

funeral services at the church, and delivered a most affecting and appropriate discourse, embodying many of the details, which I have endeavored, though with imperfect success, to record. The Pastor of Fairfield officiated at the grave, and consigned the mortal remains of his spiritual child, "Ashes unto ashes, dust unto dust!" in the hope of a glorious resurrection. To him I am much indebted for encouragement and aid in the prosecution of my task. Speaking of which, in a letter to me, he says, "I need not assure you that it gave me the greatest satisfaction to know that you were writing a sketch of the edifying lives of my children, (I love to call them such,) for I was their confidential friend besides being their confessor and guide, according to the little light which it has pleased God to give me. * * The dates of their baptism I suppose you have. * * * For the rest, I do not think the task will be a hard one to write their lives, with the assistance conveyed through the spirit which pervades their simple and sincere writings; the last one especially. Do not fear to say that her heart was the very sanctuary of