

Fijian missionary, was not afraid to *præ* and profess entire sanctification. We are pleased now and then to receive a testimony which contains the right ring, such as the following from a minister :

"Converted at the age of sixteen, I had for eleven years known my sins forgiven, and had for five years preached the 'glorious gospel of the blessed God.' But now there came to me so clear a realisation of my own impurity on the one hand, and of God's willingness to 'cleanse from all sin' on the other, that my heart longed for God 'as the hart panteth after the water-brook.' I longed for freedom from sinful pride, ambition, petulance, and jealousy. My constant prayer was, 'Create in me a clean heart.' In this state of mind on Sabbath evening, November 26th, 1871, I left the parsonage for the church, three miles away; the darkness about me finding its parallel in the darkness within. Reaching the pulpit, a sudden trembling seized me, and I announced, after prayer, the 285th hymn, emphasising the second verse :

'Wash out its stains, refine its dross,  
Nail my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.'

Still praying for divine assistance, I undertook to preach from Judges xiii. 22:—'We have seen God;' and in conclusion presented Christ as present, revealing Himself when we put ourselves on the altar of consecration. Just then, as I spake of Manoaah laying a kid on the rock, my soul rested on the 'Rock of Ages.' I seemed lifted to a mountain peak—halted a moment to ask myself: 'Am I on earth, or in heaven?' and then exclaimed: 'I have seen God! This place to me is Tabor! I hear the noise of wings?' At this point the Holy Ghost fell on the people, as I afterward learned. A brother, seated before me, who had long been seeking, received the baptism also, and was cleansed from all unrighteousness. I continued: 'I see no man, but Jesus only! 'Tis done, the great transaction's done. The altar sanctifies the gift! Glory to the Lamb!'

"From that hour I rested sweetly in Jesus. That night I awoke at twelve o'clock, and said, 'I am on Patmos, hearing the sweet music and basking in Heaven's own light.' At two o'clock I said, 'I am at Bethel, leaning my head on the stone hewn out of the mountain without hands, and the shining ones are here.' And as the sun rose in the morning, I found myself in Canaan, plucking and eating the ripe clusters.

"Nearly four years have passed since 'this bliss was given,' but during that time every dungeon has flamed with light, and in every furnace Christ has appeared. Life has been a luxury, and testimony for Jesus my supreme delight; and to-day I realise, with the precious Steele, that 'heaven stretches clear across to these earthly shores, even taking in a slice which Paul calls the heavenlies.'

'O that the world might taste and see  
The riches of his grace!  
The arms of love that compass me  
Would all mankind embrace!'