

came. For a little while all was silence; then one burst out into tears and begged the meeting to pray for him, then another, and another, until it was found that persons from every part of the town were deeply convinced of sin. And the strangest part of all was this: they all professed to have been brought into this state on the previous Friday afternoon. While the old blacksmith was alone with God his prayers were like those of Moses or Elijah, and God poured out his Spirit upon the whole town. Pray, then, for those whom you would save.

*Bring persons to the house of God.* Some years ago, during the time of a revival, when services were held every evening of the week in the Methodist Chapel, an old woman who was too infirm to attend them, resolved to do all she could, however, by visiting the people and praying for them. Every day she went out among the neighbours and persuaded one or more to come in the evening to the meeting. While they were there she spent the time in prayer to God that he would open their hearts and lead them to apply the Word preached to themselves. Not a single one of the twenty for whom she thus worked remained unawakened, and eighteen of them sought and found peace with God. Bring as many as possible, therefore, to the house of God, remembering that faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God; and when they are there lift up your heart in prayer that the Word preached may lead to their conversion.

*Labour always to bring some one particular person to Christ.* There was once a lad called Henry, who in his eleventh year was savingly converted to God. The preacher was very fond of him, and often conversed with him on matters of experimental religion. One day he was seen approach the preacher's house with downcast eyes. Going out to meet him the latter asked, "Is your mother ill or your father?" "No, Sir," was the answer. "Come in, my child, and tell me what is the matter, for I am afraid something has gone wrong at your house." With great anxiety, his eyes filling with tears, Henry looked up to the minister, and said, "Can you tell me what I can do for Jesus? I should like to do something for him." "He is too little," said the preacher within himself, "to distribute tracts, and too young (only eleven years old) to teach in the Sunday-school," and then, not knowing really what to do, he lifted up his heart in prayer to God for guidance, and said to Henry, "Who is your best school friend?" He mentioned a farmer's son who lived in the neighbourhood. "Pray," said the preacher, "twice every day for him; do so for fourteen days long; then tell him that you have done so, and when he is convinced of the necessity of being born again bring him with you to class." About a week after the fourteen days of prayer the lad was with him in the class, and soon truly converted to God. Encouraged by his success, Henry made a similar attempt with the lad's brother and father and others. He continued thus to work for God till his fifteenth year, during which time fifty-five persons were converted to God through his instrumentality. In his fifteenth year he became ill, dangerously ill, and at length confined to his bed, which proved to be his death-bed. One evening, as he lay scarcely able to speak, his father came into the room, when Henry, gathering up his strength, asked, "Has Samuel Coleman found peace with God?" "No," said the father, "but he prayed very earnestly for the blessing." "Thank God," said Henry. The next evening, just about the same time, the father came in again, but Henry was dying. Making a last effort to summon up strength enough to speak, he asked again: "Has Samuel Coleman found peace with God this evening?" "Yes," said the father. "Now, I can die in peace," said Henry, and departed to be with Christ. After his death there was found in his pocket-book a long list of persons for whose conversion he had been praying, and Samuel Coleman's name was the last upon the list. Choose out like