

**A FEW REMEMBRANCES OF
TWO LITTLE SISTERS, WHO
WENT TOGETHER TO HEAVEN.
EDITED BY THEIR MOTHER**

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A Few Remembrances of Two Little Sisters, who Went Together to Heaven. Edited by their mother by Various

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A FEW REMEMBRANCES
OF
TWO LITTLE SISTERS

Who went together to Heaven.

Edited by their Mother.

... "Infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name."

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A FEW REMEMBRANCES
OF
TWO LITTLE SISTERS
WHO WENT TOGETHER TO HEAVEN.

"They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their
deaths they were not divided."—2 SAM. I. 26.

Two more different characters could hardly have been found for the grace of God to work upon, than those of the dear children of whom we are going to speak. The elder of the two was to win her way, through struggle and difficulty, "faint yet pursuing." The younger yielded her heart to be wrought on, by the power of the Spirit, without any *apparent* opposition from the carnal nature. We hope that, by hearing of the first, some little child, whose young heart feels the difficulty of the daily strife with sin within and without, and is at times disposed to think the effort useless, will be encouraged to see that in this, as in all such cases, the

promise is true, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life," and that by hearing of the second, some little ones may desire to spend their lives in the same happy, tranquil, holy obedience, and then to fall asleep in Jesus.

We shall first speak of the elder of the two, who was called away before her sister, at the age of twelve years. Our dear Edith was, from her birth, an open and most natural child, remarkably and conscientiously accurate about truth, and this, though of a very lively and imaginative temperament; she was the life and spirit of all our party,* but more simple and childlike, even at the latest time to which her life was lengthened, than many of much earlier years. She was not wont to *speak* upon spiritual things, but we think we trace the conflict with her excitable and irritable temperament, which she had to carry on with varying success, her difficulties no doubt being increased, if not originated, by the state of her brain. We were reminded of her character, when we read the following remark in Wagner's Life, namely, that "in the young, religious feeling manifests itself mainly in the freshness and susceptibility of the moral perceptions, that the devotional spirit comes later in the christian life."

* A friend afterwards wrote of her, "That bright and loving spirit! How I can recal her to my mind, all energy, and life, and love."

Latterly however this devotional spirit, we trust, developed itself. The little sisters used to have a little room of their own, in which they seldom slept, but which was a great source of pleasure to them. There they used to keep all their treasures, talk over their little secrets, and one sacred nook in this room will ever be looked upon as a sort of little oratory, where dear Edith used to spend often from half an hour to an hour on her knees at night, till exhausted, she would sometimes fall asleep. On the first birthday after she left us, we hung up over this spot three texts which her sister Flory had illuminated. "His own elect cry day and night unto Him."

"In the beginning of the watches, pour out thy heart, like water before the Lord."

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

For the last two or three years of her life, she asked her eldest sister Selena to come to her, when she was in bed, because she liked, before going to sleep, to say to her those two lines in Keble's Evening Hymn:—

"Be my last thought how sweet to rest,
For ever on my Saviour's breast."

This ceased for a few months, but during the last two or three weeks, she used to like Selena to go in

to her at night, when she said to her, in an earnest, enquiring tone, "How have I been to day, Galene?"* meaning how successfully had she struggled against her besetting sins, especially irritability.

She had the most acutely sensitive fear of giving pain to animals and insects, and took a lively interest and sympathy in the suffering of any fellow-creature, which might come under her notice. She was ceaseless in her enquiries about a little child, who had been knocked down and almost killed by a horse and cart; and, on one occasion, though suffering from pain and inconvenience from some pressure on her foot, would go a little further than her errand led her, to enquire how this child was going on.

She took great delight in carrying the tracts and books (which we were in the habit of distributing) and giving them to the little children at Hope's farm.

She shewed great strength and depth of affection, and where once thoroughly attached, never changed. The reverence and love in which she held her father's memory, made the feeling seem akin to a religious one, as indeed it was, and when she was undressed, the last thing she used to do was to lay her hand upon the locket which

* Her favourite name for this sister.