

cold, producing cough and fever, accompanied with profuse perspiration. From this she partially recovered, sufficiently so to visit her parents in St. John, where she spent the most of the month of August, in the hope that a change of air would re-invigorate and fully restore her to health. For the first week the effect upon her general health was favorable; but she again declined, so that on her return home to Salisbury she was more debilitated than when she left. September passed and October came, bringing no improvement, but increasing debility. In fact, by this time her symptoms had become so marked that she calmly came to the conclusion that her lungs were fatally assailed, and that she must soon bid adieu to all earthly connection, and enter upon the unseen and the eternal.

On the 13th of October, she unfolded her convictions to her parents, who, up to this time, had cherished the strongest hopes of her recovery. In this letter, among other things, she remarked:—"I have been ailing for three years, and it is just now coming to a crisis. Still, I may get well and live for years, or I may be hurried away in a few months. God only knows; to Him I commit myself and all those dearer than my own life. *They will be taken care of. I know it, I feel it.*

"Now, my dear parents, I want you to look the matter calmly in the face. Our separation can not but be short at best; and don't let us spend what time we have in gloomy forebodings, and melancholy imaginings; but rather let us look forward to that 'house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens,' which Jesus has prepared for his own. * * * Dear Ma, Oh! shall I ever see her precious face again? My dear husband is well, but there is a load at his heart. There is nothing I want but he supplies, and his goodness knows no bounds."

Notwithstanding the distinctness of these affecting utterances, still fond parents clung to hope, and wrote her accordingly, but she replied in the same strain of assurance that her days on earth were numbered.

Dr. Preston, of this city, was her medical adviser, and while his treatment yielded no permanent benefit, it nevertheless frequently afforded temporary relief from suffering. Her friends of course were anxious that all which the best medical skill could suggest should be tried. At this stage it so happened that her husband

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