

christian friend who had come to bid him farewell, he said, with a beaming face, "I know that you have been praying for me—I FEEL it." "Well, John, and how is it with you?" asked his friend. "Happy, happy in the Lord," was the cheerful reply.

Gazing upon his wife who sat near him weeping, he said first, "Look at me, dear, see how happy I am—I am all right;" and then, after a pause, "My dear, oh! that I might know before I die that you are in Christ as well as I, but I do believe I shall find it out hereafter."

There was one among his unconverted friends whom he was particularly anxious to see, and who at his request came to his bed-side. "Well, John," said his friend, "how are you getting on?"

Smiling, and taking both the strong man's hands into his wasted ones, he said, "I am so happy; I am so happy. I am going to heaven, Teddy, and you can tell my friends so. Oh, that I had known what I now know before this! Oh, that I had known Jesus earlier, and had not spent my life as, alas, I have done. What is all this world worth when compared to my present peace and joy? Ah, Ted, he continued, still grasping his hand, and still gazing fixedly upon him, "YOU WILL HAVE TO COME TO THIS! Are you ready? Are you ready?"

It was too much for his friend, and he left the room weeping. Longing for the salvation of sinners came over him, and he begged some of the Christians present to leave him and preach Christ to others. "Leave me here; I am right for heaven. Go forth