

mind and heart. I heard him as one sent from God, and certainly he was; his influence, so hallowed and blessed, not only remained with me ever since, but even seems to increase as I pass along in my sublunary pilgrimage. One weekday afternoon, after a most delightful discourse, he urged us to seize the opportunity, and *do* what we had often desired and resolved and promised to do, viz., as believers, yield ourselves to God as those who were alive from the dead, and from that hour trust in Jesus as our Saviour from all sin. Kneeling by myself, I brought an entire consecration to the altar. But some one will say, "Had you not done that at the time of your conversion?" I answer yes, but with this difference,—then I brought powers dead in trespasses and sins, now I would consecrate powers permeated with the new life of regeneration, I would offer myself a living sacrifice: then I gave myself away, but now, with the increased illumination of the Spirit, I felt that my surrender was more intelligent, specific, and careful—it was my hands, my feet, my senses, my attributes of mind and heart, my hours, my energies, my reputation, my worldly substance, my everything, without reservation or limitation: then I was anxious for pardon, but now my desire and faith compassed something more,—I wanted the conscious presence of the Sanctifier in my heart. Carefully consecrating everything, I covenanted with my own heart and with my heavenly Father that this entire, but unworthy offering, should remain upon the altar, and henceforth I will please God by believing that the altar (Spirit) sanctifieth the gift. Do you ask what was the immediate effect? I answer, peace!—a broad, deep, full, satisfying, and sacred peace. This proceeded, not only from the testimony of a good conscience before God, but likewise from the presence and operation of the Spirit in my heart. Still I could not say that I was entirely sanctified, except as I have sanctified myself to God.

The following day, found Bishop and Mrs. Hamline; I ventured to tell them of my consecration and faith in Jesus, and in the confession realized increasing light and strength.

A little while after it was proposed by Mrs. Hamline that we spend a season in prayer. Prostrated before God, one

and another prayed; and while thus engaged, God, for Christ's sake, gave me the Spirit as I had never received it before, so that I was constrained to conclude and confess that the great work of heart purity that I have so often prayed and hoped for is wrought in me. Wonderful! God does sanctify my soul, I cannot doubt—oh, no!

"Thou dost this moment save,
With full redemption bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace."

The evidence in my case was as direct and indubitable as the witness of the sonship vouchsafed at the time of my adoption into the family of heaven. Need I say the experience of sanctification inaugurated a new epoch in my religious life? Some of the characteristics of this higher life were, blessedness in Jesus, a clearer and more abiding experience of purity through the blood of the Lamb. What a conscious union, and constant communion with God; what increased power to do and to suffer the will of my Father; a steadier growth in grace; what delight in the Master's service; what fear to grieve the infinitely Holy Spirit; what love for, and desire to be with those who love holiness; what access and confidence in prayer; what interest and comfort in religious conversation, what illumination and joy in the perusal of the blessed Word; what increased zeal and power in the pulpit!

THE CHURCH ABROAD.—"The King's Highway" has a very interesting letter from the wife of a Wesleyan minister of Sittingbourne, Kent. She says, "I am induced to make known to you a few particulars relating to an extraordinary outpouring of the Spirit our Society is experiencing in the sanctification of believers. It commenced in the men's Bible-class. Sixty-two members were present. It was the monthly band-meeting. Suddenly, two or three strong men fell on the floor; the entire company bowed themselves in prayer, and continued for more than an hour, broken by groans for deliverance, shouts of victory! 'Hallelujah!' 'Glory, glory!' 'This is heaven!' 'It is the baptism of the Holy Ghost!' The blessed work is even now spreading."