

THE GERMAN SQUIRE.

THERE is great value, and not unfrequently, great power in the record of God's dealings with a soul. We have not often heard of any thing that has interested us more deeply than the case of a German squire as an instance of such dealing. We can merely undertake to give the substance of the narrative, without vouching for the perfect accuracy of details.

This squire seems to have belonged to a class of persons who affect to despise the word of God, and, as a consequence, to hate the name of Jesus. Being visited, on one occasion, by a Christian pastor, he charged him, on no account, to name the name of *Jesus* while under his roof. The pastor assented, and spoke only of *God*, as displayed in creation. He dwelt upon the exhibition of power and wisdom in the works of God, and having done so he took his leave.

Being invited by the squire to repeat his visit, the pastor did so, and spoke of God in His righteousness; in His holiness; in His majesty; in His hatred of sin, and again took his leave. Here the squire's conscience was reached. The arrow of the Almighty penetrated the joints of the harness in which his infidel system had encased him. He was a convicted sinner. The flimsy cobwebs of rationalism gave way before the stern realities of his personal guilt and the holiness of God. The proud, self-sufficient sceptic became an humble, broken hearted penitent.