

The sight of all this drew from him who was the medical attendant throughout the whole sickness this emphatic testimony. "Truly we had the most impressive of sermons preached to us."

3. Again. What a simple, pleasing view did this death-bed present of what, and what only, constitutes the right, and, by God, the accepted preparation for any sinner's death, namely, the simple-hearted believing in, trusting, cleaving to Jesus, and to his all-meritorious finished work, when, at Calvary, "He gave up the ghost," here is provided to us.

4. Our few last words of appeal. This so much esteemed loved one, "though dead, yet speaketh."

You that were her young friends in the Church—you remember, I doubt not, some of her earnest, affectionate words of counsel, which, in her desire for your happiness, she spoke to you. You know how much she loved the young; how much her heart was set on their giving themselves to Jesus as the only way to true happiness here, to Heaven hereafter. Some of you may perhaps remember some of her very words to you. But never, never did God bring her so near to you, and so earnestly to recommend the Saviour to you, as when she died out of this world to go to Heaven and be with him for ever and ever.

The last words and acts of a dear friend, how precious are they! How deeply should they be laid up in the memory—treasured up in the heart and life! Now, what was the last thing—the one thing above all others—that she said to you? It was this. "Seek the Saviour early. Seek Him with earnestness of heart, and you shall find Him. Give to Him the dews of your youth." This she did. Although a wife and a mother, she died young, not thirty years old; but she became a lover and a disciple of Christ before she reached womanhood. And so, when Jesus suddenly called for her, it was not a stranger's voice, but one that she had long known—that could be trusted as a voice of love inviting her to follow him to a world unspeakably happier than this. But I had occasion to see and know that her frank and affectionate intercourse with, and benevolent desires for the happiness of all, had endeared her to all.

Although dead, she yet speaketh to you in middle age. Ah, yes, she felt a peculiar anxiety for you, that you should see that "one thing is needful;" that you should "choose that good part that shall never be taken away." Well did she know that the middle period of life is that when, from its closer connection perhaps than any other, with earth's business and activities, there was peculiar danger of forgetting that all else must be subordinated to the grand end for which God created this world; that is, the business of Christ and His kingdom.

As to you that have been spared to old age, she, although dead, speaks very earnestly to you. Whatever may be the remainder of life to others, you must be very near to the actual experience, eternal consciousness of the vast, measureless difference of destiny between those who live and die to themselves, and to this world's interests as their chief end, and those who live and die to the Lord. Yes, deeply did she feel this; for, among her dying messages, there was a very special one to a person very dear to her who was advancing in years.

Just one thought more. God so ordered the manner and circumstances of this death that the one dead speaketh, not only to the people of Picton, but to all to whom this narrative may come. May the Lord, the Spirit whose special office it is to bring all saving truth home to the heart, do here his blessed work.

G.

LETTER FROM REV. C. CHINIQUY.

ST. ANNE, KANKAKEE CO., ILL.,
13th December, 1870.

Mr. Editor of THE RECORD,—

Many Christian friends are asking me the nature of the last suit which is still pending between the Bishop of Chicago and us, and they request me also to tell them, through your journal, if I will resume my Evangelical work in Canada.