

As the loved ones stood about him he thought of one of his three brothers who was not present. Being a long distance from home, at college, it was impossible for him to return in time to see beloved Charles alive again. The dying one did not forget him, and said to the others, "Dear Walter, poor boy, tell him I love him."

To his loved sister who stood by he also said, "Sweetest, most loving sister. Faithful sister."

As a neighbour and old friend approached him he said to her, "Oh! I am so happy."

When asked how long he had felt that Jesus was precious, he answered, "Some little time."

At one time, as he scanned the mercies of God and his present joys, and reviewing the past, he exclaimed, "I have made a great mistake in life in not publicly acknowledging my God."

How much there was crowded into a short space that memorable afternoon. All were so anxious to catch every word that fell from the lips of the dying sufferer. The faithful pastor, Rev. Hugh Johnston, was there; and, his face lighting up as he saw the joyful preparations of his loved friend, Charles said to him, "Smile on, Hugh; smile on."

After conversing freely with different ones he expressed a desire to see his children, and the three eldest were brought to his bed-side. It was an affecting scene to see a dying father bidding farewell to the weeping little ones. He gave them advice regarding the study of the Bible and attendance upon Sunday school, and committed his five children and their young mother to the care of his own father and mother.

A little while afterwards he called for the two youngest children, saying, "I want to see my babies." They were speedily brought to the room, and Bertie and Bessie kissed their dear papa for the last time.

The sands of life were running quickly out, the pulse was growing feebler, and the physicians, anxious to leave nothing undone to save life, resorted to the transfusion of blood. The heroic patient submitted to it more as a sacrifice, that the loved ones might be assured that everything was done that could be to save life, than because he had any faith in it himself. It was a most trying, wearying experience to the suffering loved one. Towards the last, when the struggle was nearly over, as though he were being held to earth, he exclaimed,