

and devote your lives more fully to the service of the Lord. Remember the injunctions of a dying friend, and endeavour to live to the glory of God, in the strict performance of every christian duty ; be constant and regular in family prayer, and will you, Mr. Stewart, preach it to your people, exhort and persuade them not to neglect this most essential duty ;—declare to them, “the whole counsel of God.” Display to them, the terrors of the law, and the delights of the gospel. May God bless you, and prosper your pious exertions for building up his Church here in the wilderness, and may you be the means of persuading many sinners to turn to the Lord, that they may find mercy.”—Mr. Stewart told her that it would be his chief happiness to remember and fulfil her requests ; he prayed God that he might profit by her pious example, and was confident the impressions of that moment would never wear away. She thanked him, for all his goodness to her, and looking at us all, she said, “do not mourn to excess ; I leave you in the hands of God, persevere in the good work you have begun, and we shall soon meet again never more to be separated.” Again surveying us as we were weeping around her—“mourn not for me,” she said, “but for yourselves—to this situation you must all be brought, how soon you know not—be ready therefore, that you may not be called away unprepared.” Being considerably fatigued, she begged we would leave her and go and take some refreshment, while she slept. We went and she slept quite easy for some time. After this, her turns of distress grew more frequent, she thought herself going fast, and desired that we would all sit down by her ; she then requested me to sing a hymn, in which she joined, rather feebly at first, but, when we came to the last verse,