

I can now say is, to ask you to accept my affectionate sympathy, believing that I have been much in thought with every member of your bereaved family, and have felt for each and all, deprived of its honoured and beloved *Head*. My own personal recollections give rise to many a grateful feeling within me, recalling the recent friendliness so very gratifying to me, which I experienced in England, and which contributed not a little to the enjoyment my London visits afforded me. To 'His rest' we may believe the Lord has taken him whose loss we deplore, —taken him from a world of grief and pain: and to that rest, dear ———, let us look, trusting to enter therein, through the merits of Him who is mighty to save, and who we humbly hope will hereafter 'reunite us to those who have *gone before*' to their 'Eternal Home,'—leaving sorrowing friends behind them—yet not sorrowing as those without hope.

E. F."

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"September, 1850.

"Accept my best thanks for your kind attention in forwarding me 'The United Service Magazine,' containing 'Scenes in an Officer's Early Life.' It was with a mixed feeling of pain and melancholy pleasure I perused the interesting article; following our dear departed through some of his many dangers, with almost breathless dread; his was, comparatively speaking, a long life of danger and service in a few months. How strong the affectionate filial heart in the tender mention of his parental bereavement! it was almost as though one heard the sad voice that would utter them: what narrow escapes—multiplied upon him without space for rest—sometimes for consideration! yet our dear friend seemed always collected, always so brave. With what grateful feelings did we trace, throughout, the love and mercy of a Divine Providence: although I so greatly rejoiced when he was safely landed again on his native shore, I regretted we were at the termination of that which interested us so much.

ELIZA DUNSCOMB."

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"—It was very kind of you to anticipate the wish I had so much at heart—namely, to read the interesting narrative contained in the book you sent me. I have often been wishing to learn in what publication it was to be met with, and had more than once questioned the dear little girls as to where it might be found, being sadly ignorant of most of the periodical publications. I could not from them exactly make out what to ask for, and I felt regret after your departure, that I had not at once made the request of you. However, through your kindness and consideration, I was soon gratified, and upon reading the by far too short account, I was not long in discovering how much I should have lost had I not been successful in obtaining it. Much more of it would have been read with interest.

S. B. SAINT."

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"Toronto, April 7, 1850.

"MY DEAR MOTHER-IN-LAW,—We received by the last mail the sad, sad intelligence that it had pleased Almighty God to re-