

me on account of her soul. I longed to see her snatched "as a brand from the burning"—I longed—yea my soul panted to see "the grace of God," and "the truth as it in Jesus," *magnified in her salvation*. On this absorbing topic we corresponded for a long time. Our correspondence was full and unreserved; and of such a character, as leads me to hope that the Lord opened her eyes; and that she sought and obtained mercy; and that she is now numbered with the saints in glory everlasting. She died in the autumn of 1838, while I was stationed in Odelltown, Canada East; and a short time before the battles, which were fought in that place, between the insurgents, and the Loyal Volunteers.

Very few, I think, of those who will favour these pages with a perusal, will consider what I have said touching Romanism, as unnecessary, or unkind. I denounce the system; but I pity its dupes. I not only here solemnly protest against it; but take this opportunity to record my abhorrence and detestation of it. O that God would fight against it with the spirit of his mouth, and the brightness of his appearing. SELAH.

The present age is, I am sorry to say, marked by a good deal of false liberalism, and under the guise, and in the name of charity, the errors of