

hope for mercy, when my sins are so many?" Yes, certainly I do. Though your sins be as scarlet, He can make them white as snow; and though they be red like crimson, He can make white as wool. Though you had as many sins as all the people in Petersburg, yes, He is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. Does not that suit your case? "I do not know my case is dreadful." Well, I will read to you a passage of scripture. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Does not this suit your case? "O sir, I am afraid that my father's curse is resting upon me, for he said it should if ever I became a christian." Of your father's curse I know nothing; but this I know, that the blessing of the Lord rests upon all true christians. What do you mean of your father's curse? "I will tell you. I am not an Englishman. My birth place is Altona. My parents were Israelites. In the house adjoining my father's, there lived a christian family, and I was in the habit of playing with the christian children, and although their father never attempted to proselyte me, yet through his family I became acquainted with the history of christianity. My father knowing this, said to me one day, I fear that you will turn christian, and if you do, my curse shall rest upon you. And now, sir, is it not probable that this is come to pass? I cannot account for this load. I am very wretched; what shall I do? Have you been baptized? "Yes; I went to England early in life, and there I was baptized. I had a conviction of the truth of christianity, but I never till lately felt that I was a sinner. I never thought that I was such a sinner as I now see I am." Here he could proceed no farther until he had given vent to tears. After weeping for some time, he again addressed me, saying, "Do pray for me, sir." I replied, I will not only pray for you, but I will

pray with you; but proceed with your history that I may know what to pray for. "I now crossed the Atlantick, settled in America, and entered into business. I had a partner, and in a few years our commercial engagements were considerable. In America I fell in with the wicked books of Paine, which poisoned my mind not only with regard to Judaism and Christianity, but to every thing like religion. O, sir, I am a great sinner. After continuing in business for about sixteen years, the person with whom we principally traded became bankrupt, which greatly embarrassed us, and I left America for this city. Hither I arrived in the autumn of 1820, and about three months ago I was informed by a German gentleman that you preached at the Moravian chapel. I came to hear, and God pricked me in the heart. I went away and came again, and went away and came again, but was always pricked in my heart; and last night—O what did I feel when you were preaching that funeral sermon! I went home immediately, and entered into my chamber and tried to pray, but could not say a word. It appeared as if God had shut his heart against me and shut mine also." But surely this was not the case I replied, for—"But stop, sir if you please," said the stranger, "perhaps you will recollect that one Sunday evening you said, 'If any of you feel a conviction in your bosom that all is not right between you and God, do not stifle that conviction, but carry it to the throne of grace, and tell the Lord of it, and beseech him to sanctify it; and open your mind to some judicious christian, and there you will learn that this is generally the way in which sinners are brought to Christ.' Now, sir, I felt keen convictions at that time, but I did not know where to go, and at last I summoned up a resolution to come to you."—"And I am glad that you are come." Blessed be the God of Abraham, and Isaac and Jacob, for remem-