

ed more and more; and sometimes her usual liveliness of spirit forsook her; but it was always improved by our dear Lord, to afford her some deeper views of the riches of his grace.

From the year 1793, her illness increased exceedingly; and she often suffered excruciating pains;—but our faithful Saviour granted her such a rich measure of patience, that we were often truly astonished at her child like and cheerful deportment under such afflictions. We seldom heard her complain; but it was rather peculiar to her to take so tender a share in the sufferings of others as to forget her own. As in health her greatest delight had been to attend the meetings, or to go about visiting, counselling and assisting her neighbours, particularly the poor, among whom she seemed in her element when conversing with them on the things of God.—so she found it now very painful to be deprived of those privileges; and, as often as possible, she had herself carried to the chapel, or received the visits of her friends with expressions of the deepest gratitude for the favour conferred upon her.

On her birth day she was remarkably cheerful and happy; and declared in a confident manner, that this year would be the last of her dying life; and her soul was filled with joy at the certain prospect of soon seeing her Redeemer as he is; and though in the most violent paroxysms of her complaint she would sometime express her grief, that she could not converse with her unseen friend, as she wished; yet very frequently she enjoyed such bliss, as if she were already in heaven; concerning which she once declared, that she had been favoured with a glimpse of the future glory and happiness which awaited her above. Every new symptom of her disease, which she considered as a forerunner of her approaching dissolution, was noticed by her with inexpressible joy.—Her perseverance, patience, her engaging and edifying conversation, her deep and unaf-

fecting humility, her uncommonly loving demeanour, and the gratitude she shewed for the smallest service done to her, all which continued invariable to her last breath, rendered it a real privilege to all who had the favour to attend her.

On the 25th of July she partook of the holy communion for the last time, with rapturous joy and deep humbleness of heart; and was during a heart-melting sense of the presence of God our Saviour, solemnly delivered up in prayer to Him who had chosen her for himself. After this she said, among other sweet expressions, 'His time is very near at hand; I will wait in stillness till he appears.—Her pains and anguish of body now prevailed to such a degree, that we could not behold her without the most tender sympathy. Her dear Redeemer's sufferings, and especially his agony in the garden and on the cross, proved a great consolation to her in this fiery trial. But yet, said she, 'my sufferings are not to be compared with those my Saviour endured. He, under his torments, was nailed fast to the cross; but I am tenderly turned about in my soft bed; to him they gave vinegar and gall to drink, in his thirst; but as for me, my mouth is refreshed with cooling water.' As she was no longer able to swallow any thing, there was nothing but this left, to afford her any refreshment amidst the burning thirst that tormented her; on which account she once exclaimed, in a heart-breaking manner,—

Thy thirst and nauseous draught of gall,
Refresh my soul in every thrall.

In her last night, when her anguish was excessive, she said, 'O what an exchange! how sweet will it be to rest from sin and pain in the arms of Jesus!' Painful and afflictive as this dear sufferer's whole sickness had been, so uncommonly easy and pleasant were her last moments.

On the 27th of July, it was evident that her release was very near. She