

An Act of Faith.

In the depth of winter I was so ill off for water, I said to my master that I feared I would lose the blessing of holiness by the trouble I had getting water. He was looking at the well and turned to me and said, I might get water into the well if I were willing. I asked him how, and he said if I was what I professed to be, that is, if I had the faith, referring to my former faith. You see he had the faith that I would receive the blessing of the thing I asked for, and it is the privilege of God's people to have what they ask for. This made me go directly to the Lord and try Him and put Him to His promise, viz: "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." This was before I retired for the night. In the morning the first thing I did was to take the pail to the well and let down the bucket, and, miraculous as it appears, I drew it up full of pure water and took it into the house. "Now," said my master, "why didn't you do that long ago, and not give us so much trouble?",

Humility Before God.

The Lord is king alone,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humbled there.

In meek submission own
Jehovah for your king,
And still before his righteous throne
Your prayers and praises bring.

For holy is the Lord,
Judgment and grace surround
His steadfast seat; and in his word
Eternal truth is found.

Great God! tis thine to spare,
To pity and forgive!
Oh, grant that we, in faith and prayer,
May seek thy face and live.