

pany was present, with the addition of a young lay-preacher, by the name of Theodore, who was here to assist me in extra meetings. Consequently my study was quite as full of persons as were our hearts of interest. When, at last, the mind of the party turned to my own narrative, I began as follows:—

“On the evening of Sunday, January 15, 1854, having carefully surveyed the grounds of my individual responsibility to God, and prayerfully resolved to do my duty, I was induced for the first time to join in prayer and exhortation among Protestants. I came forward from the congregation to the altar, or anxious seat, seeking the Lord. This I did without solicitation from any one, and—my mind having been previously made up—as a hungry man comes to a savoury meal. This was one of the greatest events of my life, an important step which I have never regretted. However, I have learned that salvation is not dependent upon any outward performance, though the act be the result of an inner conviction of duty. But this step identified me as on the side of the Lord, as one not ashamed of Him before men.”

“Were you converted that night?” inquired Johnnie.

“I am sorry to say I was not. I was not yet sufficiently humbled, and, O! how ignorant of