

calmness of demeanour, the desire after increasing blessings, the delight to speak of, and meditate on, the things of a happier world, which prove that the heart is engaged on the side of heaven. She was a consistent Christian, endeavouring to "serve the LORD with fear and rejoice with trembling;" seeking by patient continuance in well-doing, for glory, honour and immortality, through the infinite merits of a crucified SAVIOUR; humble and dependant. To converse on the subject, which, of all others excites the grateful emotions of the believer—that of God's unbounded mercy in sending His beloved Son to die for man's salvation—seemed to afford her the highest pleasure. And that tongue, which is now mute in the grave, I have heard speak in warmest terms of the free grace of God in CHRIST; and those eyes, which have now closed upon all things below, I have seen suffused with tears, at the remembrance of a SAVIOUR's dying love. The peculiar circumstances of her last illness prevented her from expressing, at that solemn season, with greater confidence and more joy than formerly, the feelings which, for some time, she experienced. I doubt not her last days would have been triumph, and her last accents praise, had the favour of the Most High visited her with the opportunity so much desired. But He, who directs all things for his own glory, was pleased to order it otherwise; and we can only look upon a virtuous and godly life, as evidence of the lively faith in CHRIST, who has now, we trust, welcomed her into the bliss of eternity.

From the contemplation of the past, let me direct your thoughts to the progress of Death around you, and consider the numbers of your fellow men, he even now marks for his own. How many of them even at this moment lie stretched upon a bed of sickness from which they will never arise; how many are struggling with the unequal enemy; how many gasping forth the vital breath; how many—yea, at this very mo-

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