

close of his life, was under great darkness and dejection of mind ; and, in his last sickness, was filled with desponding apprehensions as to the safety of his state. These apprehensions he expressed in so affecting a manner, as greatly interested the feelings of his pious friends ; and particularly of Mr. Petto, the pastor of the church, who frequently visited him, conversed and prayed with him. All this availed nothing : he refused to be comforted, because he thought that the promises of the gospel did not belong to him. As death seemed to approach, he was violently agitated with horror and despair, and addressed his friends who visited him in terms that filled them with great distress. The circumstance occasioned great searchings of heart among them. They had been wont to entertain a very high opinion of his personal piety, and could not account for this strange dispensation. However, the day on which he died, a minister, who was on a journey, called at Mr. Petto's, not with any view of stopping ; but Mr. Petto desired him to alight, for he had a circumstance to relate to him, which was the case of this poor distressed friend ; and expressed his wish that he would go with him and see him, in hopes that he might be directed to say something that might be useful. After giving a brief account of the life and conversation of Mr. Rose, expressing the great esteem he had for him, and the concern which his present state of distress gave him, &c., they went to see him. On approaching the bed of the poor dying man, the minister asked him how he was in his mind ! " Oh, Sir, (said he), *never worse—never worse ! I am in a lost state, just dying and have no hope. I am as sure that I shall go to hell as I am of being a man !*" The minister replied : " Friend, I am grieved to find you under so much dejection ; but, however, though I dare not positively say that you will not go to hell, yet, from all the accounts I can gather concerning you, I believe you are not likely to stop there long ; for you have loved the company of serious Christians, to converse with them on religious subjects ; and you were most in your element when you have been attending at such opportunities. You have been wont to tell of the love and loveliness of Christ—of His matchless grace and condescension in assuming human nature, and in obeying and suffering for the redemption and salvation of sinners ; and also of the work of the Holy Spirit, in revealing Christ to the souls of sinners as the only hope set before them in the gospel.—Now, I would have you know, that, as this was the habitual temper and disposition of your mind in all the past part of your life, ever since you first knew and loved the Lord Jesus Christ, death will make no change in the habit of your mind. Nay, and if you should *even go to hell*, you will be the *same man* ; and you will begin to talk on the same subjects. Now, this will never be borne : your company will be hateful to the inhabitants of hell, and the *devil will soon turn you out again.*"

This peculiar thought was the means, in the hand of the Spirit, of setting the poor man at liberty ; for, with an expressive smile, he exclaimed, "*All is well—All's well,*" and departed in a few minutes after ! Those words had a remarkable accomplishment in him :—" Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright ; for the end of that man is peace."

W. C.

ASSOCIATED PRESS TELEGRAMS.

[In the following strictures by Bishop Coxe, of Buffalo, we very heartily concur. It is high time that the respectable Press shook itself free from the incubus of the "satanic," in these matters. But still more important is it, that the respectable public should make its influence felt in favour of this reform.—ED. C. I.]

A telegraphic operator, lately, exhibited to me his instructions. It was a revelation, to my mind, of something very painful. It seems that "the Associated Press,"—so I understood the young man,—authorizes any one in his position to forward for its use all news that comes within certain prescriptions. Must I say it ? These prescriptions are not very flattering to the popular intelligence ; they suggest that it demands news of a very low character, or else that journalism prefers to feed the public with much that might well be left out of its mental fare. I can-