

by the welcome news that she had "found peace in believing." Her subsequent letters indicated very tender solicitude for her younger brother and sister at home, who, since her exit, have also found peace through faith in Jesus Christ.

She united with the Church at Oberlin in Sept. 1861, and while engaged there in study in "the Young Ladies' Course," she maintained a good reputation among all who knew her, for her ardent, active piety. Ever after giving her heart to the Lord, she was deeply interested, not only in Sabbath-day services, but in daily prayer meetings with her class, and did all she could to induce others to attend. For months before her last illness, it seemed to those who best knew her as if she was doing up her last work on earth, and ripening fast for a higher sphere.

While seriously ill, with typhoid fever, though delirious much of the time, in her lucid moments her mind was perfectly calm, and her faith in Christ unwavering. Some of the time she was earnestly engaged in prayer, and in singing sweet songs of Zion. A few hours only before her death she sung with clearness,

"My soul be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise," &c.

Also, a beautiful hymn entitled "Sweet Hour of Prayer." She seemed to breathe a heavenly atmosphere till her breath ceased and her immortal spirit fled. A pious young lady, who for some time had been her room-mate, spoke of her with the fullest confidence, saying, "she had spent many a blessed season with her in prayer, and that she had been greatly strengthened and encouraged by her salutary example and influence." Another young lady came to me and said with evident emotion: "Mr. W., I shall never forget your daughter Lydia, for I came here a poor sinner without hope, and she came and threw her arms around my neck and begged me to come to Jesus, and was so sincere and so earnest I could resist no longer."

Her teacher in Rhetoric, Mrs. C., was deeply impressed with her consistent walk as a young christian, and especially with her last essay on "the Fleeingness of Time." It was truly an interesting production, in view of her near approach to Eternity. In that essay the closing remarks were:—

"Time is hurrying us ever onward, and soon we too shall join the friends who have gone before us! How soon that time may come we know not! Soon the places that now know us shall know us no more forever! Already the messenger may be at our door to take us to our long home! Then let us be prepared, 'for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.'"

How soon were these words of her essay verified! She came up as a flower and was cut down; but not before the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ had availed in maturing and ripening her for a heavenly state. Though dead she yet speaketh, having left behind her the sweet fragrance of youthful piety. Her resting-place is in the St. Catharines Cemetery, only a few steps from the grave of that interesting youth, Seavell H. McCollum, whose memoir is so well known in Sabbath schools. "Even so Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight."

H. W.

St. Catharines, Feb. 25th, 1863.