

me on one occasion that she thought it strange that any person could pray without studying their prayers and knowing all that they should say before they commenced. I told her a person might have some idea of what they were going to say, from the fact that they understood the state of the person they were about to pray for, but it is the spirit that gives the liberty.

MAY 23rd.—Mrs. ——— does not feel able to say that she has passed from death unto life, but she is trying to enter in by the straight gate.

JUNE 11th.—I asked Mrs. ——— if she was able to say she was a child of God, she started and said, "Oh! I would be afraid to say that." But after a moment's thought she said, "well, I am not what I once was, and I am expecting to be a believer yet."

SEPTEMBER 24th.—Mrs. ——— asked me to day if those who were moral, and those who were very wicked, were all alike bad in the sight of God? I told her that he had concluded all under sin, that there was no little sinners in the sight of God. She said she thought that was unjust. We are told, I said, in the word of God, that "if we neglect our salvation, how shall we escape" then if those you call moral neglect their salvation they stand on the same footing as those that commit crimes, worthy of condemnation; but she said did not God know when he made Adam and Eve, that they would sin, then why did he put that tree there to become a snare to them? "If you" I said, "laid out a table, and put one dish on it, and said to your children, I will allow you to take anything you like off the table, except what is on that one dish, have your children any right to touch it and disobey you?" She did not say anything, but appeared to be thinking. I then said, I see how it is with you; you are desirous of becoming a believer, and Satan is trying to hinder you. "Oh! I don't think he is," she said. But I know it, I said, he is trying to confuse your mind and perplex you about things you have no business with; take my advice and leave those matters all alone and think of your position before God. Oh! she said, it is hard to become a Christian; I think I can never be one. No, I said, you never will as long as you don't come the right way. "What is the right way?" she asked. I said you are a poor sinner; your state is described by one of the prophets, as being wounds and bruises and putrifying sores, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head; your sins cover you in the same way. What then can you do to help yourself? "Nothing," she said. All you can do is to cast yourself, sinful and polluted as you are, upon the all-atoning merits of Christ and you will have peace.

DECEMBER 9th.—Called upon Mrs. ———, and made some close enquiries about her spiritual state. She complained that the servant she had had annoyed her so much, that she thought she was as wicked as ever. If you have yielded to unholy tempers you have no doubt sinned and