kind actions. She always met me with a smile. I preferred her company to all others. She always seemed to think me wiser than herself, and did everything to please me.

1824.

19th Jan.—When going out to preach, I received a letter from Brother William, stating that my father had suddenly but serenely and safely closed his career in October, in the seventy-fourth year. He was only three days ill. He was calm and collected at the approach of death. He took a glass of wine, and said it would be the last repast he would need on earth; it would serve him till he would drink it new in the kingdom of heaven. My father was a man of piety, integrity and honesty. I hope his virtues will outlive his tomb and be engraved on the minds of his children. Visited Musquodoboit, preached seventeen times in four weeks. The people seemed anxious to hear. Had some prayer meetings, which were pleasant and profitable.

24th Feb.—My dear wife was extremely ill this time last year, and my mind was dreadfully agitated between fear and hope. I have had many long and fatiguing journeys this winter, all which might be easily endured, if I had a smiling wife to meet me at the door, to administer cordials and cheer my spirits. I hope to have Charlotte before this time next year, and she will minister to my convenience, improve my joys, and double the value of my existence. I have received a letter from Charlotte, in which she expresses a strong regard for the memory of Sarah Sprott. She will not be displeased to hear her virtues proposed as a standard

for imitation.

Les con I h tol and

Tit Cha of i stor tom

king mat I ho and vow Wh gig not

mig

81

Cha at 1 hous sail Cha latel shire feeli piou

amia