

converts a very large percentage prove faithful. We give all glory to our God. We were at Walter's Falls, twenty miles away, on Sabbath last (August 1st), where the work has been going on for four weeks. In the morning service, as we humbled ourselves before God, His Spirit brooded over us. As one and all confessed the littleness and nothingness of self, God in very deed was with His people lifting them up (1 Pet. v. 6). Consecration meeting in the afternoon—a powerful time. At the evening service we drew in the net, when many professed to find peace in believing. Well, dear brother, our experience is this: It is blessed to trust implicitly in Jesus, to have a sense of sin forgiven, communion with God and fellowship with His saints. But as it is more blessed to give than to receive, we find most good in working for God. By His help our aim in life shall be to work till Jesus comes, and then receive the "Well done" of the Master. W. K. IRELAND.

CANFIELD.—I know God is blessing you in your work. I remember you and the workers in my prayers. I have been wonderfully blessed since coming home from your camp-meeting at Niagara, and I had great blessing while there. Where is Bro. Jones working now? He has my prayers. There comes such a longing for the salvation of souls that I sometimes feel as if it were impossible for me to wait God's time. But He leads me in paths that I know not.

Your brother in Christ,

J. N. MCCREADY.

COURTLAND.—God bless you in your work in the east. He will. We hoped to have gone home to-day, but the people would not hear of it. So we go to Venison Creek for this week. We had two services there yesterday (Aug. 1st), and, notwithstanding the rain, the house last night was more than filled. We are looking for blessing this week. Quite a number have sought and found Christ since we came here. We go to Kinglake for a reunion on Sunday next, then to Bro. Ford at Masonville. Bro. Jones and wife will join us there. We shall not be able to give them a night at Tilsonburg, as Bro. Mitchell requested. Dear brother, if it were not that work opens up continually, I should sometimes look towards home. Would not God close up our way if He did not want us? May He direct us still. I am trusting Him moment by moment. Don't forget us in your prayers.

J. W. CHAPMAN.

Band Testimony Department.

For some time I have been led to give a short account of my conversion to God. Praying that He will direct my thoughts; I pen these simple words to His glory.

In 1877, my dear father, while engaged in burying a large stone, undermined it too much, and while he was in the act of throwing himself out of the hole the stone rolled in and crushed his legs, bruising them very badly. For about one week he suffered great pain, and one day he called us to his bedside to bid us a final farewell. Asking us to meet him in Heaven, he called my sister to his side, and wished her to sing that grand old hymn,

"There's a home in Heaven, what a joyful thought,
As the poor man toils in his weary lot."

When they came to the chorus he sang very heartily,

"Travelling on so glad and free, to a home for you and me,"

then his voice dropped, and his spirit took its flight to a land of rest and peace. I had always been taught to love and serve God, and as long as I can remember my dear mother used to take me on her lap, and teach me to pray. But this is not enough; we must be born again. After my father's death I strayed away like the prodigal, but when I came to myself I said, "I will arise and go to my Father, and say unto Him, 'Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and before Thee.'" And I found that God was ready to pardon and to save me from all my sins, and to cleanse me from all unrighteousness. My present personal experience is to be found in 1 John i. 7. And in return for what God has done for me I gave Him my body, soul and spirit—all I have, and all I ever hope to be—to be used in joyful service for the glory of my King. In the short time I have been in active service for God, I have been to some very cold churches, and at first, after leaving a church all on fire for God and souls, viz., the Agnes Street Methodist Church, Toronto, I found that it took steady, earnest, and fervent prayer to keep up to the standard. O that the Church of God would wake up and serve God as we should. Praise God, some souls are being saved, and God is working. Let us look to God for the times when three thousand will be added to His Church, in one day. Asking for prayer that God may use me, His weak servant, I close. JOS. ORCHARD, Toronto.