

unkindness ; to know there is *one* in this wilderness whose every thought is yours, miserable on your account, and yet not able even to attempt to administer comfort—it is very painful, especially when to this is added a long *never*. I am a very hard-hearted creature ; but there are some cases in which I can in some degree understand the command, “ Weep with those who weep,” and your case borders too much on my own not to sympathise with you—I mean when I speak of your giving it up ; therefore do not think what I may say unkind. I am not ignorant what it is to give up an object tenderly beloved, but I can only say I am not ignorant of the peace which follows when the lacerated soul is at length able to surrender itself, with a subdued and unruffled heart, into the arms of everlasting love, saying, “ Undertake for me.” This I say, believing what you have declared ; for few have much affection. But however painful the struggle, it is short and light compared with what you, in the other case, will be entailing on yourself and him. Is it happiness to disappoint the high expectations he has built upon in his union with you ? or do you expect to be more amiable than the Lord Jesus, and think you will succeed in walking consistently, and yet pleasing the world ? or is the carnal mind to be expected to endure it better ? Do not be angry at my speaking of him as an unbeliever ; for if not now a believer, it is presumption in you to build upon his seeming anxiety on the “ one thing needful.” If the Bible is true,