much or little show, much storm or much calm, as long as His will be done, all is well.
Your brother in Jesus,

D. BICKELL.

Isaiah xxvii. 3.

Mount Forest, Sept. 21, 1888.

DEAR BROTHER,—Home in safety, graciously cared for by the way, and a heartfilling bit of news when I got here. Thanks and praise to the blessed Master. has written her mother here, telling her of the gracious and mysterious dealings of the Lord with her. The letter is written evidently in the liberty. mentions that sermon I preached upon my return home, that frightened so many, as blessed of the Lord to lead her to surrender. She was very anxious about the experience after I returned from holidays, and we had several talks about the matter. Thanks be unto God for His goodness. He meant something by that wild sermon. So soon as I went into the train on leaving Galt, who did the Lord lead me against but Hudson Taylor, and so we settled down to the allimportant question of obedience in the Spirit. He is, indeed, a marvel of grace. He is ripe for sure, and one would say his life has lost all friction and misgivings. He believes they that have entered into rest may walk pleasing to God, by the Spirit, through Jesus Christ, 365 days in the year, and 366 days in leap year—that is the way he put it to me. As to a walk absolutely well-pleasing to God, he is as emphatic as you are. After nineteen years of experience of walking with God, he is certainly mellow, happy and ripe, and his teaching from the Lord we certainly cannot ignore. On the question of our ability through Christ, by the Spirit, to walk constantly in communion with God, he believes the same; and, of course, this is the point emphasized in your teaching, and here you are going to have the victory as surely as the Lord abideth forever. Remember me to all the friends.

Your brother in Jesus,

D. BICKELL,

1 Peter iv. 12, 13.

Mount Forest, Nov. 10, 1888.

DEAR BROTHER, — Yours to hand; am well pleased with its contents. If only you and every one of the appellants hold firmly to what you state about the possibility of the believer abiding in Christ, and walking

in obedience, who walks in the Spirit, you have a position which cannot be overthrown, so long as the New Testament is accepted as the Word of God. Entire consecration, and being filled, led and taught by the Spirit, obtains us obedience and communion with God. We want no more. This is holiness, and it is so manifestly Scriptural, and, therefore, God honoring, that every Church Walking in the court must accept it. Spirit you walk with God, whether the time be an hour, a day, or a year, or a lifetime. The sad fact that we are sometimes overcome, and, therefore, do not always walk in the Spirit, does not alter the blessed possibility of walking always with God.

Your brother,

D. BICKELL.

Mount Forest, January 25, 1889.

DEAR BROTHER, ... A letter is not much after the fearful contest you have been going through. I would much rather see you and talk with you face to face. . . . Don't be afraid, brother, the doctrine you are being so sorely taken to task for is as sound as Scripture can make it; only be sure you don't spoil a good case by stating it wrongly. In our flesh dwelleth no good thing, but in the Spirit we are renewed and cleansed from all sin, and indwelt by the Spirit of the glorified Christ, and so long as He has full sway within us, we are delivered from the power of the flesh and the devil. absolutely. So soon as we undertake to manage ourselves, the old adversary gets control, and then we sin. . . . We are not free from the presence of sin, but we may be perfectly free from its power, and thus it is possible to live a life acceptable and wellpleasing unto God. . . . Love to all in the bonds of the Gospel.

D. BICKELL.

Several letters have passed between us since the above, and we were privileged to meet a few times. His aim and object always seemed to be the glory and honor of God. Mr. Bickell was a faithful pastor, and much beloved by his people. He is spoken of by those who knew his life and faithful ministry as being a second McCheyne. He died at home after about three weeks' illness. His death-bed was one of victory, amidst much suffering. He was buried in Dundas, February 3rd, 1891, aged 35 years 2 months 2 days.