

come, but he thought it should be to glorify our Creator, that being the great object in the creation of man. Many persons seemed anxious in regard to the life to come; he had found it right for him to live as best he could *now*, leaving the *hereafter* in the hands of his Heavenly Father, in whose justice and mercy he trusted, resting assured that he would do all things well.

He often expressed a wish to labor for the Master in some way, only desiring to live to honor Him. On one occasion, being reminded that, "They also serve, who only stand and wait," and that they too, could serve, who patiently *suffered* the Master's Will, and that he could be honored in this way also, he appeared deeply impressed, remarking, "This has been a precious opportunity, and the Master's presence seems to be near us."

A Friend, who called to see him one day, told him, that in thinking of him, the passage seemed applicable, "I will make all thy bed in sickness," he made little reply, but afterwards in alluding to it, said, "He can make it a bed of ease or of pain, and it is for me to seek for resignation, to lie in it as He makes it for me." He has indeed been a bright example of patience through all his afflictions, no murmur escaping his lips; cheerful when not suffering too severely, and even lively when freest from discomfort.

While he gradually let go of the things he had been accustomed to perform, and freely gave them up, he still retained his interest in them, assisting

us by a word in season, but often accompanied by the remark, "You do as you think best, I leave things all to you now."

His sympathies were ever alive to the sufferings of the afflicted. The Armenians, the starving people of India, and the poor Cubans were objects of his warmest sympathy, and their best interests lay very near his heart.

As the weeks rolled on, the disease steadily progressed, and many were his days of pain and nights of anguish, with occasionally a short interval of less severity. A distressing cough, an accompaniment of the difficulty, was even more wearing on his strength than the pain had been.

He much enjoyed little visits from his friends, when able to see them, and he so rejoiced to see his children gather round him, to converse together, and to have them also administer to his comfort. It was his pleasant privilege to have them all with him, except a step son, who could not come. A precious parting opportunity was granted, when all were gathered in his room for the last time, before some of them must leave him to return to their distant homes.

It was a pleasure to sit beside him as he lay so calmly upon his bed, "Only waiting" to be released from the frail tenement of clay so racked with pain, yet trusting so lovingly his Heavenly Father, saying, he would not permit him to bear one pang more than was for his own good, or that of others, and for that reason he did not wish to take any-