

on the *safe side*? I "*know* whereof I affirm," when I exclaim

"Oh! blest are they who live, and die, like these!"

My task is almost done! I sincerely wish it better done! I have lingered lovingly over it—

"With only such degree of sadness left,
As might support longings of pure desire;
And strengthen love rejoicing secretly
In the sublime attractions of the Grave!"

I have felt while dwelling upon the singular history of these our precious sisters in the Faith, that it was indeed "good for me" to be so occupied! I have realized the truth uttered by the wisest of men, that it is "*better* to go to the house of mourning, than to go to the house of feasting." I trust I shall carry with me through the grave and into Eternity, the treasures I have gathered in the prosecution of this work. May the perusal of these simple Memoirs produce a corresponding effect upon the minds of my young friends. Should any one among them, when sinking under opposition and contempt, or when tempted by ridicule, to be ashamed of their religion, and its