

mersion beneath the great water ; and when I came up out of the water, the glory of God descended and lighted upon my soul ; and so I could rejoice continually, and say the one half was never told me about this Jesus, whom many deride. "*Behold ye despisers, wonder and perish ; I work a work in your day, ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you.*" And although I could not read, the Spirit of the Lord was with me, to instruct me in the way of holiness, and upon my heart was printed the image of my Saviour, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost. My soul was bathed in the love of God, it was glory, and I was lost in wonder, love and praise. I forgot all things here below, and rode in the chariot of his love daily. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all my powers, soul and body, praise him, for glory is his due forever and ever. Amen—so let it be.

I would remark here, that this female was an aunt on my father's side, and we had personal acquaintance with each other. She belonged to the same church that sister Caleb did, and they were well acquainted with each other. She was a member of the church about thirty years, and for the most of the time, as far as I can learn, she lived in the life and power of religion. I have attended a great many meetings with sister George, and I do not recollect that she ever had a barren season to her soul. She often meted out to my soul the sincere milk of the word, which gave me strength in the Lord to persevere. The Lord of a truth was with her. She was always diligent to seek Jesus in the way. The fences, the groves, the forest, all will witness the fact.

Her organic power of communication when tuned with heavenly zeal, and burnt with heavenly love, was delightful, charming and eloquent. I never knew her to speak, unless the congregation was watered by an overwhelming flood of tears. She feared not to warn sinners to repentance while she lived. She was no sectarian ; she would go among all orders of Christians and worship God with them, and was entirely free so to do. And I believe that she felt as much for her white neighbors as for her own kindred in the flesh.

She was counted almost a preacher ; her language was free, lively and animating. She was also very industrious