

h—— with you said her husband—I am an old sea captain, and have often crossed the ocean, and am more fit to teach you, than you are to teach me. I believe, said the Missionary, you could teach me many things about crossing the ocean, but I can teach you how to cross the ocean of life, at the edge of which you now seem to be. "Nonsense" said he. "If you would but listen," said the Missionary, "I would point you to Jesus the glorious Captain of Salvation, who would wash your sins in his own precious blood, and receive you into the Haven of everlasting rest." "To h—— with you," again cried the miserable man, "if I had the bible here I would tear it in pieces, and trample it under my feet—leave the house, and don't insult me." A man sitting in the room here interrupted, saying "I don't see why you should quarrel with Mr. Johnston—last time he was here, I read the tract after he left, and you heard it attentively and cried like a child." Missionary left another tract and said he trusted Mr. —— would be in a better humour next time he called.

JULY 1 AND 2.—Visited 21 families in —— Street, and held a Prayer Meeting. One poor woman at the close of the meeting, who goes to no place of worship, expressed her gratitude, and her determination to attend to the concerns of her soul more than she had ever done.

JULY 12.—Called again on the old seaman, who received Missionary kindly—asked him to sit down, and talk with him—apologized for his rudeness on his last visit—said Mr. J. was not three rods from the house, when he repented of his behaviour—that he always read the tracts which were left, and was thankful for them. The neighbours were surprised that the Missionary would venture to approach so fierce a man as this old sailor. One man belonging to the English church expressed deep gratitude for the labours of the Missionary in that quarter, and on enquiring how he was supported, was answered, that it was by Christians of various denominations. The man said—he would willingly contribute two pounds a year for his support.

JULY 17.—Visited the Tract District. One very striking testimony received of the value of tract distribution. A poor woman belonging to the Roman Catholic Church thanked the Missionary for his kindness for leaving the tract. Said her son could now read them, and they were precious books, every one better than another. Said she liked to read Protestant books, and began to like Protestants themselves better than she had ever done. At first this woman was afraid to receive these little messengers of truth. Now she receives them joyfully. May God make them instrumental to bring her and hers to the full knowledge of the truth!

AUGUST 4 AND 6.—Visited 25 families in —— Street. A poor man, who belongs to no church received Missionary cordially, told him he had ruined his body by drinking, and he believed his poor soul also. He had acted like a beast having spent many nights on the cold ground. His lungs were now affected, and he had not long to live. Missionary said his body might be so ruined that he must soon leave this world, but that it was not too late to save his soul. The penitent thief on the cross found mercy in the last hour, and so might he, by casting himself on the mercy of God in Christ, and although his sins were as scarlet they would be all washed away by the blood of Christ. The poor man brought his bible, and begged the Missionary to read and pray with him—which he did, and entreated him to pray fervently for himself.—This he promised to do, and expressed great thankfulness for having the marvellous love of Christ so clearly set before him. Begged the Missionary to see him again soon.

AUGUST 13.—This poor man hearing Missionary was in the neighbourhood sent his boy to beg that he would visit him. Mr. Johnston found him fast sinking. He told him that he was much worse, that he had been a great sinner; but that Jesus was a great Saviour, that he loved him, and placed his trust in him. You asked me (said he) to pray for myself. I have done so, and hope my poor prayers have been heard, for I now love to pray, and am quite willing to die. Missionary read 15th, 16th and 17th chapter of John and prayed. The wife of the poor man said her husband had read the bible, and prayed much since the missionary's last visit. Is not this a brand plucked out of the burning! Who that hears this would withhold his hand from supporting the city Mission?