Mr. Sprague's Conversion.

From the Western Recorder, St. Louis, Mo.

I will tell you how I, myself, was brought to a knowledge of this truth, it may hap- pen, I am telling to you that will bring some one else to Christ.

It pleased God in my childhood to con- vince me of sin, I lived a miserable creature, finding no hope, no comfort, thinking that surely God would never save me. At last the words came to the worst—I was miser- able; I could do scarcely anything. 

My heart was broken in pieces; six months did I pray, praying earnestly, with all my heart, and never had an answer. I resolved that in the town where I lived, I would visit every place of worship in order to find out the way of salvation. I felt I was will- 
ing to do any thing and be any thing a God could but get me. I set off, and went to all the places of worship, and, though I dearly revered the men that occupied these pulpits now, and I did so then, I am bound to say that I never heard them 

I was at a church where they preached, their truth, great truths, many good truths, that werefitting to many of their congregation—spiritually minded people—but what I wanted to know was how I could get my sins forgiven? And they never told me that. I wanted to know how poor a sinner, under a sense of sin, might find peace with God; and when I went to hear a sermon on "Be not deceived, God is not mocked," which cut me up worse, but did not say how I might escape.

I was at a church where the text was something about the glory of the righteous — nothing for poor me. I was some- thing like a dog under the table, not allowed to eat the children's food. I went time after time, and I can honestly say I don't know that I was ever without prayer to God, and I am sure there was not a more atten- 
tive hearer in all the place than myself, for I listened and longed to understand how I might be saved.

At last, one snowy day—it snowed so much that I could not go to the place I had decided to go to and I was obliged to stop on the way, and it was a blessed stop to me. I found myself in the presence of the savior, and I was 

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The Old Methodist.

Our third Quarterly Meeting for this Conference year will be held March 23 and 24 at the Grand Hotel, Kansas City, and will be with us praying and preaching over all our little flock. Let every member of the Church that you call upon the Lord, to whom he has given a call, to come to this meeting and give us your best. Let us be together in the presence of the Master, and let us be happy in the knowledge that we are not alone in our work of salvation. Let us be united in prayer, and let us be strong in faith, and let us be happy in the knowledge that we are doing a good work in the world. Let us be, as we are, the friends of the Master, and let us be happy in the knowledge that we are doing a good work in the world.

For two days the meeting will be open, and it is expected that a number of our members will be present to hear the preaching and to take part in the business of the meeting. Let us be, as we are, the friends of the Master, and let us be happy in the knowledge that we are doing a good work in the world.

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