

meetings, it was said that some three hundred started for the highlands of glory. In September 1851 my tent was cut down and carried away by a mob the leaders of whom were Methodists, and I came near losing my life. I have paid out about \$3000 for printing and binding my own works. Never have I asked anyone to assist me in my labor of love. These works have gone to China, South India, Isle of Man, England, Canada and the United States, to my knowledge; where else, God knows. I have been a contributor to fifteen different religious papers. One season during my labor in holding tent meetings, I bought with my own money \$100 worth of tracts on the coming of the Lord and truths connected with his return, published at the office of the *Advent Harbinger*, by Elder I. V. Himes, and scattered them among the people. In 1846 I embraced the doctrine of the complete mortality of man, and in 1851-2 I embraced what is commonly called "the age to come doctrine," though in a broader sense than is believed by many of my brethren, nevertheless I have unwavering confidence in what I teach. In June 1860 I embraced most heartily and lovingly, the glorious doctrine that none but the elect, the family of God, would ever be raised from the dead. This doctrine presents the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob as a Being of love, a Being that none who have a God-like character in embryo can help loving. About sixteen years ago I embraced my present views of the Genealogy or sonship of Jesus. Never did I examine a doctrine more thoroughly before embracing it, and it was with a trembling step that I laid hold of it, for I knew it would cause me to be regarded as a perfect heretic by many who otherwise held my views. About this time I also became convinced that it was my duty to observe the Sabbath day which God commanded to "keep holy." And for the encouragement of those who have courage to become an unbiassed free thinker, that is to think in harmony with the laws of Abraham's God, and his revealed plan of human redemption, that this advancement in divine knowledge has added to my happiness, increased my love to God, and to Jesus my Elder Brother, an hundred fold, so that I can say to-day that my mind feels as though I had wings plumed for glory, and most gladly would I give up this state of mortality and put on immortality, and pass away to meet my Elder Brother, the Life-giver and King, Who is to sway his sceptre, and have dominion from sea to sea, when all nations shall bow down and render implicit obedience to him. In 1861 I became convinced that I had not a valid title to the promises that God had made to the fathers, therefore I concluded to make it good by being immersed in the name of Jesus Christ, for the remission of sins. This was done in the clear waters of Lake Ontario by the late Elder Joseph Marsh. During this long period of my ministry I have never asked anyone to pledge me a dollar for preaching what I believe to be the truth; yet thanks be to God, the cruise of oil and barrel of wine have never been empty, and this