

Whoever kept away, they got no encouragement from him. There might you have seen him in all weathers and at every service. Every minister who knew this fine specimen of a British sailor, felt thankful for his presence, and encouraged by his prayers. His life was holy, chaste, and happy. His example, in all things, was a good one. He loved God, and served him lovingly. But I must lead you to his death-bed.

The strongest frame cannot ward off illness. Death comes with a scythe to cut down the strong, oftentimes before the weak. Long did James the pilot lie battling with disease. It was good to visit him. None came away without learning how great is the power of religion, how upholding is the influence of faith. At length the last moments came. His family were gathered round his bed, and the clergyman of the parish had joined them. The last struggle ceased. He lay in perfect stillness, breathing faintly, and evidently unconscious of those who were standing at his bedside. All present were expecting the latest breath, and some thought that he was gone. But suddenly he seemed endued with preternatural power, "as seeing Him who is invisible." He unexpectedly, and without the smallest apparent effort, raised himself on his bed, and sat upright. His eyes opened, and he gazed earnestly upwards. He then raised his hands with unspeakable solemnity heavenwards, and said, "*Christ there;*" and immediately he drew back his hands to his own breast, "*Christ here.*" This done, his strength left him as suddenly as it had been sent. He fell back upon his pillow, closed his eyes, breathed for the last time, and his spirit was with God who gave it. He, too, was "Christophoros," or Christ-bearer. No difference was there in heart and spirit between the dying bishop of the olden time, giving up his soul to God among the lions which devoured him at Rome, and the humble pilot who died with his friends around him, in his own home. Both were in Christ, and Christ was in both of them.

You who are Christ-bearers will feel as Christ feels about sin—about salvation—about heaven; you will hate the first, strive earnestly after the second, and look

forward to the third as your portion for ever and ever.

Again, if you are a Christ-bearer, you will love what Christ loves. Now Christ loved his Father much, and in everything consulted his honour. He also loved the Sabbath, and the Bible, and the house of God; and, added to all these, he loved the sons and daughters of our race, and tried to do them good. His servants will love what he loved. If Christ be in us, we too shall love God and consult his honour.—We shall love our Bibles, our Sundays, and our seat in God's house. It will be our earnest wish to spread the knowledge of Christ to all around us, and to lead the sons and daughters of our race to love him also.

My reader, is "Christ in you?" Are you Christophoros?

When you have read my two stories, ponder for a few moments on these words of the apostle, and pray over them: "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God (*i.e.* in whom Christ is not) hath not life."

The statement is very plain, and it is most clearly expressed.

Christ in you; and you live. Christ not in you; and you perish.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

I know—that my Redeemer liveth.—Job xix. 25.

I know—In whom I have believed; and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day. 2 Tim. i. 12.

Ye know—that He was manifested to take away our sins. 1 John iii. 5.

We know—that all things work together for good, to them that love God. Rom. viii, 28.

We know—that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. 2 Cor. v. 1.

We know—that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. 1 John iii. 2; v. 15, 18, 19, 20.