

Crucified," and they all listened attentively. In a few minutes there came in quite a number, and all stood "hearing the word." But one especially took my attention,—a woman of thirty-five or forty years of age. Though I directed my discourse to another, she seemed deeply affected, and stood with tearful eyes to listen. She could not leave till I had done speaking, and then she invited me to call at her own house. I did so and had the privilege of presenting Christ to both her and her husband, who had just come in from the pit—I have conversed with her several times since, and cannot help hoping that her conscience is somewhat aroused to a sense of her dreadful state before God.

I witnessed one thrilling death-bed scene. A young woman was suddenly seized with illness, I heard of her condition, and could not rest till I saddled my horse and rode to her father's house. But oh! the scene that followed I cannot describe, nor forget. When I entered, the poor sufferer turned her great full eyes—already glassy with death—and fixing them upon me said, Oh sir, I have been praying for three days to see you, I am very sick and going to die; oh pray for me, I am a great sinner, and oh! the anxiety and agony of that gaze, the earnestness of those words. I pointed her to Christ as exhibited in John iii. 14-16; she heard me with *awful attention*; and then turned her face to the wall and cried aloud to God for mercy. The pain of her poor body was most acute; but this seemed to be forgotten for the time being; so galling was her weight of guilt in view of the "judgment seat of Christ." As I rose from my knees and bade that poor sufferer a final farewell, knowing that she was on the brink of eternity, it seemed as if I had been there too. She continued in much the same state a few hours longer and then died. "The day" will reveal her condition, may we not hope that she embraced Christ even then, though at the eleventh hour? That girl had often slighted God's proclamations of mercy, like many are doing to day, and death came at an hour she thought not. Oh that others would be warned. The old blind man referred to in a former report, still avows his attachment to Christ and seems to be happy in the love of God. Let God be praised forever.