

move from this world of trouble our very dear excellent parent. Our loss is his gain—for he was all goodness in this life, and will be happy in the next. May our all-wise and merciful God strengthen you to bear the burden of your great affliction, is our constant and heartfelt prayer.

"When I spoke to Alice and Godfrey Metcalfe of the great loss we had all sustained, they seemed to understand it well, for little Metcalfe exclaimed with a look, as if his cup of bitterness was full, 'Then, dear papa, we have no grandpapas at all now.' Alice wished to know if she should see him in heaven. They have both spoken to me of the sad event since.

"It was a great trial for my dear wife: her affectionate attached heart, was plunged in grief. Her love for her dear father was without any other feeling—and I think she finds consolation in the sad comfort that he had seen her children, and had loved them as well as her, before he left us."

April 12, 1850. "Persuaded as I am in my own mind that your late excellent husband has entered into the rest which remaineth for the people of God, still I cannot but condole with you upon the heavy loss which it has pleased God you should sustain in his sudden removal from your little happy circle. To a mind piously disposed, such as yours, it must at least be an alleviation of distress when the thought is present, that the wound thus inflicted has been caused by One who makes all things work together for His people's good—by One who will not afflict you beyond what you are able to bear; and I trust that ere this you will have experienced, in some measure, a fulfilment of those words of the prophet, that "though the Lord hath torn he will heal, though he hath smitten he will bind up." In death itself there is, no doubt, a sting, and that sting is sin; but you have every reason to rejoice in the knowledge of the comforting fact, that your late partner could look upon the last enemy as a conquered foe. He has fallen 'asleep in Jesus,' and them that 'sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.' Therefore take comfort from the happy assurance of these comforting words.

EDMUND W. SEWELL."

To Mrs. E. W. Sewell.

"May I request the favour of you, in writing to Mrs. Durnford, or any of your family at home, to convey to them the expression of my sincere condolence upon occasion of the heavy bereavement with which it has pleased God that they should be visited, and of my affectionate respect for the memory of the deceased, whom I always regarded as among 'the excellent of the earth,' and who, I am well persuaded, is now numbered among those who have 'died in faith,' and await, through Christ, a 'resurrection to immortal glory.'

"G. J. MONTREAL."

My dear mother survived my father three years; she expired June 27, 1853, and the same tomb contains both their remains, in Trinity Church yard, at Tunbridge Wells.