

left, and as I was talking to a woman she said who is that woman? she wanted me to buy a dress, she looks as though she took liquor. As we spoke she went into the tavern opposite. I saw that it was Mrs. — and followed her. She had asked for liquor and was pretty far gone. I took her by the arm and said, "this is no place for you, Mrs. —, come out and go home." She said, "O! dear Miss R.," and came out. No one spoke. There were several men in the place. One came to the door. She was not willing to go home. I said, "you must; I cannot leave you on the street in this disgraceful state." Her toes were out. No stockings. The worst I would rather not mention. I took her home. She said, "I have no hope, no one cares for me." I said, "Yes, many care for you, I care for you." She replied, "O! yes, you do, or you would not have walked by me on the street in this dirty state." I replied, "the Lord cares for you, and invites you to return and live." "O!" she cried, "I think I am lost to all hope."

The sequel, after several months:

I saw Mrs. — yesterday; she told me that she was so happy now. When the past would be presented to her, instead of fretting she would go to the Bible and prayer. She said, Oh! I feel so different, I believe the Lord has forgiven the past, when I think how far I strayed,—and here she wept and asked me to pray with her; as I was about to leave she kissed me, and said, oh! do come to see me often: will you promise. She is so tidy and nice, it is a comfort to behold the change and an equal change with him. I am told from the woman that she is staying with, that the change is real.

*From Journal of 2nd Bible Woman.*

FEBRUARY 28th.—I tried several times to visit Mrs. —, and at last succeeded, and I found her very ill. She told me that she never expected to recover; but she appeared unconcerned about her eternal state. At first she evaded every question. I asked her with regard to her spiritual state; at last I said, do tell me if your peace is made with God? "No, indeed it is not," was her answer. Do you never feel sorry on account of your sins? "I do sometimes, but again, I feel so wicked, and the children bother me so." But I said you must try and take off your mind from every thing which surrounds you, and look into your heart and consider the preparation you require before you are fit to go into another world. I then read the 25 ch. of Matthew, and prayed with her. I have called upon her a great many times since; and although I gained her attention more readily than I could at first, and she appears anxious for my coming, yet she manifests no concern about her state.

MARCH 28th.—Mrs. — is improving in health, and I have some hopes that the daylight is beginning to dawn upon her mind; she told