

weary pilgrim in the path of life. In obedience to their Lord they set their light on the table, on the candlestick, and it gave light—men saw their good works, their patience, long-suffering, forbearance, forgiveness, and active christian charity, they bore a noble testimony to the truth—convincing men of the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus—which constrained them to quit their evil ways to enter the narrow path of holiness, and encouraged those who in the midst of hardships, persecutions, and temptations, were often on the point of giving up, to endure hardship as good soldiers in Jesus Christ. Men may forget many things, but the decease,—the firmness, the perseverance of a goodly example they never can! There are doubtless many before the throne, who were first induced to turn their feet into the way of peace, by the good works and pious example of the happy dead,—many who would have fainted in the dark and cloudy day, but for the bright example of some of their deceased friends. The husband, the wife, the son, left to mourn the early removal of some loved one, have been edified cheered and encouraged by the remembrance of those who through much tribulation entered the kingdom of God. The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance—though their fellows may for a season forget them who have gone down to the grave in obscurity, yet the remembrance of what they were when they lived and died, will often return to their thoughts with pleasing and encouraging influence. It is often in this way that the works of the good man follow him, in their influence on his children and fathers and mothers and sisters and friends and neighbours—converted to God through their influence. When we look into the new testament we see religion in its precepts, but there is a happier and stronger influence brought to bear upon our hearts when we see it exemplified in the person and spirit of *the living christian!* And now when we have seen the christian's life,—how safe, how useful, how happy,—above all when we consider his latter end and the glory that awaits him in his father's house,—who? who would not be a christian? who among us would not say “let me die the death of the righteous, and let *my* last end be like his?”

I shall conclude this discourse, with a brief notice of her who has been removed from our midst—who often read and firmly believed the text, and whom, we fondly hope is now enjoying its blessedness. Of the dead we would speak with caution and reserve,—avoiding everything like unbecoming eulogium. We make no pretensions of presenting a perfect character, but a sinful daughter of fallen Adam, saved by grace, through faith in the blood of the atonement.

It is many years since Mrs. White became a subject of divine grace, and if religion has advantages or disadvantages, was pleasing or painful—she had every opportunity of knowing it for many years, and it is no mean proof of the reality of her conversion, that, having put her hand to the plough she did *not* look back. She was one of the happy number who could testify with David, “The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple,” for it was not the eloquence or persuasion of the pulpit, nor the earthquake, nor the thunders of Sinai, nor any human agency, that was the instrument of her conversion, but God's simple truth, earnestly and believingly perused in the quietness and retirement of her own dwelling! God opened her heart like Lydias, to attend the things of which the spirit saith unto the churches. O friends let us never forget that “the holy scriptures are able to make us wise unto salvation by faith that is in Christ Jesus.” Search the scriptures, love your bibles, consult them frequently. She rested not in the form, she sought the