

out of work were suffering, God especially, condescended by His Spirit to make clear to my mind the great power of prayer in this way. Suppose that the Rothschilds should make me one of their heirs, with full liberty from the present time, and while I lived, to draw upon them for any amount I chose, for myself, my friends, acquaintances, and all good and charitable purposes: would I not quickly avail myself of this privilege, and relieve those in embarrassments, and help others in their poverty and distress? and would I not draw largely and assist all good and charitable objects? Then God said, "What are all the riches of this world, which so soon perish, in comparison with the riches of heaven, which endure through all eternity? What is all earth, in comparison with the value of one immortal soul? And I, the Lord God of heaven, have given you full liberty to draw upon Me for any amount of heavenly riches for your friends, neighbours, and the world at large, and all the promises of the Bible are so many cheques you may present in the name of Jesus, and they are cashed upon demand." Would that I could by language make known how clearly God revealed to me the mighty power of prayer. I felt so clearly and deeply what was required of me, and what would be my responsibility at the bar of God, that I was overwhelmed, and lay before Him in the dust for days, and cried that He would teach me how to pray, that I might ask only what was His will and for His glory. I intensely desired to answer the end for which I was born, that I might do just the work, perform just the mission, that God designed in placing me upon earth. It is only as I receive grace, moment by moment, that I can fully do the will of God. Sometimes, for hours, I groan out my requests to Him that His will may be done, His name glorified. How full of meaning is that prayer, "Thy will be done;" and how glorious, too, that we are permitted to join in the prayer for the reign of Christ on earth. O, Lord, teach us how to pray; inspire, and then accept our prayer!

At the commencement of the rebellion of the Southern States I was led by the Holy Spirit to agonise before God in intense, ardent prayer. The great agony of my soul was that our Union might be preserved, and that we might be saved from the evils of civil war, which I feared would extend over the entire land. This deep burden of prayer lasted for several days. I could scarcely eat by day, or sleep by night. The suffering was so intense that I groaned in spirit, and besought the Lord that He would save our Union, and preserve us a whole and united people. The last day as I was groaning in deep sorrow of spirit before God, He spoke to me, and said, "Be still." Immediately I was quieted, and listened to hear His voice. He then said to me, "If it is my will to divide the Union, are you willing that it should be done. Which do you desire that the will of God be done, or that the Union of the States be preserved? For