

Band movement here to send him their names and he will forward a copy of our Constitution and a Pledge sheet. I send greeting to all the dear workers, whom I yet hope to meet. Pray for us. God bless you and your work is the prayer of your brother in the Lord. WILLIE BARTH.

WINNIPEG.—Our Conference is now in session. Yesterday was rich in merciful manifestations of Divine favor to us, especially in the lovefeast. I pray for you and your work, in joyous confidence that you will still as in the past be strengthened with might according to His glorious power unto all patience and longsuffering with joyfulness. Amen and Amen.

I want to write a seed thought which the Lord gave me and which I mentioned in the lovefeast as it was suggested to me there. Bro. Finn, who led the service, spoke of the mystery of knowing our sins forgiven as it appeared to him when, as a Roman Catholic, he heard of it for the first time in a Methodist lovefeast. "Unto us it is given to know the mysteries of the Kingdom." And "we are stewards of these mysteries." What then is our duty as stewards? Paul's aspiration is a worthy answer. In Eph. 3.9 he states it as his divine commission to make all men see what is the fellowship of the mystery. Now we may not be able to explain the philosophy of the mystery, but better than an hour's metaphysical discussion is an experience meeting where the world is called to see the *fellowship* of the mystery. And Paul declares that if the Church come together and all prophesy, and there come in one ignorant and unlearned, he shall fall down and declare that God is in you of a truth.

In the light of this I see the Scripturalness of Band work. You are bringing out a jewel truth. I told my brethren that I thought it would be better if we preached short sermons and then gathered about us the few warm-hearted brethren we had at hand and show the congregation the "fellowship of the mystery." May God bless you. I hope to see the Band work developed here. I want your prayers for me and my work. With my whole heart I desire to apprehend that for which I am apprehended of Christ Jesus. J. H. L. JOSLYN.

FINGAL.—I thank God for the Band work here. We have our usual meetings every Friday evening. Many are rejoicing in the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

In our service this evening many hearts were kindled. I hope you remember us in your prayers. May God bless you in your Camp-meeting. I may not be with you in person, but remember that there is at least one who is wrestling with God in prayer for you. I am willing to do anything for my Master. I send my love to all the Band-workers and pray that they may be the means of bringing many poor wanderers home to God. May God bless you and prosper your work.

IDA M. REEVES.

TORONTO.—Dear Bro. Savage,—On Tuesday morning, Walter Perry, a dear boy who gave his heart to the Lord at the special services you conducted in the Queen Street Methodist Church, went home peacefully resting in Jesus. It has been my privilege to sit at his bedside many times during the last few weeks, and have been much profited by his experience.

While his body was racked by a terrible cough, his experience was one of *rest* and *peace*, more marked as the end approached. His last conscious spoken testimony given to me on Friday night, at a time when he was so weak that I had to place my ear close to his mouth in order to make out what he said, was, "It's very near the end, very near the end; but it's all right, I'm going home."

When I saw him after this he was not able to talk, but when I asked him, about five hours before he passed away, if he was still resting on Jesus, he smiled and nodded his head. He realized the promise, "As thy day so shall thy strength be."

Thinking it would be a source of joy and encouragement to you to know that the results of your work for the Master have not been of a transient nature, I have taken the liberty of dropping you these few lines.

Many of our boys and girls are showing signs of *growth*, and I hope to see at least one of the dear boys in the work of the ministry. Faithfully yours,

CLEMENT T. PAULL.

BLUEVALE.—Bro. McLachlin writes from Bluevale: I met Bro. Woodhull at Clinton on Saturday. We were at Londesboro' over Sunday, and had a glorious time. The good Lord verified His promise in using the *weak* things of the world, for I felt my weakness very much. The Lord is good to those that are of an humble spirit. I want the dear Master to give me a loving, humble, winning spirit; not for my glory—God forbid—but for His own honor and glory. I met dear