

PETROLIA, Jan. 16.—This morning finds me at home with my family. On December 20th, after having three weeks of great blessing in Tawas City, Michigan, with about 155 who had acknowledged Christ as their personal Saviour, we commenced to labor with Bro. Lyon, of East Tawas. Had three weeks of great blessing there also. About 140 professed faith in Christ in East Tawas. On Saturday, Jan. 9th, Bro. Lyon took in on probation ninety-nine persons. In our labors in East and West Tawas we met some of the most remarkable conversions we have ever witnessed. A man who had denied the divinity of Christ all his life was brought under the power of God in such a manner that sleep left him for five nights. We will have his testimony in print so that you can read it for yourselves. Another very touching scene took place. A man and wife, who could neither speak nor hear, were wrought upon by the Spirit of God, and they came with the rest to the altar. A lady who had recently found Christ, who could talk to them with her hand, came and pointed them to Christ. After a season of prayer, when asked to rise, with a heavenly smile on their faces they rose to their feet and shook hands with us. Praise God for His wonderful works to the children of men, He is mighty to save all that will come to him.

The work that God hath wrought in those two towns cannot be put on paper. I have learned many lessons since going to Tawas. Thank God, my faith in God is stronger than ever it was before. The whole State of Michigan is going to be shaken by the power of God. We cannot begin to supply the calls that are coming in from all points. On Sabbath, the 24th, we commence at Cheboygan (D.V.)

Brethren and sisters, pray for us that we may be kept useful in the service of God, and that means being kept down low at the feet of Jesus.

From your brother in the Lord,
JOHN MURDOCH.

FOREST.—Brother George P. Way writes: Having made it a matter of prayer daily and hourly, the Lord has opened my way very clearly to enter Band work. Thank God for the spiritual blessings bestowed on me. I cannot find words to express the power of God's Spirit I realize in my soul. We had a heavenly season last night at one of Bro. Baker's appointments. Times are better around here. Good meetings at Thedford. Souls are being saved. Praise God.

Band Testimony Department.

TAWAS CITY, MICH., Dec. 13, 1885.

To all those friends who, with God's assistance, have shown me the path to a better and a purer life, both as a husband, father, and citizen; to all who have not yet learned that faith in the religion of Jesus Christ is more blessed than all the riches of the earth; and more especially to that friend, and more than brother, who by his conversation first set me to thinking that there might possibly be something in this religion of Jesus Christ, I dedicate this my testimony.

I first attended these revival services, not as a seeker after truth, but from a feeling of curiosity to see and hear what was being done. I heard some excellent singing, and resolved to attend again, but with no idea that I should ever be called upon to give my evidence, and would have scoffed at the idea of such a thing, for I never had believed in the divinity of Christ. My theory was, that there was a God who governed all things, rewarded us for our good deeds, and punished us, here on earth, for our evil deeds. That Christ was merely like other good men; that He was crucified but never resurrected; that He was the Saviour of the world in a certain sense. The first real start that I got was last Monday while on the way to my office. Somebody told me that Bro. Taylor had become converted. I laughed at the idea, but before I got to the office four other persons told me the same thing. I could hardly believe it, for Taylor and myself had sometimes talked over religious matters, and I had made up my mind that he was farther off in his views than I was. I went to the meeting that evening and was approached upon the subject of Christianity. I attempted to bring my Odd-fellowship to the front as sufficient for all religious purposes in this life or in the future. I gave a promise that night that I would attend all the meetings. I commenced thinking of the Christian religion and my pet theory that I had hugged so long, and although I could not satisfy myself that Christianity was aught, my own theory was exploded, and I had nothing to rest on. I now felt that I had not been the guide and example to my children that I should have been. I arose in the morning still unsatisfied. From that time until Friday evening, I believe, I suffered more than all through my life. I have been sick, in distress, poverty stricken, in dangers of nearly all descriptions, and I honestly be-