

my mind and heart. I heard him as one sent from God, and certainly he was. His usefulness, so hallowed and blessed, has not only remained with me ever since, but even seems to me to increase as I pass along in my sublunary pilgrimage. Oh, how I praise God for the life and labours of the beloved Bishop Hamline!

One week-day afternoon, after a most delightful discourse, he urged us to seize the opportunity and do what we had often desired, resolved and promised to do, viz., as believers, yield ourselves to God as those who were alive from the dead, and from that hour trust constantly in Jesus as our Saviour from all sin. I said, "I will, with the help of the Almighty Spirit, I will." Kneeling by myself, I brought an entire consecration to the altar, *i.e.*, Christ.

But some one will say, "Had you not dedicated yourself to God at the time of your conversion?" I answer, Yes; but with this difference: then I brought to the Lord Jesus powers dead in trespasses and sins; now I would consecrate powers permeated with the new life of regeneration. I would present myself a living sacrifice. Then I gave myself away; but now, with this increased illumination of the Spirit, I felt that my surrender was more intelligent, specific and careful—it was my hands, my feet, my senses, my attributes of mind and heart, my hours, my energies, my reputation, my kindred, my worldly substance, my everything. Then I was anxious respecting pardon: now my desire and faith compassed something more; I wanted the conscious presence of the sanctifier in my heart.

Carefully consecrating everything, I covenanted with my own heart and with my heavenly Father that this entire but unworthy offering should remain upon the altar, and that henceforth I would please God by believing that the altar (Christ) sanctifieth the gift. Do you ask what was the immediate effect? I answer, peace—a broad, deep, full, satisfying and sacred peace. This proceeded not only from the testimony of a good conscience before God, but likewise from the presence and operation of the Spirit in my heart. Still I could not say that I was entirely sanctified, except as I had sanctified or set apart myself unto God.

The following day, finding Bishop and Mrs. Hamline, I ventured to tell them of my consecration and faith in Jesus; and in the confession realised increasing light and strength. A little while after it was proposed by Mrs. Hamline that we spend a season in prayer. Prostrated before God, one and another prayed; and while thus engaged, God for Christ's sake gave me the Holy Spirit as I had never received it before, so that I was constrained to conclude and confess—

" 'Tis done! Thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless:
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace."