

next day ; but recollecting he was to leave the town the next morning, he said he could not come himself, but would send another minister ; he desired them to get me home, and then taking his leave of me, I saw him no more. When I reached my sister's house, being carried by two men, she was very uneasy to see me in so distressed a condition. She got me to bed, and sent for a doctor, who came immediately, and after looking at me, he went home, and sent me a bottle of mixture, and desired her to give me a spoonful every two hours ; but I could not take any thing the doctor sent, nor indeed keep in bed ; this distressed my sister very much, and she cried out, " The lad will surely die." She sent for two other doctors, but no medicine they prescribed could I take. No, no ; it may be asked, a wounded spirit who can cure ? as well as who can bear ? In this distress of soul I continued for three days without any food, only a little water now and then. On the fourth day, the minister\* Mr. Whitefield had desired to visit me came to see me, and being directed upstairs, when he entered the room, I thought he made my distress much worse. He wanted to take hold of my hand, but I durst not give it to him. He insisted upon taking hold of it, and I then got away from him on the other side of the bed ; but being very weak I fell down, and before I could recover he came to me and took me by the hand, and

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