

wisdom would use to bring about the great end—the salvation of a soul that was more precious to her than life. She had remarked that she was willing to lay down her life if that would bring her dear boy to Christ. Another young man, the evening of the funeral, gave his heart to God, and I trust that it will be the means of the salvation of many others. Her body was brought to her mother's in Cavan on the 2nd, and on the 3rd of June was followed to the grave by a large circle of friends and neighbors. It was laid by her husband in their family burying ground. The Sunday following a funeral sermon was preached in Cavanville Church, and two weeks later another one at Jannetville. The solemn event was improved by the Rev. Mr. Scales before a weeping audience, from the last verse of the book of Daniel. He mentioned that the Sunday week previous to her death, at the two meetings in Lifford, she was the first one to bear witness for Christ in the love-feast. He said that he never heard a more intelligent and scriptural testimony given of the doctrine of entire sanctification. Many remarked after the meeting that she was ripe for glory.

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

F. HUGHES.

The Way of Transgressors is Hard.

I have now, dear brethren, filled up the past fifty years of Sister Ann's experience, and I am going in plain words to tell you of a scene that occurred in her history, in the year 1874.

She was laid down on a sick bed to suffer with her Lord and Master. While on that bed, God sent me several times to visit her. On one occasion I went, and God had revealed to her an act of unkindness on the part of a person living near to her; but nevertheless this person brought her a cup of tea, and the Spirit of the Lord said, "Don't drink it; you are swelled, and won't be opened." Was this any more for God to do than many other things that were done on account of her faith? The