

CALDWELL, OHIO.—It has been quite a while since a letter passed between us. My heart says to-day: "Oh for a thousand tongues" and a thousand lives to give in carrying the tidings of salvation to the ends of the earth. I have become greatly interested in missions. Not until recently have I begun to realize the mighty work to be done in lifting up the benighted millions of the earth. But I believe God wants me at home, though I would most willingly go wherever the dear Lord would send me. Still my will is His, and His mine, so there is no disagreement whatever between us. I have no idea of where you may be, but would love to step into one of your evening services, and am sure you would welcome me should I come. I wanted to come back last fall a year, but the "Spirit suffered me not." I *felt* He was leading me then, I can *see* why He did it now. My work this winter has been greatly blessed. Have been in a number of towns and country places; all near home.

There has not been a remarkable work done in this place, but a number of souls have been saved, a few believers sanctified, and many quickened. Oh, these dead churches! How hard to do anything for them. I believe the greatest hindrance to the onward march of the Redeemer's Kingdom is the indifference of *lukewarm* professors. I have been preaching for three weeks here—every night—and the Lord has helped me. In my extremity has come His opportunity. Truly "Our sufficiency is of God."

I pray more than all else concerning myself that I may ever realize my weakness and His strength. I would love to see the dear comrades, and unite with them again in singing and prayer.

I suppose you are tired and worn much of the time under the heavy strain of all your work. I find I must often go to Jesus and simply tell him the burden is unbearable, and I must leave it with Him. None but God knows the travail of soul through which I have passed, and yet I needed it, and need it yet to make me see the value of the things with which I am dealing. Love to all.

In His service,

ALEXANDER LAMB.

FARMERSVILLE.—I trust you are having a good work at Kingston. May God give you many souls. The interest keeps up on this circuit. Our young people are doing well. Over one hundred have joined on probation, and others have not yet decided. We com-

menced work immediately at the close of our Farmersville services, at Washbourne's, a school-house about five miles out of the village. The young people helped me from the first. Up to Thursday night last, ten had come out on the Lord's side. I then felt I must close the services, as I was threatened with serious sickness; but our young friends said that would never do, as several were on the point of yielding. They promised to go the following evening and conduct it by themselves, which they did with Mr. Porter at the head, and seventeen started that night. Glory to God! They went again Saturday night, when another came out, and yesterday afternoon at my nearest appointment to it, many of the Washbourne's converts attended, and nine or ten spoke of being of the seventeen who came out on Friday night.

I know you will rejoice with us. We do not forget you in our prayers. Yours truly,  
GEO. ROGERS.

KING.—I am sure you will be glad to hear that God is giving us a glorious work here. In less than two weeks about fifty have professed to find peace through believing in Christ. Praise God forever. The Church members have been greatly blessed, and are getting to work.

It is wonderful the way the Lord is blessing us both in our own souls; and I find that the more of His love we have shed abroad in our own hearts the more we can do for Him, and the more He can use us.

I might just say that three of the hotel-keepers' children—two young ladies and one young man, about twenty-eight or thirty—have been savingly converted to God in the meetings. Praise God forever.

Pray for us, dear brother; I know you do, and I do know God is answering prayer.

Yours, fully saved,

JAS. R. AIKENHEAD.

MORDEN, MANITOBA.—Our Band work is doing fairly well. I could wish we had some inspiration along this line by a visit from your own workers. I am persuaded it is just what is needed in this new country. If we could have a visit from you, how are the expenses generally met? We pray for you, and rejoice in your continued success. Ask your congregations to pray for Manitoba and the North-West. What a grand thought—"This country for Jesus." Yours in the hope of the gospel,

THOS. LAWSON.