

five thousand people came out to the meeting. When I asked those who knew that they had received a blessing in their souls to stand up, fully three thousand souls rose in the building. Oh, God! make them like the three thousand at Pentecost. We took flying excursions to Geelong and Ballarat. At Ballarat the bishop kindly gave us the use of the cathedral, and I preached there on the first Sunday. Two clergymen in Ballarat opened their churches to us, and God was mightily with us. The secret of the conversions at Ballarat was the prayer meetings that we used to have in a Baptist vestry every morning. I am not afraid of praying in a Baptist vestry. We used to meet there, and we poured out our souls in the most unorthodox manner. The noise was so great that heaven heard it, and brought down a blessing upon the town. One of the persons blessed was a Congregational minister. Then his soul was flooded with glory. He was a typical Congregational minister. He knew all the longest words in Johnson's dictionary, and he trotted them out. It was magnificent to hear him preach. But he got such a blessing in his soul that he began to use words in one syllable. And then the glory of God flooded through his congregation as well. I will tell you what the effect has been there. Let me give you one or two instances. I will speak of Mr. Harrison. We owe a great deal to him, for he took the trouble to report the Geelong convention, and also the Launceston convention, and God has given a most mighty blessing to his efforts. No fewer than six thousand five hundred volumes of the Geelong convention have been sold, and about the same number of the Launceston reports.

As Mr. Harrison was preaching in his church on Sunday morning, God said to him at the close of the sermon, "Tell the congregation that there are six of them to be saved that morning." "Oh, they will think I am a madman if I say that," he said to himself. He tried to talk on in the sermon without saying that, but all power left him at once, and he blurted at the end of the sermon, "I know that there are six of you anxious to become the Lord's this morning." And he prayed and dismissed the congregation. "Now, Lord, where are my six souls?" he said. Well, he found five anxious, and they trusted in Jesus as the result of that morning's sermon. But a week passed and he did not find the sixth, and two weeks, a month, and two months passed, but at the end of two months a sixth soul came to him and said: "Mr. Harrison, I am the

sixth soul." Oh, it is a wonderful thing to have real dealings with God. God does not leave you in doubt about the minutest particular. I do not believe an atom in this vague generality of faith. Every day I believe in the full particularity of my particular God. Let me next go to Barnsdale, which is possibly one hundred miles from Melbourne. We had a most glorious out-pouring of the Holy Ghost there, and I will tell you one or two things about the work. I have a letter from Mr. Veale, the incumbent of Barnsdale. I like to read outside testimony. He says in the letter: "I feel that I must send a line—so as you get it before you leave—both to ask the continuance of your prayers, and to assure you that you are not forgotten. You remember me speaking of a beloved friend who was a clergyman. He has been removed to another district, and he asked me to conduct a mission in his new district. I begin, God willing, on May 25, and finish on June 6. I am looking forward to great blessing both to myself and the people. Please remember me, and ask that only the Lord's message may be delivered and nothing of my own. I believe that I can say that forty of those who were blessed at the mission are abiding in Christ. Several others have left the town and neighbourhood, but are testifying both by word and life that they have been with Jesus. One brother goes out in a Bible carriage, trusting in the Lord for support. He will get no salary and only a small percentage on the tracts. Still, I am sure he is right, for the Lord has "bidden him go." We had a splendid case of healing. Some of you may say, "Have you had any answers of healing by faith"? Several; any amount of them. Here is one: "A young girl was paralyzed. She had been internally injured, and had been ill for five months. She was given up by the medical men, who were agreed that she was sinking fast. She received pardon through Jesus, and then she was led to pray and to trust for healing. She trusted the Lord on the 29th of February, and got out of bed and walked to the door, and asked the matron of the hospital where she was staying for her clothes. She was healed instantly both of the paralysis and of the injury, and is giving glory to God. She left the hospital, and has been in perfect health ever since. I regard it as a most undoubted cure of healing. There were many other instances, one or two of which were among our own party." You may smile at what I say. Mrs. Millard got a terrible abscess in her mouth,