

from you; but I hope that we shall meet again in the heavenly Jerusalem.'

"C. B. entered; and, on asking 'How are you?' he said, 'Very ill.'

"May the Lord strengthen you.'

"Oh, yes! he will do it: he does do it.'

"Trust in the Saviour.'

"I have always put my trust in him; but I feel my need of it at this moment more than ever.'

"He then asked to be assisted, that he might sit up in his bed. Some persons observing by his look that he wished to speak with them, they all drew near, and he thus addressed them:—'I perceive that my departure is at hand, and I wish to tell you what are the feelings which influence me at this moment. I have quitted a religion which is full of errors and superstitions. I have embraced the Reformed, voluntarily, with a knowledge and conviction of its truth. I make this declaration in my last moments. I die in the peace of my Saviour, and I only regret that I have so often offended him. If he should restore me to life, I promise to labour for his glory and to publish his great mercy towards me. I beseech you, who will survive me, to cherish an increased zeal in the service of the Lord. I forgive from my heart all my enemies; all those who have persecuted me; and I would wish to tell them so myself. I wish that they were all here!' and he repeated, with an energetic accent, 'I wish that they were all here! It was my desire to preach the Gospel to the ends of the earth; but since it has not been the will of the Lord, may his will be done. I am assured that I shall be with the Lord Jesus; for I have the eternal witness of it.'

"After a moment's silence, he said, 'I am very weak.'

"S—— replied, 'As your bodily strength diminishes, may the strength of your soul increase.'—He made a sign with his head, but was unable to answer.

"Shortly afterwards he observed, 'The Lord Jesus had not a place where to lay his head; but I have a bed. Soon this house of clay will be dissolved, and my soul will fly to the arms of its Saviour.'

"On the same day, when his face was covered with moisture, he said to the person who wiped it for him, 'These are tears; but in the kingdom whither I go, there will be none.'

"On the 10th, before day-break, he prayed in private, with a low voice, 'O Lord, have compassion on me, and receive my soul in thy hands; and some other words he uttered, which I could not hear. 'I feel that I shall soon be set free.'

"There remains one conflict for you to endure, but that will be the last.'

"I hope that the Lord will strengthen me.'

"He strengthens us as we have need; and he will conduct you through the trial with glory. This last combat will be succeeded with a triumph. May the Lord prepare for you the crown of glory, the crown of life and immortality, which is unmerited.'

"I merit nothing; but it is my Saviour who merits it for me. It is he, indeed, who has sustained the conflict, and gained the victory. He has conquered Satan. He has destroyed death, and the reign of death. Yes, he has destroyed it; and when we have passed through our trial in union with him, we shall never die; but we shall pass from death, and enter into life. Oh! how compassionate is my Saviour, and how inexpressible is his love! All my blood could not redeem me from one of my sins; but there needed other blood than our's, and the blood of an infinite value. It is for me—for myself, that Jesus has shed it; and it is for my sins, for he had no sin.'

"Now you have none, for he has blotted them all out.'

"N——, who was in the country, having come very early to see him, and to assist in taking blood from him, inquired tenderly after him. 'Well,' he replied; 'I am well—I am happy! I have no pain; but my life will soon be ended.'

"Take courage," said this person to him, being quite overpowered; 'perhaps this may be nothing.'

"Oh! I take courage, and I enjoy the peace of God.'

"Our dear brother Cadot," said I, 'does not fear death. He does not wish to remove it from him; for he knows that a Christian ought not to dread it, and that one of the redeemed of Jesus ought to go and see him with joy.'

"Yes, thanks be to God, who has given us the victory by Jesus Christ, I shall go to the arms of my Saviour and my God.'

"That day he spoke less than he had done previously; but it would be tedious to mention every remark which he made under the influence of the Spirit of Jesus, with whom he held communion.

"Are you happy?" said a young Christian to him, who saw him smile. 'Yes,' he replied, with a voice and look which denoted the joy with which his heart was filled. On referring to the heavenly Canaan, he thus expressed himself:—"Here I know not how to sing the praises of the Lord, but there I shall know how to sing them."

"One circumstance should be noticed: that, from the moment when he was apprised of his approaching death, the Christian's peace and joy were the most strikingly exemplified in him, and became increasingly so till his dissolution. He had experienced much restlessness and anxiety, while he was occupied with his own complaint, and with the means of his recovery; but from that time he was in a totally different state of mind and heart. The serenity of the children of God, and the anticipated blessedness of the elect in heaven, were conspicuous in him.

"We often prayed with him according to his own request, and still more frequently he prayed alone.—Once he exclaimed, with great emotion, 'O God! may my soul flee to Thee! give to it the crown of life! I forgive all my enemies. O Jesus, I love thee with all my heart; and I desire to be with thee.—Thou hearest those who love thee; hear me, Lord! I call on thee upon this bed of sickness. May my soul flee to thine arms!'

"We all met together again in the evening, when he had raised himself a little, and we conversed on our eternal interests, and on the love and merits of our Saviour, who purchased salvation for us, and prepares for us in heaven unspeakable joys.

"M. M. asked him this question: 'Yesterday you shed tears: will you say what was the cause?'

"Yes; it was the sense of my sins. Oh! what an unbeliever have I been! How many times have I offended my Saviour, and sinned wilfully against my God!'

"You uttered with pain the expression, Oh my father!'

"I was then thinking of him; of my poor parents; and I wept at the idea of the gross darkness in which they are buried."

"Do you still sustain a conflict?'

"Yes; Satan continues to set my sins before my eyes, to drive me to despair, and make me believe that they are too many to be pardoned; but I have imposed silence on him in the name of Jesus Christ. I know that the blood of Christ blots out all the sins of those who believe in him; nor can the greatness or number of sins outweigh the merit of the