

duced, for no person could do her justice but one who suffered in the same manner that she did. The friends in Toronto and elsewhere thought that all the writing which, as they supposed, had put me out of my mind was her fault, and this is one of the great evils that God has to wipe out. She was enabled to live after she was sanctified that she could ever truly say:—

“Anger I no more shall feel,
Always even, always still,
Meekly on my God reclined,
Jesus is a patient mind.”

The Step the Minister and Member's Took.

“Oh, fools, and slow of heart, to believe all that the prophets have spoken.” Luke XXIV, 25.

Or to believe all that the arch-enemy said, who made the people speak all the blasphemy possible for human lips to utter against this heaven-begun work. No one believed God's former revelation to sister Ann, but they poured forth the most daring calumny on her blameless life and to all appearance her happy death for doubtless she would have died only that reproach would have fallen on the cause of God through the evil report that she blamed another wrongfully. But could God take His servant to glory and let it be said that she died a lunatic, and through all the coming ages let a lie be written to the world.

Four years have passed away now since this conflict began. It has been a period of incessant labor: attending to household duties, writing all God's commands, together with reproach, frowns and snares. I have not, in all the work, listened to any friendly voice or met with any smiling countenance in the house where I dwell, but putting down after putting down I have received until I have said, from my inmost soul, “God, take me, or else take the hinderers of thy work, who have digged down the