

de; after which the
who filled the room.
man came in the even-
that nought but death
he pronounced these
of Heaven rest upon
blessings crown your
and may your latter

er former station. The
d—all appeared happy,
anced in cheerful circles

sensibility, indulge the
ny bosom, at the union
After this interesting
s over, Theodore turned
prospects. It was time
domestic residence. He
he expressly mentioned
fixed upon "ere fate and

structure of their family
merly marked out, where
ing summer.

erone, the rural charms
hed a source of pleasing
a its verdant fields and

flowery meads—summer, with its embowering
shades—the fertility of autumn with its yellow
foliage—winter, with its hollow blasts and snowy
mantle, all tended to fill their bosoms with sen-
sations of pleasing transition. But as neither
could find happiness in selfish pursuits, their
charity and benevolence extended to all around
them. They generally passed their mornings
in some useful employment or improving study,
while the afternoons and evenings furnished
them with rational pleasure and relaxation.

Their religious principles were the same.
They were a constant assistance to each other
in the fulfilment of their pious duties, truly en-
deavouring to follow the life of the Redeemer,
who taught by his example and practice, what
he required of us. Assiduously cultivating
those innate Christian principles and perfections,
best calculated to promote the praise and glory of
God, and whereby we may obtain the everlasting
favour of that ineffable Disposer of all things,
in whom we live, and move, and have our being.

But soon a mournful shade was thrown over
the peaceful tranquillity of this happy pair, and
manifest was their grief, when they received the
dreadful intelligence that Mr. More had com-
mitted suicide. At the news of this shocking