

ing to save them, if they were ready and willing to be saved. The general tone of his ministry, and the deep and awful truths of the Bible on which he expatiated, especially when addressing the unsaved, bore testimony to the terrible struggle through which he had passed. He was firmly persuaded that only a deep sense of sin, not only as injury and loss to the sinner himself, but an unspeakable evil before and against God, is a necessity to accepting the Saviour.

An occurrence some time after his conversion, indicates the assurance the boy had obtained of a personal interest in the redemption which is in Christ Jesus. He was going on horseback from his home to La Chute. As he rode along pondering the riches of the grace that saved him, the horse suddenly sprang to one side of the road. He fell off and one foot stuck in the stirrup of the saddle. The frightened animal dragged him along the hard ground. It was a position of peril which has terminated not a few lives. He thought his end had come, and cried, "Lord Jesus receive my spirit, for thou hast redeemed me, Lord God of truth." But the end was not yet. His foot drew out of the stirrup, and though bruised he was not seriously hurt. Years afterward relating the event to a friend, he said he was perfectly collected at the time, there was no fear in his mind, it seemed as if stepping over the threshold of Heaven into the presence of God.

Duncan McPhail, who had led the devotions of the people from 1821, was stricken down by disease in 1829, and though he lived until 1832, was unable to officiate. His illness was a great sorrow and loss, not only to his family, but also to the little church he had been the means of forming, and to which quite a number of additions had been made through his ministry. Who would take his place was a question many asked, but none could answer. His son Daniel, then a youth of nineteen or twenty years of age, a timid retiring youth, distrustful of his own abilities, destitute of the forward boldness, self-confidence, and self-assertion of many aspirants to the ministry, grasped the standard which had fallen from the nerveless hand of his dying father, and though with much fear and trembling, began gradually to fill his father's place. From 1830 to 1835, though the labor of his hands had to furnish a large share of the family