

"I have often wondered what made these people come to my meeting—but I think there is an overruling Providence in it who wisely adapts the means to the end. A prayer meeting is commenced not by a minister but by a missionary ; not in a church but in an humble dwelling, and this is precisely what suits this people. They will go and continue to go to this humble dwelling, corresponding perhaps a little with themselves, when they could not be persuaded to go to a church or chapel."

"I lately visited a house where was a man, his wife and four little children in poor circumstances owing to want of employment. The man is a sober industrious carpenter, and has tried hard, but can get no work. Through the kindness of one gentleman they have got some wood from the House of Industry lately, for which they seem very thankful. I was affected to tears to see a poor little child wasted almost to a skeleton through a severe cough, sitting in its mother's bosom as though it wished to say 'give me health.' She had just returned with it from the hospital, and the Doctor told her that if she wished to spare the child's life she must go immediately and get it a bottle of the best wine. 'I cannot get it now,' said she, 'but I hope to have a chance of earning a little money soon.' I went immediately and got the wine, and it had the desired effect, for the child is now playing about the house and seems getting quite well again."

An illustration of the beneficent action of the City Mission has lately been afforded, so striking as to leave no room for indifference on the part of any. One half of the world, says the proverb, does not know how the other half lives. We know neither half the struggles through which some pass, nor half the nobleness of some passages of the obscurest lives, nor, happily, half the degradation on which the sun daily looks down even in the next street. One family with which the agent of the Society became first acquainted, some time since, by the attendance of some of its members at the Sabbath School of the Mission, at the Don, presents in brief an epitome of what can seldom be found,

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