me. No more warmth could I impart to others than I daily received from God. When I was a child he kindled in my breast converting grace; when a woman He rekindled the latent energies of my soul and set me, as it were, all on fire. No doubt I would have burned brightly till death, had I not been hindered by the foes of my own house. Fathers, mothers, and children, be careful to "Quench not the Spirit."

"Oh, to grace, tow great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to thee Let thy goodness, like a fetter, Daily bind my heart to thee."

My Second Call to the Writing.

"And the Lord God called unto Adam and said unto him, "Weere art thou?" Genesis III, 9.

Long after my first call came a second one to the before-mentioned preaching. It was that of going around the community with different texts of scripture, so as to make me like Ann Preston, for the messages, as they were called, represented the revelations of God to her, and they were given by inspiration in order to qualify me for this work and to wipe out the vile report of her being an insane person, otherwise I would never have been called upon to write or carry a message in Thornhill village or elsewhere. Did God ever command any person to do such labor with no purpose in view? He sent me out into the highways to tell wonderful things that would come to pass, and were it not for God's command I would write them to you despite your prison-houses.

It was useless for me to any further fail to keep all God's law, for had I done so God would have chosen some one more faithful to do His work. I do not think, for a moment, but that God, who has all the noble minds in the universe at His control, could have selected some one more fitted by nature or of a more amiable disposition (for I believe there is none more unqualified for it than myself) to carry out this wonderful scheme in behalf of His name's glory. But I think far differently, for I have often said, "Lord, why didst thou not employ some one else, with more brilliant talents and wiser in this worlds learning, to accomplish