

Christian conversation appeared grateful to him ; and his fervent Amen was distinctly heard when prayer was offered on his behalf.

In health he was fond of reading ; and twice he came to purchase books of me. Doddridge's "Rise and progress of Religion in the Soul" James's "Anxious Inquirer," temperance tracts, and other small books which he bought, appeared to have been well read, and lay by his side when sick. The effort to speak produced so great agony, at my last visit I asked but few questions, briefly ; chiefly the following :—"Is your evidence of acceptance with God quite clear ?" He immediately replied, "Yes." "Have you no doubt of your eternal safety ?" He answered, "No." "Have you any particular temptation troubling you ?" He said, "A little sometimes to doubt : but I look to Jesus, and it is gone." "Have you anything that you wish to communicate to me, or others ?" "Nothing," he said : "I have settled all my affairs, and am now waiting the will of God."

After this interview my duties called me into the country ; and in the night of his death, at the last moment, it appears Satan made the final effort ; for he was heard to say, as though in reply to our common enemy, "No : there is no time for reasoning now : I rest on Jesus. He is mine, and I am his." After a short pause, he added, "There, it is all settled now. He is gone. All is right ; and I am going to the Saviour." Soon after he fell asleep.

On the next morning I received a note from his former mistress, a member of the established Church, at whose house he died, who kindly attended to his wants and read to him the Scriptures. She informed me of his death ; and added, "I am sure it will give you satisfaction to hear how happy he was in his last moments." He was buried in the chapel-yard, by the side of his parents. Six young men carried him to the grave. One of them who came to inform me when all was ready for interment, said to me, while walking together to the house of mourning, "Sir, I must join your society ; for since I saw my young friend die, I can remain in this sinful state no longer." How precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints ! How true the promise, "Them that honour me, I will honour !" His death took place on the 20th of February 1840, in the twentieth year of his age. May every young person, reading this sketch, devoutly pray, let me die the death of the righteous ; and let my last end be like his : then, in the strength of divine grace, renouncing all sin, seek forgiveness for the past, through the crucified Redeemer, and consecrate their future life unreservedly and cheerfully to the service of God ; so shall the wish be realized in a peaceful death, and happy immortality. Young Christians who read these lines are reminded of the exhortation with which the lesson concludes, which we read on some solemn occasion ; "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steady, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."