

A

FAMILY PIECE;

OR, A

M E M O I R

OF

MRS. MARTHA GRAY JANEWAY.

✓ BY HER HUSBAND,

J. J. JANEWAY, D.D.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

THIS book is strictly what its title imports it to be, a FAMILY PIECE; *printed*, but NOT PUBLISHED.

It is, therefore, hoped and requested, that all into whose hands it may chance to fall, will feel they are bound in honor, not to publish any part of it.

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INTRODUCTION.

FROM the intimate relation subsisting, for nearly half a century, between Mrs. Janeway and the writer, he had the best opportunity of knowing her character and her worth; hence he was led to think of writing her memoir. On looking over his own journal, and glancing at a multitude of letters found among her papers, he soon saw there would be no lack of materials. He believed the excellence of her character required such a memorial, as is here printed, from the pen of her husband; and that she ought not to be forgotten by her children, nor by their descendants. Her immediate children can never forget a mother so kind, affectionate, faithful, and invaluable. But their children, were they not furnished with information of her character and worth, might

forget her. Her husband has written this little book, to supply them with this information, that they may appreciate her excellence, and imitate her example, and feel it a duty, as well as a privilege, not to forget that blessed parent from whom they have descended.

It is a high gratification to the writer that, in writing this memoir, he has not had to rely on his own recollection, in stating facts that occurred many years ago. What is written has been drawn, either from his own journal, in which they were recorded at the time of their occurrence, or from her letters, or letters addressed to her. In a word, nothing has been stated for which he had not unexceptionable authority.

It was the wish of the writer to keep himself out of view. But this, owing to the intimate relation subsisting between husband and wife, he found to be impossible; and that, in exhibiting the character of his wife, clearly and fully, he must speak of himself. And considering for

whose eyes he was writing; not the eye of the public, but the eyes of his children, and near relatives, he felt that he might use a liberty which would not, perhaps, be proper, if he were writing a book for any who might choose to purchase and read it.

Yet, after having transcribed largely from his journal, he has, on a review, obliterated much, that expressed his ardent desires and earnest prayers for the spiritual welfare of his dear wife; leaving it to the reader to infer what his anxiety must have been for her, while the work of grace was going on in her soul.

The writing of this memorial, by leading him to recall what occurred between him and his wife, and to take a combined view of her conduct for so many years, and of all her qualities and traits of character, received from nature and from grace, has greatly increased his estimation of her worth, and made him more sensible of the magnitude of his loss. But while he thus feels, he cannot in-

dulge a *wish* that she should, for his comfort, return to this world of sin and sorrow. He rejoices in the belief that she is unspeakably happier where she now is, than she could be with her husband, living in the present imperfect state. He feels willing, through the grace of God, to finish *alone* the *short remainder* of his pilgrimage on earth; and indulges the blessed hope of *soon* seeing his beloved wife in that better and sinless world, to which she has gone; and there, with her, and all the spirits of just men made perfect, to surround the throne of Him who redeemed us with his blood, and to praise "Him that sitteth on the throne, and the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen."

FAMILY PIECE.

Chapter First.

FROM HER BIRTH TO HER MARRIAGE.

Her Birth—Parentage—Education—Marriage—Correspondence.

MRS. MARTHA GRAY JANEWAY was born in Philadelphia, September 2d, 1783. She was the eldest daughter and the eldest living child of Thomas and Elizabeth C. Leiper. Before her, they had two children; one died in its birth, and the other within three months after its birth. Both were sons. But she lived, and was greatly beloved by her parents; and their love she always returned with the warmest affection.

Thomas Leiper, her father, was born in Scotland, in the year 1745. He came to this country when he was about seventeen years old. Having arrived before the revolutionary war, which, through the blessing

of heaven, resulted in our independence, he warmly espoused the cause of his adopted country.

By diligent prosecution of his business, after the independence of the United States, and the adoption of their present Constitution, he became a wealthy man.

Subsequently, when the people divided into two distinct parties, he connected himself with the democratic party; and to advance its interest he spent much time and money. He was an honest, independent, and disinterested democrat. For his services and expenditure he sought no reward, either for himself or for his children.

Mrs. Elizabeth Coultas Leiper, her mother, was the eldest child of George and Martha Gray, who had six daughters and three sons. She was born August 26th, 1762.*

She was married to Thomas Leiper when in her seventeenth year. She had been

* Appendix A.

trained up in the faith and practices of the Friends. The Rev. Mr. White, (afterwards Bishop of the Episcopal church,) had performed the marriage ceremony; and to him she subsequently applied to be introduced into communion with that church. But the bishop, acting under the influence of a liberal and Christian spirit, advised her to attend the ministry of the Rev. Dr. Sproat, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, where Mr. Leiper attended worship; assigning as a reason, it was best for husbands and wives to belong to the same church.

She followed his good advice, and became, in time, a member of that church, and continued in connection with it till her decease in 1829.

Mrs. Leiper possessed a strong and intelligent mind. Had she enjoyed the means now afforded to females for the culture of their minds, she would have made a shining character. But, slender as her opportunities for improvement, beside those of the

family, had been, and although much occupied after her marriage with domestic duties, and engaged too in business, she found time to improve her mind by reading, and displayed much force of intellect and strength of judgment.

Mild and gentle in her temper and deportment, she was a *peace maker*; well suited as a companion to her husband, whose temper was warm, sanguine, and quick. Keeping a watchful eye over her children, she guarded against every breach of harmony, and diligently taught them to love one another. In this she was eminently successful. Her children, and especially her daughters, have been peculiarly fond of each other, and have always manifested to Mrs. Janeway, their eldest sister, the greatest affection.

The writer knew their attachment to his wife. But since her decease, having looked over a multitude of letters written by them in the course of many years, he has felt sur-

prised to see the strength of attachment and warmth of affection apparent in all; from every one flowing like a delightful stream through the whole. The youngest, now the widow of Henry Taylor, late of Virginia, and for many years separated from her, writes: "I grieve for my sister as for my mother. I remember her, beautiful, and active, and lady-like in the discharge of all her duties, and educating her children for eternity."

His heart has melted within him, when contemplating such exhibition of love to one whom he so tenderly loved, and often bedewed his cheeks with many tears.

What a precious mother was Mrs. Leiper! How much all her children owe to her for endeavoring to instil into their minds the best principles! And how carefully should they treasure up the instructions she imparted to them! and recollecting her solicitude for their highest good, and how earnestly and frequently she prayed for

their eternal salvation, unite with her in supplicating the grace of God, that they may follow her to that heavenly abode where she hoped to meet all her children !

The early education of Mrs. Janeway was after the *Scottish mode*. She was taught to read her Bible ; to learn her catechism ; to pray, and to attend, on the Sabbath, divine worship regularly and punctually. And when she reached the proper age, she was sent to that excellent school, which, for many years, was a blessing to Philadelphia. It was conducted by an eminently pious and good man, Daniel Jaudon, a ruling elder of the Second Presbyterian Church, of which her future husband became one of the pastors. That man of God, while he endeavored to store the minds of his pupils with sound and useful knowledge, forgot not he had committed to his care *young immortals*. He felt it his duty to cultivate their hearts as well as their understandings. His aim was to fit them for the important

stations they were destined to occupy in the community as *wives* and *mothers*. He endeavored to inspire them with reverence and love for the Holy Scriptures; and sought, by earnest prayer, that they might be sanctified by their inspired and divine truths. God blessed his labors. His pupils, when they had finished their education, loved him; and many husbands had reason to be grateful to Mr. Jaudon for preparing for them such suitable and valuable wives.

Mrs. Janeway, like many others, was greatly indebted to this good man for what he had done for her mind and heart: salutary impressions were made on them that were never effaced.

About two or three years before her marriage with the writer, a family residing near to her father's house, showed her particular attention, which resulted in an intimacy with a daughter of nearly the same age. The family lived in a gay and fash-

ionable style, and were fond of amusements that prove so attractive to those who forget they are immortal beings, and live only for the present world. Intercourse with such a family could not favor any serious impressions on the mind of Miss Lieper, but had a tendency to wear them away. She was, however, mercifully saved from such a calamity. Her dear mother, doubtless, was on the watch against the evil tendency: her beloved daughter retained a fondness for the society of the aged and the serious; she was seen regularly in the house of God on the Sabbath.

Miss Leiper was in person, and especially in her countenance, beautiful. Her forehead was smooth and sufficiently high; her eyebrows were black and finely arched; her eyelashes long, giving to her eyes a darker shade; her teeth very white, somewhat large, well set, finely arranged, and not seen but when she smiled or spoke; her lips vermilion; her cheeks covered with

roses, and all adorned by beautifully black hair. Such was her color that it continued on her countenance through life.

Such a female, having expectations authorized by the wealth of the family *at the time*, might have commanded a rich merchant, or a person occupying an honorable and lucrative station, for a husband. But she preferred the hand that could offer only a ring studded with a *few pearls* to one that was ready to offer a *diamond* ring; and after her marriage, she told her husband it had been her prayer that she might be married to a religious man.

Writing for his family, it will not savor of vanity if the author, now an aged man, says, he and his chosen companion resembled one another. She told him, after they were married, that persons remarked to her that we were so much alike that we ought to be married. At our first visit to New York, I took her with me to pay our respects to my preceptor in theology, that

wise and holy, learned and great man, the Rev. Dr. John H. Livingston. He then lived in Broadway, above Spring street. As we approached his house, he was standing in the door. Recognising his former pupil, before we had reached his house, he immediately turned to his wife, who was in the entry, and said, "Mattie, come see how much these two persons look like each other."

At that time the cheeks of the writer were as red and blooming as those of his beautiful wife; and it may be owing to this circumstance, that persons fancied a likeness between us. Hard study, and long and daily confinement to his chamber, and not being much in the open air, took from him the color that reddened his cheeks, much sooner than from the cheeks of his wife.

Here may, with propriety, be introduced the writer's views and feelings as to matrimony.

He regarded it as the most important step in life he could take, in reference to his personal happiness, to his usefulness as a minister of the Gospel of Christ, and to the children that God might be pleased to give him.

By reflecting on the subject, accompanied with earnest prayer, his mind had been brought to entire submission to the Divine will. He felt willing to remain in a single state, regarding it as a small sacrifice, if, by so doing, he could glorify God more, and be more useful in the ministry.

How shall I most glorify God? How shall I be most useful? By remaining in a single state, or by entering into the marriage state? These were questions on which the writer deliberated much and offered many prayers. His mind was at length inclined to the married relation. The arguments on both sides of the question he has recorded on a separate paper, still preserved.

Till this question was decided, he could not make any serious advances toward obtaining the hand of Miss Leiper. To ascertain her character and qualifications, he sought the aid of those he was assured knew her well, and could give him the best information. Nor did he neglect to employ his own observations whenever he had any opportunity for seeing her deportment and hearing her conversation. Believing the truth of the proverb, "A prudent wife is from the Lord," he did not fail to seek, at every step, divine direction, by offering earnest and daily petitions to the throne of grace. It was his sincere desire and repeated prayer, that, if a connection with the young lady would not redound to the glory of God, and promote the usefulness of His servant, He would, by His providence, interpose and prevent it.

In reviewing his journal, in which he has recorded all the particulars relating to this important matter, he sees with what suspi-

cion, lest he should deceive himself, and mistake his duty and the leadings of Providence, he acted, throughout his whole course. A misapprehension had occurred, which seemed to terminate the affair. It led to a kind, affectionate note from Mrs. Leiper to the writer, and to a short reply from him, promising a longer communication to explain what required explanation. When written, dated "Philadelphia, January 2, 1804," it was sent to Mrs. Leiper. It contained the views of the writer in regard to marriage, and gave a full and candid explanation of his whole conduct while paying his addresses to her daughter, and assigned the reason of an intermission of his visits for some time, and of their subsequent renewal.

This letter removed every difficulty. On Thursday evening, the 11th inst., Mrs. Leiper told me I had her daughter's affections; and, on Saturday evening following, her daughter acknowledged the same, and

said she had no objection to my manner of life.

The marriage of Miss Leiper and the writer was, by agreement, to be celebrated on the *evening* of the 17th of April; but, by a singular concurrence of circumstances, the ceremony was performed in the *morning* of that day. The change in the hour of the day was, at the time, unpleasant and afflicting; but it was afterwards seen to be a kind arrangement of Providence.

To show the hand of Providence in this change, we must be a little particular.

At that time the writer was an inmate in the family of the late John Stille, Esq., who then occupied and owned a house on the south side of Chestnut, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Philadelphia. He had kindly assigned to him, for his study, the front room on the first floor.

In the morning of that day the writer had gone out. On his return he found the penny post had entered his room, and placed

a letter against his writing desk, so as to meet his eye as soon as he opened the door. He saw it; it had a black seal. He opened it; it announced the death of his mother, and requested his attendance at her funeral.

Instantly he formed the purpose to start for New-York. Previously, however, he went to the study of his colleague, the late Dr. Green, where he knew several ministers were convened as a committee of the General Assembly. He stated his case to them, requested them to ask counsel from God, and then give their advice. Prayer was offered to Him who has promised to give wisdom to them who ask in faith. Immediately on rising from their knees, they disapproved of his purpose of starting alone for New-York, and gave it as their unanimous judgment that Dr. Green and the writer should go immediately to Mr. Leiper's, and, if the family consented, form the marriage relation; that the married

couple might go to New-York and attend the funeral. It was done. Mr. Leiper's carriage was ordered ; and as soon as the party had eaten something, they set off about twelve o'clock for Princeton. They arrived where the stage lodged that night. The next morning the carriage was sent back, and they started early with the stage, and arrived at New York in due time.

Mrs. Stille, that excellent and refined woman, said, if she had seen the letter, she would have concealed it, till after the marriage at night. Had she done so, it might have involved the writer in serious difficulties. But Providence ordered it otherwise ; and, as will be seen, saved him from passing through circumstances that would have required the greatest circumspection to escape censure, and avoid the appearance of evil.

Chapter Second.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WHILE in New York, a correspondence took place, from which the following extracts are presented :

From her mother, Mrs. J. received a letter, written on the next day after our departure from Philadelphia ; in which she described the supper at night, and the conduct of the guests, and then adds :

“ And now, my love, do not, after the fatigue of your journey, suffer your spirits to droop and injure your health. As you have been the *delight* of your own parents, endeavor to soften the affliction of your new father, and be the comfort of your husband ; and in return, you will, I am sure, receive that attention and affection which will support and make you happy.

“ And do you not think that yesterday I

was pretty well tried, and found I had need of all that good opinion and affection I had felt for Mr. Janeway, in giving you up so completely to his care? Yes, my dear, I look forward with a Christian hope that all will be well; that, as far as earthly happiness may be expected, I trust it will be your portion; and that, when this prospect vanishes, a permanent rest in bliss above shall be yours.

“Present love to your father, and my son, and the rest of the family, and believe me,

“Your most affectionate mother.”

Under date, April 20th, 1804, Mrs. L. wrote again to her daughter. In reference to what occurred the day after our marriage, she says:

“Indeed we have had a hurrying time of it. According to the views of the world in general, I suppose it might be called pleasure, if eating and drinking can be so termed. In my view it appears too much

like dissipation, and I hope it will be over to-morrow. Your sentiments and mine would, I know, lead us to seek for the refinements of friendship and for the duties of domestic life.

“I long to hear from you, and hope I shall fully this day or to-morrow.

“All the family join in love to you both. The two young gentlemen also requested to be remembered to you. I hope the friends you are with may be enabled to bear their loss with fortitude, and view my dear Martha with the same favorable impressions she leaves on the minds of her own friends.

“With much love and affection for you both, I remain yours.”

In a letter dated April 23d, 1804, from her father, is found the following good counsel. Speaking of himself and his wife, he says, “I believe we are better pleased with each other than on the day we were married. This is a comfort for you; but

you may rely on it, if you expect all sunshine, you will be disappointed.

“ You have a task to perform on your return home. How you will be able to discharge it, I know not ; that is, to see all the female part of our congregation : for as the minister’s wife, they will visit you, and as such it is your duty to receive them. You will, no doubt, be polite to all, and show attention to the oldest first, and give them rank in your house, as they stand in the church—not according to their wealth. Indeed, if you take my advice, you will show most attention to those who possess the least; for they certainly want the most comfort.”

His daughter wrote the following reply, dated New-York, April 28th, 1804 :

“ It was with sincere pleasure that I received my dear father’s kind favor, by Mr. Galaudet, (and also my dear mother’s,) and now will he allow me to assure him of the

grateful sense I have of his goodness ; knowing the variety of his engagements, it was doubly welcome. The good advice contained in it, I shall endeavor to profit by. I am happy to find that my ideas and his should correspond. How shall I repay half the kindness I have received from my dear parents, for what they have done and are still doing for me ? It is impossible that I ever should ! but I will pray the Almighty to grant them His richest blessings ; may they long be preserved to their children.

“ I should have written immediately after receiving your letter, but thought as George was going so soon, he would inform you of every thing. He left us yesterday. I was glad to hear that you and the rest of the family were well. I have enjoyed my health very well since I have been here ; but the weather has been so wet and unpleasant until to-day, that I have not been able to walk out as much as I could have wished. A lady called with her carriage,

and took me round the city. The situation is very fine, and the houses generally large and handsome; the prospect from the Battery is very charming—Broadway is a handsome street. My father-in-law is very kind and attentive to me (as are the rest of the family); he has several times proposed to us to come and live with him, but Philadelphia has so many ties for me, that unless I thought it my duty, it would be a very great trial. My father and Mr. Janeway unite with me in love to you, and my dear mother, and all the family. Believe me to be, with sincerest affection,

“Your grateful daughter,

“M. G. JANEWAY.

“P. S.—Mr. Janeway has not seen your letter as you requested. My dear father will excuse the manner in which this is written, when I tell him that since I began it there has been more than a dozen people to see me. Give my love to Sophia Dallas.

“M. G. J.”

The letter to her father, the writer, as far as his recollection serves, never saw till he found it among the papers of his deceased wife.

Under date April 24th, 1804, our dear mother pours out the fullness of her affectionate heart :

“I must again, my dear children, thank you for the high gratification I experienced in receiving your letter of yesterday. Continue to favor me, while absent, with a correspondence so pleasing. And oh ! may it please God to make me still useful to my family, and accepted with them at last, for the sake of Him who died for us.”

The following letter from Dr. Green, dated April 24th, 1804, shall be given in full ;

“MY DEAR COLLEAGUE : Your favor of the 20th inst. reached me yesterday, but I had seen before the letter written by yourself and Co. to Mrs. Leiper. As I have been a party concerned in all the interesting trans-

actions relative to your marriage, it is right that I should see all the communications that relate to this subject. And now, my dear friends, (for I write equally to you and your dear partner,) I trust you begin to be satisfied that you have acted as you ought, and that a Providential dispensation which at the time was trying and disheartening, was intended for your good. Believe me, though my ears have been constantly open for the purpose, I have not heard of an individual that has censured what you have done, and but one who suggested that another system would have been preferable. The situation in which both of you have been placed, has created a warm sympathy in the hearts of all your friends, and in the minds of many to whom you were hardly known. The pious people see in it a merciful order of Providence, mingled with the affliction. They see and say that you have, without the possibility of censure from any, been completely pre-

cluded from company and scenes of festivity, through which it would have been very difficult to pass without much censure and much embarrassment to yourselves. You have exchanged a festive for a mourning scene, which, though it is less attractive, may ultimately prove more salutary. For myself, I am entirely satisfied with all that has taken place in regard to you, and desire to be very thankful for the safety with which you made your journey, and the comfortable circumstances in which you now find yourselves. May your happiness be perpetual.

“This is a changing world. No sooner have we attained one object than we are looking out for another. I was anxious you should get to New-York ; I am now anxious for the time when you shall get back again. In my own mind I have fixed on the latter part of next week for the period of your return. This will just allow you time to get settled in your house before the meeting

of the General Assembly. On next Sabbath we give notice of the communion, and it will be desirable that my brother should be here to receive applications, and to meet with the session the following week. But though I suggest these things, I do by no means press them. There is no urgent circumstance of a congregational kind to hasten your return. Dr. Tennent and Mr. Larzalere have both offered their services to preach, and Mr. Bradford and Mr. Todd are both in the house with me; so that I can hardly get a chance to preach at all, and did not preach on Sabbath last. Take, therefore, your own time, and I will look after the flock with double diligence till you come home. To-morrow we are to lay the foundation stone of our new church at Campington, when I am to make a short address and a prayer.

“Yesterday I went to Mr. Leiper’s, not having been there before since I left the door of the house with you. The brethren who

advised in your case, gave it as their opinion to me, that I ought not to go to supper after having been a party in the concerns of the day. I therefore wrote a letter to Mr. Leiper in the evening, and excused myself. The family are all well. But of this and other family concerns, you will have been apprised, both by letter and the verbal communications of young Mr. Leiper.

“Remember me in the most tender manner to your father, to whom I pray God to afford every necessary support. And be assured, my dear friends, that you have constantly my best wishes for your happiness; in which I know I am cordially joined by my dear Mrs. Green, who is well for her, and is now gone for a ride to Rose Hill.

“Adieu.

A. GREEN.

“Mr. and Mrs. Janeway.”

April 26th, 1804, Mrs. Leiper writes:

“MY DEAR MARTHA: I am happy you are able to spend a little time with a father for whom I wish you to feel every sentiment of

duty and affection, and also with the other part of Mr. Janeway's friends.

“I saw Mrs. Green yesterday. We had an interesting conversation about you. Indeed, my dear, last week, to me, was like a troubled sea. This week a calm has succeeded. I hope that I may see my children happy under the smiles of heaven. Descriptive indeed, has been the time past of our journey through life. Sometimes the mild radiance of sunshine must give way to a cloud and tempest. But all meant for good. And happy are we, if we can view it for our advantage, and submit to a wise, overruling Providence !

“Your affectionate mother.”

The following letter, written without date, probably in 1802 or 1803, and sent by private conveyance to her daughter, Martha G. Leiper, but intended for her and her sister Elizabeth, who had gone with their father to Lancaster; is here inserted to show

the solicitude Mrs. Leiper felt for the spiritual interest of her dear children :

“ MY DEAR GIRLS : Agreeably to my promise, I am going to write by every opportunity. I had the pleasure of hearing of your safe arrival, and the politeness of the Misses Bartons in taking you home with them. I am sure you will be happier there than in a tavern. We are all well. I had the satisfaction of attending church this morning. You recollect the occasion was the celebration of the dying love of our blessed Saviour. How humiliating, my dear children, that for the sake of poor sinners such as we, the Lord of Glory should have thus been treated ! but to behold, on the other hand, that glorious righteousness that hides and cancels all our sins, and that, through his sufferings, we shall be made perfect in holiness, and dwell with him forever !

“ With such views, how solicitous do I feel for our interest in this Saviour, and,

how far preferable will it be to us all than the perishable things of time! Not that we are to be unthankful for the many blessings we receive; a view of the goodness of God will enhance every temporal good, and lead us to the fountain from which such streams of comfort flow.

“I felt solicitude in my heart this day for you all; and could I influence each of your hearts to seek after this heavenly prize, happy should I esteem myself. And oh! may the Almighty grant the aid of his blessed Spirit, that you may see the beauty of holiness, and that we may all be made fit for the enjoyment of heaven!

“I suppose your father will return soon; but I shall expect to hear from you to-morrow. Please make my best respects to the family by whom you are treated with so much politeness, and tell them I shall expect they will favor you with their company.

“Your very affectionate mother.”

Chapter Third.

FROM THE YEAR 1804 TO THE YEAR 1810.

Return to Philadelphia—Tribute to the memory of her husband's mother—Apprehensions dissipated—Natural temper—Excellent house-keeper—Treatment of domestics—Lover of home—Style of living—Religious exercises.

WE returned to Philadelphia, after an absence of about two and a half weeks; and found the house I had rented at the corner of Arch and Sixth streets, furnished and prepared for our reception, by the care and kindness of our mother, Mrs. Leiper, and were grateful.

A TRIBUTE TO HIS MOTHER.

The writer knows not how to speak of his mother, and pay a tribute to her memory, better, than by transcribing a part of a record made in his journal, after his return to Philadelphia.

He will previously state, that on the 10th

of April, he had gone to New-York, in the mail-stage, to see his mother, whom he expected to find struggling with death; but when he arrived there, she was better. She requested him to return, and then after the consummation of our marriage to visit her. She relapsed, and no information was sent to the writer, but by the letter referred to; that produced a change in the time of the ceremony, from the evening to the morning of the day that had been selected.

Sabbath, May 13, 1804, the record says: .
“In this singular concurrence of circumstances, I perceive the kindness of my Heavenly Father. I have reason to be very thankful to Him for giving me a wife, whom the more I know the more I esteem and love.

“The death of my mother is an event for which I was long looking; and therefore not so afflicting as if it had been sudden and unexpected. For several years past

I had resigned her unreservedly into the hands of God, that He might take her to himself just when He pleased. Oh, what reason for gratitude for a mother so kind, indulgent, and faithful! What reason for gratitude that her departure was easy, and that she had a comfortable hope in her death! For this I prayed. God granted it. I bless his holy name."

"Though the death of my mother may very materially affect me in point of property, yet I rejoice in her admission into Heaven. Nature wept, but grace submitted. May God accept my thanks for such an invaluable mother. May He sanctify my loss, and prepare me to follow her."

More than forty-seven years have elapsed since the decease of his mother, yet the author could not read and copy the above, without shedding many tears of *affectionate remembrance*.

APPREHENSIONS DISSIPATED.

Apprehensions which his marriage excited in the writer's mind, proved to be entirely unfounded. He had apprehended that intercourse with the fashionable circle, from which his wife had received somewhat of marked attention, would require much prudence and courage, so as to escape censure, and to guard against any unbecoming compliance with fashionable demands. These apprehensions were soon dissipated; after a few formal visits the intercourse ceased. Being married to a minister of the gospel, they considered my wife as *dead* and *buried* to the gay and fashionable world, and withdrew their attentions; and she, without regret, turned from them to a society more desirable, composed of sober, rational and intelligent individuals, to which her marriage introduced her. Here she soon found enjoyments never experienced by the gay and fashionable, in all their thoughtless merriment and folly. She accommodated

herself to the circumstances of her husband, and often expressed her gratitude for the condition in which providence had kindly placed her. For her husband she said her affection was as great as her nature was capable of. Her love, it will hereafter appear continued to the end of life.

HER NATURAL TEMPER.

The natural temper of Mrs. Janeway was kind, affectionate and amiable. So it appeared to all classes of persons. In her girlhood on a particular occasion, she happened by doing or speaking wrong, to offend the cook, who manifested her displeasure by refusing to speak to her. Soon she felt she had done wrong, and tried to propitiate the cook. She was unsuccessful. The cook refused to notice her. Distressed by the state of feeling manifested by the woman, when she went to bed she cried, and found but little sleep that night. In the morning she concluded to buy something and present

it to the cook, to recover her friendly feelings. Thus she did, and peace was restored.

She was fond of children ; and whenever they came to her house she endeavored to make them happy. "I loved," said a niece, (now a widowed mother,) to one of her sisters, while she was sick, "to go to aunt Janeway's, because she always tried to please and make us happy."

Her disposition was very grateful. She could not forget favors ; and not only acknowledge them, but endeavored to return them, if able. How clearly her gratitude appears in the letter written to her father in reply to his, printed above.

In a letter dated Avendale, Nov. 25, 1851, Samuel Leiper Esq., her brother, conveying that letter to the writer, says : "I enclose dear sister's letter, filled as it is with sentiments of love and kindness to her own family and yours also. Her character was the same through life ; doing acts of kind-

ness to all, and feeling and acknowledging gratefully kindness from any quarter."

She was free from *selfishness*; always ready to subject herself to inconvenience and trouble to serve others; but seemed unwilling others should put themselves to trouble for her accommodation. This has been remarked by one of her sisters, again and again.

Feeling a sacred regard *for truth*, she abhorred a falsehood. Her candor was remarkable. Freely and openly expressing her own views and sentiments, she allowed others the same liberty. Careful of the reputation of others, she was unwilling to credit idle reports, and abstained from giving them circulation.

She was naturally *benevolent and disposed to charity*; and this disposition, as will hereafter appear, was much improved by grace.

Her judgment was excellent; and by reading, observation, and experience, it was

of course much improved. In her counsel her husband could safely confide.

The subject of this narrative proved to be an *excellent house-keeper*. She systematically arranged the affairs of her family. Dirt she could not endure. The clothing of her husband and children was carefully put away in summer time, so as to receive no injury from moths; and in the winter brought out to take the place of the summer dresses, which were put in their proper places. The house and table linen were so disposed of that she knew how to lay her hand on any article, or to direct another where to find it. In a word, she acted on the rule: "Everything in its place, and a place for everything."

To her domestics she was condescending and kind; exacting from them no unreasonable service. The same food of which we partook was sent out to their table; and she felt reluctant that any of them should be disturbed, while at their several meals.

She not only furnished them with sleeping rooms, but carefully provided them with comfortable beds and sufficient covering to keep them warm in wintery nights. Hence it was an easy matter to obtain domestics; some of whom, while in Philadelphia, remained with our family for many years. Hence three volunteered to go with us to Pittsburg. So in New Brunswick we have been well supplied, and especially with persons to take care of our afflicted daughter.

Mrs. J. *loved her home*, and was seldom away from it. She had no desire to spend any portion of her time at watering places. In some seasons she went to the seashore to bathe in its waters, which she found conducive to her health. To gaze at the ocean, producing such sublime emotions, and exhibiting so impressively the immensity and almighty power of God, was her delight. But the care of her children, and especially of the poor afflicted one, would not allow her to be long from our

dwelling. Home was the place she loved. There she found her choicest enjoyments.

In regard to *style of living*, her views were humble and accommodating. The second year of our marriage, and for three years afterwards, she was content to live in a house suited to our income; for it was then small and inadequate, and by no means what many supposed it to be.

For anything like splendid furniture she had no desire; and in future years she readily chose to live in a manner below what our means would perhaps have authorized. Here as in other things our views and taste harmonized.

The large and commodious house erected in Arch street, just before we, at the bidding of the General Assembly, removed to the West, was not the effect of her persuasion, but the result of her husband's own reflections; who felt that the increase of their family, and the visits to which they were liable, required a large and commo-

dious dwelling. When the building was near completion, and she heard the silly reports about *silver knobs* to the doors, &c., she remarked, justly perhaps: "It would have been wiser, if a convenient house already built, had been purchased and enlarged."

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES.

Religion was of course her *chief excellence*. By nature she was affectionate, kind, and amiable; but the grace of God sanctified all her natural kind feelings, and rendered her more lovely. In November, 1810, she made a profession of religion, and was admitted as a member in full communion, by the session of the second Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia; of which her husband was collegiate Pastor, with Dr. Green the senior Pastor.

It is to be regretted nothing written by herself of her exercises on the great subject of religion, is to be found among her papers, except what covers a page of an old half

sheet, which will appear in its proper place. She had written in the beginning of 1811, sufficient to fill two sheets or more, which her husband had seen more than once. It was in his hands a little while before her sickness, and returned to her. What became of it is unknown. During that period of her sickness, when she could sit up for a time, she spent two or three hours in looking over her papers, and gave a large number to a domestic, who waited on her, to be destroyed. Whether, accidentally or by design, the writing referred to perished among the number doomed to oblivion, is uncertain.

In these circumstances, it is gratifying to the writer to find he has recorded, in his own journal, his beloved wife's exercises on the all-important subject for several years. He will now trace their rise and progress, till she became a member of the church in full communion.

From the journal it appears that, on Sat-

urday evening, the third evening after our engagement, “she requested me to remember her in my prayers ;” and that “the next week I presented her with a copy of ‘Doddridge’s Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul,’ which she promised to read carefully, and said she hoped it would do her good.”

Sabbath, August 4th, 1804, this is written : “I was pleased this day with my wife, for proposing to present to her father ‘Scott’s Commentary on the Bible.’ I rejoice in this incitement to do good—thank God for it, and pray that she may constantly incite me to do good.”

December 30th, 1804, referring to a conversation with my wife this day on the subject of religion, the record says : “She wishes to become truly religious, but says she does not feel that solicitude which she should have.”

Sabbath, January 6th, 1805, it is written : “I bless God that I have encouragement to hope concerning my wife. She

was affected this day under her husband's preaching. She told me that, for several Sabbaths past, she had wished, in the morning, something might be said to do her good.

“These are favorable symptoms. Besides, she is often affected in conversation with me; and she reads the Scriptures every night.

“The impression made on her mind was by a sermon I delivered on James 5 : 20, the design of which was to excite Christians to help on the work of conversion, by improving favorable opportunities, and exerting their influence.”

Sabbath, January 20th, 1805, it is written : “I hope the Spirit of God is at work in the heart of my dear wife. Her desires for religion are increasing and becoming habitual. She has no distressing convictions of guilt, and complains she does not feel enough. She is very sensible of the imperfections of her prayers, and thinks God will

not hear such prayers. She knows not whence her desires proceed; but I trust a merciful God is leading her to Himself; and from what I have observed of her temper, I think it probable God will conduct her in the mild and gentle way.

“Conversation with her this evening was pleasant. We were both in tears. She proposed prayer, in which I most cheerfully engaged.”

Sabbath, October 20th, 1805. During the summer my colleague had been absent. The fever had prevailed so that I sent my wife and child out of town, but had now brought them back. “This evening,” it is recorded, “I had a religious conversation with my dear wife, which, I hope, will do her good.”

THE ASPECT OF HER EXERCISES ENCOURAGING.

Sabbath, December 29th, 1805. “I hope the Spirit of God is operating in the heart of my wife. This day under preaching she

was more affected than usual ; and from what she told me, I perceive that in her views she has advanced one step. Before, she used to say she was afraid of suffering those convictions of guilt which often attend conversion ; but to-day she said she was willing to experience whatever pains were necessary, provided she were brought through. I endeavored to encouraged her, and told her I hoped God had begun a good work in her heart.

“ She replied, ‘ I fear what I have felt arose from circumstances—connection with you, and going to church.’ ”

“ I observed that means were used by the Spirit of God, and urged her to cherish her impressions, and to pray earnestly for grace.”

Sabbath, January 5th, 1806. “ My dear wife, I would hope, feels the beginning of a work, which I pray God to perfect. She is, in some degree, sensible that her heart is wicked, and desires to become pious.

She envies Christians their character and state.”

Sabbath, January 12th, 1806. “When we had returned home this afternoon, and were alone, my wife reminded me of an expression in my sermon, which was, ‘Put on bowels of compassion towards the unconverted;’ and hinted that I should do so towards her. I said, ‘I do feel so towards you.’ She replied, ‘I know it.’”

“This led to a religious conversation, from which it appeared that her impressions are not so sensible as they were. She expressed a fear of losing them, and of becoming indifferent to religion.”

Sabbath, January 19th, 1806. “My wife complains of indifference; but still says she wishes to be a Christian; and that if this were set in competition with riches and honors, she would not hesitate in her choice. She converses with me to get deeper impressions, which she is sensible she wants, and wishes to obtain.”

Sabbath, January 26th, 1806. " This morning my wife was much affected under the preaching of my colleague. ' I wish,' she said, ' for convictions, to see my danger as a sinner. Sometimes I think it seems as if the Almighty were trying what effect a change of circumstances will have upon me. For I have been removed from a circle of fashionable, thoughtless people, and placed among persons very different in their views and pursuits. If I do not make a due improvement of these advantages, my crimes, I think, will be much aggravated.' "

Sabbath, February 2d, 1806. " My wife still feels on the Sabbath. For several Sabbaths past she has introduced religious conversation, and taken a seat by me for the purpose. This she does to help on her convictions. She wishes to feel them, and complains her heart is hard and insensible, and her mind darkened. She says, ' I am sure I don't love God.' "

During February and March the record is rather discouraging.

THE ASPECT MORE ENCOURAGING.

Sabbath, March 23d, 1806. "My dear wife has had serious impressions again. I had a pleasant conversation with her this evening."

After a journey to New York with my little family, and return home, and attending to the multitudinous business occasioned by the meeting of the General Assembly, it is recorded :

Sabbath, June 8th, 1806. "My dear wife has her serious turns. Last week our child was sick, and she became alarmed. Feeling her heart cold, and not led to repentance, by the goodness of God, she is afraid it will require some severe trial to awaken her.

"This evening I had a pleasant conversation with her. She thinks very correctly I admire many of her thoughts and remarks about religion."

Sabbath, June 29th, 1806. "My wife has still some serious impressions at times."

Sabbath, August 10th, 1806. "Our dear child has been very unwell, but is recovering. The other day, when my wife brought him into town, she would have me to pray with her for him, which I did most cheerfully."

Sabbath, August 17th, 1806. "Yesterday I received a letter from my wife, who is in the country, with our little sick boy; in which she expresses her fears of the judgments of God, and begs me to beseech God that his goodness might lead her to repentance. I was much pleased and moved by this letter, and prayed with much earnestness and affection, agreeably to her request."

Sabbath, August 31st, 1806. "Our child is much recovered. I thank God for the favor, and for impressions on the mind of my wife."

Sabbath, September 7th, 1806, it is written: "I thank God for sparing our child,

and for continuing on the mind of my wife some serious impressions.”

After returning from a journey to New York, under date, Sabbath, October 5th, 1806, is found this record: “Last evening I had a conversation with my dear wife, and was gratified to find that still she is not without serious impressions. Her judgment is convinced of the necessity of becoming a real Christian, and to be made one, by divine grace changing her heart. But she complains of her indifference, and want of feelings, and inability to take believing, realizing views of divine truth. She requests me to pray for her; which I have been in the habit of doing three times a day.”

Sabbath, October 12th, 1806. “This evening, in conversation with my wife, she said she wished to become a Christian, but from selfish motives, and not out of love to God and the Saviour. I prayed with her. She appeared affected, and requested me to

pray that she might not be taken out of the world till she was renewed and sanctified."

Sabbath, October 19th, 1806. "I was pleased with a short conversation I had with my wife. Her heart seemed softened."

Sabbath, November 2d, 1806. "Last Friday evening, at the request of my wife, I offered prayers for her in public, that God would be pleased to make her sensible of her lost and perishing condition, and dispose her to a diligent use of the means of grace, and finally lead her to Christ Jesus for salvation."

Sabbath, November 16th, 1806. "This evening I had a long conversation with my wife. O, that God would bless it! Conversation with her commonly produces some impressions."

Sabbath, November 23d, 1806. "My wife complains of want of feeling. God, I hope, is dealing with her soul. She tells me her thoughts often run on the subject of religion. This evening she said, 'When in

church, while hearing the word, I wished very much (I dare not say I prayed) that the word might touch me and Father.' ”

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL EXERCISE !

Sabbath, January 4th, 1807. “ My dear wife mentioned to me an exercise, which afforded great pleasure. Looking out of the window, and beholding the brightness of the moon, she passionately exclaimed, ‘ Oh ! for a heart to praise God ! ’ ”

Sabbath, January 25th, 1807. “ My dear wife seems less engaged than lately. I have conversed with her, and hope and pray it may do her good. She seems inclined to attend more to the means. O my God, when shall she become a real Christian ! Have mercy, O Lord, upon her soul ! To thee, my Saviour, I give her. Oh ! make her a member of thy mystical body ! Amen.”

Wednesday, May 13th, 1807, it is recorded : “ This day I spent in fasting and prayer, especially to pray for my dear wife.

We have now been married three years, and she is yet destitute of vital piety. I have indeed much cause for gratitude in those moral qualities she possesses, in a remarkable degree. I praise God for a companion who suits me so well, and with whom I live with so much affection, harmony, and comfort. But were it to please God to give her grace, it would contribute to my happiness and usefulness, and issue in the salvation of her soul. The Lord hear my prayers this day, which is the second spent in prayer and fasting for her special benefit."

Between this and October there are three records, that my dear wife was not so concerned as she had been, though still desiring the grace of God. She had been in the country with our two children, who were sick.

Sabbath, November 22d, 1807. "On Friday evening my colleague lectured from a passage in John, which led him to show that the doctrine of election should have no

influence to induce the neglect of means. This, I thank God, had a considerable effect on my wife's mind. In conversation, after our return home, she appeared to be earnestly desirous of being convicted of sin, so as to feel her need of Jesus; and then embracing me, she exclaimed, 'O! to be united with you in the same spirit!' "

ASPECT STILL MORE ENCOURAGING.

Sabbath, December 6th, 1807. "The work of God's grace, I hope, is going on in my wife's heart. She finds more freedom in prayer. The other day she almost wrestled in prayer, and seemed as if she was near giving her soul to Christ."

Sabbath, December 13th, 1807. "My wife, I hope, is still seeking. Last week her desires were strong, and she seemed (to use her expression) to be falling in love with Christ. In the latter part of the week, her warm feeling much abating, she complained of the hardness of her heart.

"This evening I conversed and prayed

with her. She wishes to accept Christ, and to be made willing; but says she is not, because she has not that sight of sin, which she thinks necessary."

Sabbath, December 20th, 1807. "My wife still has her desires for religion, and continues to read the Scriptures, and to pray morning and evening. But she is not so solemnly engaged as she ought to be."

Sabbath, December 27th, 1807. "My dear wife had, the other day, feelings which she could not describe. She had neglected her morning devotions till 12 o'clock; and recollecting herself, she went up to her chamber, and then began to pray, when it pleased God to give her some humbling views, and such feeling as she never had before."

Sabbath, January 17th, 1808. "My dear wife was, last Friday evening, under the preaching of Dr. Green, so much impressed that her whole frame was convulsed. I trust God has begun, by His Holy Spirit, a

work, which He will perfect in her conversion.”

Sabbath, January 30th, 1808. “My dear wife, I trust, is not far from the kingdom of God. She felt much under Dr. Green’s lecture last Friday evening. The world, she said, appeared nothing to her; and she seemed to shove it away, and say, ‘Take the world, and give me Christ.’”

Sabbath, February 14th, 1808. “Let me record, with much gratitude and praise, what God has done for my dear wife. I hope she is Christ’s, or is so far advanced that soon she will be united to Him in faith and love.

“Last Friday evening, she was, by rain, prevented attending lecture. On my return home, I offered to repeat what my colleague had said; but she seemed reluctant to hear, saying the discourse was not suited to her ease. In the course of the conversation, I was led to speak of the necessity of being convinced of sin by the law. She de-

sired me not to speak, saying, 'It will do me no good.' I saw she was quarreling with the law in her heart, and was led to speak of the wickedness of not pleading guilty, and of the necessity of seeing how inexcusable we are in being impenitent. She was silent, and laid herself on the sofa.

"This evening she acknowledged the conversation had been beneficial; and that, while lying on the sofa, she was struggling against her wicked thoughts, and praying that what I said might do her good. In the evening prayer she was, as she informed me, attentive and solemn.

"This day my colleague preached from Gal. 3: 24. 'The law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ.' This discourse, thanks to God, was blest to her soul. She told me Dr. Green had described her feelings better than she could herself; that she never felt before as she did then, and had to confess it to be *the finger*

of God ; that she felt love to Christ, and willing to take him, and felt love to her fellow creatures ; that she experienced delightful feelings, such as she had before no conception of ; that she felt humbled on account of her depravity ; but that a fear of being noticed checked her exercises, and seemed to dry up her tears.

“ This evening she expressed a longing desire to have the work completed, to love Jesus, and Christians, and others ; bewailed her selfishness ; wished to be useful, and to glorify God.

“ I asked her whether she had accepted Christ. In reply to the question, she said, ‘ I am afraid I have not.’

“ Thus, I trust, God has begun a good work of grace, which, I hope, He will carry on to perfection.”

Sabbath, February 28th, 1808. “ My dear wife still feels desires to seek ; and this morning, felt my discourse on these

words : ‘ And ye will not come to me, that ye might have life.’ ”

Sabbath, March 20th, 1808. “ My dear wife felt, to-day, solicitous for a blessing, and was considerably moved during service ; especially while singing the hymn :

‘ No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of Thy Son.’ ”

On Sabbaths intervening, between the preceding and one just to be noted, variations in the feelings of my wife are recorded, not necessary to be here transcribed.

Sabbath, May 8th, 1808. “ Praise to God for his goodness to my dear wife. She was very much affected under a sermon delivered this afternoon, from Rev. 22 : 17, ‘ And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come,’ &c. Her feelings so overcame her, that, while coming out of the church, she had to support herself by the pews. She was

affected by thoughts of God's condescension and love, and with the hardness and wickedness of her heart. God, I trust, has begun in her a good work, which, I hope, He will perfect.

“Perhaps here is an answer to prayer. For two or three days past, I have increased in earnest pleading for my wife. And has God condescended to hear my unworthy prayers? Admire and extol, O my soul, His wonderful condescension and love to sinners!”

Sabbath, May 15th, 1808. “My dear wife appeared, last week, quite anxious to be prepared for the communion; but God has been pleased to withhold his blessing.”

Variations in her feelings are again noticed in what is written on different Sabbaths.

Sabbath, July 3d, 1808. “My discourse this morning was considerably impressed on the mind of my wife. The text was, ‘Be of good comfort!’ As my design in it was,

to show the grounds of comfort under affliction, furnished by the Scriptures, which illustrate the origin, nature, use, and design of affliction, I did not suppose it had any particular adaptation to her case. But the Lord was pleased to use it to lead her to see his condescension and mercy, and her own unworthiness and guilt, and to excite a desire in her to partake of His grace.

“In conversation with her this evening, my soul was led out in earnest breathings towards God. After I had retired to my study to write, she followed me, and requested me to pray for her, and to pray in faith, that I might be heard. I trust I was enabled to pray in faith. My soul, stand and see the salvation of God.”

Sabbath, July 10th, 1808. “On Saturday last, my wife came to me weeping. On inquiring the cause, I found it was this: after some strong impressions on her mind, and considerable enlargement in prayer, a proud thought arose in her mind: ‘Now, I

have done something.' This occasioned expressions of sorrow, and a desire to be humbled.

“She remarked, the praise was due to God; for she had gone to prayer by constraint and with little disposition for the duty. She further stated, that, at this time, she felt willing to give herself to Christ; felt that she needed everything, and had no money, no price; and wished to receive His free salvation.”

August 7th, 1808. “Last evening, in returning home from her father’s mills, (fourteen miles below Philadelphia,) I was pleased with what my dear wife said; and was led to think she had been changed by the grace of God. Her language in describing her experience, indicated the commencement of spiritual life in her soul.”

Monday, August 22d, 1808. “I thank God likewise for hearing prayer, and rendering the ordinance impressive and affecting to her mind.”

The subsequent exercises of my wife varied; sometimes less and sometimes more engaged. And it appears that my own were in some degree similar.

Sabbath, September 18th, 1808. It is recorded that after complaining of her own great coldness, she "asked me if I were as concerned about her as I was? Alas! I am not as I should be. May God quicken my desires, and give fervor to my prayers for her welfare."

In reviewing his journal, the writer believes he formed a wrong estimate of his wife's exercises and state. It is his opinion now, that before 1809 she had been quickened to spiritual life, and had become savingly united to Christ by faith; and that he ought to have urged her to make an open profession of religion by commemorating the death of our blessed Lord, in his instituted ordinance for that purpose. By not performing this important duty, and not participating in the feast of his love, she

failed to receive the grace and strength, it was designed to impart to every believing guest.

Chapter Fourth.

THE SAME PERIOD, FROM 1806 TO 1810.

Religious Exercises—Remarks on her Exercises.

SABBATH, February 4th, 1809. “ My dear wife complained that, in conversing with her on the subject of religion, I was sometimes too harsh. Sometimes I have thought it necessary to use such language ; but perhaps my manner has not always been as affectionate as it should have been.”

Sabbath, February 18th, 1809. “ My dear wife was in much distress last Sabbath, and now sees that terror will not change her heart. I hope God has begun a good work in her heart, and will not leave it unfinished.”

Sabbath, March 19th, 1809. “ My dear wife informed me that she had, for a week

past, been making the education of our children a subject of prayer ; and that, this morning, she heard, from Dr. Green, a sermon which quite overcame her.”

“ Sabbath, April 2d, 1809. “ My dear wife was much affected, this morning, by a sermon of Dr. Green’s on the education of children, and felt the necessity of personal religion in order to bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.”

Sabbath, July 30th, 1809. “ This day I and my wife dedicated our dear little boy to God, and named him William Yates. The discourse of my colleague was on *trust*, and therefore very suitable.

“ My dear wife felt, this morning, discomposed ; but she was somewhat impressed under the sermon, and felt her own weakness, while taking the engagements in the holy ordinance.”

Monday, January 29th, 1810. Under the mistaken impression that my wife had not yet experienced a change of heart, I set

apart this day as a day of fasting and prayer for her conversion, and for my own benefit and the prosperity of our church. The record says: "As I was drawing towards the close of my exercises, my dear wife came into my study, and told me she hoped my prayers might be like those of Cornelius; and that the text concerning his prayers and alms had run in her mind all day. This affected me, so that I had more feeling and pleasure in my devotions, than I had experienced before."

Sabbath, August 12th, 1810. "On Wednesday last, at noon, I felt myself drawn out with some degree of earnestness in prayer for my dear wife; and I found afterwards that, about the same time, she felt much impressed with respect to religious matters.

Sabbath, November 4th, 1810. "I give thanks to God for the impression made on the mind of my wife by a sermon delivered by my colleague, on Luke 11 : 9; 'Seek,

and ye shall find, &c.’ The account she gave me of her views, feelings, and desires, was pleasing and encouraging.”

Sabbath, November 11th, 1810. “This day my dear wife was propounded as a candidate for the communion of our Lord’s Supper. I bless my God for it, and hope she will be received as an acceptable guest at this heavenly banquet.” •

Sabbath, November 18th, 1810. “This day I had the happiness to sit down at the Lord’s table with my dear wife. She doubted whether she ought to go to the table. But Providence, I believe, employed the kind hand of Mr. Ralston, who affectionately offered to conduct her to a seat. This decided her mind: she viewed it as a providential interposition.

“When she had the bread in her hand, she was almost afraid to eat it, lest it should choke her; but she ventured, and afterwards felt encouraged, and melted, and humbled. She considered it as a great

privilege to drink that blood which was shed for the remission of sin, and hoped it was shed for her. She was enabled to follow Dr. Green's directions; only she did not feel her heart pierced and bleeding on account of sin, as she thought she ought.

“The action sermon was preached by her husband from this text, ‘Which things the angels desire to look into.’

“It appeared to be a solemn time.”

Sabbath, February 17th, 1811. The journal, in speaking of the Holy Supper administered that day, says, “From what my dear wife told me of her exercises, I trust she communicated in a profitable and acceptable manner.”

Of this communion-season, on a piece of paper found among many others, she wrote thus: “February, 1811. This day was the return of the communion-season, and I was again honored with a seat at the Lord's table, and permitted to renew the dedication of myself to the Lord. My views were not as distinct

as I could have wished ; but I desire to be thankful for the privilege and for any desires. I felt sensible of my own vileness and ill-desert, my own inability to do anything of myself ; desired to give myself away to the Saviour, to renounce all dependence on myself, and to trust entirely to what Jesus has done, as the only ground of my acceptance with a holy God. I was much affected ; wept much ; besought the Lord Jesus to manifest himself to me at his table, unworthy as I was ; prayed that the bread might be meat indeed, and the wine drink indeed, and that I might transact in faith, and be strengthened for every duty and every trial ; and that I might be preserved from falling into sin, and bringing a reproach on the cause of Jesus. I felt very weak in myself, but looked to Him, who has said, ‘ My grace shall be sufficient for thee.’ May the Lord forgive my short comings in duty, and pardon the sins of my holy things, and accept of any sincerity, for the sake alone

of Jesus, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.”

REMARKS ON THE ABOVE ACCOUNT OF HER
EXERCICES.

1. The work of grace in the heart of Mrs. J., was *the result of the blessing of God on a variety of means and circumstances.*

Her domestic education early awakened her conscience, and laid restraints on her conduct. After marriage she told her husband what has not been noted before, that when young, if she did wrong for which her conscience reproved her, she would take one of her younger sisters, and teach her some portion of the Catechism, or Bible, as a kind of atonement.

The instructions she received in that excellent school of Mr. Jaudon, were highly salutary and beneficial to her.

Her regular attendance on public worship on the Sabbaths, and the watchful care of her pious mother, preserved her from losing her serious impressions, by the injurious in-

fluence of the gay circle of acquaintance, to which she was introduced by her intimacy with a neighboring family, and the unprofitable and dangerous amusements into which they led her.

And her marriage, by a kind of providence, resulted in an entire separation from that dangerous circle, and introduced her to a circle of acquaintance widely different and highly beneficial.

The daily reading of the sacred scriptures, frequent conversation with her husband on the subject of religion, private prayer, the lectures on Friday evenings, the preaching of the Gospel on the Sabbath, and the prayers of many pious friends ; were all used by the Spirit of God to produce salutary impressions on her mind and heart, and finally to lead her to Christ.

2. Her conversion was *a gradual work*.

She was not brought into the church during the prevalence of a special revival of religion. Religion, in 1799, and during seve-

ral subsequent years, was, in Philadelphia, in a very low condition. While Congress remained there, infidelity and dissipation greatly prevailed. But subsequently, by the repeated visitations of Divine Providence, exhibiting his displeasure against the inhabitants of that guilty city, and the exertions of the ministry to promote truth and religion; the influence of Christianity gradually gained an increasing ascendancy over the public mind. The pastors of the Second Presbyterian Church were particularly solicitous for a revival of religion in the two congregations they supplied. In 1807, favorable indications were seen, so that in February, 1808, as many as *twenty* were admitted to the communion, at one time—nineteen on examination, and *one* on certificate. But although favorable opinions continued to encourage their labors, yet no special revival was granted, during the progress of the work of grace in the heart of Mrs. Janeway.

3. By reviewing what is recorded in regard to her exercises, it is apparent from what is stated in the transcript from her husband's journal, in 1808, from January 17th to July 10th, she ought to have been urged by him to make, in that year, an open profession of religion, by applying for the Communion of the Lord's Supper. But she was fearful of being unprepared and of deceiving herself, and he wished her to enjoy full freedom, when she made her application. Both were in error. No doubt she suffered loss from delay. He had not that experience which he afterwards gained in dealing with persons under religious exercise. She ought to have been taught that she was incompetent to measure the degree of conviction of sin, that would authorize her to come to Jesus for deliverance; that He invited sinners to come to him, and offered to them a salvation perfectly gratuitous; that it was her commanded and immediate duty to accept his most merciful invitation,

and to apply to him, without delay, without waiting for the degree of conviction she might deem requisite; and that she would find, as soon as she applied to Him, her sense of the evil and malignant nature of sin would increase, and open in her heart the springs of that "godly sorrow which worketh repentance unto salvation not to be repented of."

Had she been thus instructed and dealt with, she would, with the blessing of God, have become a communicating member of the church at least two years sooner than she did.

4. Her husband feels it a duty to acknowledge his error in furnishing any ground of complaint; that he was sometimes harsh in conversation with her on religion.

It resulted not from want of love to her; for he was most sincerely attached to so amiable a wife. It was an error in judgment. Impenitent sinners require different treatment. Some are to be treated with a degree of harshness and apparent severity,

by stern denunciations of Divine wrath and judgments.—See Jude, vs. 22, 23. But such was not the way to deal with one so lovely in temper; nor is it to be supposed her husband thus acted toward his dear wife; and yet his anxiety for her conversion and salvation, may have led him to speak to her in a way that *appeared harsh*.

With great propriety he might have shown the evil and ill-desert of sin, in the clearest light, and spoken of the danger of impenitent sinners in strong terms; but all should have been done in the most affectionate manner, to convince her that it flowed from love and a sense of duty. Such was the treatment which her temper called for. If he failed in his manner, it is matter of regret that his judgment did not then discern what was proper.

Chapter Fifth.

FROM THE YEAR 1810 TO THE YEAR 1829.

Her Trials—Death of her third child—Affliction of her second daughter—Death of her Father—Death of her Husband's Father—Removal to the West—Death of her Mother—Religious character.

FAVORED as Mrs. J. had been, through the whole of her life, by a kind and benignant Providence, she did not escape trials.

She had her trials. Some were very severe ; but by the grace of God, she was borne up under them.

The first of a serious nature was the loss of her third son. Part of the record in my journal is as follows : “ Wednesday, December 10th, 1810. On last Lord's day, it pleased Almighty God to make a breach in our family, by taking away our dear William Yates. He was, indeed, a sweet babe ; lovely in life, and lovely in death.

“ He was attacked with the hives this

day a week ; and, after suffering much, he expired on the following Lord's day, a few minutes after one o'clock, P. M.

“ It pained my heart to see him suffer ; but he bore it with the most exemplary patience : not once uttering a cry. It was a comfort to reflect, that, if he died, God loved him unspeakably more than his parents, and that his pains came from a merciful God.

“ I bless God that I was permitted to return from divine service in time to see his expiring breath ; and that his dear mother is supported under this sore bereavement.

“ I esteem it an honor conferred on me and my dear wife, that it pleased the great Creator to use us as instruments, for bringing into the world and taking care of so lovely an heir of immortality.”

Sabbath, December 23d, 1810. “ In conversation with my dear wife after communion, she said, in reference to this be-

reavement: 'I felt as if I would give up all, and devote myself to God.' "

Again, Sabbath, January 20th, 1811, it is recorded, "I thank God that she is so supported under our sore bereavement. The Lord sanctify it to us both."*

The next trial Mrs. J. was called to endure, arose from the affliction laid on our second daughter. She was born March, 1821, and was a beautiful child, having apparently all her limbs and faculties. But, about three months after her birth, it was discovered that she was afflicted with a paralysis, affecting one half of her system, the right arm and hand, and the left leg and foot; so that she was never able to stand. And what was the more afflicting, her mind was so effected by the paralysis, that she had no capacity for instruction. This was, indeed, a sore trial to Mrs. J., and sometimes preyed upon her health.

* See Appendix D. A memorial of William Yates Janeway.

This child required a nurse, whose duty it was to attend upon and watch over her constantly. The condition of this dear afflicted one controlled the movements of her father, who would willingly have, after his return from Pittsburgh, located himself as pastor of a country church, but he knew how difficult it would have been to procure a nurse for this child willing to live in the country; and duty seemed to forbid him to subject his wife to the painful necessity of attending frequently upon her afflicted one, and discharge other duties, for which her strength was inadequate. The trial was great enough, even when we were supplied with strong and good nurses. The prospect of being compelled to change nurses was sometimes a source of anxiety to her mind; though we had to recognize the kindness of our heavenly Father, in sending one after another, as needed, to take charge of our poor afflicted daughter.

For several years before the departure of

Mrs. J , this trial was greatly abated by the change produced in the temper of our daughter. For many years she had been noisy, so that it was unpleasant to live where dwelling-houses were contiguous. Latterly she has become very affectionate and quiet, seeming to indicate an internal change wrought by grace on her temper. For three or four years she has been confined to her bed, and seems quite happy. This change was a great relief to the mind of the dear deceased one; and on her dying bed she left her afflicted child (then more than thirty years old) as a common charge to her children.

In 1825, Mrs. J. lost her father, whom she so much loved; but was sustained by Divine grace, as under her other trials. She submitted to the will of her heavenly Father. Mr. Lieper died in a good old age, being in his *eightieth* year.

The next year, she participated in the affliction of her husband, whose father died

September 2, 1826; being (lacking one month and a half) *eighty-four years* old.

A tribute to his memory will consist of extracts from letters which her husband wrote to her, while with his aged parent at New York.

Under date August 28th, 1826, he wrote:

“MY DEAREST LOVE,

“I saw my father at eight o'clock. ‘You are welcome to town,’ said he; and afterwards told Mrs. J. how glad he was to see me. I conversed and prayed with him. Oh! it was very refreshing to me to find what was the state of his mind in regard to another world. Tears flow from my eyes while I write, in recollecting what I saw and heard. ‘I know that my Redeemer liveth.’ ‘God is my support; I will not fear what man can do.’ ‘My soul thirsteth for God.’ Again at night he made similar declarations; and each time, when I had finished my prayer, he said aloud, ‘Amen.’ When I left his room in the morning, I was for a moment

overwhelmed with a burst of grateful feelings for the comfortable state of his mind.

“In the course of the conversation in the morning, he observed: ‘You blamed me for purchasing the theatre. I bought it because it was on my ground. But I do not care a *snuff* for the theatre.’ I replied, ‘We will say no more about that matter.’ So it was dropt.

“He feels particularly anxious for George and William; and often exclaims, ‘Oh! if the Lord would put grace in their hearts! This I told George, and endeavored to impress his mind. I shall talk with William too about it.

“I am thankful that Providence opened the way for my coming on. Later might have deprived me of the satisfaction I have received.”

The second letter, dated New York, August 31st, 1826, shall be given entire, except only a short postscript:

“ MY DEAREST LOVE,

“ I have waited till to-day, that I might be able to give some *definite* information. My return this week is out of the question. But I wish my people to know that I have felt a *particular* desire to commune with them and our common Lord and Redeemer on the next Sabbath; but God has ordered matters so that I cannot be with them. It is all right. My place, I hope, will be supplied. I wish it to be ascertained which evening Dr. Green will attend the church to baptize Mrs. Lees, and that she be informed of it. She lives in Vine-street, near Fourth-street, north side. Her husband's name, Peter Lees, tailor, may be seen on the house.

“ My dear, I feel thankful to Divine Providence which so kindly provided me a supply, so that I could freely leave home. It has been a great satisfaction to me that I have had the opportunity of conversing and praying frequently with my dear parent, attending upon him, and trying to smooth

his dying pillow. Yesterday, when he said, 'I do not know what to do,' I observed, I hoped God would sustain his patience and afford him support; he replied, 'Yes.' He has frequently expressed his confidence in Christ. Offering to pray with him in the afternoon, he requested me to pray that he might be taken where Christ reigns; that he might be carried safely through; and that he might not deceive himself. He has his hands often clasped together. He wished me to pray for him every moment. This morning I was early in his room and prayed with him. He is still anxious about George and William. He says they are his great trouble. I hope it may be sanctified to them. He bears his sufferings patiently. Speaking of a shooting pain in his neck and throat, he said, 'I don't want to complain.'

"Tell our dear boy that the remark you made to him is true; that I have felt far more gratified by the state of my father's

mind, than by any prospects of a worldly nature.

“ Let me now tell you what I have not before communicated. Since the declining state of my father’s health, my mind has been exercised in regard to my expected patrimony. I know how deceitful is the human heart. My frequent and earnest prayer has been, that I might be prepared for the Lord’s will ; that if it was his pleasure that I should survive my father, and receive my portion of his estate, it may come as a *covenant blessing* ; and that I might have grace to use it to His *glory* : and on the other hand, if it was his will, by any untoward occurrence, that I should not receive it, I have said, Amen, and wished him to do his sovereign pleasure. In that case, I have reflected that we have already *enough* and to *spare* ; and that I should be free both from the *trouble* of managing the estate, and of the *responsibility* of using it *aright*, so as

to fulfill the will of God. My dear, unite with me in this prayer.

“ My love to all.

“ Farewell.

“ Yours as ever,

“ J. J. JANEWAY.”

The third letter, dated New York, September 2d, 1826, we give entire :

“ MY DEAREST LOVE,

“ My father departed this life at a quarter before nine o'clock this morning. At half-past six o'clock I was awakened by one who had been watching last night, to see him die. As soon as I had put on part of my dress, I hastened to the other room ; but finding, from appearance, that he would survive some hours, I returned to put on all my clothes. Having re-entered his room, I went to his bed-side, and said ‘ Father.’ He immediately turned his head and opened his eyes, and looked at me. I then said, ‘ We will pray together.’ He put his hands to-

gether, and so kept them till I had done. His speech was gone. He could not say what he had distinctly said at the close of every other prayer I had offered with him, '*Amen, and Amen.*' I have no doubt he replied thus in his own mind. He appeared sensible till within an hour, or less, of his death. He gently breathed out his life; and I trust his soul is with Christ, whom he so often called his '*Blessed Redeemer.*' The world seemed, since I have been with him, to be entirely out of his thoughts. He was able to speak last night when I went to bed. He retained his faculties *surprizingly*. Scarce any appearance of wandering in the *slightest* degree. God has most *mercifully* ordered all the circumstances of his departure. My soul feels very grateful. I bless his name, that my father suffered so little in dying. It was mere decay of nature. I do not mean that he did not suffer; I speak *comparatively*. He was very patient. He moaned; but he did not complain.

“ Your letter came just after I had begun to write. I thank you, my dear, for it. I felt satisfied before it came, because I had a full conviction of being in the path of duty. That is the great point. When I feel *that*, my soul is at rest. I feel persuaded, too, that God, whose hand I had seen so plainly in ordering previous circumstances, would provide for my people in my absence.

“ My father will be interred to-morrow afternoon. We propose putting his body in a vault, and paying the fine of \$250 to the Corporation.

“ My love to all. Farewell, my dear. Should you get this to-morrow, I hope you will still attend to the communion of our dear Redeemer. May God be with you and our dear people.

“ As ever,

“ J. J. JANEWAY.

“ P. S.—Remember me to all inquiring friends.”

One of the severest trials to which it pleas-

ed God to subject my dear wife, was our removal, at the bidding of the General Assembly, to Pittsburgh.

To say it was no trial to her husband would not be true. How could he leave the city of Philadelphia for Pittsburgh or Alleghany town, and separate himself from a church strongly attached to him, and in connexion with whom he had spent the whole of his *then* ministerial life ; and resist the opposition of affectionate friends, and dear relations, and make so great a change in the circumstances of his children, apparently for the worse, and take his wife from the city of her birth, and from her beloved relations ; without much feeling !

From his journal it appears, that when the proposition was first made to him, it seemed impossible to go ; and accordingly he told a brother, who had consulted him, *positively*, that he could not go ; and advised him to turn his attention to another.

But when the General Assembly were

pleased to make the appointment (wholly unsought and in opposition to his wishes), with great unanimity, and he had time to reflect, he began to think it might be his duty to submit to the sacrifice.

His trial was not to be compared with that of his dear wife. In Philadelphia she had, from her birth, always lived, and well knew its comforts and advantages; she had lived, after her marriage, in the same delightful city, and seen the various trials through which her husband had successfully passed, in serving his people; and knew that he had served them, as *sole* pastor, for twelve years; that the congregation was attached to him—the pews all occupied—and applications made for pews that could not be met; that five of her children, including the afflicted one, would have to be taken with her to a new abode, while two would be left behind, at a great distance from her; that she would have to tear herself away from her beloved mother, far advanced in

life, and from her sisters and brothers, who were all so affectionately attached to her ; besides, numerous other friends ! She knew, too, that she would have to form new acquaintances and new friends, enter on new duties, and change the whole of her domestic life ! Such were the elements of her trial !

Let us now see how she acted in view of these formidable difficulties, and how she finally submitted to the trial, and by the grace of God was enabled to bear it.

Her husband, after due consideration, visited Pittsburgh and Alleghany town, the site of the seminary, to collect all necessary information that might enable him to ascertain the Divine will.

Here an extract from the journal may be properly introduced. “ September 10th, I set out on my journey. On the last day of it I got a new view of the subject, and a new train of ideas. It seemed as if the Providence were designed to be a trial, as in

the case of Abraham, to see whether I were willing to make the necessary sacrifices. I felt willing ; and I had a pleasant season of exercise of mind on the subject, when I was at Pittsburgh. Still, I collected all necessary information ; and returned under the impression it might be my duty to accept the appointment.

“ While there, I received two very affectionate letters ; one from the Trustees, and the other from the Session of my church ; requesting me to deliberate carefully, and expressing a hope I might see it consistent with duty to remain their pastor.”

At the same time, I received a letter from my dear wife, dated September 13th, from which it appears how plainly she saw the magnitude and severity of the trial to which she might be called ; and yet how sincerely she desired to honor and submit to the divine will :

“ MY DEAREST LOVE,

“ Agreeably to promise I take up my pen

to inform you of the welfare of your family. I am thankful to say, that, through the mercy and blessing of God, my health is improving. I have rode out daily since you left us, and begin to feel stronger. My nerves were terribly shattered with the tooth-ache and you leaving me ; and, until to-day, I have had a good deal of palpitation of the heart, or a fluttering sensation in my chest. But I have had less of it to-day ; so that, if I should not have a fresh attack, I trust I shall soon be well.

“ I miss you much, and cannot help feeling a little anxious as to the result of your journey. I hope all will be right ; and whatever is the will of God concerning us, I trust we shall be willing to perform that will. It does seem so mysterious and strange to me at times, that I can hardly reconcile my mind to it—and, at other times, I feel quite willing to go or stay, whichever should appear to be duty. But the question is so difficult, that I fear we may err. May

the Lord make it *plain, so plain* that you will not mistake.

“ Your children are well, excepting poor Martha. She has a cold, and is a little feverish, but is not much amiss.

“ Mr. Imlay died on Tuesday evening, and is to be buried this afternoon. May the Father of the fatherless provide for his children ! I feel much interested for them. No letters have been received from N. Y. Mother and family are well. I am thankful that the weather has been so favorable for your journey. I hope to hear from you soon ; but if you should have been prevented writing on the road, I shall expect a letter as soon as you arrive at P. I trust your leg will not be the worse for your journey.* My eyes are still weak ; so I must conclude this imperfect letter. Your dear children unite in love to you with me.

* Referring to an injury that had nearly broken my leg, and was exceedingly painful. It had delayed my journey for some time.

“ May the Lord have my beloved husband in his holy keeping, and preserve him from every evil, and restore him to his family, is the prayer, my dear love, of your affectionate wife. “ M. G. J.

“ P. S.—Remember me to Mrs. Patterson and Mr. Joyce.”

The journal, written October 9th, 1827, records the following: “ After my return home, my mind was verging to a conclusion to go ; and all along the tone of my conversation in the family, was calculated to prepare them for an exchange of residence.

“ On Thursday, September 27th, it again occurred, that, when a day of fasting and prayer was set apart to seek divine direction, it might result in a conclusion to remain in my present station ; and that evening my wife, who was willing to go, if duty required, stated some difficulties, with calmness, that had weight. This led me to consider whether I ought to subject her to the trials I saw she would have to meet, if I accepted

the appointment ; and gradually, by reviewing consequences, and reflecting on my present sphere of usefulness,—the uncertainty connected with every new institution,—my duties at New York,—my mind came round ;—so that, on Wednesday last, October 3d, the day set apart to seek Divine direction, I concluded it was my duty to decline the honorable appointment.

“ I am inclined to believe this providence was designed to try me, and to produce a favorable influence on my people. It has done me good, and given me sweet exercises ; and it has drawn out the affections of the people towards me. I think I have done right. I was inclined to go ; and am still willing, if it be the will of God. Blessed be God ! I commit myself to his disposal.”

- Not long after announcing my conclusion to my people, that I did not feel it to be my duty to leave them, my mind recurred again to the subject. No one knew my thoughts but my dear wife ; and I concluded to keep

them to myself, till I made a final decision, lest some improper influence should be brought to bear on my mind.

In April, 1828, while attending a meeting of the Trustees of the College of New Jersey, I was suddenly taken sick at night. Wishing to get home, contrary to the advice of my friends, I succeeded by the aid of my physician, Dr. Howell, and of Dr. Murray, who kindly traveled with me. My illness was dangerous; but it pleased God to restore my health. Of this sickness a full account is written in my journal.

Propriety will not allow a transcript of more of it, than will serve to show the state of my dear wife's mind, in regard to this her great trial.

April 19th, 1828. " Three days since my recovery, I have spent in deep thinking about my appointment of Professor of the Western Theological Seminary. I have looked at the difficulties and sacrifices; and have felt willing to meet them. [Here some are spe-

cified.] My mind was drawing to a conclusion ; my dear wife was willing to abide my decision. And when thus advanced and ready to conclude, my mind was suddenly brought back to consider again the condition of our afflicted child, and the improbability of procuring a nurse for her ; so that it seemed as if the hand of God was shutting the door, and prohibiting my going. And here I rest. Were it not for this difficulty, I should feel it my duty to accept the appointment. Were this removed, the finger of Providence would appear to point to Alleghany town. “Blessed be God who doeth wonders and all things well.”

Wednesday, May 7th, 1828. “This day I have been agitating again the great question.” (Various difficulties had been removed, by domestics volunteering to go with us to the West.) “God, I trust, has been with me. I have sought His direction, and pleaded his promises. I have considered it to be my duty to accept the appointment. My

reasons are written on a separate paper. My wife was comfortably exercised, and seems willing to go, and regards it as a duty. May God go with us."

In conformity with this determination, (all intervening duties having been performed and ties dissevered,) we left Philadelphia, July 28th, 1828; and instead of traveling three hundred miles by the way of the mountains, we traveled through the State of New York, over Lake Erie, and the road from Erie to Pittsburg, nine hundred miles; on account of our poor afflicted child, who, we apprehended, could not be taken over the mountains.

When we arrived at Pittsburg, no house could be obtained as a residence, either in that city or in Alleghany town. We were compelled to take up our abode in a boarding-house for several months, and then obtained a large old mansion, at an exorbitant rent, where we continued to reside till we set off on our return to Philadelphia.

We had not occupied this dwelling long, before it was seen that the domestics who had volunteered to come and live with us, and thus removed one great difficulty in the way of my acceptance of the appointment, could not submit to the inconveniences of the place, and would leave our family.

The condition to which the family, and especially my wife, would, by their departure, have been reduced, would have furnished sufficient cause for resigning my office. But, after full and prayerful consideration, having abundant means of another kind to justify me before the General Assembly, it was finally determined to say nothing about it, except what appears near the close of the paper I read before the General Assembly, in the following paragraphs :

“ A frank and full exhibition has been given of the reasons that brought me to a determination to resign my office, and have kept my mind in that determination. I have

often reviewed them, and frequently prayed I might not mistake the path of duty. I have seen no reason to change my intention. I still think, that, in these circumstances, Providence does not require me to persevere in sacrifices voluntarily made, and to make others that I contemplated; to deprive my family of comforts and conveniences to which they have been accustomed; and to subject my children to disadvantages and temptations that may be avoided.

“ Respectfully, therefore, I tender to this General Assembly my resignation of the office of Professor of Theology in the Western Seminary.

“ For this long communication I must beg pardon; and yet solicit indulgence, while, in the close, I remark, that being conscious of having endeavored to ascertain and do the Divine will, I feel *no regret* at having accepted my appointment. It is not for us to determine duty with a *prophetic eye*. Ours is a humbler task; to learn present duty

from present circumstances. Israel, by following the guidance of the heavenly cloud, made their journeys, and not unfrequently retrograde ones. They returned and pitched their tents in places they had formerly left. We need not complain; for He who knows the *future* as perfectly as the *past*, has said: 'In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.'

"For all the facts stated, I hold myself responsible, and stand ready to produce further evidence, if needed. The opinions expressed will go for what the Assembly may think them worth. I will, however, observe that they have been carefully and prayerfully formed; and add, that I could not withhold what is contained in this communication consistently with what I deem duty.

"Very respectfully,

"J. J. J.

"PHILADELPHIA, May 26, 1829."

The following letter, written to her mother

from Pittsburg, after I had made up my mind that duty required me to resign my Professorship, but before the fact was made known except to one Director, will show the views and feelings of the dear deceased, at that time. It is dated January 13th, 1829 :

“ MY BELOVED MOTHER,

“ We received your kind letter last evening, and are grateful for all your affectionate feelings towards your absent children. I am grieved to hear of your indisposition ; but trust that your health may soon be re-established, and that it may long be preserved, and that your life may be precious in the sight of our Heavenly Benefactor, and that He will be with us all, to guide and bless us, and grant us a happy meeting once more in our beloved home.

“ How mysterious the ways of Providence ! how unexpected to me and to all of us it is, that our stay here is to be so short. There is not one of the family but is anxious to re-

turn. As the time seems *to me* still distant, I feel anxious and impatient to see you all; but I endeavor to stay myself on God, and trust that nothing may occur to prevent the accomplishment of our wishes. It is not yet known here that Mr. J. intends resigning, except to Mr. Swift, who appeared much shocked when Mr. J. told him. He begged that it might be kept secret, until they could make some arrangement with Town, the person who has threatened to prosecute. We have not mentioned it. He endeavored to persuade him to reconsider the matter, and used all the arguments in his power to that effect. It is in vain for them to expect it; yet he is willing to give them every chance in their power to make the title good.

“We are all well at present. Our poor dear Martha had a very severe turn last Wednesday night, which lasted more than an hour and a half. The next day she was very weak and languid; and then I felt

what my situation would be, without a confidential person to assist me in taking care of her. It was our ironing day ; Jane was obliged to be down stairs, and I staid up with her. She felt badly from the effects of the spasm, which she had the night before, and which made her very restless. She wanted to be sometimes on the bed, and then on the floor, and then on the chair. It was, with the greatest difficulty, that I could lift her. I then was convinced how necessary it was for us (if we had no other reason) to be in a settled place, where we could have conveniences which we cannot have here, and a faithful person to attend her, and be devoted to her entirely.

“ I do often wonder how we could undertake what we did, with such a helpless heavy child as she is, and such a journey as it is to this place ! However, we were mercifully preserved in dangerous circumstances ; and I trust the same kind hand will be extended over us on our return.

“ My dear husband is quite satisfied, and believes it was his duty to come, and seems to be persuaded that the design of Providence will be seen sooner or later. He has sought direction ; and, in seasons of fasting and prayer, he has had the most peaceful and comforting exercises. Certainly, if his coming was to prevent the Church from loss and reproach, it will not be in vain.

“ We all unite in love and good wishes to you, my dear mother, and all my dear sisters, brothers, and cousin Mary. I thank my dear Ann for her kind letter, which was so expressive of her warm heart ; her brother said it was just what he expected from Ann. I hope she will write again soon, and tell me particularly how you are. Do take good care of yourself at this trying season.

“ And now, my dear mother, I must finish this imperfect letter. Remember me to all our friends who may enquire for me. I hope the labors of your new pastor may be blessed. We were glad to hear that the people are

so much united in him, and that he is to be with you soon. God bless and reward you for all the kindness and affection you have shown to your children, and grant you the consolations of his Holy Spirit. May He be ever with you, is the prayer of

“ Your affectionate daughter,

“ M. G. J.”

By the good providence of God we reached Philadelphia in safety, during the sitting of the General Assembly ; to whom I read my paper, containing the reasons for justifying my conduct in resigning my Professorship, so soon after the commencement of my labors in the Western Theological School. They accepted my resignation ; and required the Directors not to proceed in the erection of the necessary buildings, until they “have satisfactory evidence that all objections to the title of the land, on which the said buildings are to be erected, shall have been removed.”

On this subject the writer has said nothing

more than was necessary to show the state of his wife's mind.

Shortly after our return to Philadelphia, my wife was called to another trial. In August following, her excellent and much-loved mother departed this life, in her sixty-eighth year. But she had the consolation of being with her on her dying bed, and knowing that she departed in peace, and in the hope of the gospel.

Chapter Sixth.

FROM 1829 TO HER DECEASE IN 1851.

Several Removals—State of Health—Religious Character.

HAVING remained several months in Philadelphia, after our return from the West, the unhappy state of the Second Presbyterian church became apparent. Seeing that two parties would be formed, her husband was convinced, that, if he remained in Philadelphia, he would hardly be able to resist the attempts that would be made to drag him into one or the other. To escape this evil, he resolved to remove his family to New York, the next May; and when he formed the resolution, he had not the most distant intention of leaving the Presbyterian Church. But Providence so ordered it, that he received a call from the Reformed Dutch church in New Brunswick, to become their

pastor. The call was *unsought*; and under the circumstances of the case, he felt it, after due consideration, his duty to accept it. To the acceptance he had made up his mind, before he was informed by Dr. Green of his intention to make the motion in Presbytery at its next meeting, that brought on that state of things which resulted in a division of the Presbyterian Church.

In consequence of accepting this call, we removed to New Brunswick; and the next year to New York: and thence, after living there about two years and three months, we returned to New Brunswick. The reasons of these removals cannot, with propriety, be here stated. Suffice it to say, they were perfectly satisfactory to the writer, and acquiesced in by his dear wife.

While living in New Brunswick the first time, in 1830, the effects of her residence in Pittsburgh became apparent. Her health was much impaired. But the short stay at New York was beneficial. The sea breezes

had a reviving influence on her debilitated system ; and after our return to New Brunswick, she recovered a comfortable degree of health, which, with the exception of an attack of disease some years ago, she continued to enjoy till her last fatal illness.

Here we continued to reside from July, 1833, till September, 1851, when she departed this life—more than nineteen years. It was a pleasant sojourn to her ; for while here our family was, excepting the death of a grandchild fourteen years ago, preserved from any diminution by the great enemy, and was constantly increasing by marriage and births, till all our children (the afflicted one, of course, not included) were happily married, and the number of grandchildren amounted to *twenty-eight*.

Thus favored by a kind Providence, surrounded by her children and grandchildren ; some living near to her, and none beyond a convenient distance ; she saw how great were her obligations to her heavenly Father.

from whose hand all these blessings and such uncommon prosperity had come.

But, as will be seen, more than a year before her decease, while reviewing her many blessings, and trying to awaken her gratitude for such signal favors, her heart became very sad at the reflection it could not last, and that death would certainly come to break some links in the chain of that circle, which had for so many years been spared, while yearly expanding.

RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

Mrs. Janeway was a *devout and exemplary* Christian.

She was regular in her private devotions three times a day, and in reading the holy Scriptures. From family worship she was, except when sick, never absent. She loved the house of God, and was an attentive hearer of the word. She failed not to occupy her seat at the table of her Lord, whenever the communion was administered

in the church to which she belonged. She took pleasure in meeting with a circle of females, who regularly met once in the week while she lived in Philadelphia, and lamented the want and profit of such a female society, during her residence in Pittsburgh and in New Brunswick.

Mrs. J. was an *intelligent Christian*.

Besides her husband's library, to which of course she had free access, she had a library of her own, consisting of select religious works of different kinds; collected not for mere adornment of her chamber, but for use. A copy of Doddridge was presented to her before her marriage, which she read carefully; and in subsequent life frequently used. "Boston's Fourfold State of Human Nature" she commenced reading in 1806. This excellent work she highly prized; and in recommending it to our eldest son, before he became a member of the Church in full communion, she told him how much benefit she had derived from it.

We are unable to enumerate the various writers with whom she became acquainted during her long life, and forbear the attempt lest we should fall into mistakes. Let it suffice to say she had read doctrinal, practical, and experimental works on the subject of religion, to a considerable extent, and by the best writers.

For more than twenty years she possessed a copy of the "Holy Bible, with Notes Explanatory, Critical, and Practical, selected from the works of several eminent divines." It was published in London in 1784, in four volumes royal octavo, in a large type. This she received from her mother, and had it rebound. She prized this copy of the Bible, with its short notes, very highly; and diligently and daily used it with much satisfaction.

Mrs. J. was fond of reading memoirs of distinguished Christians of both sexes, and tracts exhibiting eminent piety in humble

life, and displaying the riches of Divine grace.

The result of her study and reading was an accurate acquaintance with the doctrines of the Gospel, and the promotion of piety in her own heart. Thus she was taught duly to appreciate the value of the public discourses she heard ; and to distinguish between those that were calculated to gratify the taste and please the ear with well-chosen words, and those that were truly evangelical, adapted to instruct the mind and improve the heart. The latter class of sermons she highly prized, as befitting the ministers of divine truth ; but the former she regarded as unbecoming an ambassador of Christ, and ruinous to the souls of men.

She loved to hear something said of her Saviour, His offices, His work, and His cross, and of the necessity of the gracious influence and operations of the Holy Spirit ; and when the text called for the introduc-

tion of some one of these great truths, she was disappointed and grieved, if they were not presented.

With the memoirs of McCheyne she was delighted, and purchased several copies to give away. "The Attractions of the Cross," by Dr. Spring, was often in her hands; for she loved to be at the foot of her Redeemer's cross, and to behold the love displayed in His suffering and death—to admire the glory of her risen, ascended, and reigning Lord—to contemplate His intercession with the Father in behalf of His people, and His bestowment of the gifts of the Holy Spirit on His Church, for the establishment of His Kingdom of grace in our fallen world. Winslow on "Personal Declension and Revival of Religion in the Soul," published in 1847, she much esteemed, and frequently used in the latter part of her life. With Dr. Alexander's "Christian Experience" she was much pleased. She possessed a copy of his

“Practical Discourses,” and had read them with satisfaction before her illness.

Mrs. J. was a *liberal Christian*.

She pitied the poor, and always felt disposed to relieve their wants. By pecuniary donations and other gifts, she endeavored to alleviate the sorrows of the widow and the fatherless. There were some in New Brunswick to whose wants she paid particular attention, and met them by giving food, or clothing, or money. She kept constantly, in her closet, tea, and sugar, and coffee, put up in separate papers, to give, when proper objects were presented, or to send to those who needed. Although advanced in years, and not enjoying much health, she would, in snowy weather, visit the poor. At our residence, situated between two great cities and States, poor travelers from one city and State to the other, make applications for assistance in food or money very frequently. Often we have to give aid in money *at a venture*,

when we have not the means of ascertaining whether the persons ought to be thus assisted. Food, when we have it, is never refused.

Since the decease of his wife, the writer has been informed, by a domestic, that often, when poor persons of either sex were eating in the kitchen, Mrs. J. has talked with them on the subject of religion, giving them good advice, showing the importance and necessity of religion—urging them to fear, and serve, and trust God, and to think on this great subject, and to pray to the Lord while traveling on the road.

Her heart was with the Boards of our Church. She wished and prayed for their success, and felt disposed to aid them. She loved the Bible Society, the Tract Society, and the Sunday School Society. She kept on hand a constant supply of tracts and little books for children, to give away as opportunities offered. Charity abode in her

heart. Gone to her rest, her works follow her.

Mrs. J. was a *humble Christian*.

She never thought much of her attainments in religion. Deeply sensible of the infinite holiness of God and of her own sinfulness by nature, and of her manifold imperfections, she was afraid of entertaining that confidence in regard to her condition as a believer in Christ, that she was authorized to cherish. She was afraid of self-deception in a matter of so high importance.

We have seen in the narrative of her exercises, how she was kept back from making an open profession of religion, and participating in the communion of the Lord's Supper, as early as she ought, by suspicion of herself. This jealousy in regard to herself followed her more or less through life. The account of her experience, written by her own hand, (now not to be found,) contained evident marks of her

renewed state by grace. So it appeared to her husband when he first read it; and so, when he afterwards read and returned it, about two years before her decease, he told her. At seasons when she enjoyed freedom, enlargement, and confidence in prayer, and made it known to him, he has endeavored to impress it on her mind, that it is our duty to believe the testimony of the Spirit in *our hearts*, as well as His testimony in *His word*.

One day during her illness, being together alone, he thus addressed her: "My dear, you believe that Jesus Christ is able and willing to save all who come to Him?" "Yes, all who come aright." "Do you not believe He is able and willing to save you?" "Yes, if I come to Him in a right manner." "Are you not willing to receive pardon and deliverance from condemnation as a free gift at His hands?" "Yes." "And are you not willing to accept His salvation, such as it is, a *holy* salvation,

and to be made holy by His Spirit?"

"Yes; but may not this be from *selfishness*?"

Here it is manifest that she did not properly distinguish between *selfishness*, which is *unlawful*, and *self-love*, which is both *natural* and *lawful*. Self-love belongs essentially to our constitution, and is the standard of love to our neighbor; and all the invitations and promises of God's word have respect and appeal to this principle of our nature. It will forever be our duty to love ourselves, though God must be loved *supremely*. He is all in all: we are *nothing* in comparison with the infinite Jehovah.

Mrs. J. was humble, not only in reference to her Maker, by contrasting her sinfulness with His immaculate purity, but manifested true humility in her intercourse with her fellow-creatures. Her temper, though naturally so amiable, yet was somewhat quick; which occasionally betrayed her into hasty

speeches, that wounded the feelings of those whom she addressed. When this happened, it brought out that beautiful trait in her character, *humility*; which was at once natural to her, and much improved by grace. It prompted her to make suitable acknowledgments to any one whose feelings she supposed she had hurt.

It is the testimony of Catharine Morrison, an intelligent young woman from Ireland, a member of the Episcopal church, who has been in our family, as chambermaid, several years, and saw much of Mrs. J., and conversed much with her; that she never saw a lady so willing to humble herself, by acknowledging her faults to her domestics, as Mrs. J. She sometimes complained of her work, in hasty language, so as to wound her feelings; but, soon after, recollecting herself, she has apologized, by saying her temper happened to be disturbed by an occurrence, that betrayed her into improper fault-finding; that she was sorry for it, hoped her

feelings were not hurt, and that, as we all have our failings, we must bear with one another. She replied, "My feelings were hurt at the time; but it is all over now."

Nor did Mrs. J. thus act with this domestic alone, but with all in the house, when she felt an apology to be required for any angry speech. So C. M. testifies; and could not but admire and praise her condescending behavior towards her domestics.

Another evidence of her humility appeared on her dying bed. She requested that no parade should be made at her funeral, and that little should be said of her. With this request we felt bound to comply. Nothing was done except to announce her death in one or two papers, and to invite from the pulpits, on the Sabbath, an attendance at her funeral, on Monday following. And Dr. How, who had, for forty years, been acquainted with the family, made a short address, in the house, before her corpse was carried to the tomb.

Mrs. J. was a *most affectionate mother*.

Her love to her children was such, that, for the accomplishment of the purposes of Divine Providence, no stronger need dwell in a maternal heart. She incessantly watched over them. No invitation to a party could ever tempt her to neglect a child that needed her care. By day and by night, she attended to the duties she owed to her children. Indeed, the anxiety she felt for a sick child, needed often to be repressed, by more confidence in God, and more submission to His will.

Not merely for their bodily welfare did she watch ; for, when she became partaker of Divine grace, she realized she had committed to her care young *immortals*, to bring up for God, and prepare for heaven and a happy immortality.

By recurring to page 76, it will be seen, that when Mrs. J. had for a week been making the education of our children the subject of prayer, Dr. Green delivered two

discourses on the subject, which produced a powerful effect on her mind.

In bringing up her children, her aim was, not that they might become rich, or obtain the honors of this world. Her aim towered above the things of time and sense: her "heart's desire" was, that they might receive the grace of God, and live to his glory, and finally inherit the kingdom of heaven. For this she prayed; for this she taught them; and for this she labored: and, by the blessing of God, she was eminently successful in her endeavors. Four of her sons are professors of religion, and sustain a consistent character; and, in regard to two other children, favorable hopes are entertained.

In 1837, there was a revival of religion in Rutgers' College, of which her husband was then a professor, and vice-president. Our fourth son was a student in the senior class; but our third son had finished his education, received his degree as A.B., and

entered a store in New York, with a view to engage in mercantile pursuits. At the suggestion of his mother, he was invited to pay us a visit, during the revival, in hopes he might become a partaker of the heavenly influence that was moving on and changing the hearts of the students. He came; and it pleased God to visit him with renewing grace, as well as his brother. He is now a minister of the Gospel, and settled as pastor of the Presbyterian church in Flemington, New Jersey. One thing lay near to her heart. It was that her children should love one another, and live in harmony. In a letter to his father, since her decease, dated Philadelphia, November 21, 1851, our eldest son, after expressing his love to his mother in the strongest terms, says, "It seems to me an *appropriate monument* to my precious mother to be in the *continued harmony* of her children. She spoke of this so often, and with so much pleasure. My heart yearns

to be near them all—to see them more frequently.”

For years, how many is not recollected, in addition to our prayers for our children in private and in the family, we were in the habit (probably at her suggestion) of retiring to my study every Sabbath night, before family devotion, for the purpose of praying for them *individually*, for their companions, and for their children, and giving thanks to God for what he had done for them.

Chapter Seventh.

CONTINUANCE OF THE SAME PERIOD.

Anticipation of Death—Survey of Blessings—Her wish to be the first victim—Sickness of her Husband—Death of two grand-children—Her own sickness—Progress—Her belief of its fatal termination—State of her mind during her sickness—Conversation with her sister-in-law—With her daughter-in-law—With two domestics—Concluding remarks.

ANTICIPATION OF DEATH.

SINCE the departure of my dear wife, the following written communication was sent to me, by the wife of my eldest son, T. L. Janeway. I had not before heard of the conversation.

“About a year or perhaps a little more ago, I was talking with her about some changes that had been made; and added, how singularly you have been favored! How many years have passed without a link in your family chain breaking! She replied, ‘I have thought a great deal on that subject lately; and I try to be grateful to the Lord for his goodness in prosper-

ing and permitting us to continue so long happy together. But I do feel very sad sometimes ; for I know a change must come, and I have thought who will it be. Suppose it should be your father, I don't think I could bear that ; and I have hoped if death must come, I might be taken.'

“ I was particularly struck, at the time, with her earnestness.”

This conversation, unknown to the writer till after the decease of his wife, must have occurred previously to September, 1850.

The exact train of her thoughts cannot be given. But, as with a view to awaken her gratitude to the Giver of all good, she was thinking of the continued prosperity of her family ; how it had, for many years, been preserved from any breach by the inroads of death, and what signal blessings God had been pleased to bestow on us ; it were easy to trace them pretty correctly.

But, to avoid particulars, we shall merely present the reader with a general view

of the family, at the time the tender mother was making her grateful survey.

We had then five sons and two daughters, one afflicted, as mentioned on page 88. All were happily married. Their companions were, excepting one, all members of the church, and hopefully pious. Four of our sons were in full communion with the church, and two of them in the ministry of the gospel. One had been eminently blest by his Master and made extensively useful, and the other having encouraging prospects of increasing usefulness as a preacher. Besides, she cherished a hope that her daughter, her youngest son, and his wife, would be brought into the fold of Christ; so that at last all her children and their companions might eventually meet her in heaven.

Besides, she knew that God, in his kind providence, had bestowed on us ample means for living comfortably and aiding largely our dear children; that our location was healthy and pleasant; that our

dwelling was commodious, connected with a garden, in superintending which, especially the flower department, she found so much enjoyment.

Such was the delightful field which the dear departed was surveying, with a view to awaken her gratitude and praise to her Heavenly Father, from whom all her signal blessings had come, and of which she was ever ready to acknowledge herself to be unworthy.

In these circumstances, and with such an end in view, how must her thoughts have dwelt on every object in this interesting field of vision, and expanded into many particulars, exciting her gratitude and enlivening her praise, which it were easy, though not befitting the writer, to suggest.

Our grandchildren, at the time, numbered twenty-eight; and yet, for many years, death was not permitted to touch a family thus increasing and expanding; and

on which a gracious God was bestowing so many and unwonted favors.

What unmerited blessings! She knew such unbroken prosperity could not last. Death must come to break the happy circle. Who, she inquired, shall be the first taken away to afflict the surviving members? Her aged husband? This would be a trial which she thought she could bear. She was willing to go before him to the coming world; and hoped and prayed she might be the first at which death would point his destroying dart.

What followed in the history of her family? On the 16th of September, 1850, her husband was attacked by a severe and dangerous illness, as he was returning in the cars from New York; whither he had gone to attend a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Foreign Missions. On reaching home, he immediately went to bed; and was confined to his bed and room two weeks. But it pleased God to spare

him, (though he felt willing to die if it were His sovereign will), and to raise him up to health again, and renewed labor in His service.

After his recovery, two children of her third son were removed by death, in quick succession ; the eldest, and the youngest an infant.

Then on the *sixth* of May, 1851, she herself was taken so sick at New York, that she had to lie down in her daughter's house ; but wishing to get home, she arose from the bed and reached the cars. While traveling in them, her sickness and pains increased ; so that, shortly after arriving at home, she went to her chamber and her bed.

HER SICKNESS AND DEATH.

On the 6th of May, as already stated, Mrs. J., after her return home, was compelled to go to her bed. But her sickness at first did not confine her to it entirely. She was soon able to rise from it, and sit in

a rocking chair for several hours in the day. After confinement in this manner, for about a month, she recovered so far as to leave her chamber and ride out about *two* miles ; and, on the next day, she was able to ride *five* miles, with apparent benefit. She felt so well, that she went into the garden, where she found so much pleasure, and was tempted to remain in it too long.

The next day she had to return to her chamber. From that time she never again came down stairs to meet her family.

Death, it has been seen, had commenced his ravages in our family, and on the 12th of June, a letter from Mr. Van Nest, our son-in-law, communicated the sad intelligence, that they had lost their sweet babe, an only daughter, whom God had given them, after they had received at his hand *seven* sons.

During the month of June and July, the malady of Mrs. J. remained in such a state as to leave some hopes of her recovery. Sea

air had, at other times, been beneficial to her health, and we began to contrive how we might be able to convey her to some place, where she might enjoy the salutary influence of the breezes that pass over the great waters. We thought of *Keyport*; and on the 29th of July, accompanied by my youngest son, I traveled to that place to see what accommodations could be had for my sick wife, and returned home that night. Our hopes indeed were faint when we started, whether she could be, in any way, conveyed even to *Keyport*.

Her disease increased. Everything was of course done for her that money and medical skill could command; but, while her complaint seemed to yield, and our hopes were revived, the root of her disease could not be reached. Her bowels remained torpid, and her stomach unable to retain nourishment. The slender diet she could take was soon ejected, without remaining long enough to afford nourishment.

Her sisters and brothers, alarmed at what they had heard, came to see her. Two of her sisters staid several days to assist in nursing, but finding she had numerous attendants to supply her wants, and that it was unnecessary for them to stay from their families, who needed their presence, returned home ; still cherishing a hope, arising from appearances and the strength of her voice in conversation, that she might recover from her sickness. Two of her daughters-in-law, and Elizabeth, her daughter, were much with her.

The progress of her disease, after the second confinement to her chamber, was gradual. For some time she required, at night, no more attention than her husband could render ; and afterwards not more than could be rendered by the chambermaid, assisted by members of the family, who found it convenient to offer assistance, by leaving their own particular families.

But on the first of September, it became

necessary to procure a professional nurse to wait upon her, in conjunction with the attendance afforded by the family.

Considering the nature of her disease, the state of her bowels, and the daily, and more than daily, ejection of the nourishment received, she must have suffered more than we thought.

For about a week, from a painful inflammation in her eyes and eyelids, and very severe inflammation in another sensitive part of her system, she manifestly had to endure much. But she was so uncomplaining, and bore all her pains with so much patience, that we were not aware how much she suffered.

That sensation of cold in her whole system, requiring, in the warmest summer heat, heavy bed covering, and the still keener sensation of cold in her feet and legs, calling for the application of hot irons and other heating things, and severe rub-

bing with the hands, &c., must have been distressing.

Sustained by divine grace, she endured all patiently and without complaining.

On the 19th of September, her end was evidently approaching. Early in the morning her husband was apprised of it. He hastened to her chamber. She seemed to recognize him, though unconscious of all others in the room. At the head of her bed he took his seat, watching the ebbing of her life. All was calm. He saw no indication of pain. Life gradually declined; till at last, with three or four inaudible gasps for breath, without a groan, she expired. Believing life to have departed, he requested his son, the physician, to apply a small looking-glass. It was done three times. Her spirit had departed. Immediately he fell on his knees, as did all in the room, and gave thanks to God for all the good that had resulted from her life; and then, in the fulness of his heart, endeavored

to utter the words of Job : “ The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord.”

STATE OF HER MIND DURING HER SICKNESS.

The state of Mrs. J.'s mind, during her sickness, was such as to afford her family a high degree of satisfaction.

From the remarks made to her daughter-in-law, on page 140, more than a year before her sickness, it may be inferred, that from the beginning she may have anticipated it might terminate in her death. Notwithstanding her expressed wish at that time, that she might be the first link in the family chain to be broken, as two grandchildren had been since removed by death, she may have had a hope of being continued in life for a time.

Indeed, surrounded by a family who loved her so dearly, and possessed of every thing to render life desirable, she did express a wish she might remain with them a

few years longer ; but she referred the determination to the Sovereign Disposer of life and death.

The cook (Mrs. Mulligan) felt a strong attachment to Mrs. J., and was frequently in her room. On one occasion she told her how much good she had done, and how kind she had been to the poor. She replied, "I have not done half as much as I ought to have done ; but whatever I have done, I put no dependence on my works. My reliance is on the Saviour, on his atonement and righteousness. In him I am accepted ; and I am willing to die. But, if I should be spared, I will try to do much more good." Mrs. M. was at this time going to New York to see about her children, who were in Canada, and shook hands with her ; expressing a hope that, when she returned, she would find her sitting up.

"No," was the reply ; "I shall never sit up again ; I shall die, and I am willing to die." It was the intention of Mrs. M. about

this time to visit her children in Canada ; but, owing to the illness of Mrs. J., she kindly postponed her visit. On her return, Mrs. M. said, “ I hoped to see you up again in your chair.”

“ I told you,” was her reply, “ I should not be up again ; I shall die, and I am willing to die. The will of God be done.”

At a previous time of her sickness, Mrs. M. had said to Mrs. J., “ You may live longer than Mr. J.”

To this she replied, “ No, I hope not ; and it is my prayer, I may not survive him.”

Mrs. M. inquired, “ Why not ? you are younger than he.”

“ But,” she rejoined, “ he has more faith and fortitude, and can bear the difficulties of life better than I should be able. I wish to go before him.”

STATEMENT OF CATHARINE MORRISON, NOTICED
BEFORE, PAGE 134.

She was much with Mrs. J. by day and by night, very faithful and kind in her at-

tentions and services to the deceased ; and endeavored, most assiduously, to relieve her of that most uncomfortable sensation of cold, especially in her feet, when the heat of summer was intense.

In these circumstances, they had frequent conversations with each other. To her Mrs. J. had, in the earlier part of her sickness, expressed a desire to live a little longer with her family, if it were the will of God, but submitted to His will to dispose of her as He should deem best. But C. states that, in the latter part of her illness, she gave up all expectation of recovering her health. And when C. remarked that, low as she was, the Almighty was able to restore her to health, Mrs. J. replied, "That is true, but I have no expectation of rising from this bed of sickness. I have lived long in this world ; God has loaded me with his blessings, of which I was unworthy. I am willing to die if He wills it."

She says Mrs. J. often repeated hymns,

which she cannot now remember, but she distinctly recollects she often repeated that delightful Psalm, (23d), "The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want"—and particularly the *three last verses* : "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil ; for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me," &c.

C. frequently, at her request, read such chapters or portions of the Scriptures as she selected. This was usually done when the family were at dinner.

Sometimes discovering from her countenance that her attendant was in trouble ; and knowing how she felt for her parents she had left behind in Ireland, and to whom she had repeatedly sent a portion of her wages ; Mrs. J. would attempt to comfort her by exhorting her to trust in God ; assuring her the Lord would not fail those who put their trust in Him.

Mrs. J. told her how her dear departed

mother brought up her children, by teaching them the Catechism on the Sabbath, and keeping them in the house on that holy day, and urging them to love one another : and moreover said, she had imitated her mother in training up her children ; she had endeavored to do her duty to them, and thought the Lord had blessed her attempts. She was thankful for her children, and hoped they would not seek the riches of this world, but “ seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness.”

She remarked the kindness of God towards her in her sickness ; how He had provided every alleviation in her illness, by furnishing her with a comfortable bed and so many attendants, while many a better christian had only a bed of straw to lie upon, and few or none to wait on them.

She spoke of the kindness of her children and relatives, and others, and felt grateful to all.

She had a deep sense of her own unwor-

thiness, and whenever anything was said of her good deeds, she would say she had not done as much as she ought, and disclaimed all dependence on her good deeds. She confessed herself to be a sinner; fully admitted her ill-desert and destitution of any self-righteousness to justify her in the sight of a holy God, and cordially believed the necessity of the perfect atonement and finished righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ for her salvation.

To C. Mrs. J. also expressed her gratitude to God in so disposing of her lot in life, as to connect her in marriage with a minister of the Gospel, with whom she had lived so many years, and in so much harmony and happiness. She spoke, too, of the many and great blessings which a kind Providence had bestowed on her, and of which she acknowledged she was unworthy.

These delightful lines, at the end of the 92d Hymn, she repeated frequently in the

hearing of this attendant, and also in the hearing of her eldest son :

“ A guilty, weak and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall ;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.”

Such is the statement of C. Morrison.

The happy state of Mrs. J.'s mind may be seen from two letters written by Mrs. Eliza S. Leiper, wife of her brother, Judge Leiper.

One is dated Lapidea, August 16, 1851, and directed to her sister, Mrs. R. M. Patterson, who was then at our house :

“ MY DEAR SISTER,

“ I am so glad you are with our dear sister, and trust a kind Providence may bless the means used for her restoration. Her mind was so calm when I was with her, that I felt it a privilege. She said, ‘ It was

‘ Sweet to lie passive in His hand,
And know no will but His.’

“ While we acknowledge this with thank-

fulness, it is our duty to preserve our lives, which often are very necessary to our friends. Tell Thomas Janeway I fully appreciate his kindness in answering my letter to Kate. Give my love to him and Abby. I am glad they are there. My thoughts are with you, and anything I can do I am ready for. I write to ask you to write, and to tell me the exact state of the case, and give my love to dear sister. Oh! what a favor to know assuredly that we have a Sovereign to rule for us with infinite wisdom.

“Give my love to my dear niece, Elizabeth Van Nest. I feel great sympathy for her, and hope she will, in all her trials, be supported by the only sure help. Love to dear Brother Janeway. May the Lord be ever near him to bless and keep him.

“To-morrow is our communion. I hope it may be a blessing to us all, and enable us to be more devoted to Him who alone is worthy.”

“Excuse my scrawl, and believe me,

with much affection and thanks, yours,
ever, E. S. L."

The other letter is directed to our daughter, Mrs. E. L. Van Nest, who was then with us.

Dated Lapidea, Aug. 21, '51.

"MY DEAR ELIZABETH,

"I feel so anxious about dear sister, and so much sympathy for you all, that I would take it as a great favor from any one who can take the time to write us a few lines every day, to keep us informed of her situation. God grant she may yet be spared, and enable all to say, 'Thy will be done.' I would have shared in the nursing most willingly, and felt it a privilege to be with dear sister. But sister Helen says, 'There is no want of anything or attention; and that she could not have better nursing. Give my love to dear sister when you have a chance, and tell her I love her dearly, and rejoice she has that sweet 'peace that passeth all understanding.' May our blessed

and faithful Redeemer be always near her, and the beloved partner of her bosom.”

“O, my dear Elizabeth, the severing of earthly ties is painful; but that which binds us to our God, will enable us to bear all His will. How I rejoice we saw her when we did, and had such a satisfactory *interview*. I have just heard Brother Sam and Sister Mary expect to go on this afternoon, and I will send this by them. Please give my love to Thomas and Abby. Perhaps he will write to us; to George, who I know is so anxious to do all he can for his dear mother; to Henry and Kate, and believe me most affectionately yours, E. S. L.

“P. S. Elizabeth regrets she cannot go on to see her aunt and you. She feels very anxious about her.

“Mr. Leiper sends his love particularly.”

August 21st. Mrs. J. apprehended herself to be dying, and desired her attendant to call her son Thomas. After consulting with our daughter Elizabeth, she did so.

He came and prayed with his mother. She then requested him to call his father. He came to my room, awoke me, and said, "Mother thinks she is dying, and wants to see you." Immediately I arose, put on my clothes, and hastened to her chamber. As soon as I had taken my station in the most convenient place at the foot of the bedstead, she began to speak: "My dear, we have lived together a long and a happy life." Yes, we have lived together a long and happy life, by the blessing of God—half a century, lacking only two years and seven months, is the response of her husband: to whom, after her decease, Mrs. E. S. Leiper remarked, "No two persons were more devoted to each other than you and sister."

From her husband she turned to her children, and began to speak of them, and in commendation of their conduct towards her. Not being able to recollect distinctly what she said on this occasion, we pass it by to introduce what she said to her daughter-in-

law, Mrs. Abby Janeway, and by her reduced to writing at my request.

“ My dear Father :—Thomas told me, on his return from Princeton, that you would like to have the conversation dear mother had with me a few days before her death.

“ I am very sorry I did not commit many such to paper at the time they occurred. It would have been a satisfaction to us all.

“ The particular time you refer to she had been recounting her many mercies, and in an especial manner, dwelt upon the goodness of God in giving her such a family. Her own children had grown up a blessing to her, and those that had come into the family she loved as if they were her own. She said she had much to live for in her family, and it had been her desire to remain with them a little longer ; but the Lord knew best, and His will be done. ‘ Perhaps it is best that I should go now. But dear father will be very lonely when I am gone : he will miss me. Ab-

by, you must all attend to his comfort. Tell Thomas, I hope he will be as much with him as he can.' 'Dear mother, don't be anxious about father; his children love him too much to neglect him. But if it will be any comfort to you, I think I can promise that Thomas, for one, will do all he can. And would you like him to visit father every month or two, as his duties to his charge will permit?' 'Oh yes,' she said, 'that is just what I wish.' Her countenance then became animated, and she exclaimed, 'Dear Thomas! he has always been a kind, affectionate, and most respectful child: he has been my pride as well as my companion. How I have loved to have him with us! Dear George—a kind, affectionate heart—he has been very attentive, and has done what he could. Dear Lizzie, I know she loves me.' 'Yes,' I added, 'dear mother; Lizzie loves you as well as any of your children.' 'I am sure she does, though she has not the same way of

manifesting it. She always tries to please me, I know, and is endeavoring to bring up her children in the right way. She reads her Bible, too. I hope she will come out and make a profession. Dear John—he is affectionate and kind too; and dear William—he has been a good son too. And if he ever said anything to hurt my feelings, I know he was very sorry for it; for he always kissed me so affectionately afterwards. Then dear Henry—he has been very kind and affectionate, and always considerate. He always comes to me before going out, to see if he can do anything for me. Oh! how I wish he was pious, and Kate too: they are young. You must all pray that they may be brought in. I hope you will pray for them. What a blessed thing if all should meet in heaven!’ ‘Yes,’ I replied, ‘a delightful thought! your whole family in heaven! not one missing!’ ‘Poor Martha!’ she continued; then reflecting a moment, said: ‘I hope Henry

and Kate will keep house for father, and all things will go on as usual. I hope you will all feel an interest in Martha. She must be a common care among you. She may not remain long after me.' I endeavored to quiet her mind by giving her every assurance that her wishes should be attended to; and fearing the effect of so long a conversation, said, 'Dear mother, I fear you are becoming weary. Try and rest a little.' 'Oh no, Abby, let me talk while my mind is clear. It does not excite me to talk about dying. I want to say all I can now.'

"Then followed directions about domestics. But, after a while, she said, with some anxiety, 'I hope I shall not have clouds come over my mind.' I replied, 'These feelings are nervous. You are wearied. Try and sleep; and I will sit by you, dear mother.' She closed her eyes, and in a few minutes I was rejoiced to find her sleeping."

How consoling on her dying bed was it to the deceased, to think of the children God had been pleased to give us! How thankful she felt to God for what He had done for four of them by His renewing grace, and for all who had been introduced into the family by marriage! How anxious she felt that the rest might become the subjects of saving grace! How delightful the thought that every one should meet her in heaven!

Let all her children remember her instructions—her anxiety for their spiritual welfare, and profit by her earnest and daily prayers for their conversion and union to Christ.

How kindly and affectionately she thought of her husband, whom she has left behind! “But dear father—he will be very lonely when I am gone: he will miss me.”

Miss thee, thou wife of his youth, of his middle, and of his old age! Thou dear departed one, whom he loved so tenderly, and

by whom he was so affectionately and constantly loved, how can he but miss thee? Thou who didst participate in his trials, in his comforts, and in his joys! thou who didst take such care of him, and felt such an interest in his character, his reputation, and his usefulness! how can he but miss thee by day and by night; when he leaves his home, and when he returns home? He cannot forget thee, thou dear departed one! Let the strong emotions he feels, and the profusion of tears which he often sheds in private, when he thinks of his love who has gone never to return, and whom he will probably follow in a little while, testify!

But these are not emotions nor tears of *grief*. Let no one who may read these lines so imagine. Were he to allow such an impression to be taken by the reader, he would do wrong—wrong to that grace of his heavenly Father which has so sustained him in this great trial, and raised him above the feelings of *grief*, and by which

he was enabled to say to thee on thy dying bed, "My dear, I prefer that you should go before me to your following me." "Why?" was thy inquiry. "Because," was my reply, "I think I can bear the difficulties and troubles of life with more ease than you."

They are emotions and tears produced by excited love—love excited by the departure of one so much loved, and who is *never to return*. And strong as the emotions sometimes are, and profuse as the tears may be, they are mingled with a secret pleasure. They are a just tribute to *departed worth*; a tribute to one who should never be forgotten either by her husband or by her children.

It is recorded of our blessed Redeemer, when He stood at the grave of His friend Lazarus, and was about to raise him from the dead by His mighty power, and to restore him to his afflicted and weeping sisters, "Jesus wept."

And like their Lord and Master, the hus-

band and the children of her who lies in the cold grave, and will not be raised from the dead, till the glorious but distant morning of the general resurrection, may weep ; while they profoundly submit to the will of their great Sovereign, and say in all sincerity : “ The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord.”

The nature of Mrs. J.’s disease was such as to affect her mental operations. Before it had made such progress as to indicate distinctly what would be its termination, she complained she could not think *connectedly*. Her thoughts were broken and scattered. It could not be otherwise, while one moment awake, and the next asleep. Thus inclined to doze, her thoughts were not confined to any particular subject, but must wander and fly from one to another thing.

It was her desire to enjoy, at the last hours of life, the privilege of bearing her testimony in favor of religion. But it is ap-

parent from her conversation with her daughter-in-law, that she apprehended this privilege would be denied. Hence she was induced to embrace intervals when her mind was freed, in a measure, from the pressure of disease, to express her views and desires in regard to her husband and children, and to give various directions in reference to household affairs.

Had this privilege been granted, it would have been a gratification to the feelings of her family. But it was not necessary to assure them of her faith in Christ and union to Him, nor to inspire them with a confident belief, that she has entered into that rest which God has promised to all true believers.

CONCLUDING REMARKS.

1. In reviewing the whole subject, the writer believes that he received his dear departed companion from his heavenly Father, as a *special covenant blessing*.

He has considered the state of his mind in regard to the marriage relation; that he was brought to an entire submission to the divine will, and was willing to marry or to remain in a single state, as either might appear most conducive to the glory of God and to his own usefulness in the ministry; and that it was not till after careful deliberation and earnest prayer, he had concluded the marriage state would probably best promote the great objects he had in view, that he took serious steps to obtain the hand of his chosen companion. He has seen how, in taking these steps, he seriously and steadily sought divine direction; how (guarding against self-delusion) he carefully endeavored to follow the intimations of Providence; and that finally he obtained the hand and heart of the young lady to whom his affections were drawn.

He was not disappointed. She proved to be what he hoped she would be, *a helpmeet indeed*. Through a long married life of

forty-seven years and five months, he found her kind and affectionate, constant and faithful, prudent and loving—a keeper at home, ordering aright her household—loving, guiding, and governing our children well, and blest of the Lord in her endeavors to train them up in wisdom's ways and in the fear of God.

In a word, having seen *the end from the beginning*, he feels assured his dear departed wife was bestowed on him by his heavenly Father as a *special covenant blessing*; and that his marriage rendered him more useful, and enabled him to honor his Maker more, than if he had remained unmarried. He therefore owes his heavenly Benefactor ten thousand thanks, and now he records his sense of obligation for such a signal blessing, and his fervent praise to God, for the great benefits resulting from the relation He was pleased to establish between us as husband and wife, both to ourselves, to our children, and to many others.

Again he says, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

2. A prudent wife is from the Lord"—a maxim never to be forgotten by the unmarried. Were not all our children married, counsel would be given to them; but as they have already selected their companions, the writer says to our grandchildren, Remember the maxim recited. Think and pray much about this most important relation in life, on which so much depends of your future happiness and usefulness in this world. Do not dare to form this relation in reliance on your own skill and judgment, without consulting your heavenly Father. Consult Him; ask His guidance; beseech Him to bestow on you a suitable companion; and then you may expect to receive one who will be a blessing to you indeed. May God give you all His saving grace, and guide you in all your ways, and especially in selecting a companion for life!

3. Mrs. Janeway was, through the whole of her life, distinguished by the kindness of God, her heavenly Father.

She was the eldest child of her parents. She was their delight; and their love she returned in a most grateful manner with the warmest and constant affection. By her brothers and sisters she was greatly beloved, and in return she loved them as a sister ought to love such near relations.

In Philadelphia, her native city, she lived in the enjoyment of every comfort, till her marriage in her twenty-first year, and continued to reside in that delightful city after her marriage more than twenty-four years, in the midst of her dear relations and other friends, wanting no temporal favor; and there she gave birth to all her dear children.

By her marriage she was taken from a fashionable circle, gay and thoughtless, who would, if she had continued in it, have

worn away the serious impressions that had been made on her mind by her domestic and school education, and might have rendered her as gay and thoughtless of future realities as themselves; and introduced into a circle of serious, intelligent, and pious individuals, who, knowing the dignity of their immortal nature, were taught to seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and then to trust in Him for the addition of all inferior blessings.

To the beneficial change of situation in regard to religious influence, produced by her marriage, she often adverted in the course of her life with gratitude to the great Disposer of all events; and spoke of it, and its happy results to one of her attendants, with much thankfulness to God.

Six years after her marriage, she made a public profession of religion, and became a member of the church in full communion. But, as she was manifestly a partaker of

saving grace before, she might, and ought to have made this profession *two years* sooner.

Mrs. J., like all others whom God loves, had her trials, and some very severe. But under all she was supported by the grace of her covenant God; and all were made to work together for her spiritual benefit.

That severe trial, endured with Christian fortitude, which removed her from her native city, and tore her from the arms of her dear mother, and greatly attached sisters and brothers, and finally resulted in her permanent settlement in another location, can be seen by one who has looked at all its bearings, to have issued in her comfort and enjoyment, and in great advantage to her family. To that removal may be traced the happy marriages contracted by five of her children, and the conversion of three of her sons.

It has been seen, how a little more than a year before her decease, she had been sur-

veying the signal blessings God had been pleased to bestow on her family, and the long uninterrupted prosperity with which he had favored them ; to awaken her gratitude and praise to the Giver of all good ; and that when her heart became sad at the reflection that such prosperity could not last, and that death must come to break in upon that highly favored and happy circle, protected for so long a time against the inroads of the great enemy of the human race ; she was willing to become his first victim.

And, in the commencement of her sickness, when she looked again at her large and highly favored family, by whom she was surrounded, and who all loved her so much, and knowing that she had every thing to render life desirable, it was natural to express a wish to live a little while longer in the midst of them, if God should be pleased so to ordain. But, when, from the progress of her disease she apprehended its fatal termination, she submitted calmly to the Divine

Will, thankfully acknowledged that she and her husband had lived together a long and happy life ; expressed her grateful sense of the conduct of her children towards her ; looked forward, with Christian hope and earnest desire, to the delightful sight of all of them in heaven at last ; and then said, that the Lord's time was the best time, and that she had lived long enough, and was willing to die.

Truly the life of Mrs. Janeway was distinguished by the loving kindness of the Lord. And truly "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth ; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Appendix.

A.

A SKETCH OF THE GRAY FAMILY.

GEORGE GRAY, the father of Mrs. Leiper, was born in Germantown, Pennsylvania, in 1729.

He married Miss Martha Ibetson, who was born in England, in 1734.

She came from England with her mother, Mrs. Ibetson, at the invitation of Captain Coultas, her uncle, and was married to George Gray, in November, 1752.

The year in which Captain Coultas came to this country, from England, is not known; but it is known that he was appointed, by the crown of England, High Sheriff of Philadelphia county. He built *Whitby Hall*, now standing; though recently enlarged by the addition of a wing. The rising ground

on which Whitby Hall was placed, afforded facilities for constructing a large cellar, divided into convenient apartments, for storing away large quantities of various articles. Including the road running at right angles with the Derby road, on which Whitby Hall was erected, it is distant from Broad Street about four miles.

In the erection of the Episcopal church on Derby road, five miles from Philadelphia, Captain Coultas took an active part, and contributed liberally to meet the necessary expense.

George Gray inherited from his father a considerable landed estate, lying on the east and west side of the river Schuylkill, adjacent to, and including Gray's Ferry, and a number of lots in the city of Philadelphia. After the death of Captain Coultas, he purchased Whitby Hall, with about 400 acres of land, where he then moved, and continued to reside until his death, A.D. 1800.

By the depredations on his property by

the British, he lost, we are informed, *seven thousand* pounds, besides injury done to his woods, amounting to \$5000 more.

Both George Gray and his wife had been educated among the Friends. Mrs. Gray became skilled, in a considerable degree, in the medical art, and exercised it as a benefactress to the poor ; supplying them with medicine, and plasters for curing sores and relieving pain.

Mr. Gray, by the active part he took in the American war, lost his standing among the Friends, and became exceedingly obnoxious to the British ; who were very desirous of capturing him, but never succeeded in their attempts. His wife happened to be in Philadelphia when the enemy took possession of that city ; and, while she remained there, was enabled to supply, in some degree, the wants of the American prisoners. But General Howe, suspecting her of furnishing intelligence to the rebels, ordered her to leave the city. This she did willingly, and re-

joined her husband and family; who, to escape from the British, had removed to Concord, Delaware county, Pennsylvania. She died in 1781.

George Gray was a member of the Committee of Public Safety, during the Revolutionary war. He was a member of the Convention that framed the Constitution of Pennsylvania. And, subsequently, he was chosen speaker of the House of Assembly of that state. He died in 1800.

Dying intestate, his property was divided among his children. On that part of the land that fell to the share of Mrs. Leiper, she built a small stone house, nearly opposite to Whitby Hall, and called it *Whitby Hill*. This, together with eighty acres connected with it, was, after her decease, sold by her children.

B.

A MEMORIAL OF WILLIAM YATES,

SON OF JACOB J. AND MARTHA JANEWAY.

Written by his Father a few days after his Decease.

Our lovely boy was born the 6th of June, A. D. 1809, and died December the 2d, 1810, aged 17 months and 26 days.

In person he was beautiful. His limbs were all sound, well shaped, and well arranged. His countenance interested every beholder; the features of it were happily turned; and the whole illuminated with large blue eyes, full orb'd, and very intelligent. His skin was very fair; his lips were of vermilion; and his cheeks, when in health, like roses. The picture was shaded and set off by hair uncommonly beautiful.

His soul was more lovely than the body in which it dwelt, before it ascended to heaven. Sweet indeed in his temper, he was always ready to greet his parents and others with a smile. His lovely disposition

showed itself in pain ; for even then he would smile. The physician who attended him when sick, often remarked what a sweet and happy child he was. In the morning he would salute his dear mamma with a kiss, and then, creeping over her, he would do the same to his father, and afterwards give indications it was his wish they should kiss each other. He was always ready to kiss persons when requested ; and sometimes when several were present, he would of his own motion, after kissing one, kiss them all.

He was generous ; for he readily offered to share what he was eating ; and it seemed as if he could not eat some things without presenting part to others.

Contentment and liveliness were in him happily blended. For hours would he amuse himself with his play-things. He was very fond of drawing a little wagon, and having little houses built of sticks put together. He gave early indications of a devotional turn. Without being taught to do so, he

would, when a blessing was asked at the table, lift up his little hands ; and it was at his own motion, that his father took him to kneel, like his older brothers, between his knees, and pay his silent homage to his God. During his last sickness, his hands and eyes were often raised in the attitude of prayer. And who can say that his little soul, young as it was, was not expanded and enlightened by the Spirit of God, so as to be able to lift his heart in prayer, just before its entrance into a state of glory ? He was incapable of speaking : speech was unnecessary to him who was not to remain among mortals ; it was sufficient to receive ideas enough to lead his soul to God. A vast change undoubtedly took place, when he passed into the eternal world ; and why may we not suppose it began in this world, that he might before he left the body, do homage in the presence of angels, to that God who perfects praise out of the mouth of babes and sucklings ?

His patience under his severe sufferings was indeed exemplary. From the beginning of his last illness to his death, he did not once cry. When he appeared reluctant to take his medicine, he was told by his father that it was good for William; and then he would open his dear little mouth, and swallow it down.

On the night preceding the day on which he died, he took an affectionate farewell of his parents. The hand of his father was lying on him with the palm upwards; he observed it, and playing with it, according to custom, by rubbing it with his dear little hand, he smiled in his face; and then turning to his dear mother, he gently stroked her face and smiled again. It was his last endearment. We thought it an indication that he was getting better. But it proved to be his affectionate adieu. He loved his parents much, and his parting endearment was, no doubt, pleasing to him, as well as grateful to their feelings; and may not his reviving,

so far as to express his affection for them, be regarded as an interposition and favor of Providence, for which they ought to be thankful? There are two other circumstances attending his dissolution, which are not to be forgotten. One is, that he expired on the lap of his dear mother; and the other, that he breathed out his last in the presence of his father. During the greater part of his illness, he preferred lying in the cradle; but a few hours before his death, he chose to be in his mother's arms, and there expired. His father preached in the morning, and had returned to his home about three quarters of an hour before he expired; so that he had the mournful pleasure of watching the escape of his last breath. These are grateful incidents, which none but a parent's heart knows how to prize.

And now what shall be said of this providential dispensation? Shall murmuring or repining be indulged? God forbid. Shall

not the Judge of all the earth do right? Infinitely perfect, can any of his ways be marked with imperfection? Shall man complain, a living man, for the punishment of his sin? God, good and merciful, has chastened us less than our iniquities deserve; and he hath mingled mercy with affliction. How many comforts have we left! How thankful should we be that medical aid was obtained; that our friends were so kind; that our dear boy was so patient and yielding, and that he at last died so easily! The dear lamb was a loan; and God had a perfect right to require it at our hands, when and how he pleased; and we ought to esteem it an honor, for which our gratitude is due, that we were made the instruments for bringing into the world, and taking care of, so lovely an heir of immortality.

He is gone, not lost; gone to a world of perfect light and purity, where he enjoys happiness inconceivably great; and al-

ready does he know so much, although he left the world but two days ago, that we are but infants to him ; and has enjoyed so much happiness, that it surpasses the mass of what we have ever experienced. Like a seraph, he burns before the throne of his God. Escorted by angels into the presence of his Redeemer, he sings with his kindred saints : “ Unto him that loved us, and washed us in his blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God ; unto him be glory and dominion forever.”

His body we have committed to the grave, and soon it will molder into dust. But we believe that his Redeemer will watch over it, and, in the morning of the resurrection, raise it from the dead, and fashion it after his most glorious body. His flesh rests in hope ; and his living spirit anticipates, with joy, the approaching day, when it will be reunited to his body ; not corruptible, but incorruptible ; not mortal, but immortal ; not a natural, but a spiritual body. Then, made

like to his exalted Redeemer, both in soul and in body, he will spend eternity in the service, vision and fruition of God ; progressing in knowledge, love and holiness ; shining, with increasing lustre, in all the excellencies of a heavenly creature, through wasteless ages.

Shall we then complain ? Complain that our dear babe has gone to the actual enjoyment of all this happiness and glory ? that he has escaped the temptations and snares, the sins and sorrows of this fallen world ; and gone to spend the residue of his days in a world of perfect light, unsullied purity, and eternal blessedness ? Were we to attempt it, could we frame a higher wish for our lovely boy ? Has not God done for him all that a parent's heart could desire ? In this view of the dispensation, we are called to thankfulness, to joy, and to praise. Angels no doubt rejoiced when his little spirit escaped from his body, and accompanied it to heaven ; and shall his parents mourn ?

shall not they rejoice? Blessed be the Redeemer, who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God." Blessed be our God for the consolations of the gospel, which gives us so much reason to believe that children, especially children devoted to God, dying in their infancy, are washed in the blood of the Lamb, and admitted into heaven.

But this afflictive dispensation (for afflictive it is in breaking the tender ties which bound the sweet babe to our hearts, and deprived us of the society of a child so lovely and promising) imposes duties on us. It calls us to the exercise of submission to the sovereign will of God. It requires us to detach our hearts from the world, and to place them more on heaven. It summons us to the great duty of preparing for death and judgment. It commands us to be more active and diligent in doing the will and work of our God. The affliction is intended

for our benefit. May the Lord God give us grace rightly to improve it ! May his Holy Spirit inspire us with just views, and feelings and exercises, that it may work out for us the peaceable fruits of righteousness ; that, in the end, we may see that it was good for us to be afflicted, and that God has converted our loss into gain. And may we, hereafter, unite with our little angel, around the throne, in singing hallelujahs to Him that sitteth on it, and unto the Lamb forever. Amen.

C.

A sketch of the Janeway family is inserted, in this Appendix, for the information of its members.

GEORGE JANEWAY was born in New Jersey, Oct., 1742. His parents were JACOB and SARAH JANEWAY. His father was a merchant, and lived in Somerset County, N. J., in the house on a hill, below which a mill was erected by Mr. Campbell, along the road to Somerville. His large ledger,

beautifully written, and without a blot, is in the writer's possession.

His WILL, written on parchment, is dated Somerset Co., N. J., May 13, 1746.

He devised his whole estate to his beloved wife, during her natural life, for her support, and for the support and education of his three children ; Wiliam, George, and Sarah. On his wife's decease, the estate was to be divided equally between his three children.

SARAH died when young. She was never married. William went to sea, and died abroad, according to the testimony of Mrs. Cossart, who knew the family well.

GEORGE lived to a great age ; lacking only one month and twenty-one days of being 84 years old. He died Sept. 2, 1826.

The will of JACOB JANEWAY was proved at New Brunswick, June 6, 1746, before ANTHONY WHITE ; and the *prerogative seal* was affixed by JONATHAN BELCHER, Capt. General and Governor of the Province of

New Jersey, and Chancellor, &c., at Perth Amboy, Oct. 2, 1747.

His wife was appointed sole administratrix. Barnardus Legrange did not qualify as executor.

JACOB JANEWAY was the son of William and Agnes Janeway, and was born, it is presumed, at New York, and baptized in Trinity Church; but this cannot be certified, for the records of that period were destroyed by fire.

WILLIAM came to New York, as *purser* of his Majesty's (King William III.) ship RICHMOND. He brought with him the *Charter of the Parish of Trinity Church*. His name is inserted as one of the first vestrymen, in the Charter, page 10.

The precise year of his arrival is not ascertained. He bought of WILLIAM MERRET, Mayor of the City of New York, certain lots of land, *within the city*; for which he paid five hundred pounds, New York currency. The deed is dated May 10, 1698.

From the date of this purchase it is inferred W. Janeway probably arrived in N. Y. the preceding year, 1697; as it is not likely he would have made his purchase the same year in which he arrived, without taking time to ascertain the value of the lots he was about to purchase.

From a letter in my possession, dated London, July 31, 1699, to a friend in New York, requesting him to furnish his wife with funds, it appears that, in that year, he had returned to London. In what year he came back to New York is not certain; though it is probable the next year.

His WILL is dated New York, Feb. 17, 1703. From a bill of sale, in my possession, dated New York, 1707, it appears he was then living. Probably he died in 1708; for his Will was proved at New York, before RICHARD INGOLDESBY, LIEUT. GOV. AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE PROVINCES OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY, &c., and received the *prerogative seal*, Nov. 4, 1709.

GEORGE JANEWAY, the writer's father, was about *four* years old when his father died; and about *twelve*, when his mother died. Thus left an orphan, and having no one to look after the property bequeathed to him and his brother, the Corporation took possession of the estate; which he afterwards recovered out of their hands. But, when he came of age and made application to them for what most justly belonged to him, and for which he produced a perfect title, they resisted his application *seven years*. The consequence was, he had to give Mr. E. Byvanck, one-fourth of his lots, for the money he advanced my father, in prosecuting his claim before the Corporation. The Corporation allowed him nothing for the use of his property, while they held it. The other portion of the estate, which his grandfather, William Janeway, purchased from William Merret, was taken possession of by individuals. It ran along Roosevelt street, from Chathan street to the East River, up

said river to James street; thence along James street to Chatham square; and thence down said square to the place of the beginning.

To this property he had as perfect a title as to that recovered from the Corporation; and, had he prosecuted for it, he would doubtlessly have recovered it, out of the hands of the individuals, who had wrongfully taken possession of it. But his lawyer, representing the trouble and expense it would cost, persuaded him to sell it for a small sum.

The documents establishing his father's title to this valuable property, are now in the writer's possession.

The writer's mother died in 1804, as stated already, being about 54 or 55 years old. Her mother, MARY TEN EYCK, lived to a great age. She was remarkably healthy and vigorous, when ninety-three or four; so as to be able at that advanced age, to walk a mile or two in the streets of New

York. She died when she was in her *nine-ty-sixth* year.

From various circumstances, it is inferred, that our family is descended from that pious family in England, to which John, who died so triumphantly in his twenty-fourth year, and James Janeway, his brother, who wrote the "Token for Children," and "Heaven upon Earth," belonged.

CHATHAM STREET THEATRE CONVERTED INTO
CHATHAM STREET CHAPEL.

WHEN this was accomplished the writer published in the Journal of Commerce a short statement, to vindicate himself in regard to the Theatre on the property which Providence had called him to manage ; and to apologize for his father, who was induced, by certain influences, to purchase that establishment, on the death of its owner.

He regrets that he is unable to find a copy of it. In the absence of it, he will just say that, on the day of its publication, or a few days after, riding in an omnibus along Broadway, the Rev. Dr. ——, of New York, accosted him thus: "I have read your publication. I had blamed you in regard to the Theatre. I was wrong in doing so. In your publication you have said not a word too much or too little."

D.

THE following Address was delivered at the funeral of Mrs. Martha G. Janeway, by the Rev. Samuel B. How, D. D., of New Brunswick, New Jersey.

It was in the faith of this precious truth that "Christ is our life," that our departed sister in Christ, Mrs. Martha G. Janeway, lived and died. For upwards of forty years—during the whole of which time I had the

happiness of an acquaintanceship and friendship with her and her family—she had been in full communion with the church, and during the whole of that time she adorned her profession by her exemplary conduct and conversation.

Deeply convinced of the sinful corruption of her nature, that she had no righteousness of her own to justify her before God, all her trust and hope rested in Christ. She received him by faith as “the Lord her righteousness, her strength and salvation,” and hoped for peace and acceptance with God only through his merits, and sought from him the gift of the Holy Spirit, that by his indwelling and sanctifying grace she might be made meet to partake of “the inheritance of the saints in light.”

An habitual and devout reader of the Holy Scriptures, and having also carefully read several of the best modern writings on practical and experimental religion, she was an enlightened Christian, and well under-

stood the doctrines and duties of the Gospel. At the same time she was an humble Christian, and was ever ready to confess her sense of her short-comings and imperfections in the performance of duty, and her unworthiness to stand in the presence of a God of spotless holiness. One source of this humble estimate which she formed of herself and her conduct, was doubtless her great conscientiousness and strict regard to duty in all she said and did. She feared the Lord, and set him habitually before her; and to those who knew her best, it was evident that it was her constant desire and endeavor to keep "a conscience void of offence toward God and toward man." She was ever scrupulously fearful of doing wrong, and desirous to do what she believed was right. Hence her character was marked by sincerity and uprightness.

Her conscientiousness was accompanied with habits of frequent intercourse with God in the performance of the duties of de-

votion in the retirement of the closet. I have been informed by a member of her family, who had ample opportunity for knowing, that in the practice of private devotion she was constant and exemplary. This lies at the foundation of all superior excellence and attainments in Christian character ; nor can any progress be made without it in spiritual knowledge or holiness.

She possessed great benevolence of feeling, and was abundant in acts of charity to the poor. Often did she supply the wants and administer to the comfort of the indigent sick and aged, and the abode of many an impoverished widow has been cheered by her kindness. By such her loss will be severely felt, as by many of them it is now greatly lamented. For several years she was one of the directresses of the Dorcas Society of New Brunswick, and between her and the late excellent first directress (Mrs. Kirkpatrick) a sincere and uniform

friendship existed. That friendship, we doubt not, they have renewed in a better world.

She earnestly desired the prosperity and extension of pure religion and the success of the cause of Christ, both at home and abroad. She was exemplary in her constant and devout attendance on the public worship of God ; she was deeply interested in the success of the missionary and other religious institutions in the Church, and by her whole conduct and conversation plainly showed how much she was concerned in promoting the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the spiritual welfare of others. Especially she was concerned for her own household. Having devoted her children to God, she conscientiously attended to their religious education. The blessing of Heaven rested on her instructions, and example and prayers, together with those of her excellent husband, and they had the high happiness to see four of their children in the full

communion of the Church, and two of them able and faithful preachers of the gospel; while the two others of them who have not yet united in the full communion of the Church are exemplary in their deportment and conversation: and it is our earnest desire and prayer that their aged surviving parent may have his heart gladdened by their accompanying him, before his departure hence, to the sacramental table; there, with him, to devote themselves to their Lord and Saviour.

With you, my esteemed and venerated Christian brother, we sincerely sympathize in your affliction. The wife of your youth, the dearest companion of your life, the sharer of your prayers, of your counsels, of your sorrows and your joys, has been torn from you by the ruthless hand of death. But she has gone, we doubt not, to Jesus, her Lord and Redeemer—the Husband and Head of his Church—her Saviour and your Saviour. We need not repeat to you

the sources of consolation contained in the gospel—you know them well: you have often exhibited them to others; you must now apply them to yourself. The separation between you and her will be short. She has reached heaven before you. She has put on the white robe, and has received from her Saviour the crown of life. She has no longer need to bow in supplication and prayer. Her journey is finished. Her conflict is over. She has reached her home. She has won the victory. She is present with her Lord. To you the journey of life is nearly closed. Soon your Lord and Master will call you home, and there you will renew, with your beloved departed one, a friendship high and holy—the friendship of heaven, cemented by the love of Jesus the Mediator, and of God our Father; a friendship pure, spiritual, and eternal.

With you too, the bereaved children, we affectionately sympathize. Death has taken from you your beloved mother—your first,

best, dearest earthly friend. Your affliction is heavy. But while you mourn the loss of her, it becomes you to mourn not only with submission to the will of your Heavenly Father, but with thankfulness that you have had such a mother, and for the hope that you have in her death. To her, we doubt not, "to die was gain"—"absent from the body, she is present with the Lord." Remember her example, her instructions, her kind counsels and her many prayers for your salvation; and let the remembrance of them lead to a renewed and unreserved dedication of yourselves to God. Follow her as she followed Christ, and the separation between her and you will be short—you will soon meet her in that blessed world where the partings of death are not known. We commend you to the guidance and blessing of a covenant God, and offer our fervent prayers that he may comfort you under your sorrows, and sanctify them to you.