

Ann Preston.

In my early Christian experience I lost the knowledge of my acceptance with God, and I was cast down through manifold temptations for two weeks. One night before retiring, at the close of this period, I asked the Lord to show me, that if I should die before morning, how it would be with me in the spirit world. He condescended to let me think I died; and I saw the Saviour coming, who let me see the appearance of scales, as it were, in His hand, and He let me feel such a weight about my feet as if it were heavy boots. I thought he came to me, stooped down, and took them from off my feet, then said, "you must not have these weights, for we deal justly with the people who come here." Then I thought He took them off me, and put on me light ones; and then He put me in the scales and weighed me. After He had done this, I asked: "Am I heavy enough?" He replied: "Were you not expecting that this would be the case these two weeks if you came here." At the same time, I thought I heard the most exquisite music on my right hand; and on my left, horror, dismay, and howling, among the lost spirits. I enquired if I could see Mr. Haliday, the minister before mentioned. I was instructed that I could not see him now, "but," said the person who talked with me, "I will let you go back on the earth, and stay till you are prepared for Heaven." I was so filled with joy that I ran down stairs to tell my master the dream I had. He replied: "It is just a warning to you to begin to seek the Lord afresh." I was enabled to lay fresh hold on the Saviour, and to rejoice in the conscious possession of His favor. Who will say that God is not the author of some dreams?

The Contrast.

There were at one time two female Christians, one was 'shout aloud,' the other was 'message carrier.' The reproach that fell upon 'shout aloud' for shouting in the Church fell upon 'message carrier,' for carrying the word of the Lord. It was noised