

he was seven or
ame the adopted
rs. William Allen
Her own mother
y and deep-toned
among the most
essed remarkable
ren in the duties
are profited more
an the subject of

vely and cheerful
of a high order,
ame passionately
e, the "innocent
h was a general
but when about
revival of religion
nder the ministry
he number of the
arah. A message
nverted:" convic-
stantly took pos-
id, "My sister is
and justice of God
that she trembled
guilt. From the
could see no way
n bitter lamenta-

tions over a misspent life, and in ardent cries for
mercy; but no ray of hope appeared until in in-
tense agony she bowed before the mercy-seat,
saying—

"If my soul were sent to hell
Thy righteous law approves it well."
Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Then came the light streaming from the cross of
Calvary, Jesus and Him crucified, the complete atone-
ment, the finished work, the unsullied righteous-
ness, all opened to her view as just what she needed
to meet all the demands of law and justice in her
behalf as a condemned sinner, and she cast herself
soul, body and spirit upon Jesus for time and for
eternity. It was the crisis in her history—it was
the day of redemption to her soul—joy unspeak-
able and full of glory filled her renewed spirit.
Then and there she consecrated her all to Christ,
and pledged, upon the altar of his infinite love, to
be wholly his. Not long after this, when a stran-
ger to her, in a hidden corner of the old Canard
church, we listened with thrilling interest to her
relation of this new experience. Her address was
quiet and unimpassioned, but so clear in its con-
ceptions of the purity, justice and sovereignty of
God, the holiness and majesty of His law, and the
richness and fullness of the gospel remedy, that