"Lord thee my God, I'll early seek:
My soul doth thirst for Thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
Wherein no waters be.

That I Thy power may behold, And brightness of Thy face, As I have seen Thee heretofore Within Thy holy place.

Since better is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give; I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live."

His subject of address at the prayer-meeting was, death, its terrors to the unbelieving, the unprepared, and its bliss to the ready believer. he shook hands more affectionately than usual with those present, when he was asked to visit a sick person near, he went; conversed, prayed; and hastened away, pressed with the necessity of telling his triumph over old shivering fears of death, to which reference has already been made, to one of his flock who had been in distress of soul through similar bondage: this he did, and arose to depart from his friend's house saying as he arose, "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." He passed out full of happiness, refusing to be lighted down the outside stair, which was between five and six feet high, and in a moment met the shock which rendered him insensible for a time, and which ended in death in seventeen hours, through the internal injuries received by the fall. Half an hour after he left, his friend on going out to set a cask to catch the coming rain, found her pastor coming to consciousness; he walked unaided up the stair and to the seat he had just left; becoming faint again, the physician was called, who on finding the cause and extent of his injuries, applied restoratives, through the blessing of God on which he was restored to perfect consciousness, which remained unclouded till the last moment.

Shortly after he was laid down on the bed, he seemed suddenly to get a great impulse of bliss. As if filled with the love of God, he lifted up his hands in astonishment saying, "Lord what is man that thou art mindful of him?" From that moment, (says his friend, who was constantly by him), he was freed from every unhappy apprehension, from that time he "feured none ill," his mind was constantly exercised with the things of God in Christ; when visited by a brother minister, his answers, and heavenly countenance comforted the heart which sought to console him. His countenance even then bore the glory of a better state, and as well as his words, declared his rest on the Rock, and the presence of the Friend of Sinners. He brake out aloud with "Trust not in Princes," &c., when his friend said, "If this shall end in death, how does it affect you?" He said, "I am perfectly resigned to God's will and way with me." To the question, "Can you tell what happened you?" "No," said he, "people generally blame this or that for what happens, but 'Can evil happen a city, and the Lord hath not done it?" 'The very hairs of my head are all numbered.' 'A sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice., "

Having much the aspect of death's approach, for our comfort he was asked, How is it really with you? the Saviour whose you are, and whom you have served, and whom you have trusted for salvation, I hope is with you, and that you feel that he loves you. He said, "I hope so." I am a great sinner, but Christ meets me as a great Saviour. He said this much affected. After some low murmurings of desire which could not be understood, he aloud