

Take His hand, nor attempt a wilful guiding.
Stay thy heart on thy Saviour, ever nigh :
He knows best : in Him trusting and abiding,
Thou shalt know all about it by and by.

My Own Experience During Two Years.

I need not make any apology to the public, as it is very widely circulated of me being an insane woman. I now invite the attention of the public to the dealings of God with me and my family during the past years. I will need no teacher in this work, for He that has kept me to the present, through one of the greatest trials that ever woman passed through, will keep me

“ To prove His utmost salvation,
His fulness of love ”

I render back to God His own gifts, hoping that the Church and the world will be benefitted, sanctification built up, and, above all, God glorified. As my beloved father was taken out of Thornhill on account of the messages that I was called of God to carry, I will, in plain words, as the Holy Ghost enables me, tell of all the way the Lord my God has led me during the past.

In the first place, I must tell of my sanctification. It was in the year 1871, during the ministry of the Rev. Charles Fish. I was deeply afflicted, and, to all appearance, on a bed of death. I was converted to God in my tenth year, and lived as Christians generally live, sometimes happy and, at other times, miserable, on account of deviations from the plain path of duty. I will not at present enlarge on my personal experience during the intervening years between my justification and sanctification.