

for not continuing these subjects through the year, as the title of the book is plain. It is to make, if possible, the way to possess this pearl of great price more easily understood, and to show how God can talk to His people in the still small voice of His spirit, and I am among the believers in this great endowment to be the privilege of every Christian to walk and talk with God. With what I have read, and especially with what I have learned, felt and seen of God in the little things of this life, I would be worse than an infidel if I did not try, at least in some humble way, to say something of this all-important doctrine. I was called of God in the year 1871 to do this work so as to tell everybody what God had done for me, and what He had wrought in me. I tried to tell it to some, but hid His righteousness at home until He was forced to do something with me in order to make me willing to do His will; but if I had been His faithful servant He would never have laid upon me, what I call, such heavy burdens. Do not mistake the meaning of these words, the carrying of messages was a heavy burden to me.

The Blind Boy.

It was a blessed summer's day,
The flowers bloomed, the air was mild;
The little birds poured forth their lay,
And everything in nature smiled.

In pleasant thought I wandered on,
Beneath the deep wood's ample shade,
Till suddenly I came upon
Two children who had thither strayed.

Just at an aged beech tree's foot,
A little boy and girl reclined;
His hand in her's she gently put,
And then I saw the boy was blind.