

of it. Her engaging spirit, her fondness for hymns, and the pertinent remarks she had not unfrequently made on them, caused her to be a favourite companion with her neighbours. She sincerely loved God's house; and when her declining health prevented her from going as usual, she would frequently remind her mother, that the hour of worship was drawing near. Great was Sarah's delight in reading the New Testament: it became her constant companion. The fourteenth chapter of John's Gospel affected her much, especially those gracious words of the Redeemer, "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Often in her closet did she plead for a full preparation for one of these mansions. Though her sight continued feeble, she committed the entire chapter correctly to memory.

Sarah tenderly sympathised with her companions in sorrow, and kindly reproved them when they did wrong, warning them of the consequences of sin. At length she was obliged to be removed to the Lincoln Hospital; and during her four months' confinement in it, she gained the affection of all her attendants, and added one more hymn to her former stock. Though she came out comparatively well, yet she soon relapsed. During her rapid decline, she still delighted in reading pious books, especially the lives of good people. When full of pain, she was remarkably patient, and often exclaimed, "It is the will of God, mother, that I should bear it:" and then she would sing,—

"Teach me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame:
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.
Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall:
I give my mortal interests up,
And make my God my all."

A few weeks previous to her death, upon her mother asking her of the state of her mind, she replied, "I love all." To one of her companions she said, "If we never meet more on earth, I hope we shall meet in heaven, to part no more, and to be forever with the Lord:" and again, "I love my father and mother, and brothers and sisters; but I feel that I love Jesus Christ the best of all, believing that he died for me." Generally when questioned as to her prospects, she gave the most prompt and satisfactory replies; in the midst of acute pain, declaring that she was "happy in the love of Christ." The Lord was evidently her support and comfort; her strength and salvation. On the day before her death, observing her little brother begin a meal without asking a blessing, she immediately and affectionately reproved him. In her whole spirit, she was a pattern to the young and old, to the living and dying. On the last night of her