

for his master and all his house. The thrashings did not keep him from the class-meeting, the prayer-meeting, or the preaching where they were so favoured. His humble bearing, and the careful manner in which he performed his every duty began to tell; and in a short time the farmer's eldest daughter, Elizabeth, asked Jimmy what it was that made him so patient under suffering, so kind, so dutiful, and so happy. She then accompanied him to the meeting, and soon found for herself the secret of such power. The young lady joining the Methodists only made her father the more savage with Jimmy, and many were the lashes and kicks he endured in consequence. She was ordered to keep away from the place, and so strictly was the command observed, that it was only occasionally, and that by stealth, that Jimmy could saddle her pony and meet her away from the house, when she could obtain a flying visit. In the next field to the one in which Jimmy worked was a little girl, about the same age as himself and similarly employed. By Jimmy's exhortations and persuading she sought and found Jesus, and the two children used often to hold prayer-meetings together, and exhort and cheer each other to bear their several troubles.

Matters went on thus for some time, until the day arrived on which it was the custom with the farmer every year, to entertain his friends at a grand hunting party, and afterwards to a sumptuous feast and rejoicing. After supper he made it a practice for each of his children, from the eldest to the youngest, to sing a song to the company. Poor Elizabeth's faith was now to be tried. When supper was over, she was called and requested by her father to sing a song. "Father, she replied, "I cannot sing a song, because it would not be consistent in me as a Methodist, a professor of religion." Her father's countenance fell—he said "I will give you one more opportunity: if you will not sing me a song, if you disobey me before this company, you shall be turned out of my house to-night with one shilling, never again to enter under my roof." All was still! the girl falling down on her knees at her father's feet, burst into tears, and supplicated his mercy. "Anything," she said, "that I can do, I will do, any hardships I may endure, by your command or for your

happiness, I will endure, only release me from this, as I *dare not*, I *cannot*, sing a song." Her father was immovable, and Elizabeth left the room, and went into the kitchen. Jimmy was there ever ready to sympathize with, to cheer, and to advise his young mistress. "Oh, Jimmy," she exclaimed, "I am to be turned out of doors this night with only one shilling, and *never to re-enter*, unless I will join in the frivolities and sing a song. I have supplicated my father, but he is immovable, and you know I cannot sing a song now; so there is no alternative but to be turned out of doors, all alone!" "Why, missy," answered Jimmy, "you used to be able to sing a song, and cannot you sing as sweetly now. Conversion does not prevent our singing songs, give them a song, missey." "Why, Jimmy," she replied, "I can't sing their songs." "No, missey, but give them one of the Lord's songs." "But what would I sing, Jimmy?" The lad answered, "'And am I born to die.' Give them that, missey; and when you go in, leave the door a little on the jar, and I will be outside praying while you are singing, and if the Lord blesses and helps you, and gives you souls, I will be ready to come in and help too."

The girl wiped her eyes, raised her heart to God, and went again into the room to the company. "Well," said her father, "are you going to give us a song." "Yes, father," she said. She then began in a beautiful strain, she had naturally a sweet voice, and the nervous agitation under which she laboured added to the effect.

"And am I born to die,  
To lay this body down;  
And must my trembling spirit fly  
Into a world unknown?  
A land of deepest shade,  
Unpierced by human thought;  
The dreary regions of the dead,  
Where all things are forgot."

While singing this, a death-like stillness settled on the company, who sat fixed as if rivetted to their seats.

On singing the first half of the second verse,

"Soon as from earth I go,  
What will become of me;  
Eternal happiness or woe  
Must then my portion be."

first one and then another dropped on