

not enough yet for me to be able to express my feelings of gratitude to you; but I have prayed, over and over again, for you and others connected in your work, that the Lord would send every blessing on you and your fellow-workers, and that you may succeed in all your undertakings, I should have liked to have seen you personally; but, thank the Lord, I shall be able to soon. Hoping and trusting that I may ask of you to offer a prayer to the Lord for me."

The writer of this letter came from England as a perfect stranger. On his way from Montreal his valise was stolen, in which was clothing, some money, and checks for his tool chest. The checks were found on the side of the track, and returned to Toronto, where his tools were delivered. In the meantime he was helped in various ways, and had just secured permanent employment when he was taken ill with typhoid fever. Admittance to the hospital was obtained for him, and he was repeatedly visited by several brethren. On his recovery, through the intervention of a friend, he secured a passage home to England, where his wife and child were anxiously waiting his return,

No. II.

A likely young man enters the Secretary's office. He is an American; was robbed in Chicago of all he possessed—clothes and money—save sufficient sum to bring him as far as Toronto. Questioned him closely, and having some acquaintance with the men and town which he claimed to be his native place, sent him to a lodging-house for the night. Telegraphed to a friend—"here destitute; says mother resides three miles from ——. Please send and ascertain facts; wire me if she will send money." Next day received answer, saying "it was all right; money by next mail." If any person had been in the office when that young man called next day and heard the news, they would have understood what is meant by "too full for utterance." He stood looking at the Secretary. At last he stammered forth, "I—I—I can't tell what I feel. How is it that a stranger could take so much trouble for me? I can't understand it; and I can't tell my thanks." He was told that it was all "Christ." It was love for Christ that had originated the Association. It was to show forth Christ it was striving. It was to bring souls to Christ its efforts

were directed. He was prayed with, a ticket purchased, his board paid, and he went on his way rejoicing.

No. III.

A letter from———. A son has left home; parents much distressed; "do what you can to find him and send him back." Two days elapse. Search made in every direction; word left at hotels and offices likely to be visited by him, asking that should such a lad present himself to let us know at once. After a long and fruitless search, in the evening of second day telegraphed, "Cannot find him—send his photograph." Returned to the rooms and wrote a letter stating what had been done. While writing, the thought was suggested, Why have you not asked the Lord to help you in the search? At once prayer was made; then went out to post the letter. Returning, was entering the building, when I saw, ascending the steps, a person wearing just such a coat and cap as described in the parent's letter. Followed him up to the Reading Room; asked his name. George———: It was the lad himself. For two days search on my own plan and no success; a short appeal for Divine direction, and *the Lord brought him to us*. That night a ticket was purchased, and he returned home; and the same train which conveyed the letter, stating the failure of man's search, carried in the person of the lad—the proof that "*to ask God means to save time and labor.*"

No. IV.

Sat down this evening to answer correspondence. Here is a letter from a heart-broken mother in England, asking us in most entreating words to try and secure some information about her son. For weeks past we have been trying to gain a clue to his whereabouts. Letters addressed to him were kept in our own possession, and a notice placed in the letter case that we had such letters, but no applications made, and the mother was informed of OUR failure.

Remembering how the Lord had helped in the case just referred to, this young man was made a subject of prayer that night, and it seemed as though this stranger and wanderer had been rolled upon our hearts. Next morning he was again prayed for.