

GEORGE FORSHEE—It would require all day to tell the unnumbered interpositions of divine goodness in his behalf. Had been greatly exposed, but God had protected. Only a short time ago, on the railroad track, on a very dark night, he had stopped within a foot of large bridge—he knew not why—as it was so dark he could not see a bit. To have gone a step further was death. How he came to stop, and why, he knew not, but it was God's goodness that saved him.

MRS. PARTELL, like Bro. F——, could see God's leading hand all through her life.

Have you on the Lord believed!

Still there's more to follow.

REV. A. D. TRAVELLER—He wanted to have a *hand* share in this Special Providence Meeting. A continued chain of providences had made up his history. He felt devotedly thankful, God did not accept his offer after his conversion to do anything but preach. He felt he could give all his means to the poor or to the church but he could not preach; but, glory to God, he was thankful now he had to preach. He felt there was a kind of Providence in the erection of this Tabernacle. The year before the erection he had gone to conference with an appointment waiting for him in the West and had intimated to the now sainted RICHARDSON that he had a request to make. The Bishop said we will hear you again. If he had gone he felt it was not ostentation to say the Tabernacle would not have been erected, as God had first put the idea into his heart. He did not care where he served God if God were with him. He felt more secure on the lightning train, if God were on, than on the old fashioned ox-cart alone. When he felt shaky about God's being aboard he wanted to get off the train.

Have you felt the Saviour near!

Still there's more to follow.

REV. H. LANE—His mother taught him to believe in Providence. He was a child of Providence. When he grew up he ran into infidelity. One night he dreamed that he was in a deep, dark dungeon with only a single ray of light, and, following it up, he at last dug his way out. After awaking he concluded that the ray of light was God's last call to him. He commenced seeking, and after being several nights thus engaged, an old man named HOBSON said to him, "Now, you have been many nights at this altar, and have never opened your lips. If you don't you'll be damned." He arose feeling he could kill that man. He concluded that he had given him the lie and concluded never to seek religion again. Going home some divine influence came upon him and