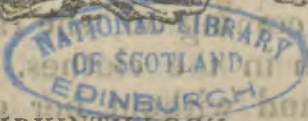


EXTRAORDINARY
DELIVERANCE

OF

ELIZABETH SHAW.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,
ACCOUNT OF THE MARVELLOUS GROWTH
OF A
WOMAN'S HAIR.



KIRKINTILLOCH;
WILLIAM M' MILLAN,

PRICE ONE PENNY

EXTRAORDINARY
DELIVERANCE

OF

ELIZABETH SHAW.

THE following account of the extraordinary deliverance of Elizabeth Shaw, wife of Joseph Shaw, a Hebrew, residing at Staincross near Barnsley, in Yorkshire, was related by herself to the Rev. John Pawson, the truth of which may be depended upon. for if ever there was an upright woman she certainly was one, as many now living can testify.

One day in the height of summer she was washing and had hung part of her linen out to dry, but a heavy shower of rain coming on, she ran out hastily to fetch in the clothes. Being in a sweat, and without her gown, she got exceedingly wet, occasioning a severe cold, which was followed by a violent rheumatism throughout all her limbs.

PRICE ONE PENNY

She was confined to her bed for a long time in excruciating pain day and night, and was so helpless as to be obliged to have a cord fixed to the bed's head by taking hold of which she could ease herself a little. A medical gentleman from Wakefield attended her for some time but she got no relief.

Growing weary of her long confinement and worn out with the pain she endured, she said to her husband one day, "Joseph I cannot bear to lie here any longer; do get the couch-chair and set it near the fire and get some pillows and place them upon it, and then try if you can get me up and lay me there; perhaps I may get a little ease that way." Joseph being a kind affectionate husband did as she requested, making everything as comfortable as he could, and when he had done everything in his power to relieve her, he went out about his business, being a farmer.

When her husband was gone, a variety of thoughts flowed in upon her mind, and she reasoned with herself thus: "Here I lie, a poor, helpless, miserable creature; and so I am likely to remain, for there is no help for me in man: all human means are ineffectual.

But if our blessed Lord was now upon earth I would send Joseph to him, and let him know how bad I am; and how soon would he come and heal me? Or he would speak the word and I should be well in an instant! But has he not the same power and the same tender pity and love for his poor distressed creatures; now he is in heaven, that he had while here upon earth? Surely he has, for he is unchangeably the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever; if then I could believe surely he would heal me, bad as I am? He has said "according to thy faith, so be it done unto thee;" and faith too is his own gift I will therefore pray to him that he may give me power to believe". She then broke out into earnest prayer and found uncommon liberty and access to the throne of grace. At length she thought she could believe that our Lord would heal her, and was enabled to lay hold upon his truth and faithfulness, upon his infinite mercy and boundless love. She then endeavoured to rise from her couch and was enabled so to do. To her astonishment, she could stand upright and found that she was perfectly well. Upon this she

thought; "But I will try whether the cure is perfectly wrought or not," and immediately got the brush and began to sweep the house. — While thus employed, Joseph returned to enquire how she was: having half opened the door and seeing her sweeping the room he was not a little surprised, and stopt short. She happened to look up, and perceiving his surprise, said "Yes, you may well look; here I am, as well as ever I was in my life. I have prayed to our blessed Lord and he has healed me and I am perfectly well!" And so she continued to be. It is easy to suppose that her heart was filled with gratitude to her great deliverer, for this wonderful display of his tender pity, power, and love.

To see and acknowledge the hand of God in the way of his providence is our duty, and will be attended to with unspeakable delight, as we shall frequently behold his wisdom, power and goodness wonderfully displayed: and as this will fill our souls with gratitude so it will constrain us to give unto him the honours due to his holy name.

ACCOUNT OF THE MIRACULOUS
GROWTH OF A WOMAN'S HAIR.

Margaret Horne, an inhabitant of St. Peter du Port in the Isle of Guernsey (a woman of unblemished character, about 70 years of age,) came to me to Les Torres, to be electrified, hoping it would cure her of a settled deafness by which she had been long afflicted. I gave her a few gentle shocks through the head which were followed by such a severe headache as deterred her from making a second trial. This continued nearly a month when in a very singular manner she was cured of that, together with a severe pain in her stomach and bowels, by which she had been long much distressed.

One evening having combed out her gray hair, and according to her custom tied it on the top of her head, (which it would barely do, being very short,) she went to bed and the next morning was astonished to find that her hair had in the night increased eight or ten inches in length. She immediately called Mrs Johnson, with whom she lodges, who on viewing it was equally

astonished, being perfectly acquainted with its former shortness. Her hair was so much increased beyond its former bulk that she could not conveniently put on her cap, which induced her to cut off six or eight inches of the miraculous lock.

The same day she was seized with a severe sickness, which constrained her to take to her bed and induced her to exclaim thus to Mrs Johnson and some of her neighbours, "The Lord wrought a miracle for me in causing my hair to grow so suddenly; but I have cut it off and regarded not the operation of his hands and now he has visited and in judgment afflicted me. O Lord! if thou wilt once more cause it to grow I will keep it as a token of thy mercy as long as I live!" The next morning she found the pain in her head entirely gone, together with that in her stomach and bowels before mentioned. On examining her hair, she found it had once more grown eight or ten inches! Since that time her bodily strength had been so amazingly increased, that she solemnly assured me, "She found her health and vigour nearly equal to what she pos-

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I have been surprised to see her strength and activity evidenced in walking sometimes before me up the hill from Les Terres, being before well acquainted with the poor state of her health. This miraculous lock (for so I must term it) is of a colour different from the rest of her hair. The other part is entirely white but this is of a very fine brown, only a little mottled with gray. This is the real fact, of which there may be every attestation which the nature of the thing is capable of. The circumstances as above, I have taken from the conjoint testimony of Mrs Horne and Mrs Johnson, who are both members of our society in St. Peter's, and who walk in the light, love, and liberty of the Gospel of Christ.

THE END.

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