

THE LORD'S DEALINGS
WITH THE
CONVICT DANIEL MANN.

I called on him for the first time on Friday, November 18th. He appeared very cheerful, but his ways soon convinced me he was doing all in his power to excite himself into happy feelings to drown the thought of his impending execution.

Upon testing him a little as to the *ground* of the hope he expressed concerning the life to come, I soon found it to be his thorough repentance, his comparative freedom from evil desires, his great love to God, &c. He thought surely he had made his peace with God since he had so many good things to shew.

His *lips* talked about Jesus and His love very nicely. He repeated some of God's precious promises, but evidently his *heart* was so intensely occupied with self, that he could grasp no meaning in those promises.

His earnest face, however, and the thoughtful attention he paid to what I said to him, attracted me at once. I remembered how, four years before, I was in the same state—occupied with my humility, my repentance, my faith, my love, and—while putting on a cheerful face to make