

the Scriptures, both in the Old and New Testaments, three times a day, viz., morning, noon, and evening; after which he would retire to his chamber, and go to prayer; and as he passed his time almost entirely at home,—except when he was at meetings,—he was enabled closely to adhere to it.

In this manner his time passed along until the Tuesday evening before his death. It was on those evenings that the class to which he belonged used to meet; and it was on this evening that he met it for the last time. The happy frame of mind he was in, and the confidence he expressed of future happiness in glory, will not be soon forgotten by his class-leader, or those who were present. Just before the meeting was closed, his leader observing that his countenance bespoke much happiness of mind, asked him "if he had not something more to say?" when he spoke for a short time with much earnestness; declaring that—"he knew he was a sinner saved by grace;" and when the meeting was closed, he passed out of the chapel singing the following lines:—

"My willing soul would stay,
In such a frame as this;
And sit and sing herself away,
To everlasting bliss."

But his young friends, and associates in religion, scarcely thought that, ere the next appointed evening for meeting had arrived, he would be called to praise his Maker in the heavenly world, and they would be called upon to pay him the last mournful tribute of respect, and to bear his lifeless remains to the silent tomb! On the contrary they were anticipating much satisfaction in meeting with him in the house of prayer; and much personal good from his humble prayers, and earnest exhortations.

It may not be improper to mention here, a circumstance which will no doubt be considered somewhat extraordinary. It appears evident from his own expressions, at different times, that our young friend was strongly impressed with the expectation that he had but a short time to live, though he continued to enjoy his usual degree of health; and when he would intimate the idea to his friends, he would at the same time express no desire to live; and would say in the most simple and unaffected manner that,—"he wanted to go and be with Jesus." Quite near the close of his life, his diligence in reading his Bible and religious books increased; insomuch that he would seem at times, rather indifferent to those around him, and his mother spoke to him of it; when he observed—"that his time was precious, that he must prepare for death, and that he had no time to lose." And about a week previous to his death, a very striking circumstance occurred. While sitting in the evening, in company with a part of the family, he observed his mother busily engaged preparing some new articles of clothing for him, and said to her,—"you need not fit them for me, for I shall never want them." And when his sister observed to him that,—"he talked very strange;" he said again,—"I shall not want them," and rose from his seat and walked toward the fire; when his mother observed that his

countenance was wonderfully altered; insomuch that it can scarcely seem improper to apply to him the description given of St. Stephen in Acts vi: 15,—that they "saw his face as it had been the face of an angel."

The evening before his death, after he had concluded the business of the day, he made known to the family his intention to visit his sister, who lived but a few miles off, at whose house he had not spent an evening for some months; and likewise expressed a desire to meet with a young man of his acquaintance, who, he had heard, had become alarmed about his future state. He went in company with his brother-in-law, who was not at this time a professor of religion; yet he did not fail to introduce the theme he loved so well, and which seemed always uppermost in his mind, viz. the religion of Jesus; and spoke of the great degree of happiness he had enjoyed since he had embraced it, and been made a partaker of its blessings. He was disappointed of meeting with his young friend, and after spending the evening with his sister, he returned, and reached home between the hours of nine and ten. When he came home, he gave no intimation whatever of being ill; but took his beloved Bible and a candle—as was his custom—and after reading a portion in the Old and New Testaments, he retired to commend his soul to God by prayer, and to rest. At the usual hour in the morning, he called the young man, who was an assistant on the farm—to rise and attend to the business of the morning; making no mention of illness; and when he called the young man, he did so in his usually strong and audible tone. As was his practice when he first awoke, he no doubt offered up to his Maker—on his knees in prayer—his morning sacrifice of thanksgiving; and, remarkable to relate, ere fifteen minutes had rolled into eternity, his happy spirit had forsaken its clay tenement, and soared to the realms of glory! A few minutes after he had called to the man, his sister hearing an unusual noise, proceeded to his bed; and as she discovered that something was the matter with him, she immediately alarmed his parents; and when they reached him, he was unable to speak; but he opened his eyes,—gave them an affectionate look,—and expired! The grief of the bereaved parents and sisters can scarcely be imagined, much less described. An only son! an only brother! in the sunshine of manhood—in the midst of life and health snatched away by death, as it were, in the twinkling of an eye! and his sorrowing mother—his sorrowing father—and his sorrowing sisters—deprived of the privilege—painful though it would be—of bidding the last farewell! But we may trust they will not cease to praise "the God from whom all blessings flow," that, though he has wounded, he has in mercy given them a "balm" for the wound,—they have a certain hope that he has departed to endless bliss—that their heavenly Father has taken him to himself; and that they, through divine mercy, may yet meet him in that happy land where "parting ne'er is known."

On examining his Bible after his death, his mark

in the Old Testament; and in John. The first to verse 17th that seek me as a text for Tuesday which he was was crowded was preached followed by the Rev. H. the deceased which will, who were present the deceased melted to tears owing to the extraordinary done its work

On examining marks of purity bury him, He was the times and fr he was kept twelfth day interred; a not very gr along worn was but little tion had m

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