

his case, as in a thousand others, one article after another went till part of his land, and all his stock, were gone, except *one pig* now fat in the sty. The intemperate, unhappy man, "sold under sin," was contemplating the taking of this "last pig" to pay off a *score* run up at a neighboring house, where they sold intoxicating liquors, when God, by a remarkable instrumentality, suddenly arrested him in rapid progress to destruction, and made him a striking monument of his mercy.

*Conversion by the bite of a venomous reptile.*—Stepping out of his hut one night for a log of wood to lay on his fire, while in the act of laying hold to lift it from the ground, he accidentally grasped in his hand *a deadly snake!* The fearful reptile instantly bit him in the wrist. As death often ensued shortly after a bite of this kind, he was seized with violent alarm for his life. Eternity, and "the wrath to come," opened before him. He hastened to Windsor, a neighboring township, to seek relief. On entering the house of the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, he fell fainting on the threshold. Recovering from insensibility, medical aid was obtained; and by a gracious providence he was saved from dying in his sins. The event was sanctified. He was awakened by the Spirit of truth; and the more deadly bite of the "old serpent, the devil," now engaged his anxious thoughts. He thirsted for the water of life. His fervent soul sought refuge in Gilead's balm, the atoning blood of Jesus. Soon the opening heavens with the sacred beams of mercy shone around him. He obtained to his guilty conscience the inward "whisper" of pardon and salvation. Old things were done away; all things became new. "The same man was just and devout, and the Holy Ghost was upon him."

*Bearing the trial of the Blessing.*—We had had a gracious season at the chapel in the wood. John Lees had built it, and delighted to repair thither to meet a few of his neighbors at the "hour of prayer;" to call upon God together; to hold with them sweet Christian communion in the class-meeting; to teach a little Sunday School; "to hear God's most holy word." The "Blue Mountains" were at the back of the loved little wooded sanctuary and between it and John's humble cottage lay the ground first broken up by his own hands, and a peaceful well-fished lagoon which was passed and repassed by a small boat, to attend worship. I had left the chapel, in company with my good friend, and we walked homeward in silence. Our souls had been greatly refreshed. We were happy. John, mostly talkative on ordinary occasions,