

DAWSON ELLIOTT.

One of his last efforts was to repeat the verse of a hymn :

"A beautiful land by faith I see,
A land of rest, from sorrow free;
The home of the ransomed, bright and fair,
And beautiful angels too are there."

A DYING WOMAN.

She had frequently heard the words, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" but put off the thought of death, regarding it as something in the far distance. One Saturday morning her clothing caught fire and was in flames before she was aware of it. A neighbor succeeded in extinguishing the flames but not until she was very badly burned. Her friends did the best they could for her, but it soon became evident that she was dying. On hearing this, Christian friends hastened to her bedside and began to question her about her soul. She said she was going to hell; and constantly repeated, "Neglectful, O! neglectful!"