looked upon The thoughts to damp him, mind. The seemed to be hat 'the conudgment, had another time the propriety s his into the isposing of it.' eaking of the On Sabbath t appetite for ing death, he might be his He had before er again, whose ut then, speaknever see him r ever with the , he answered, g to be there. riends; all the the next day, ehended to be aly by broken ,' and said, 'I will come, he ent to bed, that am not at all, e will of God. ressed himself willing to go ometimes used

n coming?'

"He seemed to have remarkable exercises of resignation to the will of God. He once told me that he had longed for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit of God, and the glorious times of the Church, and hoped they were coming; and should have been willing to have lived to promote religion at that time, if that had been the will of God. 'But,' said he, 'I am willing it should be as it is; I would not have the choice to make for myself for ten thousand worlds.'

"He several times spoke of the different kinds of willingness to die, and mentioned it as an ignoble, mean kind of willingness to die, to be willing only to get rid of pain, or to go to heaven only to get honor and advancement there. His own longings for death seemed to be quite of a different kind, and for nobler ends. When he was first taken with one of the last and most fatal symptoms in consumption, he said, 'O, now the glorious time is coming! I have longed to serve God perfectly; and God will gratify these desires.' At one time and another, in the latter part of his illness, he uttered these expressions: 'My heaven is to please God, to glorify him, to give all to him, and to be wholly devoted to his glory; that is the heaven I long for; that is my religion; that is my happiness, and always was ever since I supposed I had any true religion. All those who are of that religion, shall meetime in heaven. I do not go to heaven to be advanced, but to give honor to God. It is no matter where I shall be stationed in heaven, whether I have a high or low seat there, but I go to love, and please, and glorify God. If I had a thousand souls, if they were worth anything, I would give them all to God; but I have nothing to give when all is done. It is impossible for any rational creature to be happy without acting all for God; God himself could not make me happy in any other way. I long to be in heaven, praising and glorifying God with the holy angels; all my desire is to glorify God. * * * My heart goes out to the burying-place, it seems to me a desirable place; but O, to glorify God! that is it! that is above all!' 'It is a great