

was entitled, "Copy of a hymn in Mr. De Brie's writing, found on his person, and dated on the night before his last journey." It runs thus :—

"TO GOD MOST HIGH.

"O, my God, I have but Thee!
Earthly friends are faint and few;
To myself I am not true;
Yet, my Lord, Thou lovest me.

I am poor, and have no more;
But Thy love is in my heart;
Earth shall never tear apart
That which is my hidden store.

Many, many doubts and fears,
I have many woes and cares;
But Thou comest at unawares,
And I see Thee through my tears.

I would never be my own,
Nor on friends my heart-strings twine;
I do seek to be but Thine,
And to love but Thee alone.

Jesus! while Thy cross I see,
Though my heart do bleed with woe,
By those blessed streams I know
Blood of Thine was shed for me.

O, my Lord! Be Thou my guide;
Let me hold Thee by the hand;
Then, in drear and barren land,
I will seek no friend beside."

Mr. Wellon held the paper long;—that was the last utterance, to which men were privy, of the heart that was now dead, unless these words, in his wife's prayer-book which he had with him, were written later: "I have found rest!"