

even took a child-like pleasure in looking forward to the Christmas tree and the Indian feast. But as the end approached, he sweetly and lovingly submitted himself to what he saw was God's will concerning him. On the Tuesday on which he died, in the afternoon, he talked much with his own people who gathered sadly around him. He spoke largely of his conversion and the struggles through which he passed before he entered into the liberty of a child of God. He went into detail concerning the first Christian religious service he ever attended (a quarterly meeting at Belleville), how he observed the strong emotion of the Christian worshippers, how strangely moved he felt himself to be, though he did not know how or why, and how a strong yearning to know all about it held him captive. He went on to say how, soon after this, he was one day in the woods with another Indian, when he said to the other, "Can you pray? if you can, kneel down and pray." The other declined and bade him pray; when they both knelt down and he endeavoured to pray, though, in his ignorance, he knew not to whom or for what. Suddenly he saw a vision of two Beings standing in the air, one near, the other higher up and further off. The nearer Being spoke to him, telling him that he had not prayed right—that he must ask the Being farthest off for all he needed, which should be given, and that He Himself would also intercede for him. He remained in a state of perplexity as to the meaning of the vision until he made known the thing to a faithful Christian, who told him that he believed that it was the will of God thus to teach him that he must pray to God the Father in the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son. From that day he went on growing in the knowledge and love of God in Christ Jesus. His mind went back to those early experiences with great power, and he mentioned a strange circumstance which he remembered on Grape Island. He said that a very famous and successful conjurer suddenly de-

clared that he could no longer work his enchantments, that he had tried and tried again; that the spirits with whom he conversed on the matter told him that their power was gone, because two men in black of greater power than they would visit the island on a given day and hour, which did actually occur at the exact time prophesied by the conjurer, the two men being William Case and Peter Jones.

After this long conversation, he bid his friends sing and pray with him, saying that the opportunity would be short, as he was quickly going to his heavenly home and that he would soon be there. Soon after speech failed, Bro. Francis Beaver, his faithful friend, after prayer, reminded him of the many who had been taught and brought into the way of salvation by means of his labours and example. This thought seemed to inspire the spent body with a momentary strength. He tried to raise himself and partly succeeded; he tried to speak, but that he could not do. Nevertheless his countenance was lighted up with unspeakable joy. In the midst of intense suffering his patience and calmness were beautiful to see. Bro. Beaver, who waited on him with a woman's tenderness, was close beside him. As prayer was just concluded, he grasped the hand of his friend and fell asleep.

A few weeks before his illness, he called his family together. They stood around him at his desire; he held the large Family Bible in his hand; he requested each to lay a hand on the "Holy Word," and then and there offered a solemn prayer for each member of his family, and concluded with a tender and solemn benediction. Was not this scene somewhat prophetic? and does it not resemble the scene at the death-bed of the Patriarch Jacob?

Miss Barrett, our teacher, was sitting up with him one night; at one time when he appeared to be suffering much, she remarked to him that, when he got home to heaven there would be no more suffering there for him. He answered "Yes! one