

I could have informed you of nothing which these papers will not communicate. In my feeble condition, frequent personal intercourse would only have agitated our feelings unnecessarily, and opened your wounds afresh without any balm to assuage the pain. It has been a cordial to my spirits to behold you, and to pray for my brother and his friend as you have passed along the street, unconscious that your Louise was so near you. Often have I rejoiced to hear your names associated with every thing good. Always have I felt delighted in the assurance that our mutual requests constantly ascend to the throne of grace; and that we shall meet in "the New Jerusalem, around the throne of God and of the Lamb, with his name in our foreheads; there to see his face, and serve him day and night in his temple."

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"My increasing debility urges me to seal the packet of manuscripts intended for your perusal. When you read these papers, my dear Diganu, you will rejoice as your Louise has rejoiced, and you will weep with those who have wept. The anticipation of Paradise has often supported me amid my severest earthly trials; and now in the nearing approach of dissolution, the prospective reunion with our Mother and you and Chretien, among 'the great multitude whom no man can number, to stand before the throne and before the Lamb, and sing salvation to our God,' so enraptures my heart, that it leaves me nothing to desire, but to be 'clothed upon with our house which is from heaven,