

he succeeded with his uncle. "O," said he, "I went right up to the door of his house, but I could not go in." Then he promised me that he would go and see his uncle immediately. That night he returned, O, so dejected. I approached him again and said, "You have not seen your uncle." "No, sir," said he. Then we prayed together. He wept and pleaded with God to grant him grace sufficient to make him strong enough to speak to that uncle. Ah! the struggle. The next time I saw this man he was approaching me on the street, his head was erect, his step was elastic and his face was beaming. Before he had gotten near enough to me for us to shake hands, he said, "I saw my uncle. It is all right now." "Well," said this conqueror, fresh out of the Cain-life, "I went into the house and told my uncle about the difference. I said that I had always thought he was in the fault in the matter, but I could plainly see now that I had not shown him the spirit of Christ, and I had made up my mind to live a Christly life henceforth and I wished him to forgive me for not having done so before. O, you should have seen him; he threw his hands down on the arms of the chair and said, 'I could not have done it, I could not have done it.'" No, the natural man can not from the heart perform such a great act, neither