GRIMSBY PARK.

facing the future with all the confidence of inexperienced youth. Some of them are to-day filling high places in the Church and the world; others are working in humbler fields, serving their day and generation equally well, and others have long since gone to their reward.

It is difficult to present to the Grimsby Park people of to-day a faithful picture of the place as I first saw it, a few years before the old board tents were torn down to make room for the present cottages. No accommodation was made for travellers on the part of the railway company. Passengers were dumped off the train where the Grand Trunk crosses the road near the present station, and found their way to the opening in the rail fence, which was to the right of the Park House. The rough road wound its way to the camp through the thick woods, over roots and around stumps. Everything was wild and primitive.

The auditorium occupied the site of the present temple. The ground sloped gently from the outer edge of the circle, forming a natural amphitheatre, which was utilized as a meeting place. The preachers' stand stood almost in the same place as the present pulpit. Behind it stood a small rough building supposed to be used by the brethren as a sort of baggage-room, etc., with, I think, some straw-filled "bunks," where in case of emergency they used to sleep. Few of the sisters ever penetrated into this mysterious chamber, and in some quarters it was an open question as to the comfort the occupants thereof enjoyed. However, it was only used as a dormitory when the ever-generous hospitality of the tents was over-taxed. Looking out from the preach-

14