

striking remarks on the 4th and 5th verses where the wicked are said to have no bands in death. After some conversation he seemed calm, and said, mamma, I shall not live. I pointed out passages of scripture to him, he felt his unfitness to meet God as his judge, and prayed for forgiveness of the past. He passed a fearful night of nervous suffering, but his mind was calm; about ten o'clock on Friday he said, mamma, Satan is determined to have me, he has been harassing me and telling me Christ will not save me, but I said, go away Satan, Christ is stronger than you, and he will save me; yes he will. O mamma, if I was like Henry prepared to die. About three o'clock in the afternoon he said, mamma, I have not long to live, I shall not be with you to-morrow morning. My dear Andrew, I asked, if such is the case, how stand matters between you and God now. He answered, O ma, I am a pardoned child through the blood of Christ, I am saved, I am; Satan will not get me now. I want to talk to the doctor before I die. When the doctor came he spoke very earnestly to him about bringing up his children for God, and striving to save his own soul. He told him he was useful to save men's bodies, but to take care of his own soul. He exhorted him never to take spirituous liquors, it had been the ruin of many, it might have ruined me, but O, doctor, I shall not die a drunkard now. He spoke of having seen his little brother Henry at God's right hand in glory, where he should soon be with him. Whether the Lord was pleased to show him any especial foresight we can only judge from his expressions, as he spoke of those whom he had never known, who died several years since, which surprised all who heard it. The painful circumstances of this case brought a number of persons to the house, strangers as well as friends manifested great sympathy; to all present he said,—This tongue has not long to live, and while it lives it must speak for God, yes, the truth must be told, think not man, your fellowman after the flesh can save you, no, no, you must come right to Christ, and he only can save you, Christ and only Christ can save.

He continued to speak to all in this way as long as he could; at last he said, It is all over now, I am going; yes, mamma, pray for me. Shortly after the spasms commenced so bad, they soon wore out his remaining strength, for he never slept or ate, but kept walking about from Thursday morning till Friday evening, the 7th of March, about eight o'clock, when death relieved him from suffering. God shewed especial favour in sparing his reason to the last, contrary to the nature of the disease in general. The three doctors that visited him said it was an unusual thing, but God is love. I have been anxious to give you the early part of