

Help us lovingly to labor,
Looking for thy present smile,
Looking for thy promised blessing
Through the brightening "Little while;"
Words for Thee in meekness spoken,
Thou wilt hear, accept, and own,
And confess them in thy glory,
When we see Thee on Thy throne.

Three Years' Walk with God.

'Go to the hotel,' was sounded in my ears. I cannot go there, I said. 'But go you must,' whispered the Spirit of the living God. "I cannot," I cried; but Lord if you forgive me in disobeying that command, I will do anything else, But nothing else would do but obedience, and, I was going to say strict obedience, but it could not be that; for I did not obey at once; and if I had, oh, what easy work it would have been! But on Tuesday, God spoke "Go;" and I answered, "No, not now;" and again on Wednesday, God said "Go;" but still the old reply from my unwilling heart to my loving Master, "No." On Thursday morning the irresistible voice of the Most High God spoke again, "Go, or I, the Lord will punish thee." I rose from my bed, dressed myself and went to the hotel, with these words: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh, Mat. 24. 44. As I was commanded to go before the buss came, I had no time to lose; so in haste I went to the bar-room, and in the ears of the gentleman repeated the words of the Lord. But trial yet awaited me. My husband not knowing where I went to was not uneasy about me. But, during the day, a good brother, through kindness, came to his shop, took him quietly outside, and asked him, "Did you hear the report that your wife has gone crazy, which is going around; she has been to Lemon's bar-room." Terror-stricken he replied, "I have not; I'll put a stop to that." The good brother said, "You had better be careful, for if there is anything the matter