

shined upon me, and I not only hope, but I know that I am a child of God and an heir of heaven. I shall thank God through all eternity that I was ever permitted to hear that great light, John Wesley, preach the gospel. I have read with great profit his writings and sermons, Mr. Fletcher. The promises of God are very precious to me; and though I have a large farm and many servants, and have a great deal of care, yet I bless God I daily find time to study His word. The Lord has given me a help-meet in my companion. At one time she was driven from her father's house for being a Methodist; but I thank God that she *is* a Methodist, and we are going on our way together to our heavenly home. Glory to God! He has done great things for me, whereof I am glad. Bless the Lord, O my soul."

Mr. F.—"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but unto Thy great name be all the glory! Let us sing together—

'The saints triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.'

I can more easily tell you, sir, what this 'revelation of the Son' is not than what it is. The tongues of men and angels want proper words to express the sweetness and glory with which the Son of God visits the soul that cannot rest without Him. This blessing is not to be described, but enjoyed. May the Lord Himself explain the mystery of giving you to eat of the hidden manna, and bestowing upon you the new name which no man knows save he that receives it."

Mrs. F.—"My love, would you not explain a little more fully this subject of the manifestation of Christ to His disciples."

Mr. F.—"O, most cheerfully. It has been the theme of my most delightful meditation. The revelation of Christ, by which a carnal professor becomes a holy and happy possessor of the faith, is a supernatural, spiritual, experimental manifestation of the spirit, power and love, and sometimes of the person of God manifest in the flesh, whereby He is known and enjoyed in a manner altogether new; as new as the knowledge that a man who never tasted anything but bread and water would have of honey and wine, suppose, being dissatisfied with any descriptions of those rich productions of nature, he actually tasted them for himself. His life is a course of cheerful evangelical obedience, and his most common actions become good works done to the glory of God. Through patience as well as through faith we inherit this promised blessing. Our nature wants to step at once into a throne; but He offers first to nail us to the tree, and to crucify our flesh with its affections and lusts. And from this we shrink as from the grave. We expect to be carried at once to the top of Mount Tabor to see unutterable glory; but He leads