out at a stranger; dis-ole gentleman she ran and prostrated herself at the was cut travelin', and come to stay feet of Mr. Leland, and would, if he in our cabin, kase nioner else can't let had allowed her to have done so, have him stay dat, so she's got a berry s- washed her feet with her tears, and eempany now."

"Well," said Uncle Ben, "we'll commanded that if a stranger comes along we are not to take him in or give him such as we have to set before him."

While Aunt Hilsey was preparing supper Mr. Leland learned much about the lady of whom she had called Uncle Ben; he learned among other things that they were a very religious family, had the honour of being found in the city of Richmond, and had imbibed all the fashionable ideas of religion, with but very little of its true principles, and none of its humility. Soon after Mr. Leland had finished a very good, coarse supper, he told his host that he was very much fatigued from a long day's walk, and would wish to retire for the night, and that he felt that he stood in return thanks to his Creator for the blessings of the day, and invoke his protection through the night; that it would annoy them, that he would write some place out of doors.

"Bless God," said both the old folks at the same time, "we allows likes praying in our house, and nober goes to bed 'thout one of us rises to pray."

Mr. Leland then took an old, well-worn bible out of his little bundle, and read, in a very solemn tone, the one hundred and second Psalm. During the reading the two old blacks often said, in a low voice "Amen; bless de Lord." When the Psalm was ended Mr. Leland fell upon his knees, and poured out those feelings such as outburst of reverential eloquence as was seldom ever equaled, and never surpassed by any. I shall not here undertake to give an outline of it, for I really do not say no more than fo for their eyes on their guest, as though they felt that he was something more than a mortal man. He retired to a clean little pallet in one corner of the cabin, when he soon fell asleep. When morning came he was up early; Aunt Dilsey soon had him a good clean repast, after which he seated himself to read, adding her hearers that he felt too much fatigued to travel, and if she was willing, he would rest there until afternoon anyway, and that he felt better he would go on his way.

Aunt Dilsey said, "Yes, moste, stay jist as long as you want to; we be glad to see you stay a week or fortnight, if you can put up with our fare."

Mr. Leland seated himself under a shady tree in the cabin yard, and with a bible, seeking to see what the finality would be.

About 9 o'clock everything was in a bustle about the cabin premises, and the servants were called in to dress in their very best. Soon the carriage to arrive by the dozen, until the hall and every part of the large and elegant building was filled to its very flowing, but to their dismay no preacher had made his appearance, for the last carriage that came in sight had been strained to get a glimpse of the minister. It was now the large congregation had ever seen him, but all had heard of him. So every one was full of anxious expectation, supposing that when he came he would not be less than four feet from horses, driven by a servant in livery.

To o'clock passed, 10; and 11 o'clock was announced by the clock on the wall, and yet no minister.

The company had by this time become much restless, and were about to depart, when Aunt Dilsey went to her mistress and said:

"Bless de Lord, missus, why don't you git dat old man who stayed in our cabin last night to come here to-de-door and pray, for I 'spect he might now be at home; he prayed in our cabin last night and de mornin', and he 'spect in all my born days I never heard such prayin' afore. He's settin' right down under the tall pine tree; so you se de preacher's not com, if you'll let him pray, I'll go right now and fetch him down."

The lady consulted with some of the company, the matter was talked of among the congregation, when it was agreed that Mr. Leland should be called in, they called him, come and pray before the congregation.

So Aunt Dilsey went to where Mr. Leland was sitting and said, "moste, de bible's all despisted 'bout de preacher comin'; he am not come, and de wants you to go down an' pray for 'em, 'fore de all brakes up. Missus, I want you to pray jist like you did last night."

Mr. Leland walked down to the door, and standing on the steps, repeated a small hymn with much energy, and then engaged in prayer; by the time his prayer was ended all eyes were fixed upon him with amazement. He then remarked that as there was no clergyman present, that he thought it would not be assuming too much, he would talk to them a few minutes; and then proceeded to address a sermon, which was delivered with much energy, and was listened to with breathless attention for about two hours. He will in time publish the sermon; after it forms a part of the notes taken by Aunt Dilsey's husband, which he has been preserving for many years. The sermon was one of the most powerful and eloquent ever delivered in a native breath of oaks, and in some instances the forms of speech were a little peculiar to the latter days of the Apostles, when he soon fell asleep. When the servants were called in to dress in their very best. Carriages and horses, driven by a servant in livery.

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