

his mind became unsettled upon doctrinal questions, and he was sorely tempted to look into the Book which had been shrouded in obscurity from the time he purchased it. At first he stoutly resisted the temptation, but at length tremblingly yielded as though he had committed an enormous crime. The marvellous statements of the power of the Saviour, as recorded upon these pages, produced at first a feeling of repugnance, and the word "impossible" was followed up by an indignant throwing away of the volume, but only to be resorted to again in the state of mental disquietude to which he was brought. It would be far more easy to conjecture than to describe the mental struggles through which such a mind must pass before it could be brought in lowliness and humility, abandoning all pride of learning, descent, and Jewish faith and teaching, to say, "Thou art my Lord and my God." And yet these mountainous difficulties were overcome, and Dr. Freshman is seen clinging to the cross which he formerly despised, and loudly praising the name of that Saviour whom he formerly traduced. "Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree."

This transformation was real and apparent. He consulted not with "flesh and blood," but ventured everything, and trusted for everything. Wife, children, daily bread, clothing, support, were all involved in this decision and movement. We have in our day as marvellous conversions as that of St. Pauls; and among the number I hesitate not to place Dr. Freshman's. Will any one question that of the late Dr. Digbys, of Brantford, during the labours of the Rev. I. B. Howard? When Africaneer was converted, Missionary Moffatt persuaded him to accompany him to the Cape, though a large price was offered for his head. It is a fine evidence of the unwavering confidence a converted savage places in the word of a Missionary when he ventures to put his life in his hands. Upon Moffatt assuring him no harm would befall him since he was a converted man, he willingly accompanied him. The terror of his name filled the Dutch Boers with alarm; and when he was introduced to one of this class as the identical Chief, whilst the same was raising his broad-rimmed straw hat, the Dutch farmer exclaimed, "My God, what a miracle of grace!" And we say of our dear Bro. Freshman, "What a