

back house; out of a back house into the front: cured me of broken flesh, black eyes, sore bones, cracked lips, and a parched throat; stripped me of dirty rags, and clothed me like a gentleman; put a watch in my fob, and a bob in my pocket; made me love everybody; and the best of all, made my soul very happy here, and promises me heaven, there to dwell with Christ for ever. Glory, glory, glory! And what it has done for me, it can do for you all. Glory, glory! Praise the Lord!"

An intellectual sceptic, who had often tried his controversial powers with ministers and professors of religion, was passing by when Ned gave the above answer. On asking who the man was, and seeing him so evidently happy, he afterwards remarked, that "it did more towards his conversion to Christianity than all the arguments he had ever held." How true the words,—

"Know,

Without star or angel for their guide,
Who worship God shall find Him. Humble love,