

was called to discipline and trial even in this early season. At the age of thirteen, she was left an only and motherless child. Thus cast upon the world without that maternal watchfulness and influence so much needed in this forming period, we at once recognise the force of her individual character. Like an aromatic shrub, her affections by this crush sent forth a sweeter and holier fragrance. From early childhood she exhibited unusual reflection, combined with singular disinterestedness and playfulness of spirit. And no sooner were the remains of her mother placed in the tomb, than she wiped the tear of sorrow, and engaged in plans to alleviate the darkness of a father's desolate heart, who had received the blow of pecuniary adversity in addition to the gloom of sad bereavement. Thus, in the early school of sorrow and trial, did her character unfold into more lovely forms of spiritual elevation. Rising above all selfish considerations ere she had opened into the prime of womanhood, she became the solace of a father's lonely home, enlivened and made happy the declining years of aged grand-parents, by her assiduous devotion and cheerful attention, and yet, amid this darkness of outward circumstances, her spirit was tranquilised and blessed by a serene peace, which those who seek their whole enjoyment in the dissipations of heartless gaiety and a constant round of amusements, cannot understand. And here the question naturally arises, when will the young learn that the true spring of joy is within? Unless the affections well up with the fountains of purity, faith, and disinterestedness, they will never flow forth refreshingly, or slake the soul's deepest thirst. Disinterestedness always has its soothing balm, both to her who exercises it and him who receives its tokens, but selfishness