

which you have had knowledge. I am exhausted; speech fails me; pray to God for me. My heart tells me that I shall go to Heaven, for God is good. I will remember you, but drive the wicked away from amid your cabins, lest they should pervert you." I have no doubt that Heaven rejoices at the conversion of this man, and that Abraham's bosom is opened to this poor Lazarus, or this poor Job, covered with sores and full of pain.