

1 Cor. vi. 9, 10. "What does that mean?" I asked. "It is a *part* of my past catalogue," he replied; "but by the blood of Jesus, all is crossed out, and here is where I stand now." His finger pointed me to the verse just following which was *encircled* with a pencil mark also.

Five years before his execution, he was convicted of house breaking with attempt to rob, and sentenced to fourteen years at the Penitentiary at Kingston. Here, after five years of his term had expired, he, with a fellow convict, formed a plan to escape. They were both employed at a lime-kiln, a short distance from the Penitentiary walls, under a guard. At an hour when no one was near, one was to attract the guard's attention in some way while the other was to strike a blow sufficient to stun him. They were then to bind him hand and foot, and flee. For some time the heart failed them, but at last, growing desperate, while his fellow-prisoner was amusing the guard with some carved bones, Mann struck the blow which *killed* the guard. They fled, but were taken again a short time after. This was in July.

After the judgment which sent Mann to the scaffold and his fellow-prisoner back to the Penitentiary, Mann was transmitted to the common jail, where I first met him. When he arrived there in November he could scarcely read at all in the large Testament he had, but such was the power of the Holy Ghost over him that before he died he read nearly as well as any one can read, and but few passages could be quoted without his being able to turn at once to them.