

I, her pastor, sat with her, to strew the promises in her path, and to commend her in passing to the Lord's dear presence. "Sing to me, oh sing to me," she said—and then rose in faltering cadence,

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on His breast I lean my head
And breathe my life out sweetly there."

We stopped—we could not sing—our hearts were too full.

"Oh, my pastor, I must tell you, I am not afraid. I am so glad I am going—almost home."

She stopped for a moment to summon a little more strength, then continued "I heard a little while ago, the sound of His chariot wheels. He is coming to take me to His blessed home—me, a poor sinner, so unworthy, but oh, I do love Him so, and I am not afraid of Him."

Pausing again for a little, she went on: "He is at the door; will you let Him in? He has come for me—oh! do let my Saviour in!"

It seemed to us a fancy—it may have been—but I went to the door and opened it—there was no one there—I could see no one—a breath of the morning air went past—I heard a sigh, and turned quickly to the bedside; she was not there, she had gone—on the face was left a smile as of greeting; glad welcoming; sweet amaze. —*Missing Link Magazine.*

Reports of Agents.*

REPORT OF REV. SEPTIMUS JONES, M.A.

To the Board of Directors of Upper Canada Bible Society:—

GENTLEMEN,—In making my annual report of the visits paid to the several Branches committed to my charge, I am happy to be able to state that they are, almost without exception, in a flourishing condition.

Aurora, which I visited October 13th, 1873, manifested its wonted zeal in the good cause. The meeting was well attended and the report cheering. Valuable help was rendered by the local speakers, and a good collection was taken up. The unfailing hospitality of Mr. Doan is still extended to your agent.

On November 14th, I went out to Medina, but although my notice had been acknowledged and agreed to, yet owing to some misadventure, no notice had been given.

At Sutton, a similar disappointment awaited me, the notice given on the spot being so insufficient that it was thought better to adjourn the meeting.

At Mount Albert, on the 17th, we had a fair meeting; the branch is in vigorous operation.

January 6th, 1874, I visited Holland Landing, where the Society had expired. After having called at a number of houses and urged the people to come out, I proceeded to the place of meeting and was gratified at seeing a fair number in attendance. It was unanimously resolved to reorganize the branch, Mr. Benj. Thorne, President; Wm. Turner, Secretary.

At the earnest request of the local officers in Aurora, I gave up one day to each of the outposts—Mt. Pisgah and Kettleby—where, owing to unfortunate weather and other causes, there had been many disappointments.

In the same way, I visited, Jan. 10th, Queensville, an outlying post from Newmarket. Here we had a spirited meeting, and excellent singing led by a large juvenile choir.

Sunday, January 11th, I spent in Newmarket, preaching twice in the interest of the Bible Society.

* These Reports were accidentally omitted in former number.