

self, did not come, but only a few common place questions about home and family, and with these he was allowed to retire jubilant and congratulating himself upon his escape. Mr. McPhail was taught of God how best to deal with individual souls, and his method with this one was effective through its very unexpectedness; and the congratulation of the lad who had escaped the minister was soon changed into sober and intense anxiety by reason of the thought pressed upon his mind as with the voice of God, "You have escaped the minister but you shall not escape God, God will bring you to death and judgment and there is no escape." Now came the conflict. The impression made would not away. Day and night it was with him. He betook himself to all that he knew of to allay his trouble of mind. Religious duties were attended to more punctiliously than ever. His prayers were constant. The Testament he carried in his pocket was read at every spare moment. In short, he went to the extreme of all that had been his instruction and really at length began to fancy that he had attained unto righteousness. What could God ask more? he enquired of himself. But his self-satisfaction was short lived. God's voice had evidently reached him and it could not be hushed by any species of Pharisaism. His trouble at first was more in regard to his neglect of religious duties. He was now troubled because he saw himself a sinner. So great a sinner that it seemed impossible to him that God could forgive him. This intense distress of mind lasted for weeks and was constantly with him. His burden had now become more than he could carry. So dreadful was his offending in God's sight that he thought he must surely be destroyed. One day thus heavily laden, being upon a journey on foot, he sought the seclusion of some bushes by the road side and fell upon his face acknowledging God's justice and crying for mercy. But there was no deliverance yet. He did not know the way to God and there was nobody to show him. Shortly afterwards however while upon his bed still wrestling with God, the gracious Father sent him the light, and joy came to him so real and gladsome! and peace so full and sweet! Satan had lost his prey and God had won a servant.

Now came a struggle of another kind. Young Dempsey professing conversion returned to his father's house where any