

shall be on this circuit for some weeks yet. We have very attentive congregations, and the people are fast getting saved. May God make us humble. Love to all comrades. Yours, firm for Christ,

FRANK WOODHULL.

CLIFFORD.—We are having grand times here. Precious souls are flocking to the Master's feet. Glory be to God forever. Fathers and mothers are coming to Christ. There have been twenty-five seekers this week. Some grand cases among those. This is a country appointment, and we hold our meetings in an Orange hall. My heart has been burdened very much for the fathers and mothers of this place. There are so many grey-headed men and women unsaved. May God reach them. He is going to, bless His holy name. I am striving to live at the Master's feet. I feel that perfect obedience brings perfect peace. I am trying to know more of His love, and He is teaching me by His Holy Spirit, and leading me into green pastures and beside still waters. Bro. Frank and I are taking up the "People's Bible" by Dr. Parker, and his "Inner Life of Christ." They are grand books. May God help us as we study them, and open the eyes of our understanding as we read. The Bible is getting to be a precious volume to me. "In His law do I meditate day and night."

GLEN. H. MCLACHLAN.

Band Correspondence.

When all is bright and gay,
I will pray,
And foil the tempter's art,
Lest sunshine lure my heart
From the way.

When darkness follows day,
I will pray;
And my tearful eyes shall see
That love is guiding me
On the way.

Let life bring what it may,
I will pray;
If I cannot understand,
I will hold my Father's hand,
All the way.

—Mrs. M. F. Butts.

TAWAS, MICH.—Brother Sibley G. Taylor writes: The black prince of the powers of hell has been driving with a free rein of late. A man who had been a drunkard for fifteen

years, and who had given up all hope, gave himself into God's hands. His testimony of conversion was clear, his weakness became strength, and for over three months he has grown in grace and in all those Christian virtues which made him a noble man. Two weeks ago he came to Tawas on business. A man pretending to be a friend took him for a walk, brought out a bottle of whiskey, drank before him, and then handed it to him. For the moment the poor fellow was crazed, seized the bottle and drank its contents. I soon found him, and by the blessing of God hope and expect to see him saved.

A day or two after a fine young man died in a saloon from the effects of liquor, and his body was sent home to his heart-broken mother in Canada. I knew him well and have pled with him to give his heart to Jesus and be saved. But his only reply was "Too late, too late."

On Sunday evening, on my return from a church service in the country, I was sent for to go after two young business men who were down town intoxicated. Do you wonder that I was cast down? But the thought came to me: What have I enlisted for? A life of ease? Shall I shut my eyes and ears to all this vice that is about me? No, I will go into the midst of the conflict. Now is the time my dear Saviour needs me. I am His for life and death. These precious souls must be saved. Jesus is able and willing to save them.

Will you pray that I may be strong in faith and wise in all spiritual things, pure in heart and full of love to God and to my neighbors. Without this how can I expect to exhort sinners to repentance and lead them to the foot of the Cross.

While writing, a letter has been placed in my hands from Harrisville. Miss Boomer is there and a good work is being done. The letter urges me to come, but I cannot at present. I heard you were expected there and had hoped to see you. I received copies of *Expositor* and have ordered it to be sent regularly. I should be pleased to meet and work with you for the Master but for the present I cannot.

OWEN SOUND.—I have so often wished to meet you, but you have never come in our part of the country, nor have any of our Bands been near us. We have a "Gospel Band" here in real good working order. We have been out for as many as twenty-two Sabbaths in the last seven months, besides as many week-night services. God has wondrously blessed our labors. Of the