

contributors all proper success, albeit we are indebted to an outsider for a copy of the first number.

THE SOUL'S RESTING PLACE.

I would not e'en outstretch my hand
To save one pang of pain;
The things I cannot understand
Will soon be all made plain,
Meanwhile I rest—I trust in Thee—
Thou art enough, O Lord, for me!

I only crave Thy will. Thy way
I would not have mine own;
For Thou hast taught me, Lord, to say
"Thy will be done" alone!
Sweet pillow, where my soul can rest
In knowing that Thy will is best.

Yes, pillowed is my weary head
Upon Thy glorious will!
The knowledge sweet that "Thou hast said"
Keeps heart and mind so still!
Oh, wondrous is the rest I find
In that assurance, "'Tis Thy mind!"

Though shadows creep and changes come,
And day is turned to night,
And all around is dark with gloom,
Within my soul there's light.
One hallelujah I can raise,
And Thy sweet will is all my praise!

FROM BISHOP TAYLOR.

THE DAY DAWN OF DELIVERANCE.

In the month of August, 1845, on my way to a camp-meeting on Fincastle Circuit of the Baltimore Conference, of which I was a member, travelling along on horseback, I saw that, in connection with an entire consecration of my whole being to God (which I had been trying sincerely to render from the day of my restoration), I was to attach no particular importance to my emotional sensibilities, nor to their changes, nor to the realization of "a great blessing," but as a basis of faith "accept the second blessing of God concerning His Son," and concerning His provisions and promises, and on these credentials to receive and to trust the Lord Jesus for all that He has engaged to do for me, nothing more nor less. Thus was I, by the power imparted by the Holy Spirit, enabled to establish and maintain two facts—first, to be true to Jesus; and second, to receive and trust Him to be true

to me. So as I sat in my saddle I said, "I am wholly my Lord's. I abandon forever whatever I know or think to be wrong, and submit to His will every right possession which He may allow me to retain, and I accept Jesus Christ as my present and perfect Saviour."

The accuser of the brethren said, "There are reservations that you don't think of."

"I surrender everything that I can think of, and everything I cannot think of. I consent to a principle of obedience that covers all possibilities in the will of God. 'His service is a reasonable service,' His will is the right thing exactly, and the very best thing, and the only safe line of life for me."

"Well, you don't feel anything differing from your ordinary experience."

"No matter, the Word of God is sure. I receive and trust Jesus Christ for all that He has provided for me, and pledged His word to give me."

Thus maintaining my facts, by the power of the kind Holy Spirit, with but little joyous emotion, I went to the camp-meeting. I travelled the Fincastle Circuit the last preceding year, and was glad again to greet and cheer my dear people in their heavenward journey. I also met my dear father at the camp, full of cheer and fervent zeal, as usual with him, but my struggle within was so fierce that I had but little enjoyment of any sort. I did my share of the preaching with fair success, for the Lord used me to make the way of salvation plain to others, though in part so obscure to my own vision.

One afternoon, in conversation with Aunt Ellenor Goodwin, a saintly mother in Israel, speaking of my poor experience, I said, "Through the years of my apostasy, and unbelief, I acquired so strong a habit of doubting that I have never yet been able to conquer it."

"No," responded the tempter. "No, and you never will, you can't do it; you can't, you can't."

I said, "Aunt Ellenor, I see that I have erred in saying I have not been able to conquer my old habit of unbelief. It is a concession that pleases the devil too well, and the Lord helping me, I will never make such a concession again. God don't require impossibilities of us. Whatever He commands us to do, He will enable us to perform. So I revised my spiritual vocabulary, and struck out from the line of obedience and faith all the "ifs" and "buts" and "can'ts," and received light and strength, but no full realization of entire cleansing within."