

and said he remembered the time when such a meeting could not be held, and blessed God that he lived to see such a day as this, and praised Him for what He had done for his precious soul. It was nearly sixty-seven years since God had, for Jesus Christ's sake, pardoned his sins; he was thankful that his name was written in the "Lamb's Book of Life," and that he had a clear evidence of it in his heart.

The CHAIRMAN: It is Heaven wherever Jesus is, no matter wherever it is; and said he was holding a meeting outside of Chicago one evening, and a man came down the aisle, a very fine, noble looking specimen of manhood he was; he came down with a firm step, and as he came to the front he threw his overcoat upon the seat, and said, "I have decided for Christ now, and I would like the Christian friends to pray that I may be a consistent Christian." The next evening he was accompanied by his wife. Three or four nights after I saw a young man evidently exercised about the welfare of his soul, when I spoke to him. I asked him if he would like to become a Christian. He said, "Yes;" he counted himself a sinner before God. We knelt down together, and when we arose from our knees "The load was gone." I said to him, "Do you know that gentleman who is going down the aisle?" He said, "Oh yes, that's my father." I called the father and said to him, "Allow me to introduce you to your son in Jesus Christ." The father wept for joy, and told his son to run out and tell his mother. Oh, how happy I felt as I saw the boy descending the steps to tell his mother; the result was a happy Christian family. Oh, my dear friends, what a blessed Jesus we have to make us so happy as this. We made a call upon them soon after this, when a scene occurred, which stirred my heart to the very bottom. The father had been in the habit of leading in a band and was an adept at playing dance music. I asked him how the "Gospel Notes" would sound, and bye and bye a cornet and an organ were brought into play; the mother came in from the dining-room and joined the chorus; the son dragged a bass-viol from the parlor, and of all the harmony that had ever been produced in my presence, this certainly was best of all, but when the children came home and chirruped in with their sweet little voices, I could not keep still, so we all sang in grand style

"Oh, that will be heaven for me."

A few moments were spent in silent prayer, after which the Rev. J. A. R. DICKSON, of Toronto, offered up a short prayer, which was followed by the singing of hymn 48.

"Sweet hour of prayer."

The Rev. Dr. GREEN, read the Saviour's prayer for the Apostles, from John xvii.; after which, Mr. A. BURSON led in prayer.

"Come Holy Spirit, heavenly dove," hymn 212, was now sung.