

had departed this life. Mr. Holiday was the minister under whom she had been converted. She had been laid insensible to all around her for about two hours, when she was roused by one of her master's children, and turning to him, said, "Ah! I am not in Heaven yet." As she looked around, everything in nature was praising God, except man, who, she thought, was waiting God's precious time, slumbering in his sins. She felt so happy that she thought the devil had fled and left her forever; but it wasn't long till she found out she was still in an enemy's land. So full of joy, she hurried off to tell her class-leader, who said he did not enjoy the blessing himself, but the way to keep it, he understood, was by continually watching and praying. This cast her down. She ran to the barn, fell on her knees, wept and prayed, thinking she had to be always on her knees, which was impossible, as she had her work to do. But God said to her, "Not slothful in business but fervent in spirit serving the Lord."

W. HUGHES.

Can God Talk to His People.

A few weeks ago God said to me, "Go to a certain Church and show you are in your right mind, and invite my servant Ann to go with you; I dare not but obey, and we both went; there were revival services being conducted. I was much grieved not to hear sanctification mentioned, only from two members; but, what, says one, did you hear not a word in the two sermons you listened to? I reply, not one word; what a sad thing, the great centre of Christianity left out. Is it any wonder there are not more sinners saved. Ah! dear overseers of the flock, if God has sanctified you to the priest's office, why put by your sacerdotal robes? Have you the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, and do you say nothing about it? What an impossibility to keep it. Have you it shut up in your heart? If you have I advise you, as my Master when he said, Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and