

blood of Jesus. Yes, 'This is a true saying,' affirms St. Paul, that 'Christ Jesus is come into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief;' and St. John also states, that 'the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses us from all sin.' Satan has suggested to me that I have need of an auricular confession; but I put this impostor, this father of lies, to silence."

"Luther, the blessed Luther, was tried with a similar temptation in such a situation as yours; and he also imposed silence on the tempter, and put him to flight. Thus is the promise of the Gospel fulfilled; 'Submit yourselves to God: resist the devil, and he will flee from you.' (James iv. 7.) Certainly we ought to confess our sins; but to God, whose ears are always open to our supplication; to Christ, who can and who will pardon us."

"On the 15th, after having read the Bible, and two or three of the hymns above referred to, which gave him joy, he desired that one might be sung to him, and S— therefore sung, in a low voice, one which particularly pleased him."

"In the afternoon a woman, who had heard in the town of the joy which M. Cadot experienced on his death-bed, and of the pious observations which he had made, came to his house, with the desire of visiting, as she expressed it, this excellent gentleman, who had been a Romish Priest, and who wished afterwards to become a Reformed Minister; whom she had heard preach in our church (where he had officiated three or four times), and whose preaching she admired. She said, that there were many who wept on mentioning the near approach of his death, and on reading his Pastoral Letter: of which she desired herself to have a copy, for the benefit of her neighbours and acquaintance, though she could not read herself."

"We brought her into the sick chamber. She expressed at first the pity which she felt on seeing so young a person lying on the bed of sickness and death; and, with the view of giving him comfort, she mentioned the virtue which he had practised, and which she imagined was the present cause of his assurance."

"'Oh, I should be very miserable,' he said to her, 'if I must appear before God with my virtue; for I have not practised virtue, but I have committed many faults and sins. What would become of me, if my own righteousness must be my title to the heavenly inheritance; for I should then have no part in it but, I should be rejected, and the gate of heaven would

be closed to me. I should be found to be a sinner, and not virtuous; deserving of condemnation and death—for death is the wages of sin—and not deserving of paradise. Alas! how miserable is our virtue! what a deceitful ground of our hopes! for all our virtue is nothing worth. I wish not for mine, but I cast it from me. I wish for none of my merits; but I cast them all far away, and desire the merits of Jesus; and none except his. 'What is man, that thou art mindful of him; and the son of man, that thou visitest him?' (Psalm viii. 4.) We are all stained with sin; all full of sin; all guilty of many transgressions; and we have all need of a Saviour.—It is to him that I fly, and his bosom and merits are my refuge."

"Being then very much exhausted with the effort which he had made to speak, he was obliged to take some repose."

"When this woman was retiring, he took leave of her with these words, 'May the Lord bless you!—May he be pleased to enlighten you, and to adorn you with every gift of grace!'"

"At length he drew near to his last hour. We were all on our knees near his bed, and we did not think that he could hear our prayers; but when I uttered, 'Lord Jesus, come, and receive his soul into thy bosom,' he repeated the word, 'come!' and when I said, 'Amen; yes, Amen;' he repeated likewise, 'Amen!' A little while afterwards we again prayed, having no idea that he could still hear us; but when I again said, 'Amen,' his eyes, which were half open, were raised to Heaven."

"These two words were the last which passed his dying lips; the last which evidenced his faith, his hope, and his love to the Lord; and his eyes, which were lifted to heaven, gave the last indications of life. Quickly, indeed, the Lord transported from time to eternity, transplanted from earth to paradise, and received into his bosom, that immortal soul, which was his own gift, and which he had redeemed with the price of his own blood. This dear brother, this pious and blessed follower of Jesus, fell asleep with the sweetest peace in the arms of his Saviour.—His last moments were perfectly calm, and nothing denoted a feeling of pain. After his death a smile remained visible on his countenance."

"He died at half-past eight o'clock in the morning of Monday the 19th of July, 1824, aged nearly twenty-seven years."

CROSSES ON PROTESTANT PLACES OF WORSHIP.

When we change our position, the object at which we had been formerly looking will be found to present, to some extent, a different appearance. All are aware of this, but all do not seem to be aware of the change that may be produced in our minds, and the extent to which our moral sentiments may be affected sometimes by simply changing the position of the same object. It is almost impossible to conceive the effect that would be produced on a

Protestant congregation, were the cross that has long stood conspicuous on the outside of the church to be found, some sabbath morning, placed on the top of the pulpit. In any one of our congregations, we venture to affirm, that more than one Janet Geddes would be found ready to hurl a stool, or some other instrument of destruction, at the idol; and in no long time, the Nehustan would be pounded to atoms, or committed to the flames. While the person