

An Answer to Faithful Prayer.

As one of my master's daughters was attending special services, being held in Thornhill church, in the year 1867, she had five dollars in her pocket. On her way to church she lost it. In the morning I had prayer for the first time in the little family, and God had given me this Scripture: "All things work together for good to them who love God," and I knew that I would see it before bed time. But I little thought what was in it; for me to see such an act of faith before me might have over-thrown me at once. Still it pleased God in his infinite wisdom to hide from me the act of faith I had before said would work together for good, not knowing what a battle was coming before Satan and prayer, for the devil hated me to commence family prayer, and in order to overturn my faith in God's word, he thought he would put down prayer in this christian home. But God employed this money, or rather made use of the losing of the money, to raise up the faith of the members of my own family, who had been somewhat put down through a false report of a man to a minister, who reproved me sharply for telling this report in the church; and it was after this battle that God let the money be lost, to show them that I had not lost my faith in God. This lady came home from the above-mentioned meeting, and on my inquiring if they had a good meeting, she replied, "How could we, when I lost five dollars?" They searched for the money along the way with a lamp, and I did not know at the time, or else I might have been put from having the old faith, for in the morning, you remember, God said, "All things work together for good." The devil soon took the advantage and said to me, "Now, does that work for good?" and one said to a child who was stopping with us, "Go to bed?" But the Spirit of the Lord whispered to me, "Have prayer." I said for the first time in my life, "Wait till we have prayer." She waited, and the lady read and I prayed, and endeavored to commit soul and body to God for the night. After the family retired I went to God alone and said, "Now, my kind Heavenly Father, this money is before thee and also thy promise, which said, 'all things.' Now this is one of the devil's schemes to pull down family prayer, and wherever this money is, keep it until morning, or else I will never have family prayer again. So I retired to rest, satisfied if I was to continue keeping up family prayer the money would be safe until morning. It snowed through the night, and just at day-break God had me awake; and the Spirit whispered, "rise and get that money that I have kept for you." I felt inclined to lie still and not listen to the monitor within; but loudly the Spirit spoke again, "Rise, for I only promised to keep it till day light." I rose from my bed at once, dress-