

pattern of every virtue. As a Jewish Missionary he had not the privilege to see much of the fruit of his labours, but he was a man of rare faithfulness in the discharge of his duties as Messenger of the Gospel. All his strength and energies were spent in his holy vocation. And whilst he was a man of prayer; he led his life hid with Christ in God; to him the world was crucified, and he to the world, arisen with Christ, he was heavenly minded, seeking for those things which are above. At the day of the great revelation, his labours and prayers for Israel will come to light. The seed which this faithful servant of the Lord has sown in the Duchy of Hesse, since he has been appointed by the Church of Scotland for that field, will yet spring forth and bear glorious fruit. As Elijah's mantle fell upon Elisha, so may the spirit that was in our dear departed brother be given to some one whom we not yet know, and who may be thus willing and enabled to carry on the good work, from which our brother has gone to his rest. His funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, the 14th instant. Among the numerous attendants on the mournful occasion, there were to be observed a considerable number of Hessian clergymen. Mr. Stern of Speyer, our dear Scottish friend, Mr. Taylor and myself reached Darmstadt in time to be likewise present. The Rev. Mr. Huth and myself spoke at his grave. He was a shining light also among the Protestant Christian population of the Grand Duchy of Hesse, and it is not to be forgotten that many who were spiritually benefited by him, will bless the Church of Scotland for having sent such a man among them. Our beloved Committee may have the satisfaction to know, that a work has been commenced and carried on by their departed labourer, of the fruits of which they will see and rejoice in eternity. The true servants of the Lord and faithful labourers in His vineyard are few, and painful as it is to mourn the loss of such a brother as our dear Lehner was, who for many years yet (he was only 49 years of age) might have been a blessed instrument for the promotion of the Redeemer's kingdom, still the reflection that the Lord has called such a chosen vessel of His redeeming love and mercy into His eternal rest, and that one of our small missionary band is now mingling in the hallelujahs of the Church triumphant before the throne of God, where in eternal praises they sing the glory of the Lamb, who washed them in His blood, and bought them as priests and kings unto God,—this reflection is full of comfort and replete with spiritual joy. May this spiritual joy prove especially a strong consolation to the mourning widowed wife of our departed brother, with her two now fatherless children! Recommending them to your kind and fatherly sympathy, I would pray the Lord, who is a father of the fatherless and a judge of the widows, to be their all-sufficient stay, and strength, and help, and kindly to protect them and care for them. May a poor widow cast all her cares upon Him, and may she with her children realize the precious promise, that the righteous shall not be forgotten, and his seed be found begging bread.—*Home and Foreign Missionary Record.*

Glasgow Soutari Mission.

We publish portions of Mr. Fergusson's journal, though of an old date, in order that our readers may be able to realize the various interesting conditions of mind in which a Captain finds our soldiers to be, when laid on

a sick-bed, and also to show what a blessing it is to have one to minister to their spiritual wants.

March 23d.—Heard yesterday from his medical attendant that one of my men could not get better. Resolved to endeavour to lead his mind to thoughts suitable to his position. The poor fellow has been lying wounded since Alma. I feared he might be clinging to life, but was glad to find him otherwise minded. He said he had been praying to be taken away, and that, if an angel from heaven should give him the choice to live or die, he should prefer the latter. He was religiously impressed in early life. He told me he used, when about twelve years of age, to retire for prayer behind one of the trees on Glasgow Green at five o'clock in the summer mornings. But he learned to frequent the tavern, and then he gave up prayer; and from bad to worse he went on, till no one would employ him, he was such a drunkard; then he was obliged to enlist. He appears sincere in his profession of attachment to Christ. Weeps inconsolably; says his sins have been so great that he cannot expect mercy. Was invited by a doctor to minister to a man apparently drawing near his end; he turned out to be an Irish Presbyterian whom I had not seen before. The poor man wept when I asked for him, and seemed truly thankful for my visit. There is scarcely a case but is full of interest. Took a pot of jam to a young man for whom I felt a strong affection; he is spoken of in a report of 10th inst. A few seem so hardened that I can make nothing of them.

March 24th.—One young man awakened to a sense of his danger as a sinner, by the perusal of Ryle's tract, "Do you pray?" He said he had been taught to read his Bible, and to say his prayers, but that he now felt he had never in reality prayed. He had read the tract three times over, and it had made a deep impression on his mind. Was apparently indifferent to all I said to him before; now the tears steal down his cheeks. Many are thus impressed when death seems approaching; but what gives point to this case, the young man is getting better. Visited the Harem Hospital. Several inquirers there. One, with tears, asked me to come back soon. Several Roman Catholics begged for tracts, which I gave them.

March 25th, Sabbath.—The Harem Hospital at eleven. A much smaller attendance than usual, in consequence of Mr. — having given a second service in the form of the Church of England last Sabbath after mine. Distributed six Bibles, and visited those Presbyterians in their respective wards who were unable to leave their beds. Afterwards, visited special cases in General Hospital. Found the young man, mentioned in note of yesterday, reading with deep interest "James's Anxious Inquirer," which he received from me. J. M.G. still weeping over his sins. He says he has known to do right, but has done wrong. Was surprised to hear from —, alluded to in note of 23d, that he had thought of becoming a Roman Catholic. He had asked one of the orderlies to call a priest in the morning; but, the medical man getting notice of it, judged it proper to examine him to see whether he was capable of judging for himself, and they resolved to send for me. Meantime, having come uncalled, I found the patient very glad to see me. I learned from him that, some time ago, his nurse had advised him to pray to the Virgin, and that he had been thinking that some advantage might

attend their ceremonies. His professed reliance upon Christ is, I fear, all pretence. After having spoken some time to him, and read a portion of the Scripture, and prayed with him; I was about to depart, when, unsolicited, he offered me his hand, that he would not join the Roman Catholics. I tried to convince him that his Protestantism would not save him. Bonifacio House (female hospital) at half-past two,—attentive hearers; and again, at General Hospital at four,—a small but attentive audience. After service, visited — again. Found that the nurse had been with him, and had tried to prevail upon him to become a Romanist. He told me he had made up his mind to remain a Protestant. Must investigate this case.

March 26th.—Visited the whole of General Hospital. — quite resolved to die in the Protestant faith. M.G. better, in health, and more cheerful in mind. When I gave him a Bible, he exulted as a child would at the reception of a toy. W. B. says he is able to say, "The will of the Lord be done." T. B. apparently dying, amid true peace. When I began to repeat to him the twenty-third psalm, he took it from me, and went on himself; but his emotions choked him, and he was unable to proceed. I helped him; and he repeated, amid a flood of tears, and with joy unspeakable and full of glory, the last verse,—

"Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me.
And in God's house for ever more
My dwelling place shall be."

It is indeed a glorious sight to see the frail and feeble tabernacle of clay thus lost sight of, amid the glory of even the threshold of the home of many mansions.

March 27th.—Visited first the special cases in the General Hospital, and then went with my bag, crammed full of books and tracts, to the Harem and Palace Hospitals. Several cases of great interest at both of these places. One man, recovering from fever, wished particularly to be instructed how he could be saved. He seems truly humble, and fears he has committed the sin against the Holy Ghost. While I addressed another, who was exceedingly fond of my visits, I observed his neighbour apparently suffering much, and remarked that he was very poorly. "Yes," he replied, "but your words are precious." I replied that they were not my words, but the words of the Holy Spirit; and I took a Bible and read a portion. The whole ward listened with the most profound attention, Catholics as well as Protestants. I then kneeled down between the two men to whom I had specially addressed my remarks, and prayed for them and all present. Tears of gratitude flowed, and I was entreated to return soon. In the Palace Hospital, I went into a small ward merely to inquire for the health of the patients. I knew none of my men were there. I had called twice before, and spoken a few words into the ear of a young man to all appearance dying. The second time I saw him, he was able to speak a little. I said I hoped the chaplain had been calling upon him. He replied that he had never seen but one gentleman; he did not know it was he who now addressed him. As he appeared rather anxious to receive instruction, I spoke to him freely. To-day I found him weak, but much better. There was only himself and a Roman Catholic, apparently asleep in the room. After I had conversed with him for a few minutes, he requested me to shut the door, and fasten it, lest any one should disturb us. He then said, "I shall be