

and she felt, in yielding, that she was offering herself a living sacrifice unto her Lord. At the same time she had a strong sense, not only of the Divine call to speak, but of having a message to deliver, ^{and} of the importance of delivering it.

She was recorded a minister by Balto. Mo., Mt., in 3rd Mo., 1881 and continued acceptably to exercise her ministry until her death, which took place on the 10th of 12th Mo., 1889.

As her physical strength declined, and the hold she had upon this world was evidently loosening, her vision of the Lord became clearer and clearer. During her last illness, when, physical weakness, she was tempted to discouragements, her mind seemed to dwell on the 4th Chap. of the 1st Epistle of John, with its repeated declaration "God is Love", and frequently asked for F. R. Havergal's hymn on "Perfect Peace", which was always a great comfort to her.

On one occasion, when very weak, she said slowly and distinctly: "Jesus

Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever. God the Father, the same yesterday, to-day and forever. I want every body to know it. I want you to tell everyone". Then she added a question which it were well for all of us to take home to ourselves: "Have I lived, have I shown in my life, that this is my testimony to the world?"

About an hour before her death, she asked for the hymn which contains the following lines:

I have a treasure which I prize,
It's like I cannot find;
There's nothing like it on the earth,
It's this — a quiet mind.

My Saviors death and risen life
To give it were designed,
His love, the never-failing spring
Of this my quiet mind.

The love of God within my breast