

Lord, fill our hearts with love,  
 Our teachers' labours own ;  
 That we and they may meet above,  
 To sing before thy throne. ♪

Several of the teachers were from Grace Church, and we think we may safely predict that if they continue to deal with unmasked human nature, as they necessarily find it in the jail, they will be less distressed than has one of their pastors been, as to the misfit of his cassock ; we found, on leaving the "big institution" together, that we were likely to meet again at "our Bible-class," in the afternoon, and one may safely conjecture that the influence of the class had more to do with the teachings at the jail, than had the ministrations which flowed from the misfit above-named. Psalm ciii., was the portion of Scripture read during the service ; when one hears such words as those of its twelfth verse recited—"So far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us," one is apt to wonder to whom the person who reads them supposes they apply, and of what use such a petition as "forgive us our trespasses" is to such persons. The subject of the lesson was that suggested by the series of international lessons, viz., Acts vii., 54 to viii., 4. The teachers divided themselves into two companies, the men taking the male prisoners, and the women the females, and when we had sat together for about half an hour, the superintendent addressed a few earnest words to the combined sections of the school ; the leading thought of the address being that of what is styled "the golden text" for the day—"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life." One of the verses of a second hymn appeared to the writer to be so suitable to the gloom of a prison, that he must needs quote it—

I need thee blessed Jesus !  
 I need a friend like thee ;  
 A friend to warn and sympathize,  
 A friend to care for me :  
 I need the love of Jesus,  
 To cheer me on my way,  
 To guide my doubting footsteps,  
 To be my strength and stay.

All persons who speak in public would do well to aim (so to say) at the opposite wall ; there would then be small chance of their dropping their voice to such an extent as to be inaudible. *Christian* persons should also bear in mind that fingers "unadorned adorn the most" ; if they will but endeavour to realize the effect of neglecting this axiom—the effect of it on persons who require *persuading* to become Christians, they will exchange their rings for "coppers" wherewith to feed the hungry. Our friend who addressed the prisoners collectively, took occasion to comment on the "falling asleep" of Stephen, as illustrative of what death is to every believer—a falling asleep *of the body* ; he concluded by appealing to his hearers as to whether they were like the Jews, arrayed against the Lord, or like Stephen, waiting to be for ever with him. While waiting for the arrival of the teachers, it may be well to observe that a *detachment* of "the 1st Canadian Corps" arrived at the jail, in quest of a *deserter*, who, through domestic discord and whiskey had passed from the discipline of the gospel to that of *the law*, and had quitted the jail only half an hour before his faithful comrades arrived.