

on the field of Namur? John Wesley, in his wonderful work, must have seen this vision, and the effect of the live coal has been beheld in thousands of his followers, who, in poverty and in wealth, by sea and by land, have zealously testified to the witness of the Spirit. In our own day men and women have been transformed into heroes and heroines, thereby giving to us a Dwight L. Moody, a John G. Paton and a Father Damien. Frances G. Willard seems like a star that for a while shone, to enlighten the way to the Holy of Holies, and thousands of her sex are following in her pathway with radiant and beneficent footsteps.

O wonderful vision! Thy revelations are possible to all, but generally more manifest to the lowly—a vision, not of power, not of love, but of the infinite holiness that cannot look upon sin but with abhorrence. It is the evidence of the sweetness and purity of the Father's house, arising mid the deep despondency and degradation born of the knowledge of sin in the heart.

In the case of Gideon, Peter, Paul, and of every hero of faith, its effects are self-abasement and the consciousness of guilt and helplessness. Men even as Isaiah are prostrated, yet they are not left so. The first vision is succeeded by another—the appearance of no strange, unintelligible seraph, but of One fashioned like ourselves, who, with pierced hands, takes a coal from the altar of His