

by the excellent minister of the Free Church at Craig, near Montrose.* The person who forms the subject of the narrative had in early life resided near our family residence in the town of Boness, and had occasionally attended the meetings referred to. "Many a solemn word," said she to her pastor, "many a warm prayer have I heard in that place, at times some words sunk deep into my soul, but going away to another town, and falling into different company, I fear I sinned these all away. You know the character of my life for years, but I can assure you I never was altogether without upbraidings of heart, and I knew in my conscience what was right and what was wrong. O! I wonder greatly how God did not give me up, and now, in my old age, those words and prayers of the young men come back upon me." The particulars of the case are to me very touching, and they present not an inapt illustration of the manner in which the sovereign mercy and grace of God may, by small and seemingly unlikely instruments, carry on to completion the great scheme of infinite wisdom and love in bringing many sons and daughters to him.

The pulpit first reared in 1787 found its last resting place at Kilsyth, where, in 1839-40, it stood as a silent witness of the great awakening.

* Sketch of the life of Mary P——, by the Rev. Hugh Mitchell, Ferryden, 1869. The woman was fifty years a confirmed drunkard, but became a wonderful instance of grace abounding to the chief of sinners. See last three pages of "Miscellaneous" chapter—pp. 399-401.