

Visited twenty-nine families in several small streets North of Q— Street E—, and conducted two Prayer Meetings. I met with a man belonging to no church, who said, "I am sorry to see that you Christians are such enthusiasts. I believe that there is such a being as God, and such a place as Heaven; but I cannot believe that there is such a place as Hell." "Do you believe the Bible?" I replied. "Yes, I do," he answered. "Well," I said, "it is said in one of the Psalms—'The wicked shall be turned into hell and all the nations that forget God,'—and in Revelations, 'The smoke of their torment shall ascend up for ever and ever.'" When I had said this, he sat for a little, like one in a deep study, and then rising to go to his work, said, "Sir, I hope you will not be offended at what I have said, but call as often as you can and see me; I am a wicked man, but I like to talk with good men."

Superintended the Sabbath School, and addressed the meeting at the Don; the house was filled with children, and the meeting was the largest we have ever had. The prosperous state of our meetings, and the thankfulness with which the poor people receive our visits, is a strong argument for the City Mission that it should be sustained.

JANUARY 21, 1851.—Conversed with a man and his wife to-day. The first visit I paid this family was on the 8th April, 1849; at that time they had been five months in the City, and never entered a place of worship; their money was all spent, and intemperance had destroyed every comfort. In my Journal for April 20, 1850, this family is mentioned; at that time the husband said to me, "Before you called, I thought all the world had forgotten me, and that I was to live and die as an outcast. You were the only person who in Canada spoke to me of the evil of sin, and the necessity of believing on the Lord Jesus Christ." To-day, husband and wife spoke to me in regard to their joining themselves to a church. I said if it was their conviction that God had renewed them by His grace, it was my opinion that faith in the Lord Jesus Christ formed that relationship between God and His believing people, which entitles them to the privileges of His house and people here upon earth. The husband spoke with confidence as it regards his hope towards God. The wife said, "My trust is in the finished work of my Saviour, but at times I have my doubts." From what I know of the parties, it is my conviction that a decided change has taken place in both.

In presenting a monthly statement of his labours, one of the Missionaries prefaces it:—

I feel reluctant in some measure in presenting my report, yet I feel assured that the few facts I am about to state will satisfy the Committee that the Toronto City Mission has not existed in vain:—

There is one woman whom I have now known for about six years, who, I trust, has been savingly converted to God, through the instrumentality of the Mission, and who labours to bring her friends and neighbours to my Prayer Meeting.

Another said to me lately, "I hope you will continue your visits to us, for there is such a change in my husband for the better, that our home is now a pleasure to live in."

A man, whom I had frequently visited, said to me, "I well remember the time when I did not know so much as that there was a Redeemer for me; but, thank God, it is otherwise with me now."

I was sent for last night to visit a woman at the point of death. I read the Scriptures and spoke of the love of God, in giving His Son, that all who believe in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. She said, "I well remember when I was a wild girl—I feared death, but I have no fear of death now; I trust in the Lord Jesus Christ, and feel thankful that God sent you to make known to me what He has done for my poor soul."

These facts, and the remembrance of the sayings of some others who are now departed, cheer up my heart, and urge me to pursue my Missionary labours with more devoted diligence than ever.