

ness was opened before him, and he was encouraged to enter the gospel vineyard.

Upwards of three years since he commenced at the Institution (Hamilton, state of New York) a course of study preparatory to his great work. It was prosecuted with fidelity, energy and success. In these respects he presented an example worthy of imitation by all his fellow youth, in an age of superficial thought and extravagant theory. He was a member of the senior Theological class, and had been already selected among others to take part in the public exercises of the ensuing August. His instructors were treated with affection and respect; his fellow students were all his "lovers and friends;" and so far as he was known, he was esteemed for suavity of manners, and the exemplary correctness of his conduct and conversation. His piety was of a most healthful order—enlightened, consistent, and practical. His devotional spirit and cheerful discharge of all the active duties of his station, shed around him a light that commended the "ways of wisdom" as "pleasantness and peace."

Up to the time of his last illness, our brother was blessed with more than an ordinary degree of health. His physical habits being exemplary, his prospects of a long life were fairer perhaps than of a majority of his fellow students. Returning during the vacation last fall, by exposure a night and day in a shower without drying his clothes, he contracted a violent cold, which resulted in a disease that seized upon his general system with a peculiar force, having its seat on the *mucus membrane* of the stomach and wind-pipe, the inflammation having extended to the lungs and other vital parts. During the three months of his confinement he continued to decline until, on the morning of the 25th May last, exhausted nature sank in death.

It was not until a very few days before his end, that Br. Whipple was aware of the impossibility of recovery; for, the severest part of the season had passed away, and the approach of warmer suns and genial airs cheered him, and those attendant in his sick chamber, with the hope that his health might be yet restored.

When hope could no longer be indulged in, he relinquished it without a murmur. The agonies of struggling nature became more frequent and intense—the intervals of distress were seasons of exhaustion—amidst which his soul was calm. He found the truth of that promise—"thou wilt keep him in peace whose mind is stayed on thee." He did not experience those raptures of exultation in the prospect of his release, which some have enjoyed, but a serenity of soul over which his present affliction could not triumph. It arose—as he himself expressed it—from con-

templations of God—not so much in his essential perfections, as embodied in and in alliance with the humanity of the person of Christ Jesus our Lord: through this medium he realized God "as his Father and his Friend."

When he evidently entered the valley of the shadow of death, and the last conflict was begun, it was a season of great distress; but faith triumphed! The responses he gave to his Parent and encircling friends, showed, either by broken sentences or merely the expressions of his countenance, how peaceful all was within. Referring to the absent members of his family, he exclaimed "I can resign them all into the hands of the Saviour;" and at the mention of the name of one also distant from his dying bed, peculiarly dear to him, he said "Tell her I am happy." Shortly after, with collected thought, he withdrew his hands from his afflicted Parent, and up-raising his eyes with new animation, mustered all his strength, and folding his hands together on his breast, fervently exclaimed, "Lord Jesus! into thy hands I commit my soul—Oh receive my spirit!" He

"Sleeps in Jesus and is blest."

On the following Sabbath morning, the faculty of the Institution and about 150 students proceeded about half-a-mile distant, to the late dwelling of our departed brother, and in solemn procession conveyed him to the large Hall of the Institution, where they were met by a numerous assembly from the vicinity, also attracted by the unusual tolling of the bell for the first time for such an occasion. After the choir had sung a solemn dirge, an address was delivered by professor A. C. Kendrick, adapted to improve the afflictive providence. His remains were then conveyed to a spot on the grounds of the Institution, selected as a future cemetery. Our dear brother was the first tenant to consecrate it, and from it he "being dead yet speaketh"—"BE YE ALSO READY."

In the afternoon, at the chapel of the village, this mournful occasion was improved by Dr. N. Kendrick, who preached to a crowded auditory from Acts vii. 55—59

The mourning parent of our departed friend will long and gratefully remember the kind sympathy and unwearied attention of a large circle of friends residing in the vicinity; as well as of his fellow students, who will doubtless cherish a warm affection for his memory.

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MRS. M. WHITE.

Died, at Trafalgar, U. C., on the 15th November, 1837, Mrs. Meatable White, wife of Mr. John White, and daughter of Mr. Ephraim Post, of Trafalgar, aged 21. Mrs. White was blessed with religious instruction