

The Way of Holiness

Made Plain.

BY A SADDLER'S WIFE.

**My Own Experience During a Period of
Seven Years.**

I WILL tell nothing at present of my early days. Suffice it to say I loved all God's people from my earliest recollection, and tried to serve the Lord from my youth. But, as I promised not to give my time to my early history, I proceed at once to tell of my sanctification, which took place on a sick bed in my own house, during the ministry of the Rev. Charles Fish, in the year 1871. I had long groaned for deliverance from inbred sin, and sought it earnestly in private; but the pride of my heart would not let people know that I was seeking after it. While I am very much indebted to the labours of that veteran of the cross, for much instruction in this glorious doctrine of both the Old and New Testament, I am under God solely indebted to a sister, Ann Preston. She is known to many at Thornhill, especially as Holy Ann. Of course, the glory is all the Lord's; but while I learned much from her, I was very loath to do all the Lord sent her to tell me was my duty to do. On one occasion He sent her to tell me these words: Have family prayer. But my proud heart replied I could not do that. A second time the Lord sent her; and when the second message came, it was this: My