

Fear not, for they whom you now see,
 Your eyes no more shall view,
 Peace to your fears ! your father's God
 This day shall fight for you.

And so it was, for the Lord fought for him, when he was not able to fight for himself, and forgave all those past mistakes, for He knew what great and severe trials he passed through, and but for the sufferings he endured the last two years of his life, it would never have appeared in print. The Lord was very good to him, after a long life of doing comparatively nothing, for He never left him nor forsook him. On a December Sabbath morning he was in his usual health, just two weeks after my mother arrived there, and was permitted to attend the small Church at the Nile appointment, then Brother Caswell's circuit, in the Township of Colborne. He listened to his last sermon upon earth. He remained for class, and the experience he gave them was clear and pointed. It was as follows: The Lord is my Shepherd, and I want to follow him more closely. I am a poor creature of myself, but God is all in all to me. He little thought that this was his last testimony for Christ upon earth. He returned home, and slept a little in the afternoon, as he did generally every day. My mother and brother went to Church in the evening, and the minister preached from these words: "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see."—REV. 3. 18. When they returned home they found him sitting by the table with the bible before him, and he was moving one hand, preaching to himself, as he was wont to do when alone. The family partook of some supper after they came home, and he with them in his usual health, as they thought. He then accompanied my brother to the stable as they generally did before retiring, and then came in the house and went upstairs and knelt down in the lobby to pray. He continued in prayer about ten minutes, then undressed himself, got into bed, and talked of the sermon to my mother and said, "O! I often heard that preached," which were his last words; and then without a groan, or, I believe, a pain, passed away to the realms of light.