

The life of a soldier must be tame indeed when it is spent in drilling and shifting from one barracks to another; but how different when engaged in active warfare. It may be hard and trying for the time, but oh how sweet the result—so I find it in my experience. As a soldier of Jesus Christ, I want to be in the active service. I want to fight. I am willing to endure hardness, (2 Tim. 2. 3), knowing that it will make the victory sweeter. I have been feasting on that sweet verse, "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God? And we are." (Rev. Ver.) I do thank God that I am no longer a child of the devil, but a child of God. Not merely adopted, but His born child, being born of the Spirit—born again. This thought gives me greater confidence that God will hear me, and care for me. For is He not my loving Father? and am I not His child? And I know that no earthly parent can love as God loves, or watch as God watches, or care as God cares for His children. I feel that if I did not love my Heavenly Father I would be ungrateful indeed, and I praise Him that it is a joyous, sweet thing for me to do when I consecrate myself to Him for service.

God has ever been kind to me, although I did not recognize it. When a child, if I did wrong my earthly father would chastize me for it, although it always caused him pain—for he loved me—but I thought then he did not, and now that I am converted I realize how much he really did love me. So it is with my Heavenly Father. Until I gave myself fully to Him I did not recognize the love He had for me, but I thank God I see it now.

ARTHUR.

SYDENHAM.—I am here engaged in the blessed work with Brother Mahood, and happy all the day. Opened here Sunday morning, Bro. Mahood being sick with a severe cold. I took the morning service. Had the Christians kneeling around the altar at the close of the service. A blessed time, the power of the Holy Ghost was felt. Had good meeting for children at Sunday-school in the afternoon, and was joined by Bro. Mahood in evening service. God was with us all the day, and used the weak to confound the mighty. My whole heart is now in the work. I have been called to it by God, and am already greatly blessed myself. Glory be to His name. I am now familiar with several of the Band pieces, and like them well. I am thankful for a good strong voice. Bro. Mahood is

much better, and last night made it hot for the lukewarm and cold professors. He was evidently led by the Spirit, and there was a great rustling among the dry bones. People don't like it. Don't understand it. But we are trusting and believing, and God is speaking through us to the people. Glory to His name.

Yours, in love for souls,

J. BROKENSHERE.

LONDON.—I have great reason to praise God for His continued mercy to me. I am spared to serve Him a little longer, and I know He loves me still. Pen cannot describe the feelings of my heart when I remember that it was by the faithful employment of your Band agencies that, under God, I received this bright hope for eternity. May God spare you in health to carry on this work. This winter I am taking up a course at the Forest City Business College here. Pray for me that I may be stronger and more faithful in my allegiance to Christ.

THOS. S. HUGHES.

NEW HAVEN, MICH.—Sister Fraser and I have left Richmond. This place is six miles from the above town. It seemed so hard to leave the brothers and sisters and unsaved ones in Richmond, but Bro. Whitley was expecting us to come and storm the forts of darkness in this place. So we opened fire here Monday evening. The dear Master gave us one hundred and eighty souls in Richmond. Praise His name. Already five have sought and found the Saviour here. Monday evening the church was pretty well filled; twenty-two testified, and all the *working* Christians filled the altar, and re-consecrated themselves to God. The altar was full of seekers for clean hearts. Jesus blessed them. Yesterday forty came to the afternoon meeting. We repeated the precious promises of the Master. More than twenty testified; two came and found Jesus. Then in the evening the church was almost crowded, thirty-eight spoke, and three came to the altar. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow. We are expecting great things here. Remember us at the throne of grace. We remember you and your workers and work.

The Lord is laying it on the hearts of some of the dear young men who came out in Richmond to leave *all* and follow Him, to become fishers of men. God bless them. Oh, praise God for His goodness to such weak children.

BESSIE SCOTT.