

The breath of life, however, was still remaining in them. And the two men who came to their relief, afforded them such assistance, and administered to them such nourishment as their situation and circumstances required.

On the third day of June they set out for home; and carried Mrs. Forbes and the child on a bier by land, and in a canoe by water, till they all safely arrived at Norridgewalk: where, to the surprize of the inhabitants, and the utter astonishment of Mr. Forbes, he was once more presented with a living wife, and one living child.

On this occasion, well might he adopt the language of holy DAVID—in whose words we shall now close the narrative:—

*My soul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is possess'd,
Because the Lord was pleas'd to bear
The voice of my request.*

*Since he has now his ear inclin'd,
I never will despair,
But still, in all the straits of life,
To him address my prayer.*

*With deadly sorrows compass'd round,
With painful fears oppress'd;
When troubles seiz'd my aching heart
And anguish rack'd my breast;*

*On God's almighty name I call'd,
And thus to him I pray'd,
"Lord, I beseech thee save my soul,
With sorrows quite dismay'd."*

*How just and merciful is God;
How gracious is the Lord!
Who saves the feeble, and to me
Does timely help afford,*

Then,