

spirit within me. Then was I made a new creature in Christ Jesus; then was Christ everything to me. How He did fill me with His Spirit! Everything was new. Is not the work of Christ wonderfully beautiful? Clearly do I remember my first day's experience. It was one of victory; not one of sinning and repenting, but one of joy and peace in the Holy Ghost. If I had tried to direct my steps in the least, the result of that day would have been different. Often did the Spirit speak to me in loving tones. Some of His commands were so distinct that their impressions on my mind can never be erased. The number of days that I lived in this experience I cannot remember. And why should not this happy experience have continued to be mine forever? It was not my Saviour's fault. Through ignorance of the law of the Holy Spirit, I was the offender. Yet how merciful and kind He is. Had the office of the Comforter been explained to me then, I might now have something more glorious to tell than that sorrowful part which must be told; and though I ask you to look at a cloud, yet settling upon it you will be able to see the beautiful rainbow (the promise made to man), for the Holy Ghost has entered my soul, and He has driven away all the gloom and uncertainty, and that is glory for me.

As time passed by, I knew I had suffered loss. There was a lack of spiritual life, the cause of which I did not fully understand. My praise to God was no longer one continual flow, for I was "sometimes joyful, sometimes sad." Yet I was sure I was a child of God, and it was my daily purpose to serve my God faithfully.

Twice at special services, during a period of seven years, I consecrated myself to Christ and received what is known as the "second blessing." I realized I was saved to the uttermost, though it was the same knowledge of the nearness and the fulness of the Holy Spirit, that was given to me at conversion. But, alas! it soon passed away, an experience that is so often told. For I knew nothing more definite about the guidance of the Spirit than I did at conversion.

In the month of October, 1889, I was led into deep thought. I commenced to search the Scriptures more closely than ever, and the Spirit of God made me unsatisfied with my Christian life. Soon I realized I was not filled with the Spirit of God, and I was clearly shown that I could be a perfect Christian and yet increase in stature daily. This was just what I wanted, and this only could satisfy me. At once I determined to be filled with all the fulness of the Spirit of Christ.

But how was this to be attained? During those days of searching, I was privileged to listen to the experience of some friends in Owen Sound, who were walking in the Spirit. At first my faith was very small; yet the more I searched the Bible, the more clearly was I shown that I had not allowed the Holy Spirit to perform His work in my heart.

This question came before me. Was it possible that a school-teacher could be divinely guided in every act of life? I thought I saw many difficulties in the way, but at last I became willing to let Him have full control, and He has now given to me the proof.

Knowing that my sins were forgiven, I asked the Holy Spirit to become my Teacher. The petition of faith was sufficient. He at once entered my soul, and I was at once filled unutterably full of the glory of God. Since that moment He has been with me as a Teacher, a Comforter, and an Empowerer, who guides me into all truth. And, dear reader, if you do not understand the life and doctrine thus hidden with Christ in God, I would ask you to taste and see, for "the secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him."

HEATHCOTE, *March 24th, 1890.*

"A PERSON converted in youth," says John Angell James, "is like the sun rising on a summer's morning to shine through the long, bright day. But a person converted late in life is like the evening star—a lonely object of Christian contemplation, but not appearing till the day is closing, and then but a little while."

HE cannot hate man who loves God, nor can he who hates God love man.