

dence that brought two such characters as Mary Pickard and Henry Ware together, and blended them into one. Mr. Ware was a Unitarian clergyman in Boston, of saintly spirit, and most thoroughly devoted to his ministerial labor, but when, through failure of health, his active ministry was exchanged for a Professor's life at Cambridge, the opportunities and calls of usefulness were multiplied to his wife. One or two traits here exhibited are worthy of notice.

Both husband and wife were in feeble health. To this were added the cares of an increasing family, and the struggles with pecuniary difficulties incident to limited means. Either of these alone has dispirited many, and crushed the soul's elasticity; yet, amid them all, they pursued their labors, not only with cheerfulness, but also with positive enjoyment. For years the devoted wife lived with the expectation that death at any moment might fall upon her husband. Notwithstanding this, her faith and trust imparted a uniform cheerfulness, while her elevated views of the last greatest change enabled her to triumph over every fear. Little need had either to dread death, for both already lived in communion with the All-holy. Heaven was made a fact to their souls, because the prayer had been fulfilled in their hearts, "Thy kingdom come on earth, as it is in heaven."

One of the heaviest trials to a mind eager for usefulness, is to be compelled, through prostration of health, to suspend all active exertion. To be filled with plans of usefulness, and with the desire of labor, and yet to be compelled to remain idle, is a very grievous discipline. How often do we err about this! Spiritual influence and usefulness are not confined to action, and frequently the child of disease,