

If religion does not give a man wealth, it makes him contented without it. If it does not enable him to do what he likes, it enables him to like what it is his duty to do. When our hopes and wishes are fixed where true joys are to be found ; when we are convinced that we were sent into this world in order to prepare for a better ; when we know and feel that “the best of men may be made better by affliction, and that if we could propose the question to those saints in heaven who were once destitute, afflicted, tormented,—they would tell us that they do not now wish it to have been otherwise*,”—we shall then give up the vain hope that we can escape from sufferings ; but we shall suffer, not with patience only, but with joy !

I will sum up the whole in the words of a writer, whose life and death afforded the most convincing proof that her principles were founded on that rock, against which the storms of adversity must for ever beat in vain. †

* Horne's Sermons.

† See Poems and Essays, by the late Miss Bowdler.