

discourses were incorporated in the letter, and despatched with earnest prayer, that the Holy Spirit might make the application.

On the 27th of October her father visited her again ; and found her gradually declining ; but cheerful and happy in the prospect of future bliss. On the day following he was compelled to leave her, to fulfil an engagement at Shediac. As he could not see her on his return, he wrote her as follows :—

“ Shediac, October 30, 1865.

“ MY LOVING DAUGHTER—I very much wish I could call and see you to day ; but the illness of your dear mother compels me to return home with the least possible delay. It was fearfully windy and rough here yesterday, but I had good congregations morning and evening, and a deeply interesting day. The Sabbaths of earth, when rightly improved, are sweet and precious, highly emblematic of the eternal rest—

‘ Where congregations ne’er break up,
Where Sabbaths never end.’

“ Bless God, my dear child, that you have a delightful assurance of mingling in the delights of that glorious Sabbath of rest. *Rest from sin—from sorrow—from pain—from tears—from toil—from temptation. Rest in the loving bosom of the dear Redeemer—in the beatific visions of the eternal Divinity.* Who that loves Jesus would not be there ? The more you read and think about heaven, my love, the stronger will be the tie that will bind you to that celestial state. Read often the xiv. and xvii. chapters of St. John’s gospel, the xv. chap. of Paul’s epistle to the Corinthians, and the vii., xxi. and xxii. of the Revelation by John the Divine. O how rich, how precious are these portions of the inspired records ! If you feel too feeble to read, then your husband and children will read them for you. They are the words of your blessed Saviour recorded for the comfort and joy of his chosen ones in all ages of the church ; and when we can take hold of them by a vital, saving faith, and apply them to our own hearts, we feel as if heaven had begun below. What is death but the simple gateway to all this *happiness, dignity and glory !* Why then should we not bid the messenger welcome ? He comes with a message of love from our exalted Lord, saying, ‘ Child, come home.’ We will not, therefore, dread the power of the King of terrors, for his sting is taken away, ‘ Thanks be unto God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.’ ”

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