

lieve I would rather endure all again than the experience of the past week. Friday evening I knelt and was prayed for, and that night I received the first rest of the week. I went home contented and slept soundly. But when I awoke Saturday morning the old doubts returned, and I don't think I ever suffered in my life as I did that day. I could eat nothing—I was unfitted for business. There seemed to be something within rising, and I sometimes thought it would strangle me. I can never describe the horrors of that week.

I finally settled this matter of Christianity in the following manner: I placed it on a legal basis. I took the Bible as the law, and I took the testimonies of the converts at the revival services as evidence, and satisfied myself that the preponderance of evidence was on the side of Christianity.

I don't think I was ever so happy in my life as I have been to-day. I propose to live hereafter, by God's help, as a Christian husband and father should. God bless all those friends who have stood by me during the past week.

DANFORTH B. DIXON, J.P.

I was careless about my soul's salvation; kept putting my friends off by saying, "There is time enough yet." In the year 1880 there was a revival held at Gooden appointment, Petrolia circuit, conducted by Revs. Ward and Hubble. Having been blessed with pious parents and brothers and sisters, I believe in answer to prayer I was brought to see my state. The last night of the meeting my stubborn will was broken, and falling down at Jesus' feet I confessed my sin and guilt. I sought a long, long time before I could find relief, but while going to school, at the age of fourteen, my sins were forgiven for Christ's sake. I was surprised to find after my conversion evil passions arising in my heart, and it seemed impossible for me to resist temptations. I was told I should have these difficulties while life lasted. In 1884, at Petrolia, I heard testimonies to the fact that Christ cleanses from all sin. My soul hungered and thirsted for this blessing. I sought and wrestled for that blessing. Praise God, I was enabled to trust Him. While thanking Him for what He had done, my soul was filled to overflowing. Oh! the sweet rest that came to my soul: not a momentary rest, but lasting. I have been trying to work for Jesus. Have had the privilege of seeing many come to His feet, and have also had my own soul filled with joy. God has seen

fit to afflict me, but I know He doeth all things well. His grace has been sufficient through many trials and troubles. When no earthly help could bring relief, His strong arm has upheld me. I have been brought low, almost to the gates of death, but God has been, and is, my rock and fortress. I have nothing to boast of but of the goodness of Christ to me. My desires are to be more like Christ every day. I want to bring honor to His name. The peace and joy I have had in serving Jesus no words can express. I long to see souls coming to Christ. I thank God for His goodness to me. By His help I mean to see the end of a praying life.

Petrolia.

ANNIE ODELL.

I can look back upon the years when I was not in the service of God and had no hope for eternity, but at the same time knowing that eternity must come.

Some five years ago God laid the hand of affliction upon me. I became so low and weak that at one time the thought and "fear" of death came over me. All was dark. My lamp was not burning within. I had no hope beyond the grave. But I managed to shake off those dreary thoughts, and as it was the Lord's will that I should be restored to health, I soon became well again. But still I went on and on as before, until the Band came to Ailsa Craig in the year 1884. When I heard of them holding revival services in the church I thought I would go to see and hear them. I went, not thinking that any one would ask me the question, "Are you a Christian?" My answer was, "I'm afraid not." I could not say yes, and was really ashamed to say no. Brother Lamb then talked to me about the parable of the "ten virgins," wise and foolish.

I was for some days in the most miserable state about my soul. The Spirit of God so worked upon me that I found I had to yield or be forever lost. A still, small voice seemed to say, "Come now, or you may never come." I praise God that I sought and found the Saviour, whom to know is life—eternal life—and joy and peace.

I can truly say that the past year has been one of great blessing to me. I thank Him for that cleansing fountain which I realize is open to-day, and for the Holy Spirit which so sweetly refreshes my soul.

"Only trusting, only trusting,

This is joy and life to me;

Thou wilt never leave me friendless,

While I cling, O Christ, to Thee.

Ailsa Craig.

ANNIE EDWARDS.