

But I have not. As for money to buy one, I have none to spare; I have no more than will be absolutely necessary for my expenses home. I must go: but if I leave this woman without the means to procure the word of God, she may perish for lack of knowledge. What shall I do?" A voice seemed to whisper, "He that hath pity on the poor, lendeth to the Lord. Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days." His heart responded, "I will trust the Lord." He took a dollar from his purse, went back, and desired the woman to take it, and as soon as possible procure for herself a bible. She promised to do so, saying that she knew where one could be obtained.

He again took his leave, and set off. As there were then but few taverns on the road, he asked for lodging at a private house near which he found himself when night overtook him. He had yet a few pieces of change in his pocket; but as a journey of two more days was before him, he purposed to make his supper on a cold morsel which he happened to have with him. But when the family came round their table to take their evening repast, the master of the house very urgently invited the stranger to join with them—not only so, but to crave God's blessing on their meal. He now began to feel himself among friends, and at liberty to speak freely on divine things. The family appeared gratified in listening to his discourse till a late hour: it was a season of refreshing to their thirsty souls. In the morning, the traveller was urged to tarry till breakfast, but declined, the distance he had to travel requiring him to set off early. His host would take no compensation, and he departed, giving him many thanks. He travelled on till late in the morning, when, finding no public house, he stopped again at a private one for refreshment. While waiting, he lost no time to recommend

Christ, and him crucified, to the family. When ready to depart, he offered to pay the mistress of the house, who had waited upon him very kindly, for his repast, and the oats for his horse; but she would receive nothing. Thus he went on, calling for entertainment as often as he needed it, and recommending religion wherever he called; and always offering, as an other traveller would do, to pay his expenses; but no one would accept his money, although it was not known but that he had a good supply, for he told them not, and his appearance was respectable: at home, he was a man of wealth. "What," thought he, "does this mean? I was never treated in this manner on a journey before." The dollar given to the destitute woman recurred to his mind; and conscience replied, "I have been well paid. It is, indeed, safe lending to the Lord." On the second day after he left the cottage in the wilderness he arrived safely at home; and still had money for the poor, having been at no cost whatever.

About one year and a half after this, a stranger called at the house of Mr. M. for some refreshment. In the course of the conversation, he observed that he lived on the other side of the mountain, near Connecticut river. Mr. M. inquired for some gentlemen there with whom he was acquainted, and was pleased to find that the stranger knew them well. He then asked whether the people in that vicinity paid much attention to religion. The traveller replied, "Not much; but in a town twenty or thirty miles back from the river, where I am acquainted, there has been a powerful revival. The commencement of it was very extraordinary. The first person that was awakened and brought to repentance, was a poor woman who lived in a very retired place. At the time of her baptism, she related that, some time before, a stranger was driven into her house by a thunder-