

assistance that was given her at the time of her bereavement has enabled her, as was the intention, to make a start in providing a decent maintenance for herself and little ones. Help given in season, how good it is! Having furnished her house, Canadian friends may now feel glad that, with the blessing of God, and the kindness of Scotch friends, she is able to pay her own way.

The letter, further, is an honourable discharge to the editor (without his seeking the missive) of the responsibility that came (unexpected and unasked) on his shoulders. His only regret is that at present, with few arrears of subscription coming in, there is little prospect of being able to hand anything to Mrs. Kennedy as the proceeds of two years and a half of the publication of the CHRISTIAN MONTHLY. We are not without hope, however, that as the season advances the arrears will come in, and that something yet may be sent to Saltcoats as the result of the publication for two years and a half of the CHRISTIAN MONTHLY.

SALTCOATS, Sept. 1875.

I received your very welcome letter of 19th August, with the enclosed P.O. order for one pound, for which I desire to thank you.

With regard to your last letter which you refer to I also received it all safe, but I am ashamed to think I never acknowledged it. But the truth is my time is so much occupied; and just about the time I received your letter in spring, Willie had a serious illness which engrossed all my spare time and attention, and as I have been fulfilling the duties of a Scripture reader since the beginning of the year, what with my domestic and public duties I have completely neglected all my Canadian correspondence, not willingly, but from physical inability to meet all the demands on my time and strength. My conscience has often upbraided me for not writing you, but it seemed the longer I delayed the more difficult it seemed to write. I was so glad to receive your last letter, for I was afraid you would feel so angry with me you would not write again. I am afraid more than you among my Canadian friends will have seeming cause to be making me out neglectful, for I have not been writing any of them for a long time. I have so much walking during the day, and visiting, that by the time I get a little quiet in the evening I am so wearied that I feel I would rather do anything than write. However, now, since the time for letting my house is over, and the busy season past, I expect to have a little more leisure, and will try to redeem my good name by renewing my correspondence. As I know you are interested in me and how I am getting on, I must tell you the Lord has been wonderfully kind to me, fulfilling to the utmost His promise that He would be a husband to me. The summer after I came here a few ladies and myself formed a Mothers' Christian Association, and then the need of a Bible woman was felt, and they asked me if I would accept the situation, which I did, and we have been working very harmoniously together, and I trust good is doing. We have a prayer meeting of mothers once a week, and well attended, and now we are forming a Young Womens' Meeting. We are very highly privileged in Saltcoats. We have many precious meetings. We had a Christian Conference last week in Mr. McNab's Church, when we had the extreme pleasure of seeing and hearing that eminent servant of God, Mr. Muller, of Bristol. And lately we had Mr. Darling addressing us, and such a spiritual feast as I enjoyed then. Although I have a good deal of work one way and another, still, I enjoy it, and when I see any fruit of my labour I forget the cost. I have got my house very well