

forget even now what I said to myself, that "How happier I was if I were not a Christian." At last when I met the same trouble as in the beginning of July, 1890, my heart was so fixed to go forth till I found that I am saved and blot out the constant fear of God before me ; for I thought that the peace can never be found unless the trouble will be taken away. Now all the periodicals, magazines, and books which I loved to read was put aside except the bible and "Imitation of Christ" by Kempis, and continued in prayer and reading, forsaking all the worldly things. Again just like before, the more I tried to be nearer to God, the further was my God.

- Then during first two or three days, I got up at midnight, and dressed up myself and kneeled down before God, before whom I trembled ; then next I went up to a hill for prayer in a stormy night, and so on. All these exercises gained nothing but anxiety and despair. At this time I had never a good sleep, nor any meat, except some liquid like soup, and my complexion became pale, and my body very lean, and when I told my trial to my friend they called me a fanatic, instead of sympathy, and even the best members of the church said, "It is presumptuous to try to know that we are saved now." Many times I thought to give it up, but had no place to go after, besides the Lord ; though He was then the source of my fear and sorrow, yet I believed the words, "all things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer believing, ye shall receive," and it was strange to man's reasoning, my comfort and encouragement through the trial