One night I walked with my companions through the common, from the barracks, to see the little soldiers who used to play fifes and beat drums, and marched several times outside the barrack. I began to shout very loud with pleasure, exactly like the roaring of a lion in the wild desert. But suddenly I was caught by the military sentinal who walked beside the gate, and he put me into the sentry box, and he watched me very much. As I sat in it and I began to be alarmed for some minutes, and I thought I would attempt to escape, but I was afraid that he might

certainly shoot me with his gun, and kill me if I did. I came out of it and begged him for mercy, and that I would

not do it any more. How glad I was that he let me go free, and I returned home safely.

CHAPTER IV.

AGAIN AT WOOLWICH AFTER LEAVING THE INSTITUTION.

In the year 1854, I left the blessed Institution, where I was educated for seven years. I was not a good scholar, but ignorant, when I left it; but I took great pains in learning to understand the book which I read very attentive for several years, by the aid of Johnson's Dictionary, and it has improved me. I spent my happy days at school. My teacher, Mr. Patterson, was a good and kind teacher, and like a father to poor deaf and dumb boys. I have been a good christian for some time, but I soon became tired of God's service and fell into the old state of sin and sorrow, and my heart grew harder and harder. I repented