

bright morning, and everything seemed favorable. Suddenly a voice spoke to our inner consciousness, "Wait till to-morrow, and prepare a lecture." Immediately we retired for consultation with our heavenly Father. To Him the matter was referred for guidance. If it was the voice of the Spirit bidding us defer our departure, we must have some confirmatory token. If duty to wait, may circumstances influence our decision; something occur to hinder. If everything remains unchanged, we will go as we had arranged. Thus we left it with the Lord to give us further light by His providence. An hour later the clear sky was covered with clouds; a high wind and thickly falling snow settled the question fully, for a part of our journey would be for several miles in an open carriage.

The voice had said, "Prepare a lecture."

Again we prayed for guidance; "What shall be the subject? Direct us, O Lord."

We gathered our writing materials and Bible, and sat down with implicit faith that needful light would be given. Our mind was directed to these words, "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." From the beginning to the close I realised the illumination of the Spirit. To my surprise, however, I found myself combating the fallacious demoralizing teaching of Spiritualism. I paused, laid down my pen, saying to myself, "Why am I thus controverting Spiritualism? There is not a known spiritualist at D —."

Resuming my pen, fully prepared to strike out on a different line of thought, I found myself held to the same argument; I was as it were meeting an opponent, and it was with the sword of the Spirit, *the Word of God*, I was cutting off this error, and the other, until again I laid down my pen, with the thought, "This is wholly useless; there is no one at D—— needs any such demolition." Vainly I sought another train of thought; in spite of my unbelief I could not have written a lecture better adapted to combat a spiritualistic antagonist, had I done so with that intent.

The next day everything was propitious, and with wraps on I was about to leave for the depot when that voice spoke again: "Take 'Spiritualism Unveiled.'" I knew that my husband had such a pamphlet in his library; I found it quite readily; put it in my satchel, and departed, fully equipped for an unknown warfare.

After the work for the day was all done up, and I sat with my friend before the open fire, she began the conversation on this wise, "Sister W——, I want you to go to P——, and give a lecture on Spiritualism. There has been a woman from the city out there lecturing on the subject, and having circles, and quite a number are being led into it. Now I want you to go there and lecture against it."

"My dear sister, that is just what I have come prepared to do!"