

declined to convert the sick chamber of his relative into a theatre for disputation.

When alone, the nephew and uncle had much conversation together, and the former tried to fix his mind upon his own case as a sinner, and to direct his thoughts to repentance and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and to the effects of faith. And so day passed after day. The old soldier would say, "Oh, if I was with Harriet and Mary (Mrs. Bonsall), seated by the fire, I would cast myself into their lap, and feel comfortable and happy." After a time he began to offer up "ten thousand thanks to God," for the mercies He had shown to him. Coupled with this would still arise the wish to be in Dublin with "old Harriet and Mary." In his walks, Mr. Bonsall surveyed the establishment of the Inquisition, and his reflections were directly personal. He thought, if it was now in force, what would become of me? Mr. Prior, the Protestant clergyman residing in Lisbon, was now sent for by Mr. Bonsall, with his uncle's concurrence. The old man solemnly acknowledged his sins against God, and said that he could now trust Him with soul and body. "I should not," he said, "have had this interview with you, had not my mind been made up to forsake sin, and to cast myself upon God for mercy. Yet, what confidence can I have in myself; for, if God were to restore me to any degree of health, I fear I should violate my present purpose to serve Him."

When he came to speak of his body, knowing that Mr. Bonsall intended to remove it to Dublin, he said, "No matter where my body lies, it shall be gathered at the resurrection." When Mr. Prior spoke of the