

“shall die, Sir.” I told her I knew she would, but hoped she would live till she was grown a woman; but she continued to express her desire to depart, and be with Christ, rather than to live till she was grown up. I then took her by the hand and brought her home with me. After this, she was observed to be always very solid and thoughtful, and that passage appeared always to be fresh upon her mind. I used frequently to be with her when in town, and at her request we often read and prayed together, and she appeared much affected. She never afterwards was seen out at play with other children; but spent her leisure time in reading God’s word and prayer. In about four months after this she was taken ill, and kept her room about three weeks; when first taken, she told me she should never come down stairs alive. I frequently visited her during her illness, and made light of what she said about her dying so soon; but in the last week of her illness she said to me, in a very solemn manner, “Sir, I shall die before Saturday-night.” The physicians attended her, but she took very few (if any) medicines, and appeared quite calm and resigned to God’s will. On Friday morning, which was the day she died, I visited her, and told her that I hoped she would not die so soon as she said; but she told me that she should certainly die before six o’clock that evening. About five o’clock I visited her again. She was then sitting in a chair, and reading in her Bible, to all appearance pretty well recovered.

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