Himself. "The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." Time is short; the separation which I lament will not perhaps be of long duration, and in glory pious friends shall meet again to renew a friendship which never shall be dissolved. Sarah Sprott was no ordinary character. Every word she said was a lesson of instruction, and every action was an example. I wish to follow such a pattern in the ways of well-doing, that when fell death shall shut these weeping eyes I may share her tomb, and meet with her in that world of light and love where they neither marry, nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels of God.

The death of near and dear friends is one of the severest trials of human life.

I walk among the hills and valleys. I listen to the music of the grove. I contemplate the beauties of spring; I think on the days that are past and joys which are departed never to return, and which like music on the sea are pleasant and melancholy. I bend my eyes to brighter regions where we shall meet again with the friends of our hearts, where the inconveniences of life shall be removed, where objects worthy of our affections shall be placed before us and within our reach, and where God Himself shall dry up all our tears; but in spite of all my efforts the wound often bleeds afresh and renews itself.