

willingness to receive and pardon, often saved him from despairing. We then parted until the trumpet sounds to the great assembly. This old fellow-soldier died that night. The others in the room shewed much sympathy for their companion, but none more so than the other old regular in the opposite bed; nor was the missionary's eyes more clear nor his soldier heart less troubled nor his voice less husky as he shook the cold clammy hand of this friendless and dying British soldier.

ON 25th NOVEMBER.—I conducted another short service in the same place. There were seven patients, and two others, one a fine old soldier, late of the Royal Artillery. At first he seemed quite indifferent and continued reading his newspaper and seemed not to notice anything I read or said. Finally he became deeply interested and serious. Among the officers, from whom I had ample and repeated kindness, I have spoken as freely as to the soldiers and in their families. Still I had once or twice to submit to some rudeness. An Irishman to whose taste discipline was not over palatable and who had deposited the money for his discharge, came into a room where I sat with an old acquaintance speaking in a low voice, and without hearing one word from either of us he jumped at me and raged and swore, and declared he would kill me, and that if I did not clear, he would kick me out. Several of the others interposed and would have handled him roughly, but I requested them not to make a scene as he had only another day to be among them, nor would I be persuaded to agree to any complaint being made to the Colonel. Although having many interesting incidents I hope these will suffice as I have no space to spare for further details.

Jeffery Hale Hospital.

The number of patients has been small, but not smaller in proportion than in other hospitals during the year 1884.

The following are a few records of my visits to this institution :

ON 10th DECEMBER.—I found two military men, one an old Guardsman, the other named H—, formerly of the 30th Regiment, and his wife, with the patients; our lesson and subject was the 22nd psalm. After prayer, conversing with Mr. and Mrs H—I found them to be humble Christians and well acquainted with the Scriptures. At my next visit, our subject, the eleventh chapter of John. The friendship of Jesus for the family of Bethany. The confidence manifested in the power of Jesus and his willingness to help in their time of need. On my third visit, when conversing about my former visits Mr. H—, said he was much depressed when I first called. That his doctors had told him they had little or no hope of his recovery but acting on the promises of God he resorted to earnest prayer.