

has been full of seekers. Bro. Moody came to us yesterday and is going to remain while I take a run home. There are more calls than I can meet, so he will take work upon another circuit on my return. I believe there is all that we can both do up here. We are praying for you in your Eastern campaign. We seem to be left alone, but, praise God, He is with us, and so who can be against us? Thus far, grand success marks all the services. On August 1st, we had one of the best meetings I have ever attended. We were closing up; while the testimonies were being given an old man, who had absented himself from the services on account of something that had been said, rose to his feet just after the last of his family had spoken, and exclaimed, "I can't stand it any longer," then rushed to the penitent form and cried for mercy. The power of God descended and we had a time of much blessing. The altar was filled with elderly men and women who until then had held out against the work. It is the Lord's doing and marvellous in our eyes.

FRANK WOODHULL.

WOODSLEE.—The dear Lord has been blessing us here. Over fifty have professed conversion on this circuit. But so many professors in these parts are like Bunyan's man with the muck-rake, and cannot see the golden crown hanging over their heads. O that people would lift their eyes to see those things which are above. One dear sister, who was lately reclaimed from back-sliding, at five o'clock yesterday morning went to be with Jesus. We had three services yesterday and the Lord was present to bless us. I should like to go west or north-west, but I want to be led by the Lord. J. G. TATE.

### Band Correspondence.

#### HOW OTHERS SEE US.

LETTER BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE CHICAGO PRAYING BAND.

GRIMSBY PARK, Canada,  
Aug. 2nd, 1886.

Arrived on Canadian soil July 1st, on Dominion Day, which is celebrated as a national holiday in much the same way as the 4th of July. Flags waved, the cannons roared, and the bands played, in commemoration of the confederation of the provinces,

which took place nineteen years ago. A pleasant incident occurred during the journey. While the train was waiting to take on a number of excursionists at Hamilton, Ontario, and while I little thought I had an acquaintance within many miles, a lady came on board and introduced herself as a member of "The Alliance," from Little Rock, Ark. Three things are true of the Canadian people. They are patriotic, religious, and conservative. Out-door games and exercises are everywhere indulged in, and, as a result, health and good nature generally prevail. Emblems, coats of arms, and pictures of royalty everywhere remind the visitor that he is on British soil, and away from republican institutions. Hamilton, with a population of 40,000, and Toronto, with a population of 110,000, both have the business air of the Western States, only, of course, in a modified degree. Street cars are frequent, and run in all directions. Wooden buildings not being allowed, many of the mechanics and middle class erect what are called "rough cast" dwellings. Instead of clap-boards these are sheathed with tar paper, lathed, and then plastered with hard cement. These houses, with their neat little gardens and gravel walks, present a homelike though antiquated appearance. Just a word about Grimsby Park. It is called the "Chautauqua of Canada," and is fast becoming one of the leading religious summer resorts of this country, situated on Lake Ontario, nearly opposite Toronto, and about midway between Hamilton and Niagara Falls, it is adjacent to large populations who appreciate the many attractions offered. Bluffs, hills, and fruit farms abound in the vicinity. At night the avenues, auditorium, and lake front are brilliantly lighted with electricity. A steamer plies daily from Toronto, and excursions are most frequent. During the latter part of this month immense crowds will attend to hear Dr. DeWitt Talmage, Chaplain McCabe, Chancellor Sims, Dr. Milburn, "The Blind Man, Eloquent," and other noted Americans.

In the interval, meetings of various kinds are being held. July 2nd to 9th, Rev. David Savage and one of his Hallelujah Bands held daily evangelistic services. The history of the band movement is most wonderful, and clearly shows what God can accomplish through consecrated lay-workers. Nearly three years ago, David Savage, a Methodist preacher, of perhaps sixty years of age, organized a small company, who went from place to place holding revival meetings. The movement spread. More bands were formed,