

this expression fell upon my soul as a revelation from God. He can do by his power, I said to myself, above all we ask, above all even that we think, nay, EXCEEDING ABUNDANTLY above all! A full trust in Christ for the work to be done within my poor heart now filled my soul. We all three knelt down; and although I had never fully confided my inward struggles to my friends, the prayer of Rieu was filled with such admirable faith as he would have uttered had he known all my wants. When I arose in that inn-room at Kiel, I felt as if my wings were renewed as the wings of eagles. From that time forward I comprehended that all my own efforts were of no avail; that Christ was able to do all by His "power that worketh in us;" and the habitual attitude of my soul was to lie at the foot of the cross, crying to Him, "Here I am, bound hand and foot, unable to move, unable to do the least thing to get away from the enemy who oppresses me. Do all thyself. I know that thou wilt do it. Thou wilt even do *exceeding abundantly* above all that I ask." I was not disappointed; all my doubts were removed, my anguish quelled, and the Lord extended to me peace as a river. Then I could "comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge." Then was I able to say, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee."—D'AUGBIGNÉ.

ON the temptations which have harassed me for the last three months! I have met with nothing like them in books. I dare not mention them to any mortal, lest they should trouble him as they have troubled me; but should I become an apostate, and write against religion, it seems to me that I could bring forward objections that would shake the faith of

all the Christians in the world. What I marvel at is, that the Arch-Deceiver has never suggested them to some of his scribes to have them published. They would, or I am much mistaken, make fearful work with Christians for a time, though God would doubtless enable them to overcome in the end. It seems to me that my state has been far worse than Mansoul, when Diabolous and his legions broke into the town. They could not get into the castle, the heart; but my castle is full of them.—DR. PAYSON.

[A short time subsequently Dr. Payson thus declares his deliverance from these temptations]:—

Were I to adopt the figurative language of Bunyan, I might say that for some weeks, I have been a happy inhabitant of the land of Beulah. The Celestial City is full in my view. Its glories beam upon me; its breezes fan me; its odors are wafted to me; its sounds strike upon my ears; and its spirit is breathed into my heart. Nothing now separates me but the river of death, which now appears but an insignificant rill, that may be crossed at a single step, whenever God shall give permission. The Sun of Righteousness has been gradually drawing nearer and nearer, appearing larger and brighter as he approached; and now he fills the whole hemisphere, pouring forth a flood of glory, in which I seem to float like an insect in the beams of the sun; exulting, yet almost trembling, while I gaze on this excessive brightness; wondering with unutterable wonder why God should deign to shine thus upon a sinful worm You have known a little of my trials and conflicts, and know they have neither been few nor small; and I hope that this glorious termination of them will serve to strengthen your faith and elevate your hope.—DR. PAYSON.