

changed, having sought and found the Saviour." How I praised God for this.

I continued to labor amongst those who had fallen. Every morning found me at the Melbourne Gaol gates, trying to win the lost for my Master; but changes came; my health suffered, and just at a time of severe temptation and persecution, when for a time I was

"Tempted to forsake my God,
And give the contest o'er,"

my precious friend and spiritual mother, Miss Cummins, arrived from the other colony. Yes! I shall ever feel that a second time she was sent of God to my help, and though she returned to Sydney, we both felt that it was God's will we should work together, and this not being allowed in the Salvation Army, He Himself led us out into pastures new. Depending on Him alone for guidance, we went to Wagga Wagga, and took charge of the