

"FOUND AFTER MANY DAYS."

THE following interesting incident is related by D'Aubigné. "We have just lost," said he, "one of the most illustrious men of France, Adolphe Monod," whose ministry in the Protestant Church of Paris was as glorious and powerful in death, as it was glorious and powerful in life. The Christian friends who visited Paris for the April meetings never left the city satisfied, unless they had heard Adolphe Monod preach. For two years this servant of the Lord lingered on the Banks of Jordan, seldom able to leave his room, and scarcely his bed. Notwithstanding intense pain and physical distress, every Lord's day he assembled forty persons round that bed to the last, as many as his room would hold, and who, "having learned how to live, were there taught how to die." He entered into "rest" on the 6th of April 1856, and on his tomb, in Père la Chaise, is now sculptured an open Bible, the true treasure for France.

M. Monod, being once in the provinces, saw a soldier, alone, reading, and thought, "I will speak to him of his soul and its salvation." He did so, and afterwards desired him to take a note to the Protestant minister of the place, adding, "He will give you a book, which you must read for my sake." This book was a New Testament. The donor had well nigh forgotten the incident. Last year, one of his nephews, a young man, not of very brilliant intellect, but full of devotedness and piety, became Scripture reader, and desired to go to the Crimea, to speak to the soldiers of the Saviour. This he did, visiting the hospitals especially. At that time typhus fever was raging there: he took it, and died.

When his family heard of their loss, they were very much grieved, for they thought, "Poor Heinrich has had no comfort or consolation perhaps in his dying hour;" but they had afterwards a letter from a soldier, who, with a Christian friend of his, had not left the young man through all his sufferings, but had tended him affectionately, reading and praying with him continually. At the end of the letter the writer said, "I am the man to whom M. Adolphe Monod spake, four years ago, in such a place, giving me an order for a copy of the Word of God."

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days."—*Olive Leaf*

"I am the light of the world."