

tions over a misspent life, and in ardent cries for mercy; but no ray of hope appeared until in intense 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 atonement, the finished work, the unsullied righteousness, 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 unspeakable 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 stranger 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 conceptions 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