

Calvin Wooster, that he enjoyed the blessing of sanctification and had a miracle, in some sense, wrought in his body; the course of nature turned in consequence, and (that) he was much owned and blessed of God in his ministerial labors. I felt a great desire to see the man, if consistent with the Divine will. Not long after I heard that he was passing through the circuit and going home to die. I immediately rode five miles to the house, but found he was gone another five miles. I went into the room where he slept. He appeared more like one from the eternal world than one of my fellow-mortals. I told him, when he awoke, who I was and what I came for. He said, 'God has convicted you for the blessing of sanctification, and that blessing is to be obtained by the single act of faith, the same as justification.' I persuaded him to continue in the neighborhood a few days; and a few evenings after, when I had done speaking, he spoke, or rather whispered an exhortation. At this time he was in a consumption and expired a few weeks after. While whispering out the exhortation, power attended the same to the hearts of the people. Some that were standing and sitting fell like men that were shot in the field of battle. I felt a tremor run through my soul and every vein. It took away my limbs' power, so that I fell to the floor. He came to me and said, 'The blessing is now.' No sooner had the words dropped from his lips, then I strove to believe the blessing mine; the burden dropped from my breast, and a solid joy and a gentle running peace filled my soul."

Some suffering work was yet reserved for Calvin Wooster. We fail to trace him in the Minutes for 1848-9. He arrived at his father's house, however, in June, 1798, and lingered till November the 6th, and then "died, strong in the faith of Jesus," so said the father of this gracious, godly son. He continues, "He was an example of patience and resignation to the will of God in all his sickness. When I thought he was almost done, I asked him if his confidence was still strong in the Lord. He answered, 'Strong, strong.' A short time before his death, when his strength failed fast, he said the nearer he drew to eternity, the brighter heaven shone upon him."

The case of the saintly Wooster shows that the great secret of power in prayer and preaching, and of success in the ministry, is holiness and the "unction of the Holy One." May there be many to learn this secret: Amen.

"Saw ye not the wheels of fire,
And the steels which cleft the wind?
Saw ye not his soul aspire,
When his mantle dropped behind?"

"Ye that caught it as it fell,
Bind that mantle round your breast;
So in yon his meekness dwell,
So on you his Spirit rest!"

THE blossom can not tell what becomes of its odor, and no man tell what becomes of his influence and example, which go beyond his ken on their mission.