



Richards, one of the regular line of packet ships from New York to England. These vessels are fitted up in a superior style of accommodation, and are probably seldom equalled by ships of any other nation, for rapidity of sailing. The weather being moderate, we had divine worship on the Sabbath, and during the voyage it fell to my lot to read the form of prayer for the burial of the dead at sea, on the death of one of the passengers. It was a solemn and impressive scene, in witnessing the body launched into the deep, and as the corpse fell and descended into the profound abyss, it led to the exclamation, "How soon man dieth and passeth away!" either to the tomb, or to a watery grave, there to wait the resurrection morn, when "the sea shall give up her dead," and all that are in the graves shall come forth to the final judgment. *The Bible* pronounces those blessed, "who die in the Lord." They wait His second appearance to judge the world; and as "The dead in Christ shall rise first,"—"He will appear the second time without sin to their salvation."

After a voyage of about three weeks, we came in sight of "the fast anchored Isle" of my native land, and beating up St. George's channel, we soon afterwards landed at Liverpool. I set my foot again on the British shore