

til about two years ago, when, by reason of sickness in my family, I had to lay by; but circumstances being more favorable this Fall I went to Williamsville to our yearly festival—there met our good friends from Canada, also formed acquaintance with brother Munnell and King, who are doing all they can for our Prince. We rejoiced together for awhile, and not forgetting my former employment I stayed a few days and we won seven new recruits who were added to the number of the faithful.

Learning at this meeting that the Enemy had led into captivity quite a number of Christ's soldiers at Lancaster, and that the little band of the faithful there desired a little help to reclaim them and to enlist others to fill their broken ranks, I repaired to that post and labored in company with brother Hayes and Munnell, and our weapons being superior—not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of the strong holds of satan—the victory turned on Zion's side. Thirty two new recruits were gained and organized into the army of the Lord by baptism. Two noble souls came to us from the Baptists.

Eight-deserters from the church, held in captivity by the Enemy, returned to their allegiance to our King, and think you not there was rejoicing? Sure there was. And now let me tell you that I rejoice greatly that I may labor still in my Master's cause. But this is not all that gladdens my heart. When I read in the last Christian Banner your views of the qualifications of an Evangelist, I said, brother Oliphant is right, and if I can not keep up with the learning of the day, if I am able to read the English and know what is written in the Bible and with love and earnestness tell it to a perishing world, it may do good. I was almost discouraged. I knew I had been successful time gone by, but sometimes thought old veterans like myself would have to stand aside for learned dandies. But let me say, with the Bible in my hand and the love of God in my heart, I will still fight on.

Yours truly,

AN OLD SOLDIER.

---

### NEWS FROM HILLIER.

Within a few days after returning from my western tour, a request came from Hillier, twenty-five miles east of Brighton, for me to labor in the gospel. Although pressed for time in attending to obligations at home, it appeared on the whole to be duty to make a visit to Hillier