

truly believed it, should I mourn and feel so crushed when I think of my loss? Should I not rather rejoice that my beloved son was thus early called to that better land where he is forever free from sin and suffering, where he must attain to a higher degree of excellence than he could have reached on earth, and where he enjoys a degree of happiness which he would have been incapable of enjoying on earth? O my son, truly thou art blessed!

FEBRUARY 9.—A beautiful moonlight eve. I have been looking out at the glorious moon and stars, and have been thinking of my boy, my absent one. O could I but see him in that blessed abode whither he has gone! But I shall see him. Patience, patience, my soul; wait the will of thy heavenly Father. He doeth all things well. I have not been very well of late, perhaps I too shall go soon. If my life is spared I must try and visit my friends in the States next summer. My darling Frank anticipates great pleasure in going. I think it would do me great good.

FEBRUARY 12, SABBATH EVENING.—Another blessed Sabbath has gone. I have not been very well, but I went to the Sabbath-school, but not to church. I hope I shall feel better to-morrow and have more energy.

FEBRUARY 15.—Our good, kind doctor called to-day. It does me good to see him, he is so kind and sympathizing. I think I feel a little better to-day; the weather has been glorious. I sat