The Mistakes Made.

The greatest of all the mistakes were, I think, that I spoke evil of my neighbors. This was a mistake I never had a habit of making, and especially late years I dare speak evil of no man behind his back, in order to do him or her harm. This, I think, is the most prominent sin of the day. Well, as I was told to my face I wronged a certain person, this person I never said anything about, for this reason, I never stood in her house but once during her affliction. Another reason: my Bible tells me, love your enemies. "Bless the Lord, O my soul," I have often uttered. But there was another woman who came to the house of my mother, under the same circumstances. It will be explained next month. This evil speaking, as it was vainly so called, was a terror to me. After the woman arrived I had to go and tell my mother these words: You have the devil in the house with you. Awful indeed it seemed to myself, but to my father and mother it was ridiculous in the extreme. It will be best for me to tell the meaning of this. It had no reference to the woman whatever, but to my mother herself. What, call your mother a devil! Nay, nay; but it was very soon seen what it meant. She, my mother, one morning, very shortly after, when the Lord sent me to her, replied, "I would be afraid of it being the devil that sent you." Oh, ye despisers! I work a work in your days which ye will not believe, though I declare it unto you.

Another great mistake made was, I hindered the work of God in the church. I would like to ask those persons how, but will not be permitted. There were good meetings in the church when I was commanded of God to not stand in it in the day of being preached down. This was prophetic language. I never listened to one of those putting-down sermons; for the Lord's people are a well-guided people. I wish I could tell it so plain that everyone could understand how God, in his infinite wisdom, guided me these past years. The mistakes may, at first sight, seem simple, as some said: A sensible woman, to do such