

love and praise—her heart and eyes overflowing at the thought of her Saviour's love to her. The last time I saw her (the day before her death), I thought her much changed in appearance, but calm and composed, and quite clear in mind. On leaving her, she said, 'Tell every one to pray for me, a poor sinner, and there is One who will not forget to intercede for me—the Advocate within the veil—he will not forget—I think he will not forget me.' I said, Oh! no—he cannot forget, for his people's names are written on his heart as they were of old on the breast-plate of the high priest. 'Aye, that is it,' she added. I, in common with many others, loved her much; her clear and powerful intellect, her wit, her kindness, and the lively interest she took in my dear boys, and all other young persons in her circle, were very attaching qualities, and drew many hearts to her."

To others she said, "If I am saved at all, it must be by the atonement of Christ, and his righteousness, and that a free gift."—"The robe of Christ's righteousness is enough for me." On the passage from 1 Peter (ch. i. verse 12), "Which things the angels desire to look into," she remarked emphatically, "And no wonder." Under a painful attack of illness, her words were, "It is all right—it is just a part of the rod—it is just as it should be."

From the commencement of her illness, she expressed a desire to depart, and, while resigned to the will of God, requested that no prayer be made for the prolongation of life. Her conflict with the last enemy was neither long nor severe—and grace was given according to her need. There was no