

der, man." Shortly after this he was standing near, when the foresters of the Duke of Roxburgh were cutting down some trees, one of which fell on poor Sandy, and killed him on the spot. This anecdote greatly interested William. He told his father about it that night, who, by that means, got nearer his mind than he had ever got before, and had much comfort and satisfaction in conversing with him on spiritual things.

William died on Saturday forenoon, Dec. 19, 1863. On the preceding Tuesday evening the writer went to see William, and had an interesting time conversing with him, the family and some other young people who came to see him, for William was much liked by his young companions. We spoke very pointedly to all that were present. We sought also to interest their minds in the truth by singing some hymns; among others we sung "Happy day," and "Come to Jesus." A good impression seemed to be made. William testified that he believed that Jesus died for him, and that Jesus was all his hope. His father told us afterwards that the hymn, "Happy day," interested him much.

"Oh happy day, that fixed my choice,
On thee my Saviour and my God,
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
Happy day, happy day
When Jesus washed my sins away.
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day
When Jesus washed my sins away."

On the evening before William died, we held a prayer-meeting in his father's house. It was evident that William was much worse. He could not remain up during the time of the meeting; he had to be taken to bed. This meeting was no doubt a means of comfort to him. After the meeting, on learning that the hymn, "Happy day," interested him much, we, along with his teacher, to whom he was much attached, again sung it. Next morning William passed away from earth to that land where there is no sickness, no sorrow, no crying, no death, and no sin.

His sufferings must have been great. Dr. Sheriff, a gentleman of much experience, and one who has attended the sick for many years, says he never saw any one who suffered so much as little Willie with such resignation. His patience was so great, that all