

his whole frame. Oh! the pains, the groans, the dying strife! The spirit seemed to be struggling and fluttering to free itself from its sombre prison, and take its flight for eternity. The patient's room was literally walled with images of Saints, to whom, in his great agony, he would frequently address his complaints for pity and peace. But, alas! there was no peace. The Popish gods "have eyes and see not; they have ears and hear not." I asked permission to speak to him. It was granted: and I endeavoured to turn his mind from these dumb gods to "Him who is both willing and able to forgive to the uttermost all them that call upon Him." During my exhortation, I quoted Isaiah 53: 5—"He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquity; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed." Oh! how comforting those words are," he said, with the tears in his eyes. Yes, Jesus has done it all! all for you; and you must now go to him and He will relieve you from this pain, and enable you to bear more patiently the hand of death which is now heavy upon you. And he very frequently whispered: "Lord have mercy on me; Lord forgive me! Lord take pity on me!" until he grew very calm and resting. Every one around looked surprised at the sudden change; they could not understand it; but it was all plain to me. He had left the Virgin Mary and her subordinates to go to a better source for relief; and God, in His infinite mercy, had granted him the peace he now enjoyed. When I left him, he pressed my hand and entreated me to come again. I visited him once again before he died, and I had the pleasure of hearing him say that he depended wholly on the merits of Christ for salvation; that he counted as nought all he had done. No priest spoke to him after I did: and I was told that he died happy.

CLOSE.

We might give you many other instances of the cry of repentance; but perhaps those we have already given will be sufficient to indicate the manner in which the seed has been sown, and the harvest gathered in. And when you have noticed the figures below, you will surely help us to praise the Lord our God for the way in which He led us, and for the many souls we have been privileged to guide to the Cross of Christ.

STATISTICS.

Heads of families who left the Church of Rome	6
Whole families who left the Ch. of Rome	5
Members of other families	4
Number of Testaments sold	50
" Bibles " 	4
" small books " 	40

Number of Families visited	75
" meetings held	20
Attendance	10-70

We have much reason to thank the Protestant friends of Andover and Grand Falls for their sympathy, and the kind help which they have so often given us; and we still invite the dear brethren, who have so much added to our efficiency for the promotion of the glory of God, to join with us in renewed dedication to Christ and His work, that we may go forth to the toils of another year, resolved to be faithful in labour and fervent in prayer for the conversion of those to whom we may be sent.

"Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us—unto Him be glory in the Church of Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end." Amen.

Your devoted brother in Christ,
TELLESPHORE BROUILLETTE.

THE LATE REV. JOHN CAMPBELL.

(Continued.)

OTHER INCIDENTS.

The incident recorded at the close of our last notice, was not the only one involving peril to life, of which we have heard. We give another example. A number of years later, after "the Guysborough Road," so called, was opened, he was returning home from Guysborough in his carriage. The woods on the side of the road had caught fire, and his path was enveloped in smoke. To escape he urged his horse to a quicker pace, when a sudden and severe gale of wind cleared away the smoke, but at the same time brought a large tree crashing across the road right before him. He did not see it coming till he was almost under it. He had only time to draw his horse round a little out of the way, when down it came, so near that some of the branches actually brushed his horse and waggon. It was afterwards found, that the bridle of his horse had scratches made on it by some of the limbs. One second later, and he or the horse, or probably both, would have been crushed.

Passing by many incidents of his early ministry, by which, in later years, he was wont to interest or amuse his friends, in the hours of social intercourse, we shall give one which we deem characteristic of all concerned. A woman in his congregation was married to a Roman Catholic, she retaining her faith, and he at least not positively relinquishing his. On his death Mr. C. was sent for to visit the afflicted family. He immediately mounted his horse, and