

*instructing* these young *ardent Americans*, who will go forth by and by, clad in a strong armour to do good—each one in his appropriate sphere,—for it is a fact that, each one, according to his capacity in doing good, will find a sphere in which to operate. But I must say that whilst I take the greatest interest in these matters, I cannot but feel at times not a little depressed—seeing my husband's physical health declining—his untiring labours cannot continue without abatement many years longer in the field. But I solace myself, with the *precious promise*:—"According to thy day, so shall thy strength be." Yes, my hope and confidence is, so long as the Lord has anything for him to do, for His cause and for His glory; he will sustain him. But I have greatly transcended what I intended in my remarks when I commenced.

We have it in contemplation of visiting our good brethren in the Canadas, during the vacation—at which time I hope I shall see you. Mr. Campbell has long desired and talked of visiting the brethren and friends in those parts. I trust nothing will prevent his doing so the ensuing summer. I promise myself much pleasure in accompanying him.

Mr. C. is deeply engaged in finishing the translation of that portion of the Holy Scriptures assigned to him. He has been greatly retarded in the execution of the work in consequence of his absence from home last fall, and many other preventing circumstances. It will I trust, when all shall be completed, and it appears before the world, be found to be a blessed work for multitudes of the present and future generations to enjoy. And Oh! it certainly will be a mighty and glorious triumph over weak superstition and strong opposition!—Thanks to the Lord of Hosts who has favored the work.

"Thy word, O Lord, we value more  
Than India or Peru."

Many are the sad changes that have taken place at Bethany since you were last here. But I will not now dwell upon them in melancholy strains. I endeavour daily to think more of the beloved ones who have passed away, as having escaped the sorrows of earth, and have now entered into the society of angels and of the just made perfect, and above all that they are enjoying the effulgent beams of the Sun of Righteousness in the Paradise of God—

"Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul."

Mr. Campbell unites with me, in his kindest Christian regards to