

and what must at once strike every reader, not a word of repining, not an expression of fretfulness under what he felt to be the wise dispensations of a righteous God. And in the brief allusion to the grievous disappointment of which his premature fate would be the cause, there is not a word expressive of any such feeling as respects himself:—it is mentioned as solely to affect those who, at the very moment he was inditing this sad memorial of his true condition, would be preparing to welcome his return in the full restoration of health. There was, on his part, no expression of the desire of life,—further perhaps than to gain his parents' blessing before he died,—no leaning to those high and bright prospects, to those visions of worldly honor and satisfaction in which his earlier career might have justified the indulgence. No: all betokens the subdued spirit, the calm humility, the holy confidence of the assured Christian.

These, Brethren, are internal evidences; but they are supported by numerous collateral testimonies,—of those who witnessed at sea his gentle and Christian-like demeanor, his temper of piety, and his habits of devotion,—his conscientious and prayerful observance of the sabbath-day, and his steady and ardent perusal of his Bible, valued most of all for the precious comforts it contains, but valued too, under the present circumstances of loneliness and trial, as the parting gift of his beloved and pious Mother. We have the testimony also of those who witnessed his last moments on shore: the unrepining submission to the dispensations of his Almighty Father, the ejaculations of praise and prayer,