

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee." I have often thought if all the Christians in each place, of every denomination, would only get together, and be of one mind, and pray for precious souls, how soon the devil would fly, and every unconverted soul would turn to our Jesus. May God hasten the day.

BESSIE SCOTT.

MICHIGAN.—It is difficult to find much time for writing, for "the harvest truly is plenteous and laborers are few." A number of places in this section are calling for God-honored and sanctified helpers. Three weeks since I came from Grand Rapids, ninety miles north of this section, to visit my dear comrades Jacob Ruoff and W. Barth, who had been at work assisting the Rev. J. W. Reid at Three Rivers. I found the M. E. Church in a holy glow of soul-saving power, God using my dear comrades in winning men, women, and children to His dear Son. Remained with them four days, when Bro. Reid sent me to open up at Constantine with Rev. Strickland, the young men following in a few days. The active energy of the Holy Ghost immediately displayed itself, and scores were brought into the kingdom. Every Lord's Day the church door is thrown open for probationers. First day forty-five, then thirty-four, twenty-eight, twenty-five, forty-nine, and on we go in the strength of the King. We are not registering converts' names, leaving all this with God—the pastors receiving probationers where we work at every Sunday morning service. I am here alone to open this place (Centre-ville) with Rev. J. Clubina. The power of God is working, "there is a sound of abundance of rain." No revival here for fifteen years past. The young men join me for Sunday. They are, in the meantime, winding up threads of service at two neighboring towns. My furlough expires March 1st, when I must return home. I do thank God for this hallelujah holiday, the only trouble is it is so short. Love in the Lord to all the brethren. On, on for the kingdom. Ever remember us before the throne.

WARREN MARTIN.

HARROW.—This is a weak charge. There are only two appointments, Harrow and Oxley. The latter place is on the shores of Lake Erie, near Amherstburg. Harrow is about four miles north. I found religion low, but a strong desire for revival. The pastor, Rev. W. W. Edwards laid his plans carefully, and the work has gone steadily

forward taking in many adults and heads of families. The young men are now coming, some of them very hopeful cases. Over eighty have sought the Lord. There is a fine Band of workers here now, full of faith and the Holy Ghost, and there is great joy in the place. Mrs. F. came on about a week ago and is a good help. I have been greatly distressed for the want of hymn-books. Please do not delay one hour in sending them, and oblige your brother on the field of battle. I am very happy in my own soul, working up for more power from on high and asking God to direct me in everything. My health is improving. May God bless you as our leader in the work you have been called to supervise. I have been invited to a neighborhood near Amherstburg. Z. S. FLEMING.

HAMILTON.—One of our Hamilton converts writes to a Band-worker: "I am in good health, thank God. I tell you, dear brother, it takes a long time to get the cursed liquor out of your system, after six or seven years of hard drinking, seldom sober a day; but thanks be to God for His goodness and mercy, I am getting over it all right. Not that I *look* so well, for I have come down to my own slim self again; but my pockets are heavier. . . . I promised to let you know when my dear wife would get converted, and now I have the blessed news to send that such is the case. I cannot tell you how thankful I am to God. Dear Hugh, I have a happy, happy home now. There was one thing I promised dear brother Savage to do, and that was to start-family worship, but I had not the courage at first. Since the conversion of my wife, however, I have been enabled to do so. My evenings are nearly all taken up in attending class and prayer-meetings. I am very happy trusting Jesus, and find Him nearer and dearer to me every day." D. C. D.

HAWKSTONE.—Brother Charlie and myself have just arrived home. God has wonderfully blessed our souls. We are both enjoying the blessing of a full salvation. The Lord worked mightily in Gravenhurst. Seventeen souls for the week. I have made enquiry about the route to North Bay. We go by rail to Bracebridge, one day's travel from here. Then by stage from Gravenhurst over a hundred miles through a rough country; but I believe the Lord has a mighty work for us to do there. I hear that North Bay is a demoralized place, but we shall go there in the strength of the God of Israel. Dear Charlie and I love the work more all