

there was none. One of the children, a girl about twelve years of age, could hardly tell me whether there was a Bible in the house or not. Indeed, the poor girl did not know all her own name. In reply to my question, "What is your name?" "Mary Jane," she answered. And when I enquired, "what more?" she shook her head, and said, "No more, just Mary Jane." Her religious knowledge was equally defective. I spake a few simple words to her about the Saviour, gave her a book, and urged her to try and get her parents to send her to school.

In another house, a very old woman, in answer to my question, "Have you a Bible?" said, "Yes, we have had a Bible more than forty years; we never had but one; we got it in Boston; and," added she, as she handed me the Bible, "we've raised seven children on that book." I looked at it. About half the contents were gone. I gave her a new one, after exacting a promise (as I always do) that a portion, longer or shorter, would be read every day.

Having spent some time circulating the Scriptures, went to Yarmouth, and held meetings in that town, and at Jebogue. No abatement in the interest manifested in this thriving town, in the cause of the Bible Society. Those who so kindly aided before, just as willingly assisted again. About \$100 were obtained of subscriptions and collections, besides \$22 paid on purchase account.

A meeting had been appointed in Hebron, and there was every prospect of a good attendance; but the sudden death of a lady in the vicinity, caused so few to assemble that it was deemed prudent to postpone the meeting.

Taken by Dr. Farish—whose house, as on former occasions, had been my home while in Yarmouth—to Tuskot, I addressed a small meeting there, in the Rev. Mr. Martell's church. Some subscriptions were obtained, and I hope that more will