re it was impossible to give an idea of a I inquired if they had any, they resand spelling books.' Others would nen of good learning, who have plenty who can barely read, a Bible and a

me the first Bible they ever owned met with those who though they had contents that it is evident they seldom

ne Pilgrim's Progress to a woman, I per form. She answered, 'perhaps it was not, when she replied, 'Oh, but

e in the country. The children give attend, and their parents are willing y is in getting a Superintendent. In up can read, and fewer make even a ed three Sabbath Schools, one of e other two I did not hear from.

preaching than with other means of here they had no preaching at longer the occurred in the neighbourhood have funeral services. I was told I went, however, and disposed of veral families with Bibles.

I visited was thus dismal. There dies where the altar was erected, devening, who appreciated good at for themselves, but also Bibles visited part of my field a second poks. I called on a man to whom each him if he wished any books. I called on a man to whom each him if he wished any books and the dieselved in my former visit, I was not be the dieselved in the books and re.' On asking for an explanation eplace, that the old man in the ed to be a real drunkard, but was ed from him that the book, (a copy them,' by Dr. Newton), was lent man bought a nicely bound vol-I called on him.

avorite among the young people ations, owing to the appropriate witnessed the effects of those he cheeks of the audience,—I will the object for which they were sest of orators would be in this

Another writes:—"I visited 8 Roman Catholic families all destitute of the Bible except one. I sold one parent a Bible. He could not read, but said his wife could, and he loved to hear it read. I gave a Bible to another and sold some books, some of them asked me for the Douay Bible. I told them I could furnish them with the Word of God, and referred them to the priest for the Douay version. They said he would not let them have it. I sold one of them 'The Call to Prayer,' and gave some tracts, and felt my visit was not in vain in the Lord. They all received me with much kindness and asked me to call again.

"The number of my family visits was 236, in all of which I endeavoured to impress the truth on the minds of the people. Several expressed their desire for salvation. I visited two in a dying state, who professed to find peace.

"I feel an increased happiness in my work, and am much encouraged by the anxiety many express, to "buy the truth." I visited one settlement where there was a gracious revival of religion, and engaged in religious services several evenings. About twenty professed a change of heart. I can see the blessing of the Lord attending my weak efforts to advance his cause. I am endeavoring to give myself more fully to the work."

Another writes:—"I visited one Roman Catholic family, who received me with great kindness. They insisted on my stopping to take dinner with them. I found them intelligent and kind. I think that visit is not lost. They bought two books. I gave them some tracts. They seemed very thankful. The head of the family said he would never prevent his family from reading religious books.

"I visited a number of sick ones, some on the brink of eternity,—one poor old blind man, who said in parting, 'pray for me; I cannot see you here, but I can see you in Heaven.' I went 8 miles to organize a Sabbath School. I gave them some small books and tracts for which they were very thankful.

"I sold several Bibles to some rigid Roman Catholics. In one case a daughter married a Protestant. The mother got into a great passion when she found that they were to be married. But to the surprise of the lady with whom I lodged, this young woman came the first thing in the morning, sent by her mother, and bought a small Bible for herself, and one of the large 88 cent Bibles for her father and mother.

"I have given away during the month four Bibles,—one to a man whose wife was a Catholic, another to an old man, evidently poor, hardly able to read; he said his daughter would read it for him. He was very thankful. I tried to give him some good advice in reference to the concerns of his soul."

The following selections from a number of letters received from an earnest labourer, show the spirit with which the true Colporteur engages in his work. He writes:—

"My field is remarkable for the number of harbours it contains,