

but if thou scornest thou alone shalt bear it." This created a great sensation in Falmouth among his gay companions. From this time he continued to warn sinners so effectually, and preached with so much zeal and unction that his enemies in derision called him a "New Light." So dim had become the fine gold and so obscured by rituals and ceremonies was the Light of Life, that this burning bush, so suddenly set aflame in their midst, seemed altogether new. But no, it was as old as the altar fires of Heaven. Abraham saw it like a smoking lamp moving between the joints of his sacrifice. The Israelites beheld it in the glorious Shekinah which illuminated Solomon's Temple, and Saul of Tarsus in its eternal brightness saw and acknowledged his divine Master. Henry Alline was not a New Light, but a lamp of grace especially burnished and enflamed to show the world and torpid christians the power and beauty of the gospel.

He possessed great moral courage, as seen in the bold stand he took. The morning after his conversion he rose early to tell his parents the joyful news. He then took a Bible, read and prayed before the whole family, (to the great joy of his parents) publicly thanking God for his deliverance. O that more would follow his example. For three years Mr. Alline preached almost daily in Falmouth, Newport, Horton, Cornwallis, Wilmot and Annapolis; wherever he went divine power followed the Word and numbers were hopefully converted.

He was eminently adapted to the work of an evangelist, of a frank open countenance, great fluency of language, a persuasive manner and a voice of remarkable sweetness and power. His singing, especially of his own hymns, was peculiarly attractive. Add to all these an intense longing to save sinners, with a strong faith that God would bless his own Word, and possessed of seraphic piety, and you have a combination which few could withstand; however hopeless seemed the prospect upon entering a new field he scarcely ever retired without bearing with him the rejoicing of new-born souls and the almost despairing cry of sinners, "What must I do to be saved." He went through the province like a flaming torch and the flames of converting grace broke out wherever he went. The secret of his success we learn from his journal—A constant prayer for the presence of the Master.

We will make a few extracts promiscuously:

"I continued preaching every Sabbath, and wrought with my hands during the week; and blessed be God for the happy hours I enjoyed. O! I enjoyed peace that the world knows nothing of. I was determined by the grace of God, that I would not have any other portion in the world but the gospel which