

went to bed under remorse of conscience ; which I soon cast off again.

Thus time past on : my heart was replenished with mirth and wantonness, while pleasing scenes of vanity were presented to my imagination, till I attained the age of eighteen years ; near which time I felt the judgments of God, in my soul, like a consuming fire ; and looking over my past life, the prospect was moving.—I was often sad, and longed to be delivered from those vanities ; then again, my heart was strongly inclined to them, and there was in me a fore conflict : at times I turned to folly ; and then again, sorrow and confusion took hold of me. In a while, I resolved totally to leave off some of my vanities ; but there was a secret reserve in my heart, of the more refined part of them, and I was not low enough to find true peace. Thus, for some months, I had great troubles ; there remaining in me an unsubjected will, which rendered my labours fruitless, till at length, through the merciful continuance of heavenly visitations, I was made to bow down in spirit before the Lord. I remember one evening I had spent some time in reading a pious author ; and walking out alone, I humbly prayed to the Lord for his help, that I might be delivered from all those vanities which so ensnared me. Thus being brought low, he helped me ; and as I learned to bear the cross, I felt refreshment to come from his presence ; but not keeping in that strength which gave victory, I lost ground again ;