

g the hearts of men
; but above all do I
e received. Never
my Saviour, than it
There are clouds
er to him, until I
presence and care,
it is through the
er to the believing

(na) about 200 men
nder from Magdalen
eak nor understand
and return home
round the harbor,
st). Immediately
m called me to
tterly ignorant of
ould remember of
some kind of an
ld die; also some
ld him the "Old
a to see one of the
them what to do
both cases) I filled
the families in the
Catholics, but all
perishing sinners,
ading to all. One
when she saw it,
asked a Bible from
tholic family, the
I reverently while
r, to guide me over
Here I found two
I spoke in every
cheered me very
y "God bless you
e, the men being
women gathered
late and I had to
ree-quarters of an
loving Redeemer,
ed may prove to

have been the forerunners of good fruits. My guide came into every house with me and listened to all that was said, and with two exceptions heard all the prayers that were offered. I pray that the Spirit of God may illuminate his mind by means of the precious truths he heard from His own Word. When leaving me he expressed a desire to have one of my books.

Sabbath, July 5th.—I was asked by the Captain of one of the vessels if I would hold service on board about half-past six p. m., you will imagine the delight it gave me. There was accordingly a boat in waiting at the stage head at the appointed time, when I got on board there gathered from different vessels about 120, male and female. Round the side were some in small boats, and those on the adjacent vessels were on deck listening. The singing of some of our Gospel hymns that Mr. Grierson gave me, have been admired wherever I used them, such as, "Call them in, the poor the wretched," and "Rock of Ages." My text was Prov. viii. 4. It was a gathering long to be remembered by me, and I look forward to that eternal Sabbath, when I hope to meet with trophies of God's mercy from that number. I gave tracts to all the vessels and was then rowed ashore.

Saturday, 11th.—I began to visit all the families in the Bay (Lance-au-Loup). Continued my walk to Lance-au-Moar, 2 or 3 miles eastward, visiting 11 families, speaking of the love of God in Christ, and praying with each of them. The books and tracts were purchased and received very eagerly.

Sabbath 12th.—Walked to Lance-au-Loup and had service there in a large store prepared for the purpose, as the people expected me, having been told by Rev. Mr. Curling yesterday while visiting. Good attendance forenoon and afternoon, also prayer meeting in the evening, which was attended by a number of Christian men from the vessels.

Thursday, 16th.—A R. C. crew showed me a great deal of kindness and willingly took me in their boat and landed me at West St. Modeste after $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours rowing, where I was received by Mr. W. Fowler. There are 14 families here, only 4 of them Protestant, 9 of the remaining 10 were at one time Protestants, but owing to the exertions of the R. C. Priest, and the little or no exertion of Evangelical teachers they were blindfolded, and are more bigoted than those brought up as R. C. from their infancy. Held service, about 30 being present. In quoting the story of the "Prodigal Daughter," a tract illustrating the open door of mercy and a waiting Saviour, one woman (married) was very much stricken. She had left her mothers house without her consent, and was still away from her Saviour. She was quite penitent and seeking Christ. Her husband promised to begin family worship in his house, having neglected it since the death of his first wife.