secret place of the Most High, and God told me that I ever should abide under His shadow. The security, the perfect protection of constantly abiding under the shadow of the Almighty, conveyed a meaning beyond the power of language to express. Truly I could say, What can harm me, of what need I be afraid, although all earth and hell should encamp against me? I have nothing to fear, for I abide under the shadow of the Almighty; and what heavenly communion I had with my God while he thus talked with me, and made known the almighty protection that continually overshadowed All the promises of that precious psalm were given to me as if I were the only person living for whom they were intended. In all this I was greatly amazed at the condescension of God. The next day my heavenly Father let me down into a furnace seven times heated. Satan was allowed to assail me in every point with all his fiery darts. Often before have I had severe conflicts with the adversary, but never one so terrible as at this time. It did appear as if all the powers of hell were combined to assail me. I hung by naked faith on God. My feelings were like one holding on to a rope continually giving way; I could see nothing, feel nothing, but the terrible fiery darts. Oh, such fiery darts, none but those who have gone through such conflicts know. Yet, through all this, I believed. Yes, it was naked faith in God. I groaned before God, and said: Father, I abide under Thy shadow, and claim, in the name of Jesus, all the protection implied in the promise Thou hast given me. I felt that God knew all that was implied in that promise, more than my feeble mind could take in, yet I asked for all that was comprehended in it. The Lord tarried, yet He did come, and with what power did He deliver me! He did lift up a standard against the enemy, who, indeed, came in like a flood. Gloriously did the Lord deliver me, and this trial increased my faith. Precious it is in trial to plead the promises that have been given us by the Spirit; precious the ninety-first Psalm to me, for ever since, in time of trial and danger, I claim its protection.

Shortly after this I was led to visit some friends at a distance, some of whom were in peculiar trial and suffering. I had been prepared by the late struggle through which I had passed to encourage the faith of those suffering disciples; so I found that my faith had been strengthened, not only for my own good, but by it I was more fully prepared to help others in their Christian warfare.

Again, in a very unusual and marked manner, God aroused my mind to the vast importance and the blessed power of prayer. He showed me that I was unusually privileged in living so near and in such intimate communion with Him, and that he would hold me responsible for all these things at His bar.

At one of our national crises, when persons all over our land were becoming bankrupt, money was scarce, and the poor thrown