

THE OLD ROAD KEEPER.

HOW often it occurs that when two people suffering from the same trouble chance to meet, that, although unknown to each other, they do not hesitate to speak of the means by which they have been helped or cured.

So also dear reader when we present to you an account of a conversion it is always with the thought and the ardent desire that it may be used to some anxious soul seeking peace. It is our wish in showing you how God has wrought towards other souls, to encourage you also to come to Him who has given His life to save sinners; who has borne—He the just One—the burden of the wrath of God against sin, in order that God may pardon the sinner. To this end the simple story of the conversion of a man known to the writer is presented.

R—— was born and brought up in a locality situated at the foot of the Jura mountains where of late years God has several times wrought by His Spirit and Word to awaken souls. R—— was still a young man when one of these “revivals” took place. Many were converted, and he also received serious impressions. During several weeks he was much troubled by the thought of eternity, and the possibility of entering it unprepared. He had at this time a dream which impressed him most deeply. But alas! these sentiments were of brief duration, they vanished as the morning dew. The world and

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