

was the best locality, she asked the Lord to send her a house. At last she noticed No. 103 was to let, and speedily, in the face of keen competition, became the tenant.

In those days that street was very different to what it now is. Fast houses abounded, loose women swarmed; and men, more or less drunk, haunted it. Many people used to go through it, at late hours, to see the vice that was visible at a glance.

Amid such surroundings Miss Strachan quietly started her long-cherished home. Within two or three days, the *habitués* of the street were rudely startled. Strange, unwonted sounds rose upon the air. One by one they gathered round the house No. 103, listening to the strains of hymn tunes which came from a little band occupying the balcony, and mingled with the usual din of the neighborhood. After the singing, meetings were announced, and few could restrain the curiosity which impelled them to enter to see and hear what was going on. Those who come into the orderly, quiet, well-conducted meetings now held, could scarcely believe the scenes that took place.

Thoughts of Babel, dreams of the Inferno, visions of Pandemonium might convey some dim impression of them, but no pen could graphically describe them. It almost seemed as if all the rough element in the city had combined to make an attack on this post. The speakers could hardly hear their own voices; howls, yells and ribald jests filled the air; while cats, peas, pellets, and other miscellanies, were distributed with lavish hand and unerring aim. But, calm and unmoved throughout it all, Miss Strachan went about trying to bring order out of chaos, and losing no opportunity of speaking a word for Jesus. Prophecies were loud and confident that the place would soon close up—it couldn't last—and so forth. To-day, the Faith Home stands a monument to the faithfulness of God to His promises. Miss Strachan kept on praying the Lord of the vineyard to send laborers therein, and went on with what her hand found to do. Often she was left entirely alone in a room crowded with rowdies. But, noisy though they were, none offered to insult her or injure the premises. They seemed, by a sort of instinct, to recognize her pluck, and respected it.

The work in the meetings now began to bear fruit, but only on that great day, when the Lamb's Book of Remembrance is opened, shall we fully know how many souls, in these two years, have been saved here. Of the results among the inmates, however, we received the following information.

During the first two years, 584 members had been received. These have been distributed as follows:—Gone to housekeeping, 47; gone to friends, 282; gone to service, 198; gone to stores, 23; in the Home, 46. Total, 546. Of the 38 unaccounted for, 9 were dismissed. Of the remaining twenty-nine, some were transferred to hospitals, and did not return, and some went to the office to obtain employment and have not

since reported. With the exception of those dismissed, all who have left have professed conversion; and, so far as can be found out, not more than fifteen have returned to old modes of life. These facts speak for themselves, and conclusively justify Miss Strachan's work.

We left this Mission about 11 p.m., with hearts overflowing with gratitude to God, for the marvellous evidences of His grace we had witnessed. The evidences being threefold:—1st. The grace which led his child to devote herself to the work of saving others. 2nd. The grace which had sustained her. 3rd. The grace testified to by some in the meeting we had just attended. May like grace be given some in our own city to devote their means, and talents to the work of proclaiming the Grace of God "to perishing sinners."

On our first page we give an account of the Fulton Street Daily Prayer Meeting which we attended once during our stay in New York. In our next article we shall (D.V.) give attention to work in behalf of Inebriates, &c.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

JOHAN JACOB ASTOR has promised to give \$25,000 to the building fund of the Young Women's Christian Association of New York, on condition that an equal amount in addition to that already secured shall be raised by February 1st. Up to the date of his offer, about \$50,000 had been promised.

SOME of Mr. Moody's addresses have been translated into Gaelic and published in that language, and 6,500 copies have already been distributed, which it is estimated will be read by at least that number of people. This work has been undertaken by a wealthy gentleman in Scotland, at his own expense.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, the Methodist Bishop of South Central Africa, who headed a missionary expedition to the Dark Continent last March, is now on a visit to Europe, in connection with the furtherance of his work. Out of the forty four who comprised his band when it started last March, one has died, and eleven have returned owing to ill health. Thirty-one remain, "all well, happy, and hopeful," when he left them in October.

RENUNCIATION INDEED.—It is said, upon good authority that Mr. C. T. Studd, the well-known Cambridge cricketer, who has gone as a missionary to China, has invested his whole fortune, amounting to about £100,000 for the benefit of the China Inland Mission. This characteristic act is surely one of the brightest incidents of modern Christian life.