

I attempted to comply. All I remember is this; that what was defective in language and manner was supplied by feeling and sincerity. At the end of my prayer, she uttered her amen; and after I had resumed my station by her, she faintly said—'All my worldly desires and connections now are ended. God bless you, my Brother!' she sunk into forgetfulness, while reclining on my shoulder, but after some time; Louise again opened her languid eyes, and gave me an expressive glance; then as she presently appeared to be looking stedfastly upwards, my sister whispered to me—'Diganu, I see it. Lord Jesus! I come.'—Her eyes closed; and she entered the rest that remaineth to the people of God. We interred Louise by the side of her mother; and there I expect to repose, in certain hope of the resurrection of the just.

DIGANU.

