

warning. I obeyed the command, though not at once; and it appears to me from this that the warning was not the delivery of the message, but the after publication by the tailor against the Lord's work; and you observed, I suppose, in that publication, that in the first place I was called a 'lunatic,' in the second my Heavenly Father was called a 'liar,' and in the third the Holy Ghost was called 'the father of all lies;' you will probably have seen it. It was in the Richmond Hill *Liberal*, published by Mr. James Mann, the printer at that time of "The Way of Holiness Made Manifest," for that was God's title. He thought no harm in putting it in; but I will, by and by, send you a letter that God sent him at the time, and if you read it carefully you will be constrained to say, it is the Lord. Be not deceived; God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

It would be useless for me to take up time to tell all the particulars of this scene of trial. But I will return to the message which I carried to Mr. Munday in the tailor's shop. When I left it, the first salutation I heard was: "You have been down there again; I may shut up my shop; you are running about hindering my business." But I went about my day's work cheerful and happy, knowing I had kept all the commands of God. I was like the man in the Gospel, I repented and went. But it was not all over yet. While on my knees in my closet at noon the same day came the command; "Go back to Mrs. L. and tell her to not be angry," and I felt my flesh quail before the cross. About four o'clock, the time that God had assured me it was my duty to go, although I had made up my mind not to go, I went to my room, my body seeming to be exhausted, and lay down on my bed and said, "Lord, I will die here;" but oh, what lashings of conscience I felt! I knew that it was my little faith and not the word of the Lord; so, after a few moments, I took fresh courage, and these words came across my mind: If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land; but if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.—ISAIAH 1. 19-20. I got myself some tea, and put on my things, thinking I could