

they did not apprehend that her end was so near as it proved to be, to satisfy her wishes, they complied with this request.

Sister Elizabeth Black, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Samuel McCully, sat up with Mrs. Tupper that night. In reply to the inquiry, "Do you feel supported?" Mrs. T. answered, "Yes." Sister Black observing to her that the 90th Psalm had been read that afternoon at the female prayer meeting, repeated the first verse, "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." when she remarked, "That is a beautiful Psalm." On being informed that the sisters had remembered her in their prayers, she seemed much pleased, and said, "I cannot go to prayers now; but I would be glad to have some one pray with me." At her request sister Black prayed. After this Mrs. Tupper said, "I feel happy—I feel as if I could rejoice." About midnight she remarked, "My work is done!" She subsequently appeared to be engaged in prayer, and was heard to say—"Steadfast to the end!"

She lay silent for some time, and seemed to be sleeping quietly: but about two o'clock in the morning sister B. apprized the whole family, that Mrs. Tupper's dissolution was evidently drawing nigh. As many of the children as could be collected—five in number, the remaining four being too remote—were immediately called to her bed side. She remained perfectly quiet with her eyes gently closed, till near four o'clock, when, without the slightest indication of suffering, it became manifest from the cessation of her breathing, that the spirit had taken its flight. Thus, on the fourth day of July, 1851, at the age of 61 years, did this affectionate wife, fond mother, faithful friend, and exemplary Christian, unquestionably fall asleep in Christ.—How truly applicable the language of Dr. Watts—

"They die in Jesus, and are bless'd;

"How kind their slumbers are!

"From sufferings and from sins released,

"And freed from every snare."