some indescribable way, the Saviour was manifested to her, with sorrowful face, revealing to her that she was looking and longing for human aid, and offering Himself by His Spirit to be her guide, an offer she promptly accepted, and forthwith walked in Him. From thence the language of her song was changed. From being, "Saviour, I long to testify the fulness of Thy saving grace," it became, "Saviour, I'm glad to testify," etc.

It was revealed to her that, in moving to Owen Sound, she was going to be tried and tested, but in her heart she was "fully persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature should be able to separate her from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord." And in many ways she was tried as gold is tried, in opposition, in affliction, and bereavement, but through all she could say, "Thanks be to God, who always causeth us to triumph in Thy name," and proved that, "Cod is able to make all grace abound toward you, that ye always, having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work."

Not many months ago, when called to lay her little son in the grave, she testified that God had already "wiped her tears away." It seems clear to us now that even then the dawn of heaven was breaking on her brow—not then understood and, perhaps, even misjudged by us who "see through a glass darkly." Nevertheless, the truth and significance of that testimony is made apparent by the subsequent event of her death. "The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

Rev. G. R. Turk, we are informed, visited her repeatedly in her last illness, and preached very impressively the funeral discourse. He expressed his belief that she was one who "walked with God," and related an incident in connection with one of his visits, that we are sorry we can not give in his own words. It was to the effect that, on the occasion of one of his visits, he sang "Rock of Ages." The paralyzed tongue was incapable of expressing what doubt-

less she gladly would have attempted to utter, but the countenance glowed in a rapture no tongue could express, and her eyes declared the unspeakable joy. Of one thing we have no doubt, viz., that the last years of her life were years of rejoicing in God through an obedient walk in the Spirit.

We hope and pray that the bereft husband and daughter may prove the blessedness of the divine consolations. walk as she walked, triumph in the grace through which she had victory in life and death, and all be at length re-united in heaven.

(MRS.) R. H. HALL.

Elmira, Ont.

Mr. Wm. Mosely, who has recently passed away from our midst, has left behind him a beautiful record of about five years of the "walk in the Spirit." His life was like that of his blessed Master, unassuming and meek. At the same time, he knew what it was to "endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," without murmuring. His simple faith and unswerving trust in God was manifest in a marked degree during his last illness. In his death, the Canada Holiness Association has lost a consistent member. Many readers of the EXPOSITOR who have known Brother and Sister Mosely will, we are sure, remember her in this hour of extreme trial.

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notice that this number contains no editorial matter. The editor has been prostrated with la grippe, this being the sixth week of his illness. There were complications which at one time made his sickness somewhat sericus, but we feel thankful to be able to inform our readers that he is now steadily improving, although not yet able to leave his room. We take this opportunity of thanking our friends for their kind sympathy, both by letter and word of mouth.