

praise the Lord, He never left me, and when all the world seemed to forsake me, I would fall back upon Him as a never failing friend. I felt all along that there was something holding me in bondage that I would like to be freed from, but thought it impossible until death. So I struggled on until April of the present year when I had the privilege of attending revival meetings at Springvale, carried on by one of the Bands. At one of the afternoon holiness meetings, which was conducted by the Rev. A. Truax, I learned that the great enemy, inbred sin, or heart depravity, could be removed instantaneously by faith, and after three days of doubt and wretchedness I made the entire consecration and received the great blessing of a pure heart.

Since that time my life has been one of continual peace, and although my temptations have been stronger than ever, He has stood between me and all of them. God's will has now become a pleasure instead of an irksome duty, and my desire for worldly enjoyment has completely left me. I now believe the Word where it says, "Ye shall eat the good of the land." I am simply resting on Jesus and He carries me through, and takes all my burdens, troubles, and cares. So I am free, yet my heart is burdened for sinners; content, yet longing to know more of Him and of His love; careful for nothing, yet caring for all things; independent of friends as well as enemies, yet willing to learn from any.

O, I praise God He ever led me into this land of Canaan, and I would persuade all who have heard God's pardoning voice to enter it, and have a foretaste of heaven below.

(C. W. FINCH.

Springvale, September, 1885.

When a boy of twelve I left home to do for myself. As I grew up I wandered into sin; but mother's prayers followed me. (Thank God for a praying mother.) I drifted on and on until the fall of 1875, when the Spirit of God laid hold of me and revealed to me my sinful heart in such a manner that I felt I must yield. How I longed to be set free. At a revival service held at Matlock, conducted by the Rev. John Neelands, I sought and found Christ. At once I felt I must do something for the Master. With assistance I began to hold prayer-meetings from house to house. God blessed my soul in so doing, and made me a blessing. Some years passed away, when I moved to Petrolia, united with the Church there, and was appointed a Sabbath-school teacher. I endeav-

ored, in my weakness, to teach the boys the love of Jesus until about the beginning of the year 1881. Then in some mysterious way I began to be led out of that line of labor. During the summer of 1883 my soul was led out to hunger and thirst after more righteousness, and in the winter of 1884 I laid my all on the altar. God accepted the offering and gave me the baptism of power. Praise God forever. Full of zeal for God and love for perishing sinners, I was led out into the work in which I am now engaged.

For some two weeks in the latter part of March, Mr. Savage left town to assist elsewhere in special services. While he was away my whole desire was to know what to do. To work for God I felt I must; to leave the Church that I loved I felt I could not, and still in the Church I could see no work in the way that God seemed to be leading. I felt I must call sinners to repentance, but my way seemed hedged up.

After many days and nights of anxiety and prayer, I concluded to lay the whole matter before my pastor. On the first Sabbath after Mr. Savage's return, at the close of the morning service, he announced his intention to organize a band of workers, after the pattern of a Hallelujah Band that had been organized in Belleville. While listening to the announcement my heart leaped for joy. At once, when the invitation was given to unite as a member of that Band, I was ready, and once more, on the 16th of April, 1884, I made a full consecration of myself to God for life and eternity. Praise God, he filled my soul again.

The next difficulty was, I had a family to support, and I could not see how this was to be done if I gave myself to the new movement. I had a good situation that I did not see my way to give up, but after a few weeks' work for God, still retaining my situation, I saw I must either quit Band work or secular work. After a good deal of anxiety on this point, I was led to throw up my situation and go out trusting in God for support for myself and family. Since then I have continued in my work for the Master, pressing men and women to seek Christ, and I have had the glorious privilege of seeing hundreds, yes, I may say thousands, brought to Christ.

From that time to the present I have been pushing from place to place as the Lord has led, and to-day I am at the Fountain drinking. Glory to God. I am simply resting in Christ and taking God at His word.

JOHN MURDOCH,

Petrolia.

Band-leader.