

dispirit me in their reckless depravity, but in a few months encouraging results began to follow; several couples who had been living together for years in an unmarried state asked me to assist them to get married. I did so; and from that time to the present I gained an influence amongst them." Gradually feelings were roused that had long been latent and hnumbed. The wretched people began to think of the good missionary as their friend, and they gave him their confidence. And what now are the ascertained fruits of his pains? From a communication with which Mr. Jackson has favoured me, I copy the following summary of results gathered up to the close of 1869:—

Visits paid by thieves at his house to seek advice and assistance in order to abandon a criminal life.....	7,753
Restored to their parents and friends.....	198
Procured employment for.....	576
Sent to asylums.....	247
Enabled to emigrate.....	114
Recognised members of Christian churches.....	91
Couples married (the united imprisonments of the last 24 of these amount to 188).....	474

With such a record as this before us, who shall despair of the reformation of multitudes out of the 20,000 thieves of London? If all this has been accomplished by *one man*, who shall doubt that with combined, systematic, and well-directed effort, a proportionally greater number of them might be not only reclaimed from crime, but might become new creatures in Christ?

I conclude with an outline of the history of three converted thieves with each of whom I met and conversed, as by accident, on a single forenoon. They will serve to illustrate several points touched upon in this paper. I give the statements in their own words, as taken down in reply to my questions.

No. 1. A carpenter. An exceedingly intelligent-looking man aged thirty-one. Went to Sunday-school from his childhood; to a day-school until he was sixteen, and afterwards attended an evening school for two years. Was led astray by bad company. One day a man "treated" him at a public-house, and then proposed to him to venture out with him "*on the cross.*" They got into a house by breaking open the area door, and carried away wearing apparel, which they pawned, and a quantity of plated goods and silver, which they sold for £4 10s. Tried again in a few weeks with equal success. Was ultimately taken in the act of cutting through the brick wall of a jeweller's shop, convicted, and imprisoned for two years. Was *unutterably wretched*. It was almost a relief to be captured and placed under restraint. No honest man can conceive the misery of a life of crime. Thanks God that he ever heard of Mr. Jackson &c.

No. 2. Age not known, but probably 35. A native of Maidstone. Was left an orphan. Began to steal when about 15 or 17. Was apprenticed to a tailor, but ran away. Was sent to Boys' Refuge in Whitechapel, but before the expiration of a month ran away. Went begging, but did not get enough to live upon. One day, when walking through the streets in a half-starving condition, did not seem to care what became of him, and smashed the pane of a pawnbroker's window to snatch some jewellery. Was caught and sent to prison. When released thought, "Well, I've lost my character, so must steal to get a bit of bread." Gave himself up to shoplifting as his way of getting a living. Used to look carefully through the window to see if the shopkeeper was out of the way, then step in as softly as he could, and seize the first thing he came to. Sometimes so confused that he did not know what he was doing. Always nervous and miserable. Often envied the happiness of a dog; and when he saw sheep feeding used to think, "They so happy!" Has been imprisoned twelve times. Released the last time July 27, and is resolved by God's grace to die rather than steal again. When he came out