

truths he would not listen to in school. From that day, till James died, David regularly visited him, and learned from him with deepest interest the things that belonged to his peace. James often prayed with him alone. Sometimes both prayed at the same time for a new heart. Margaret was always made to withdraw at these times. He pleaded with this boy to seek Jesus when young, "for it's easier to find Jesus when we are young. Look at Annie, (a grown up person, who had been long under concern,) she has been long in seeking Christ, and she is long in finding. Mind what I told you, for I will soon be in heaven." *Boy*. "Will you get to heaven?" *James*. "O yes! all that believe in Christ get to heaven, and I believe that Jesus died for me. Now, David, if I see you on the left hand, you will mind that I often bade you come to Christ." *Boy*. "I'll have nachody (no one) to pray with me, and tell me about my soul when you are dead." *James*. "I have bidden Margaret pray for you, and I have told the minister; and go you to our kirk, and he will tell you the way to come to Christ."

Three times a-day did this anxious enquirer seek the prayers and counsels of his youthful instructor; till James' strength gave way, and he could talk no more. The day before he died the boy came in; James could hardly speak, but he looked steadily at him, and said, "*Seek on David.*"

The last visit I paid to this young Christian was on the Tuesday before he died, in company with Mr. Miller of Wallacetown and Mr. Smith, one of our Jewish Missionaries at Perth, who was that same day to sail from his native land. After speaking a little we prayed, and I asked what I would pray for him. James said, "Dying grace." He shook hands with us all. When the Missionary held his hand, he said, "God's people have much need to pray for you, and for them there." When we had gone out he said, "Maybe I'll never see the Minister again."