

a quiet, retiring woman, and though intimately acquainted with her Bible, not in the least fitted to make a female Professor of Theology : she could *live* her religion better than *talk* it ; but she now earnestly recommended to her family the great interests once more ; and, as its various members gathered round her bed, she besought one of her daughters to read to her, in their hearing, that eighth chapter of the Romans, which declares that there is “ now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.” She repeated, in a sinking voice, the concluding verses, —“ For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.” And, resting in confidence on the hope which the passage so powerfully expresses, she slept her last sleep, in simple trust that all would be well with her in the morning of the general awakening. I retain her wedding-ring, the gift of Donald Roy. It is a sorely wasted fragment worn through on one of the sides, for she had toiled long and hard in her household, and the breach in the circlet, with its general thinness, testify to the fact ; but its gold is still bright and pure ; and, though not much of a relic-monger, I would hesitate to exchange it for the Holy Coat of Treves, or for wagon-loads of the wood of the “ true cross.”

My grandmother's term of life had exceeded by several twelvemonths the full threescore and ten ; but when, only a few years after, Death next visited the circle, it was on its youngest members that his hand was laid. A deadly fever swept over the place, and my two sisters,—the one in her tenth, the other in her twelfth year,—sank under it within a few days of each other. Jean, the elder, who resided with my uncles, was a pretty little girl, of fine intellect, and a great reader ; Catherine, the younger, was lively and affectionate, and a general favorite ; and their loss plunged the family in deep gloom. My uncles made little show of grief, but they felt strongly : my mother for weeks and months wept for her