

For several years his health and strength were visibly declining; and during short seasons, he had to desist from public work; but so soon as returning health permitted, he was again found in his pulpit, and often before this could be done with prudence. During the present summer, however, he preached twice regularly until the Sabbath preceding his death. With great reluctance he yielded on that day to the persuasions of dear friends, and consented to remain on his bed. During the next three days he gradually sunk, and, on Wednesday, was persuaded that the hour to which he had often referred, as not far distant, was really nigh. He met death with unwavering faith, entire submission and great peace. Having uttered loving counsels to his family, and spoken of the prospects of his flock, he calmly passed from earth to his Master's presence.

Servant of God! well done!

Rest from thy loved employ,
Thy battle's fought, thy victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

On Saturday he was buried, Rev. Dr. Ross, and Rev. J. F. Forbes conducting devotional services, with suitable addresses, in the church, which was new, and filled with a deeply affected audience. On the next Lord's day, the dispensation was improved by Rev. P. G. McGregor in the morning, and by Rev. Dr. Ross in the evening.

In our next number, we shall give a fuller statement of Mr. Campbell's character and work.

Illustrations of Sabbath School Lessons for November.

FIRST SABBATH.

Golden Text: But Peter and John answered and said unto them, Whether it be right in the sight of God to harken unto you more than unto God, judge ye. Acts iv. 19.

The King of France offered the Prince De Condé his choice of three things,—first, to go to mass; second, to die; or, third, to be imprisoned for life. The answer was, "With regard to the first I am fully determined never to go to mass; as to the other two, I am so perfectly indifferent, that I leave the choice to your Majesty."

Luther was a remarkable instance of the boldness of the righteous. Single handed he fought against popes and kings, and cardinals and other dangerous enemies. Oftentimes he was left alone, unsupported by his most intimate friends. Still he remained unshaken. "Ah," said some to him when on his way to Worms, "there are so many cardinals and bishops at

Worms. . . . They will burn you, they will consume your body to ashes, as they did that of John Huss." But nothing daunted the monk: "Although they should make a fire that should reach from Worms to Wittenburg, and that should flame up to heaven, in the Lord's name I would pass through it; I would appear before them; I would enter between the jaws of this Behemoth; I would break his teeth, and confess the Lord Jesus Christ." At a subsequent period of his journey, his friend Spalatin sent a messenger to him to say that he must not think of entering Worms. Luther looked steadily at the messenger, and replied, "Go tell your master, that, even although there were as many devils at Worms as there are tiles upon the roofs of the houses, I would enter it." When told that the Duke George would certainly arrest him, he replied, "If it rain Duke Georges for nine days together, I will go."

SECOND SABBATH.

Golden Text: When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. Isaiah xliii. 2.

On board a British ship, there was but one Bible among seven hundred men: that was owned by a pious sailor, who did not forget to let his light shine before men. He read it over to others; and at length, by his means, a little praying circle was formed, numbering thirteen in all. Just before an engagement they all met, and commended themselves to God in prayer, expecting never again to meet in this world. Their ship was in the thickest of the storm; and all around their comrades fell, never to rise again. At one gun, where two of the number were stationed, three other soldiers were killed by one ball; but there they stood firm to their posts, clad in an armour invisible to mortal eyes, but more impregnable than steel. When the battle was over, those who were left had agreed to meet, if possible. What was their joy to find the whole thirteen assembled, not one of them even wounded! What a thanksgiving meeting that must have been! Their upright behaviour was such throughout the voyage that they won the highest respect and commendation of their superior officers.

A company of Covenanters had been pursued by their persecutors until their strength was exhausted. Reaching a hill which separated them from their pursuers, their leader said, "Let us pray here; for if the Lord hear not our prayer, and save us, we are all dead men." He then prayed, "Twine them about the hill, O Lord! and cast the lap of thy cloak over their old