

perishing sinners, and also to whom the promises are made. This aged man was quick to perceive and with a full heart he prayed God to bless and to restore me to health and strength, to make many happy as I made him.

### Quebec Gaol.

There are but a few Protestant prisoners; only seven males and three females, often but one of the latter. The males are principally military men, from the "A" Battery. One R——, a crimp, sent to Kingston early in the fall, is not included in this number. There was not much out of the common connected with our people. Not so in regard to a woman here under sentence of death, whose life is now in the balance. For when the nuns and priest finished their work, the woman's companions and advisers were three unfortunates whose subjects for conversation can be judged of by their known, vicious and vile course of life. I hope soon to be able to discreetly and without giving offence to any one, bring this under the notice of a Minister of the Crown, who will arrange a better system in future. Knowing the characters I had to deal with, I adopted myself to their known peculiarities to insure attention.

The 139th Psalm was our lesson and our subject, I spoke of man the masterpiece of God's Creation, and his powers of mind; of the special attributes of God and his almighty power and fore knowledge, and the utter futility of trying to hide from his all searching sight. With Him there is no past, no future but one eternal now. I reminded them that we are but creatures of a day, pilgrims and strangers here; and about the uncertainty of human life and the awfulness of the future judgment, and what it cost to redeem us from the penalty of our sins. I dwelt much upon the love of God manifested in the gift of His Son and the freeness of His salvation. Then the contrast between God's ways of dealing with sinners and ours when dealing with our fellowmen. Then the difference between genuine christianity and the christianity of those who live in daily practice of sin: The unrest of the latter and the holy peace of the former. This I fully illustrated by telling about the last days and minutes of the beloved wife of my youth, the sharer of my toils, and the mother of eight of my children. Her last words to me were "*Richard, I am Christ's, he is mine*." This, one minute before she departed. Knowing the infidel views of one of my hearers, I appealed