

than gold : yea, than much fine gold ; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb. Moreover, by them is thy servant warned : and in keeping of them is great reward."

And now, dear reader, I must close. In writing these incidents of my life, I have selected such as I thought were most marked with the special providence God, in showing how the Lord has blessed my feeble labors in trying to bring souls to Christ. I cannot expect to stay many years more with the Church militant, for already the frosts of sixty-five winters have passed over my head, and my weather-beaten bark is nearing the heavenly port. After braving a few more of the storms and ills of this life, if I hold on to the Holy Bible as my compass and chart, with an undying grasp, and keep Christ Jesus at the helm, amid the roaring tempest and the foaming billows as they roll darkly over me, I shall escape the rocks and quicksands, and safely moor my bark in the harbor above, for my anchor already is dropped within the vail, and the light of the celestial city breaks in upon my vision. Until my Lord says, "come," I will stay on board the old ship Zion, for she is sure of the harbor, and I soon shall join in the song of the ransomed, 'mid the bright mansions where immortal friendship blooms in perfection. In the following beautiful lines, from one of our poets, the reader has the language of my heart :