

Bro. Ranton and held one service with him. The Lord is blessing and using him. We are looking forward to a grand meeting to-night in Bluevale, and we drive across the country to-morrow to open at Clifford.

MARIETTA.—How I would like to see you all again! I very much enjoyed the letter written by Bro. Handley Bird, at your request, from Niagara; but as he did not give your next address, I have neither answered him nor written you. But be assured you have not been forgotten at a throne of grace. May His presence be constantly realized by yourself and the dear comrades. I can still say, "He leadeth me"—yes, by green pastures and still waters. Praise His name. It is grand to live wholly for God, to "prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God." I am engaged to help at Cooleville Camp-meeting, which opens on August 12. Will rest at home here till then, though I am not resting either. I can't when there is so much to do. I am taking a local preacher's course of study. This, with other reading, occupies my leisure. Am going back to Rutland, my last place. A man came yesterday to see me over sixty miles, determined I should come back. So I consented, believing God must want me there.—Yours in His service, ALEX. LAMB.

COURTLAND.—Bro. Chapman writes July 20: We closed here last night, and had a most blessed closing. Praise God. Sunday was a high day. Large congregations and powerful meetings. Bro. Mitchell, from Tilsontown, was with us in the afternoon, also on Monday night, and did us good service. Thank God for such men. Holiness was his theme. There must be at least twenty who profess to have experienced the blessing of entire sanctification within the past two weeks. It has been a satisfactory work here.

Band Testimony Department.

CHEBOYGAN, May 26.—These lines are my experience of conviction and conversion. They prove the power of prayer and show one of God's wonderful ways of saving sinners, of whom I was chief. I was working in the woods six miles from home. During the first part of the week about which I am now writing, I had no thought of God or anything good, but on Friday Mr. Balmer,

the pastor of the M. E. Church, and Mr. Jerome, one of the Band-workers, visited my house and prayed with my wife and for her absent husband. Surely the prayers of the righteous avail much, for that same afternoon God's Spirit began to work in my soul and I was brought to think of the past. Oh how my sins rolled up before me. I was deeply grieved. I could not rest that night. On Saturday I came home with a longing for salvation. As soon as I got into the house my wife told me she had become a Christian. I answered "I am glad to hear it." She then asked me if I had thought anything of living a better life. I said I had. She said "I thought so, for I felt those prayers offered for you would be answered." I asked what prayers? Then she told me that it was about the same time prayer was made for me that God's Spirit began His mighty work in my heart and led me to Christ. The same persons who prayed for me prayed for my wife too and led her to the Saviour, and now we are both rejoicing in a sin-pardoning God. Our house has become a house of prayer. We are both trying to live true Christians and to be earnest workers in His vineyard. May God bless these brethren that they may have many stars in their crown. Your brother in Christ,

GEO. C. SHEEHY.

JESUS SHINING IN.

A visitor went one cold day last spring to see a poor young girl, kept at home by a lame hip. The room was on the north side of a bleak house. It was not a pleasant prospect without, nor was there much that was pleasant or cheerful within. Poor girl! what a cheerless life she has of it, I thought, as I saw how she was situated; and I immediately thought what a pity it was her room was on the north side of the house.

"You never have any sun," I said, "not a ray comes in at these windows. That I call a misfortune. Sunshine is everything; I love the sun."

"Oh," she answered, with the sweetest smile I ever saw, "my sun pours in at every window, and even through the cracks." I am sure I looked surprised. "The Sun of Righteousness," she said softly, "Jesus. He shines in here and makes everything bright to me." I could not doubt her. She looked happier than any one I had seen for many a day. Yes! Jesus shining in at the window can make any spot beautiful and any home happy.—*American Messenger.*