

of the saints both young and old. It had been decided to resume the open air services at Newton Robinson on Sunday, July 25. Dr. Sterling accordingly came on at my request from Toronto the previous day, delivering three addresses and otherwise assisting the ministers of the Circuit. It was a day of much blessing, the attendance at the afternoon service being estimated at three thousand. Dr. S., whose experience is a most remarkable one, and whose spirit is most devout and saintly, feels himself led of God to offer his services for the extension of the Band movement. He will probably proceed with me at once to Eastern Canada. After a hurried farewell to my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Proctor, whose kind hospitalities had been extended to the stranger during his stay at Bond Head, I shared the carriage of Mr. Edwards as far as Bradford, in order to take the train on Saturday evening for the town of Barrie. We both had tea at the pleasant Bradford parsonage, into which Mr. McDiarmid and family had but lately moved. Dr. Sterling debarked to return with Mr. Edwards to Bond Head, and I embarked on the same train, reaching Barrie about nine o'clock. Rev. J. Annis was in waiting at the depot and soon saw us all comfortably accommodated for our two days' stay in this pleasant town.

Here, too, we were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Shilton, who arrived from Georgetown a few minutes later than ourselves. This dear brother and sister, who rendered us valuable service at Wesley Park and Grimsby, give their time and services most freely for the promotion of the Lord's work. Bro. S. is a member of the Toronto Bar. His gifted young wife is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music. They have both lately come into the light of God. I never remember hearing so much of Christ in cultured song as we had on Sunday evening, as this dear sister held and moved the large congregation assembled in our Collier St. Church by the touching appeals of her sweet tones. Three services were held here through the day and much blessing came to us. Here, too, brother Moody's Band had worked to good advantage during the winter, beginning with the smaller church on Elizabeth St. We found abiding results from these labors and refreshing memories of their visit abroad among the people. Our closing service in Barrie was held on Monday night. Dr. Sterling had joined us from Newton Robinson, and gave the crowded audience the interesting narrative of the Lord's remarkable

dealings with him of late. It was good to be there. The night was sultry and oppressive, but God refreshed us with His presence, His Spirit coming down upon the assembly of His saints like "rain upon the mown grass."

Next day Dr. Sterling, brother Clemens and the writer proceeded by train to Hawkstone, and received a most hearty welcome at the home of dear brother James Sargeant. This is a truly lovely family. Whatever blessing may have come to them from their entertainment of the strangers, we on our side found such sweet fellowships, such generous sympathy with our work, such helpfulness in the devotions of the three days we were together, as will never be forgotten. The home to which we had come was to us "the house of God, the gate of heaven." Bro. Kenney, the newly arrived pastor, had wired me at Bond Head to come on, and showed us kindly attentions during our stay. We held two services at our Hawkstone Church and one at the comfortable brick church at Oro Station. God was with us every time, the last service being the most crowded and effective of the series. This was my first opportunity of contact with the good work which our dear sister, Miss Dimsdale, has been permitted to do in this northern section. I gladly bear testimony to its thoroughness as well as its extent. Miss D. organizes her converts into local Bands, which, under judicious pastoral control, are a power among the adjacent communities. Our Band literature, hymnal and serial, are in circulation here. We all felt at home together. The converts were glad to meet us and we were glad to meet them. Bro. Kenney anticipates a year of much blessing on his new charge. Our visit, we trust and believe, was mutually helpful. We heard kindly mention of the genial and active spirit manifested by their new pastor before we parted from this dear people.

I found the atmosphere of this North land beautifully fresh and bracing. It is claimed to be the highest elevation in the peninsula of Ontario. Water runs down from its creeks to the Severn river, which empties into the Georgian Bay. The "Ridge Road," which is one of the old colonization roads, is supposed to be the ancient coast line of the primeval Lake Simcoe. It overlooks the present lake and commands its fine scenery on both shores. We very much enjoyed the pleasant drives to and from the services along this "Ridge" eastward and