REVEREND JOHN ANDERSON

with the deepest joy. The stars seemed to be with him to the end, and when he became too weak to speak much, he would murmur, "Happy, happy!" and softly clap his hands, requesting those who were round to clap with him.

His intellect remained bright to the very last, and so long as he had strength he discussed freely the truths of God's Word, with which he was so familiar. Within half an hour of his death, when told he would soon be with the saints in glory, he made one more effort to say "Happy" and clap his hands. He passed away on April 22nd, 1908, surrounded by all his children, who had gathered around his bedside to render him what comfort they could during his last hours upon earth.