

in this way he slept a little while. When he awoke he asked what time it was. "Just three," I said.

"Five hours more, my blessed Jesus, and I shall be with thee," he said. "O how sweet that is! I never knew what real, unbroken, unclouded happiness was even, until last Saturday, when I saw Christ in heaven as my righteousness. I know what peace is since that morning when I saw the finished work of Christ for my salvation; but since I have known Christ Himself as my righteousness I know what joy means. Several gentlemen called in yesterday, and seemed to pity me in my condition; but oh! how I do wish they might be as I am, save the hanging."

Again he said, "Morning is coming, and I wish to forget nothing. This Testament was given me by Mr. G., and I leave it for him to carry to my mother. It is the best gift I ever had. May my dear mother find in it what I have found. This packet of tracts I leave for you to carry to my mother. It will be a kindness to me if you visit her as often as you can. Tell her I am *at home*; a sinner saved by grace, through faith. I have made a dying request that she may be released, for she is not guilty, and is there through my fault alone. I trust my Father will move the heart of the Governor to do so; but tell her that peace with God makes a palace of a prison. She must not think it is easier to believe outside a prison than inside. Christ has done it all, and it is