

It seems he preached every Sabbath from the time he left Nova-Scotia. He told me, it had pleased God so far to bless his labours, particularly among the young people at Harrisicket, that he has no reason to be sorry that he had undertaken the journey, although in so much weakness. He frequently expressed in his prayers and conversation most benevolent wishes for the spiritual welfare of his friends, particularly in Nova-Scotia, and for the churches which he was connected with. He was about to send for some of his friends in Boston to come and see him, but concluded it would be too late. He chose to converse on no subjects but Christ and the love God in our redemption.

FEBRUARY 1st. Sabbath morning. No sleep the last night; his fever high; he has his reason well; distressed for breath, patient in his distress, and resigned to the will of God. I said he was fast approaching to the end of his wearisome journey, and, as I trusted, to his entrance in a glorious rest. He said with great earnestness; O I long for it, I long for it. I observed to him that the promises of the gospel were a divine support to all who love our Lord Jesus. O yes, said he, but the promiser is greater than the promises, and he is with me. Going to meeting he desired a remembrance in our prayers, and said, O tell all my friends, that the blessed gospel, which I have preached to them is true, in which they must believe in the lively belief of, and in which they will be safe in death. Sir, O preach that blessed gospel.

By reason of his great bodily pains and longing to be with Christ, he would sometimes check himself, fearing he was too impatient to be gone. I desire, says he, to wait God's time. He said, he had begged of God, that he might not outlive his usefulness. O I long, said he, that poor sinners should have such views of the Lord Jesus, as I have.

He would frequently exhort spectators to get an interest in Christ, assuring them that none but Christ would answer for them, when they came to die.

In the afternoon he told me he was afraid he should lose his reason, but hoped that God would continue to him that blessing.

In the evening I observed to him that Christ was now his only help, he said, I need not to be told of that, he is now my only desire. His distress increased, and he longed to depart. I observed to him, that I trusted he would soon obtain the gracious fulfilment of the promises. I have no