

will hear the voice that speaks from this cell, which is, "The wages of sin is death." God's eye sees us, and God's hand follows us every where. Put that down. And he never forgets—speaks truth. Do as you would be done by—mind that. And now, through the blood of Jesus Christ, I am reconciled to die. Oh, how glad I am he has opened my eyes to see my sins; and opened my mouth to confess my sins and put away the blood from my sinful hand. Yes, that's it. I would rather die with Christ's blood upon me, than live with my poor wife's blood upon me. I deserve to be miserable; but I am happy. I don't deserve it. Many a time I stand for hours with my hands upon the bars of my prison window looking up to heaven, and asking God for blessing and pardon. My window looks to where the sun rises, and where Christ rose, and with my thoughts I follow him up where he went above the stars, and I think I see him there with his crucified hands. That's about the amount of it. And when I lie down and when I rise up, I get the same scene. His blessed spirit and feelings ain't out of my mind one minute. I said to him, "Peter, they are out of your mind when you are sleeping?" He raised his hands, and said, when I sleep, I sleep solid. But when I took hold of him with my heart, I did it so solid I seem to see Jesus when I am solid asleep as well as if I am awake. My thoughts are all the time on him, and I've made my peace with him, through the blood of the Lamb.

(Signed) Peter X Maliman.
his
mark
In the presence of
(Signed) HENRY L. OWEN, Rector.
(Signed) JAMES M. BURKE, Jailor.

SOLEMN SCENE IN MAILMAN'S CELL.

LUNENBURG, THURSDAY, 18th.

This afternoon, at 4, p.m., Peter Mailman received in his cell, at the hands of Rev. Mr. Owen, and at his express desire, the Lord's Supper. The High Sheriff, Mr. J. H. Kaulback, and the jailor, Mr. James Burke, partook with them in the sacred rite. The three children, who had been brought that day from the country to see their father, were present at the solemn scene. At the close of the service, Mr. Owen informed the little company that almost the first sermon ever preached to the ~~Maroporus~~ Maroporus, was in the prison at Philippi. The preacher was the prisoner. The audience the converts, on that occasion, were the jailor and his family. The text was, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." The application of the subject to his children, his house as well as to himself, was especially comforting to the poor prisoner, whose demeanor was most calm and solemn during the scene, and grateful afterwards.