

in his ministry since he came to Glasgow. He had seen abundant proof that the Spirit of God was at work in the midst of the city. His visits as a pastor brought to light most interesting cases, in all grades of society. All sorts of instrumentality also seemed to be employed. He had been told of one awakened by the singing of the hymn where these words occur—

"Let some droppings fall on me—even me."

One day thanks were given for a person who had been blessed, while the hymn, "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by," was being sung; and several other cases were reported in which the same hymn had been blessed. Last night I met a Christian working-man, who joyfully informed me that "in the building-yard where he worked, this week there had been two boys and three men brought to Christ." "I give thanks for six," was on a paper handed in at the prayer-meeting; while a disciple, who had for many years been pleading for the conversion of near and dear relatives, asked the meeting to join him in thanksgiving for a daughter saved, a nephew, and several nieces. A letter said: "We cannot leave Glasgow without telling you that the brother whom we told you of as having come here to attend the meetings, left for London this evening, we firmly believe, resting in Jesus."

A lady asked prayer for her own conversion, stating, "I have come from Switzerland on purpose to be present at the meetings. I have every reason to believe in the power of prayer, having been cured through prayer, at a small village in Switzerland, after having been dangerously ill for thirteen years. I should be extremely sorry to leave Glasgow without receiving what I came for. I have been well brought up, but am not a Christian." A case like this reminds us of Acts v. 16: "Then came a multitude out of the cities round about, bringing their sick

folks, and them that were vexed with unclean spirits."

And yet more, this other, from a person about twenty miles out of town: "Dear sir, would you kindly forward four tickets to admit to the morning meeting on Sabbath first to the City Hall. I have never had the pleasure of being present at any of these precious meetings that have been held in Glasgow, though a constant reader of the reports given in the various newspapers; but I will be in Glasgow on Sabbath first along with three friends. Going in the spirit of anxious inquirers, we pray God that it may be our blessed privilege to come home having found that Christ is indeed precious to each of us."

Another day, at noon, four young men, from a mining district in Ayrshire, were found waiting at the close of the meeting to speak to Mr. Moody, if possible. He had gone out; but they sat down in the inquiry-room with one of the ministers who was still there. "Are you all of one mind? are you all in Christ?" was the question put to them. "Three of us are Christ's, but our friend here (pointing to the fourth) is not." The minister entered into conversation with the unsaved but anxious one, and found out his state of mind. He showed him that Christ was offering to be his substitute, and to appear in the presence of God for him, and asked, "Will you believe in Him as He so offers Himself to you?" In a moment the lad's countenance changed, and, half springing from his seat, he struck the Bible with his hand, exclaiming, "I see it all!" The scales had fallen from his eyes, and he, with his three friends, who had been to him like the friends of the palsied man, left the room to return home by the train, rejoicing.

One other case. A young man attracted Mr. Moody's attention at an inquiry-meeting, an intelligent young man who had long been anxious. Mr.