

hell and the grave. She began to speak, as it were, with a new tongue, being qualified with Divine authority, reaching the witness of the truth in all and softening the most obdurate hearts. Having a clear view of the goodness of God and frailty and corruption of human nature, she was in deep exercise of mind on account of the danger of the youth of her own society and associates. She spoke many excellent things to those who visited her, reproving the wild habits of the youth and showing the awful consequence of a misspent life. At one time, speaking of the goodness of God, she said if raised from that bed of sickness she would declare His name abroad and His praise from town to town. She exhorted all to be faithful to their religious duties; to abstain from pride and observe plainness, sobriety and moderation in all their walks through life. It is much regretted that more care was not taken at the time in preserving her testimonies, but the following expressions were taken down at the time by someone present. When her cousin, Angelina Widdifield, came to see her a short time before her death she addressed her as follows: "Dear cousin, how I have wanted to see thee since I have been sick; I want to give thee some advice whilst I am here. Dear cousin, I always loved and respected thee much; this is the last time we shall ever meet in this world, but I hope we shall meet again in a better, where we shall part no more. Thee knows that thee has been very wild; I want thee to be more sober and plain, and set thy brothers and sisters a good example, with all thy young associates, and warn them of the great day of the Lord that is coming. Dear cousin, when I am gone do not make sport of my words, but ponder them in thy mind. 'Oh, what a comfort it would be to thy parents to see thee walking in the paths of peace and truth! Dear cousin, there is a place for thee in heaven if thee will only submit thy will to His; the Lord has told me so, and

bid me to tell thee. Farewell, dear cousin. I hope we shall meet in heaven."

After the interview with her cousin her sister Abigail, being with her to attend her through the night, wrote: Dear sister Anna suffered great pain of body through the forepart of the night until about 2 o'clock, when she slept a few minutes, lying perfectly easy and quiet. Then all of a sudden she called out - "Oh mother, mother, I am going to heaven; I am going to heaven! Call the family, for I am going to heaven." The family being gathered around her, she bid them farewell. Most affectionately taking her sister Martha by the hand and bidding her farewell, she said: "Dear sister, remember and be faithful to follow me, then thee can come where I am and rest where I rest, even in the arms of Jesus." She addressed her sister Mary in the same manner. The family weeping around her, she said: "Dear brother and sisters, do not weep for me." Then addressing her brother Moses, she said: "Dear brother, do not weep for me. If thou wilt be faithful in thy religious duties the Lord will bless thee." Much more she said, exhorting him and others to be faithful, that cannot now be remembered. She then called a little boy to her who lived in the house, and bidding him farewell, told him to be a good little boy and never use any bad or idle words. Soon after she said: "How sweet it is to be in heaven. Oh, how sweet I feel!" After which she passed away, aged 17 years, 10 months and 27 days.

On penning the foregoing and reflecting on the Divine peace with which her mind was clothed, and the triumph of her soul as she took her last farewell of all that was dear to her on earth and fell asleep as it were in the arms of her Saviour, and in a moment all the scenes of life were left behind, on these reflections the following lines were written:

How sweet are the tears of the weeper
That weep for a friend whose reward
We know is the rest of the sleeper
That sleeps in the arms of the Lord?