

that our resources are painfully inadequate to sketch the scene. The speaking we cannot attempt to follow. At times there were two, three, and on up to a dozen, on their feet at once, and the Doctor pronounced it "glorious harmony in apparent confusion." Professor Sweeney put his sentiments in song, "Is not this the land of Beulah." Mrs. Inskip felt the ocean of God's love flowing in wave after wave over her soul. She wanted to send a telegram to her ascended husband, saying, "I'll be there, I'll be there."



THE BATHING GROUNDS.

A little girl on the platform, left her father's knee and, advancing to the front, said: "Jesus is the Rock of my salvation." A minister from Pennsylvania said: "This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, took away his sins and filled him with joy." "It is the same Divine Lord we rejoice to know and feel in Maryland," said a sister. Mr. Yatman said he had been a great sinner, but he found a great Saviour, and a great salvation. This same Jesus is here to-day, able to save. Will you accept him? Don't you want Christ now? Stand up if you are willing to trust Him this moment! Yes, there is one, two, six, eight, twelve, sixteen up. O, "ring the