

next move was on the Selkirk Mission—fruits about one hundred souls. They then visited Humberstone Circuit, where their work was blessed by about fifty souls seeking salvation. Thus we see that the result of this self-sacrificing little band has been four hundred and twenty souls—three hundred and thirty of them between four missions—and all without any pecuniary consideration save their actual travelling expenses, which was met by collections. It may be asked in what does their power consist? The reply is, "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be my witnesses," Acts 1. 8. The doctrine of entire sanctification, which had grown almost obsolete, is continually brought before the people as an actual experience, and not a mere theory, and their simple, unvarnished testimony carries a conviction with it which human eloquence and learning could not.

Yours in Christ,

E. DECEW.

Band Testimony Department.

My conversion took place in Ailsa Craig while the Band was there. I was at the lower end of the church among the rowdies. Mr. Savage came down to us and shook hands all round. Thank God my heart responded to his greeting. I went home with that feeling and it never left me. I began to sympathize with the Band boys in their conversations and appeals during the day among worldly people. I continued attending the services. An Ailsa Craig lady, while giving her testimony for Christ, brought tears to my eyes, and I was coward enough to be ashamed of them before my companions. I was afraid to go back to the service next night, but concluded to listen outside the building to what was going on inside. I could not stay outside, however, and before I had been in the building ten minutes my hard heart was melted and tears flowed down my cheeks. J. Sargeant came to me, prayed with me, and left me. My mother, also, and my sister, with others, spoke to me. As the meeting was about to close, dear Bro. Jones asked any one who wished for prayer to lift his hand. Just then the lady whose testimony had so much moved me looked at me encouragingly, and my mother came to my side. My hand shot up. I went home weeping and crying to God for help. Could not sleep that night for the burden on my heart. In the morning I went to work. The news had spread that Charlie Edwards

was one of the converts. But it was of no account to me what was said. Next night I was among the seekers at the altar. I was willing to go anywhere or do anything to become a Christian. I soon found peace and gave my testimony. To God be all the glory. I thank God that the spirit of prayer has been with me ever since my conversion. I know what it is to pray without ceasing. Before my conversion I was an inveterate smoker. During the three days of my distress in conviction the thought of smoking did not come to me. After my conversion I asked God to remove the appetite. He did so. I had also been what is called a moderate drinker. I now prayed for grace to overcome this difficulty, and the desire for drink left me. Praise God for the promise of Mark 11. 24, "What things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them." That God may bless you in your great work and keep us all faithful to the end, is the prayer of your brother in Christ,

C. EDWARDS.

Asking God's guidance, and fully convinced it is His will, I give the EXPOSITOR a few points of my experience. At the age of six years my dear mother was taken from me, and two years later my father. Only those who have gone through a similar bereavement can fully sympathize with the orphan. My grand-parents and near relatives tried to bring me up right and give me a good education. But I was not inclined that way. Six years of an unsettled life followed. Although a wild boy, I always had a desire to be good, and often tried, but as often failed. Just previous to my conversion I had contracted a love for strong drink, and while under its influence was led to do things which I would now give my right hand to undo. About a month before God saved me I had a loud call to forsake sin. While riding at the Fall Show at Barrie I was thrown from my horse, remained unconscious for hours, and was brought to the verge of death. On Nov. 27th, 1883, I attended a prayer-meeting conducted by Rev. W. McDonald, now of Magnetawan, and at that service I gave myself up to God, who pardoned all my past sins and saved my soul. Since that time I have been trying to tell others what great things the Lord hath done for me. I can truly say, after more than two years in His service, it is good to serve Him. The cry of my heart now is, "Lord use me for Thyself." If these personal reminiscences are made the means of bringing one soul to Christ, I shall greatly rejoice.

ALBERT H. RANTON.