

following, I made this entry in my journal: 'Were it possible for me to give an adequate idea of my present state of mind, volumes might be filled. But time will not permit me to say more than this: I will seek salvation though a thousand worlds oppose!' This resolution greatly stimulated me, and seemed to sweep away every barrier that obstructed my way.

"On the twenty-first of November I began to teach school where I had taught the previous winter, near the village of Clintonville. There, in the personal piety and influence of one of the citizens of the district, Mr. James Mace, whose religion was not a mere profession, nor a routine of duties mechanically performed, but the golden thread that made the warp and woof of his everyday life, I found the next great help to rescue me from unbelief, and to guide me to the Saviour. I am sure that a holy life is one of God's brightest beacon lights in this lower world, mighty to confound infidelity, and to establish the kingdom of the Redeemer. This man's conversation and manners at home and abroad—for I was much in his company—not only instructed and delighted me, but led me to the conclusion that he was in possession of a precious something to which I was a stranger. O, how I longed to know the secret of his joys!