

Work among the Soldiers.

The Missionary is always welcomed by all, from the highest to the lowest quartered here. The Gate Guard Room, the Hospital, the Quarters are all visited. Early in the season, I urged upon the good natured Colonel to start our usual weekly Temperance Lectures and Readings. He presided and took part in the readings, which were well chosen, and for certain reasons surpassed any I hitherto heard in Quebec. More so when such an audience is taken into account, French and English speaking people of various denominations, principally Roman Catholic. As the meetings became well established, I deemed it best to allow my friends to carry on this good work among themselves, that I might be free to continue my intercourse with the people in their various quarters.

The following will illustrate my course of procedure. The Gate Guard Room is a profitable place for usefulness. On Wednesday, 18th November, the guard was furnished by the cavalry, save the trumpeter who belonged to "A Battery." There were two prisoners; both were mere youths, French and English speaking, I had but little difficulty in winning their attention by relating some incidents of my youth, and speaking of the companions of my early days, so many of whom fell in the Russian war and others in the terrible Afghan Campaign. These recitals helped to make my reading more solemn and impressive. I ended my speech by imploring our Father in Heaven, to bless and keep them from all evil, more especially that of strong drink. The corporal with two others, engaged to help and take an active part in our lectures and weekly readings which they carried out most successfully.

In the Cavalry Barracks over the stables, some twenty of these young men gathered round me; one claimed acquaintance; he had been a sailor on the ship "Queen of Beauty," he had often been to my Bethel services and afterwards been to my readings in the Marine Hospital, where he had been confined with a broken leg. He said he has not forgotten my kindness to him and to others in the same room. On the same day, after visiting in various rooms, I spent over one hour in the hospital, where, after my usual reading and prayer I conversed with several, among them an old regular whose hours were numbered; he thanked me and said my visits had often cheered and had been a great comfort to him. That the kindly way I had spoken to him and told about God, being no respecter of persons, and his