

smitten us,—
wise and mer-
quired, by the
orbid the sigh-
owing tear.—
ulged, in sub-
ot allow us to
ndence, while
the joys of the
h, under such
t himself will
his own tears,
s.'

consolation in
our natural
affords : that
bidding a sor-
enced by this
n its influence
myself, I can
of grief with
must be ex-

I must not
ogy, because
of truth which
ouse of God ;

but I am not employing the terms of unjustifiable praise—I am not using mere words of course—when I say, that the loss is one which I feel heavily and deeply, as rending asunder a tie of fervent friendship which had never been interrupted since its formation ; as removing one eminently qualified to be a counsellor to the Christian minister in the trying paths of duty through which he is called upon to proceed ; one willing, as well as able, to strengthen his hands in the arduous and often perplexing trust which has been committed to his hands.

The poor will miss in her whom we deplore, a compassionate and indefatigable friend,—one, who contributed much both of time and means to the relief of their distresses ; her own equals in society have lost an intellectual and religious companion. And if, in reverting to the example of the good and pious in every age, we call forcibly to mind these recorded expressions of the servant of the Lord,—“ We are journeying to the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you ; Come thou with us, and we will do thee good,”—they who feel an inward prompting, a more than willingness, a constraint, to accept the invitation, will remember the example afforded in the