

children because she could do so little for their temporal comfort, it was always accompanied with an expression of unshaken confidence in the Lord Jesus, that he would be their helper and defence when she should be removed from them.

At times her consolations in the Lord were abundant, especially when left alone on the Sabbath, and when deprived of the privilege of attending the public ordinances of religion. At such seasons she failed not to wait upon God in her own house, and often had the happiness of informing her husband on his return of the sweet enjoyment she had experienced in his absence. Thus she endeavoured to improve her precious time and urge her way to Heaven.

For a few weeks last summer, her health was much improved, and strong hopes were entertained of her ultimate recovery; in a short time, however, her numerous complaints returned with redoubled violence, and convinced all who saw her that she would not long survive the attack. She was perfectly aware of her dangerous situation, but felt an unshaken confidence that the Lord would fully prepare her for the last solemn conflict. But there was one powerful tie which held her back, from going up *at once* and possessing the Heavenly Canaan,—it was her children. To tear her heart from these, and leave them in this world of temptation and danger, occasioned a struggle which only grace could enable her to accomplish. She did obtain the victory, and rejoiced to give me the intelligence in my last interview with her on Sunday 19th September. “Three days since,” said she, “I was enabled to give up my dear husband and children to the care and protection of my God and Saviour; and since that period I have been inexpressibly happy. O help me to praise my blessed Saviour! I shall soon be with him to praise him for ever—glory be to God!” This was one of the most affecting scenes I had ever witnessed. The dear little children were all weeping around her, apparently sensible of the great loss they were about to sustain, in the death of their beloved mother, but she prayed for them with great fervour and again committed them to God.

On the Saturday following, her friends thought her dying—she lay for some time in a swoon, and on coming to herself expressed the disappointment she felt at finding herself still in the body. Several of her neighbours were present, in expectation of her immediate dissolution. She addressed them severally on the great subject of preparing to meet their God, and exhorted or advised each as she supposed their several cases required. Having requested that the children might be called into the room, she gave each of them a solemn charge according to their tender years, and prayed that all of them might meet her in Heaven.

The next day (Sabbath) she was in great bodily pain, but very happy