"them (Roman Catholics) curse me and the Bible, but they " offer no violence. The people generally are kind, and there "seems to be a movement here and there among the dry "bones; but there is great need of the breathing of the Spirit "in His life-giving power. Many are prospering in this world's "goods, who make little preparation for the world to come, " and who seem to live as if this world were their eternal home. "Oh, the need that there is of a day of Divine Power. May "God be pleased to unsheath his sword, which is his own word, "and make it sharp and powerful." The following incidents are taken from his Reports: "On entering a house found a "woman who had been confined to her bed for nine months; "consumption was her disease; conversed with her; found "that her husband was a Roman Catholic. She had had a "Bible two years after her marriage, but her husband had "destroyed it. She endeavored to bring up her children in the " Protestant faith. They read the Bible in school, but durst "not bring it home. She longed much for a Bible, but was "unable to purchase one. I told her I would give her a Bible, "and from whom. She blessed the Lord that I had been sent "her way with a Bible to comfort her in her dying hours. Her "daughter faithfully promised to read it for her. I conversed "and prayed with her. On leaving her she shed tears."

"Gave a Bible to a poor African slave who had escaped from bondage. He was converted in the States; had a wife and four children. His wife would read, but they had only part of a Bible, which, however, was daily read. They were very poor, and I therefore gave them a copy of the scriptures.

"In a house where I lodged for the night, the servant-girl did not attend worship; but I understood that she was within hearing. In the morning she attended; and when I was going away she came after me to purchase a Bible, which she said she would read for herself, and henceforth would confess her sins to God only."

"It is with heartfelt thankfulness to God that I record the following case: On my visit some months ago to —— I found a man confined to his bed with cancer. He was without God