and threatensisted upon it. to my mother, would my mothey said to , go and kiss ne does? She the neck, and, aid, "Are not " I answered n made known iends, and acme, and were the dead was s the lost was the Narrative, w incidents in ction with my ess, the Coun-

elations till the erican troubles. word of God, came into the nsiderable disay soul was got on't forget our

Lord's exhortation, "What I say unto you, I say unto all. WATCH."-In those troublesome times, I was pressed on board the Scorpion sloop of war, as their musician, as they were told I could play on music.-I continued in his majesty's service six years and eleven months: and with shame confess, that a lamentable stupor crept over all my spiritual vivacity, life, and vigour; I got cold and dead. My gracious God, my dear Father in his dear Son, roused me every now and then by dangers and deliverances.- I was at the siege of Ch. Town, and passed through ir gers. When the Town wa my old royal benefactor an king of the Cherokee In. the town with general Clin. and knew me: He alighted a and came to me; said, he was me, that his daughter was ver and sometimes longed to get out

Some time after this I was cruising about in the American seas, and cannot help mentioning a singular deliverance I