

increased with her strength and grew with her years. Naturally of a retiring and humble disposition, her piety was unostentatious, free alike from levity, rigor, or gloom, and was manifested by uniform purity and elevation more than by specific religious forms. Few, we are told, could long be in her presence without receiving an influence from her cheerful and active piety. She lived in a constantly devout frame, and in the atmosphere of faith, so that wherever she went, it was generally diffused. Her gentle soul would soothe the harsh spirit of discord, and, like an æolian harp, arrest its vagrant gusts, and turn them to melody.

There is one feature in Mrs. Ware's character which makes it of especial value. Her virtues were exemplified in every-day life, and are within the common range of possibilities. She represents the religion of *home*. There is not a lineament in her character which required her to go out of her accustomed pathway, and her virtues can be readily apprehended by all. The peculiarity consists in their expression. With many the idea of goodness is present to the mind, but it does not fall into the heart and become bodied forth in action. But with her virtue passed largely from conception into deeds. The portrait has for its background ever-day scenes. Unlike the life and labors of Elizabeth Fry, which were exhibited outside of the usual sphere of woman's action, — unlike the vicissitudes amid which the mystic and beautiful piety of Madam Guyon was nourished — the life of Mrs. Ware, from the hour of her birth to her death, was passed amid common and familiar experiences. And now that she has departed, let us learn the lesson which her life reveals, and rejoice in that faith which she exemplified, and which