

the blessing of God, he acquired a competency of the good things of this life; but these, as a wise steward, he managed for the good of others, as well as those, for whom, by the ties of nature, he was bound to provide. His house, was the home of the stranger. To the deserving poor his hand was ever open. To those who required assistance his help was extended.—Even the unthankful, and improvident, shared in his sympathy and generosity. He was, in the emphatic language of the text, a Good Man, amiable, kind, beneficent. Diligent in the work given him to do, as a dweller on the earth, and as an expectant of heaven. But he ever looked beyond the means, to Him who blessed them.—Looked to God, the “treasure of the soul and source of lasting joy.”

We forbear to draw aside the sacred veil that conceals from public gaze the sanctities of domestic life. A stranger cannot enter into the joys, nor fathom the sorrows of a Christian family, when “the Lord taketh away their Master from their head.” In the day of bereavement, “the heart knoweth its own bitterness,” and there are consolations, experienced by them, which the world can neither know nor appreciate. But, without incurring the charge of officiousness, or “intruding into those things which *we* have not seen,” we may remark, that the peculiar excellencies of the character of the deceased were most fully displayed within the domestic circle. A devout recognition of God in every blessing, and a calm and tranquil happiness in their enjoyment, distinguished the