

the large towns of Ireland, England, and Europe, he stood forth as the preacher of the Gospel which he loved. I have seen him taking his stand at the door of a large church, and grasping the hands of the retiring congregation, and urging each one to decide at once for Christ.

He departed this life on June 28, 1876, at his residence, Willow Park, in the seventy-second year of his age.

We are glad to be able to give here some of his last utterances:—

"Amazing grace! oh, the depths of the riches of His love and grace!"

"Lord Jesus, we are one with Thee:
O height, O depth of love."

"I would say to all of every sect and denomination, Let Christ be first, and the Church second." When his pillow was being settled "This is not the only pillow that I have, that sweet hymn 'Pillow of the weary soul.' There is a softer pillow than this, 'Soft as downy pillows are.' He is a Rock, and is a thousand times softer than the downy pillow. Let us thank Him for this."

"I grudge spending my time in sleep, I like to spend the last few moments in speaking of Jesus, and telling the very little that I know of Him."

"Don't rob the Lord of a few moments every morning. Meditate on the Scriptures—the word itself. Meditate on it in the calmness of a waiting spirit. This is my Quakerism. The Lord make it a great blessing to the Friends. As I said to Lord C—, 'the eating of the words,' that there may be joy in the heart of each. The more we feed upon this, the sweeter it will be to us. We should read it as a duty, and a blessed occupation. It should not be done in a formal way."

"Now it is all love, all praise, 'My Jesus hath done all things well.' They don't say in heaven, 'I am sick.' I never in my life had such happy moments as now. I am in peace, sweet peace. How sweet it is, oh how sweet; there is nothing more sweet than just to be passive in His hands and know no will but His. Oh, to lie passive in His arms, His loving arms."

"My name from the palm of His hands
Eternity will not erase."

"My God, my beloved is mine."

"Nothing is trifling connected with the name of Christ."

In settling His pillow—"Put my face up. Jesus looked up. When I awoke in the night, I did not know whether I was in the body or out of it. My last day will be the happiest of my life." Showing much emotion while speaking, the doctor said, 'Now be calm.'

"Calm! I am as calm as the surface of that looking-glass. Are the angels calm? Will you be calm when you see Jesus?"

"Those wounded feet, who will kiss them first. If there is a contest in heaven as to who will kiss them first, I will join in it."

"It is because God is holy that we shall be infinitely happy. If you had fifty hearts it would be too little for Him."

"I am a wonder to myself, a few minutes ago as weak as water, but thinking of Jesus, and speaking of Him has strengthened me, and given me a lift. Eternity is too short to utter all His praise."

"I cannot spend my days better than in speaking of Jesus the Bridegroom."

Alluding to food not suiting Him, "I can receive heavenly things, but earthly things don't suit me now. I cannot take the meat or food of earth, or the water of earth. Oh, what will it be to drink the water of life—the crystal stream?"

"God is preparing a place for us. Oh, what a glorious place it must be. Eighteen hundred years to be preparing the place, and then preparing us for that place."

"My love flows out towards all the saints of God."

"The death of the Christian is but falling into the arms of the Father, into the arms of God. Oh, to dwell more on these things, and learn a little of their unfathomableness!"

"Jesus is the pillow of rest—perfect, perfect peace." On laying a crimson dressing gown, trimmed with black braid over him, "Take away that black thing. Put nothing on but white; white is the colour that becomes us when, as victors, we are leaving this world."

"Peace, peace; yes, perfect peace through the blood of the Lamb."

"Yes, Lord, I come. Yes, Lord, I am coming to Thee."

"Jesus, all comprised in that one word what He is, and what He has done—Jesus."

"What a sweet word, 'asleep in Jesus.' Asleep till the resurrection morning. Jesus, I am coming. I am coming to Thee, my Lord, my God."

On one of the family remarking, "Jesus is close beside thee," "Yes," he said, "but I have Him even closer than that mystically, 'Lord Jesus, we are *One* with Thee.' But we are so carnal still, we cannot realise it. Wondrous, wondrous!"

"The Messenger is coming. I am gradually, gently withdrawing from you."

"Better, far better, to depart and be with Christ. I shall know it very, very soon."

"Lay my hand on my Bible. Here I rest all my hope."

"The ship is entering into harbour in full sail; in full assurance of hope. The little barque may be small, but it has a precious cargo—Jesus only."

"Mind you all walk in the power of the *three* characters who sat with the Lord at the supper at Bethany. Lazarus, the resurrection man, done with the old creation—the apostasy; and then the true-heartedness of loving Mary, and the active service of most useful Martha. Whatever you see of Christ in any Christian always acknowledge it."

"Lord, I am coming, I am coming, Jesus. Lord Jesus, my Father, I lean on Thy precious, Thy loving arms. I think I may now say, 'Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.'"

"Just gone! Yes, up higher. Jesus! Jesus! perfect peace. I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. Thou, my God and Father, art with me. Joy! Joy! Joy!"

"A little while our Lord shall come,
And we shall wander here no more."

"Oh, dear! His chariot wheels seem long in coming."