

his temporal and spiritual prosperity—he would be happy to have me call upon him.”

“*Aug. 23rd.* I entered a house on the Kingston Road, and found that one of our Sabbath School teachers, a young woman, 18 years of age, was dangerously ill. She had attended our Sabbath School as a scholar for a number of years, and conducted herself in such a praiseworthy manner, that, at a meeting of the teachers held July 6th, 1862, she was unanimously appointed a teacher. One short month, however, was all that an All-wise Providence saw proper to allow her to teach. As she was unconscious, I did nothing at that time but pray for her. I called again on Sabbath, Aug. 25th, and found her much weaker, but quite sensible. The friends who were attending upon her told me that frequently during the past night she sang several of the beautiful hymns which she had learned at our Sabbath School and Meetings, and prayed earnestly that God would cause His choicest blessings to descend upon us all. ‘Could you have heard her prayers especially for you,’ they said, ‘that God would long spare you to do good to others in the neighbourhood as you had done to her, you could not but be encouraged.’ When I entered her room, she held out her hand to welcome me, and said, ‘Oh! Mr. Johnston, I am glad to see you.’ I told her I was glad to see her, too, and to hear that she was in such a happy state of mind. ‘Yes,’ said she, ‘Jesus loves me and I love Him, and I cannot but be happy.’ ‘I love you, too,’ she added, ‘for it was you who pointed me to Jesus, and told me so much about Him; and I pray that God may bless you and make you a blessing.’ I visited her frequently, and can truly say that I never saw any one so happy in the prospect of death. Just before she breathed her last on earth, I asked her how she felt. She said, ‘Happy, happy.’ These were her last words. She took her departure, doubtless, to the regions of eternal day.”

“*September 15th.* ‘I am glad to see you,’ said a man near the Don, ‘and I am always glad to see you, for you have been instrumental in doing me and my family much good. Before my children went to your Sabbath School and Meeting,’ said he, ‘we were living like *heathens*. We had no Bible, no prayer, no Sabbath. At the Sabbath School, the children received Bibles, which they read to us.