

uttermost, all them that come unto God by Him.' 'Can He save me here? Can He save me now?' 'Yes; now is the accepted time; only try Him.' 'Then,' she said, 'if I perish, I will perish here, crying to Him to have mercy upon me.' She was standing by the parapet of the bridge, and she dropped upon her knees and cried out, 'Lord, if Thou canst save a poor prostitute, save me here, and save me now. Lord, I believe that for the sake of Jesus Thou canst save me now.' She wrestled in prayer a while, and presently got up, lifted her hands, and said, with streaming eyes:

" 'My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh
And "Father, Abba Father," cry.'

I took her with me to Mr. Radcliffe's house, and she was afterward sent to her friends; she is now a happy Christian wife and mother."

After this, Richard was for some time employed as town missionary at Prescott, where some of the most remarkable experiences happened to him. He left Prescott to devote himself to work as an evangelist wherever the Lord might call him. He laboured in many places in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, and was allowed to see much fruit to his Master's glory.

One Sunday evening, during his first visit to Edinburgh, he was advertised to preach on Arthur's Seat. He says:

"All round and above me was a natural amphitheatre, and I faced the people, who ranged themselves on the hillside. What a crowd was there! I took as my text, 'How long halt ye between two opinions?' That was one of the most wonderful nights in all my history. At the close of the meeting I was accosted by a woman, who told me that while I stood on that platform she was wending her way along the foot of the hill, sad and sorrowful. As she went she heard voices singing, so left the track, and turned toward the sound, and as she drew near, the first words she heard were, 'Christ for me.' The crowd was so large that I had to take refuge in a shop while a cab was sent for to take me to the Assembly Hall, where we were to hold an inquirers' meeting.

"I could not describe the scene, nor the number of men and women who, with broken hearts, were seeking Christ. Many a poor soul professed to find the pearl of great price at that meeting, and among them the woman I have referred to. She came to me, and drew from under her cloak a rope, saying, 'Take this, sir; I