

And so on



VOL. XIII.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY, 1856.

No. 2.

Old Sally, the Tract Hawker.

A few years ago, a very poor and destitute woman called on a minister who then resided in the county of Kent.— She was very much distressed, very ignorant, and very poor. She needed help, but how was it to be given? A kind lady thought she might be employed to sell tracts and religious books; and accordingly, a basket was filled with tracts and good books, and Sally, for that was her name, sent out to sell them. Sally could not read, but the lady arranged the books in the basket so nicely for her, that she had no trouble in telling the people something about them. The first day she sold so many that she made a profit of two shillings, and got even more on the following day, so that Old Sally was soon helped out of her difficulties and enabled to keep herself. Her gratitude to the lady was very great, and it was delightful to see how the poor woman valued every little effort that had been made in her behalf. A deal of good, too, was done by Sally's books.

One day she saw a lady on the sands. She looked very ill and very much distressed. Sally made up to her with her basket of books. "Will you buy a

little book ma'ma?" "No?" was the lady's answer. "Oh yes!" said Sally, "there be books to suit all people," and pressed upon her notice a little book, entitled "Milk and Honey," which the lady bought. The book was read—it proved the means of comfort and blessing to the lady, and she ever after became a kind friend to Sally.

On another occasion, Sally noticed another lady who seemed much cast down and asked her to buy a book.— "No, good woman, you have nothing that will do for me." "Oh yes, I have!" "What have you that will suit mae?" "Oh here's a beautiful book? 'Jesus shewing Mercy.'"— The title touched the lady's feelings, She bought it, read it, and received great good from it. She suffered great persecution for her religion, but this little book was a never-failing source of comfort to her.

Some young men went down to Ramsgate for pleasure. Sally marked them out and offered them her books. "Have you any good song books?" asked a youth one day. "Oh yes beautiful song books indeed!" said