

very precious to me once, but now I seem dead as far as my usefulness is concerned. I may say with the Apostle, "I live and yet not I, for Christ liveth in me; and the life that I now live by the faith of the Son of God." Once severed from the Church, I am at ease now about souls; for I am delivered from ever offering Christ to one soul in it, with the exception of two, whose names I will give next month. But you may say, "Is this like Christ?" I answer, "yes just like His command to His disciples: When they persecute you in one city, flee ye to another."

Three Years' Walk With God.

I returned home from the house of the superintendent of the Sabbath School; and felt it my duty to go back again to him the afternoon of the same day, and tell him the same that I did in the morning, namely, to have a prayer-meeting every Sabbath at the close of the Sabbath School. The good brother invited me into his parlor and talked the matter over with me. He tried to obey the voice of the Lord through His weak servant, and did have a prayer-meeting afterwards for a few Sabbaths, just as long as the teachers and officers were willing to help. This is the only message in this place to which any attention was ever paid; and how great a blessing the prayer-meeting would have been if continued, we cannot tell; and how great a loss was sustained by its being stopped, God knoweth. But, however I did as I was commanded, and yet I am an unprofitable servant. The next place I was commanded to go to was to a person who said that if I were in my right mind I would not go up that high hill on such a hot day, for it was enough to kill me—referring to the message I took the woman that lived on a hill. But God's word tells us that He will not lay upon us more burdens than He will give us strength to bear; and I realized in both body and soul, that God's help and grace were sufficient for me. The message to her was: "Tell her she is out of Christ yet," referring to her backslidings from God. How can we retain