

prime factor ; and the question came to me as I viewed it, "How mightily hath God wrought." And is there any limit to the extent to which God will use a man, if he is only willing to be used ?

Now, to show the enthusiasm : At a missionary meeting, Bishop Thoburn, of India, told the students that thirty dollars would support a native evangelist in the field for a year. After he was through, Mr. Moody stated that he would take the support of one of them for a year, and called on others to follow his example, and in sixteen minutes three thousand dollars were raised for this work. After the sermon, Sabbath morning, July 6th, we had a Home Missionary address by the Rev. Mr. Puddefoot, a Superintendent of the American Home Missionary Society ; and after he had finished, a collection of \$825 was taken up for his work, with the promise of some of the audiences to afterwards raise the sum to \$1,000. Missions took up a great ideal of attention, but Mr. Moody struck the key-note when he told the young men not to think of going abroad, unless the Lord *had used them at home* ; illustrating it by the example of the Apostles, tarrying at Jerusalem until endued with power from on high, and then going forth to preach the Gospel to every creature.

The impression of impressions, that was borne in more than any other upon the hearts and consciences of those present, was their personal responsibility to seek to lead men to Christ ; not that we are responsible for the conversion of men, but that we are responsible for personally bringing men *face to face with the truth* as it is in Christ.

This convention can never be described in such a manner as to give it justice ; it has to be attended, to be realized and understood. Results will never be known by us this side of eternity ; but we believe, under the blessing of God, many men will be able to point back to this convention as a spot where they indeed saw the Lord, and seeing Him, like Peter, were rebuked for their mistrust and denial of Him ; and have gone forward, so yielding themselves, that He has used them as "workmen that need not be ashamed," for the ingathering of immortal souls into His kingdom. Such have been the results of former conventions, and such, we believe, will be the result of this.

Kindly permit me to send you a report of my first summer's work in the Home Mission field, for the College column.

On June 1st I received word to go and preach in the Congregational church at West Stewartstown, N.H., and in the school-house at Hall Stream, Que. After a journey of about 600 miles I arrived at the field, only to find that a

minister was engaged by the church for a year ; and the Hall Stream folks had also provided themselves with the means of grace. Well, there I was : "A stranger in a strange land" ; no place to preach at, no place to stop at, a rainy day, my feet wet, and almost broke.

A member of the above-mentioned church very kindly took me in hand ; he entertained me, and drove me around among the farmers until I got an abiding place for the time being.

Then I began asking questions and heard of a little old church that had been abandoned about eight years ago. At once I spread the news about that I would hold a meeting there the following Sunday, and then proceeded to inspect the place. It was in a sorry plight. The steps to the door were so rotten that my foot went through. Inside, a lot of plaster had fallen from the ceiling, and cobwebs, dirt and dust reigned supreme.

Two hours' vigorous sweeping and dusting put things in a somewhat better shape. Sunday morning came, and with it sixty-five people. After service was over I asked the people to remain, and told them that I was there for the summer to preach the Gospel, when and where it suited them. They gave me the use of the church, in which we held good meetings every Sabbath morning.

During the next week we hunted up two school-houses for afternoon meetings, two and five miles distant respectively ; also organized a choir, hired an organ, and started a Sunday school. Attendance at morning service increased to about one hundred on an average.

The Sunday school grew and prospered. The teachers (one lives in Vermont, another in New Hampshire, another in Quebec) raised some money and sent for a supply of lesson helps and Sunday school papers. The attendance was only about ninety average, although I tried hard to "gather the wanderers in." I often got a decided "No, sir," for an answer, when inviting boys and girls to come to Sunday school. After pleading with a bright boy of twelve for some time, he looked me full in the face and said, "I *won't* come." Universalism and Atheism have had their fatal influence on these precious young souls.

Although there is now no preacher there, some of the people have decided to carry on the blessed work. They hold a combined service and Sunday school at 10.30. The Superintendent reads a sermon, and the Sunday school lesson is taught.

The farewell services were held on the 31st August, both morning and evening, in the church. Many were visibly affected ; hands and voices trembled in saying good-bye. Many and fervent were the wishes, "God bless you." Truly the work for the Master is a blessed and a satisfactory