

passed from death unto life, had come out of darkness into God's marvellous light, had found rest for her soul, had come to a settled peace through faith in Christ ; that the restless longings of her soul had found satisfaction in Christ, that the fear of death had been taken away, that she had obtained the victory over that fear and was rejoicing in the hope of eternal glory, in the conscious sense that each passing day was bringing her nearer to her eternal home ; that though the ardor and zeal of the new-born soul had cooled, yet the tread of fixed determination was firmer and less faltering. Her reflections on making a public profession of faith, with all its responsibilities, her shrinking from it for fear of dishonoring it, overweighted by her loyalty to her Saviour's dying command ; her view of the dignity of the Christian calling, the privilege of being a co-worker with God, in helping humanity, in succouring those in distress ; the joy of overcoming through Christ the enemies of our own souls, and of helping others to overcome, were blessings and privileges which she realized had come to her through Christ. At the same time there was the acknowledged sense of her own weakness, the liability to temptation, and her readiness to fall before it. The evil of her own heart as it manifested itself in its thoughts and imaginations reveals the fact that religion with her was not a matter of outward form. The admission, too, that her failure in making a public profession of her faith in Christ and love to him was a source of weakness to her, unworthy in itself, and a wrong to the world—the world that little dreamed of all that was going on within her heart.