

me. Spoke also to several English and Irish. Every one appears thankful for the smallest attention.

**February 11th.**—Sabbath. Visited in the forenoon, and returned to preach at four p. m., but not one solitary hearer made his appearance! though several had promised, and I ordered a written notice to be read by the ward-master in all the wards. Rather discouraging I hope such apparent carelessness may be satisfactorily accounted for. Must devise some sure method of giving notice throughout the whole hospital.

**February 12th.**—Wrote four letters at the men's bed-sides—a very pleasing duty. Many men without Bibles, who seem anxious to have one.

**February 13th.**—Took a pot of jam to R. B., whose gratitude could not find utterance. Think him one of the Lord's people. Slung round my shoulders a bag full of tracts, which created quite a sensation in the wards. Intended them only for my own people, but I could not resist the wistful looks of many as I passed along. Many asked for them, promising to return them when read. Have talked with thirty-eight Presbyterians. Took the addresses of the relatives of two men seemingly dying.

**February 14th.**—I am satisfied that I was the means of helping to comfort the distressed soul of a dying man this day. He is of the Church of England, but the nurse called me as she could not find his own chaplain. When I first saw him, he was convulsed, and apparently quite unconscious. I spoke into his ear, and he seemed as if he heard me, and the nurse said that he liked it. By-and-by he opened his eyes, but could not speak. His eyes caught my tracts, and he plucked one from the bag, with the eagerness of a dying man thirsting for the "Bread of life," and held it as a sign that he wished to hear instruction. I spoke to him again for a few minutes, and then offered prayer shortly. When I saw him again in a little while, he was able to whisper, and he prayed earnestly and constantly. "O Lord, O Lord, have mercy upon me—have mercy upon my soul." Next time I called to see him he was able to speak, and as soon as he saw me, he inquired, "Are you the minister?" When he learned that I was, he said "God bless you—God bless you." I put my hand upon his head and said, "God bless you." I then repeated to him a few tracts, which he seemed to prize much. When I made a pause, he said, "Pray," which I did in a few sentences, and at the close, he repeated, with a loud voice, "AMEN, AMEN, AMEN." He expressed a confident hope in the mercy of God through the Redeemer. I left him, commending him to the care of Him who careth for all His people—promising to write to his mother—and hoping to meet him in glory. He wished me to tell his mother he had every comfort he could desire, and that he died in hope of Heaven.

**February 15th.**—H. W., mentioned above, died in peace last night. Three of my men apparently fast going the same road—shall not be astonished though two of them be dead by the morning. Spoke to those whose strength could bear it, in stronger language to-day than I have formerly used. Several seemed to listen with deep interest. Two Episcopalians are apparently deeply impressed, but not through my words; one of them, I fear is dying. How needful is wisdom, to be at once faithful and judicious! Had a long talk with a sergeant of the 63rd at the gate—touched his feelings acutely. When I asked if he had a wife and family. "Ay, Sir, that's the worst of it,

—that we may die here, and never see those dear to us again."

**February 16th.**—Made the acquaintance of several for the first time, and visited all those in a dangerous state. Had much encouragement from some. A few apparently under convictions—others, alas! seemingly dying, trusting to their good deeds, or rather, comparative innocence. A Methodist wished to speak to me—he wept much, but said he was enabled to say "Thy will be done." I read to him from "The Sheltering Vine," parts iii. and iv., page 163:—

"Thy will be done."  
My God, my Father, while I stray  
Far from my home on life's rough way.  
Oh! teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done."

A beautiful hymn. It seemed as if it had been expressly written for his case. I would here again thank Mr. McLeod for that book. It has cheered the hearts of many.

**February 17th.**—Wrote a letter for W. M. N. to his wife. Spent the rest of the time among those seemingly dying, and those under convictions. To myself a profitable day, and I trust to others even more so. Two, formerly indifferent, melted under the word. God grant that these impressions may not soon pass away. It is necessary to be earnest with all, but especially with dying men. Visited the Sable Hospital for the first time, and found five Presbyterians. Went to the Palace Hospital, to inquire whether any Presbyterian officers were sick; none. Dr. Menzies said that the Scotchmen seem more healthy than the English and Irish. Two of my people have gone this morning. Have hope of one; but, alas, none of the other!

**February 18th.**—Sabbath. Other two of my people gone; know nothing of the state of either. Very many dangerously ill. Must exert to see them often, and be faithful to their souls. Had a meeting for public worship at 4 p. m. Eight convalescents attended, and six or seven others, of whom some seemed deeply impressed. Hope to have a larger attendance next Sabbath. We had no psalms, and could not have singing; but our meeting, such as it was, is the first that has been held at Scutari in the Presbyterian form.

**February 19th.**—A very pleasant day. Several seem deeply humbled. Wrote four letters. Many still very ill, and some apparently dying. One, to whom I proclaimed the fullness of the Gospel offer, said, "It is too late now." I replied, "No! it is not yet too late. Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." He cried bitterly, and said I had quoted his father's text. He added "Amen" to the prayer with much fervour. He seems very near his end.

**February 20th.**—Another pleasant day among my people. Feel much encouraged to persevere in earnestly addressing the men. Two died—one in the morning, whom I had seen only twice, and the other in the afternoon—the Methodist spoken of, Feb. 16th. I doubt not he has gone to the "Happy Land." A young man said, when I asked how he did, "I am just going; I shall not see to-morrow," and so it was. Alas! he made no response to all I said to him.

**February 21st.**—Still saddened at so many being so ill. Yet what a change in the health of my people! Scarcely one but had to tell me that he is decidedly better. Exhorted all to give the praise to God, and to express their gratitude. Many were in tears. One to whom I had spoken only twice before declares, he shall rise, if God spare him, a new man.

The first time I spoke to him, he appeared exceedingly indifferent. The next time I called he was asleep, and I did not awaken him. Two days ago I found him awake, and seemingly glad of my visit. When I told him I had found him asleep last time I came around he said, twice over, "You should have awakened me; I like always to hear a few words now and then." He was now very low, and seemed rather apprehensive of death. I offered to pray with him but to my surprise he declined. To day he received me gladly, told me he had received bad news, and put into my hands a letter informing him of the death of his father. He said, "When I saw you come in at the ward-door I said to myself, then the Lord is sending me a friend to comfort me in my sorrow." He wept much, and exclaimed, "Oh, what the Lord hath done for my soul!" The Scriptures are very precious to him now. He tried to repeat the 2d Paraphrase, which he said he remembered from his youth. He could scarcely repeat it for tears. Every word seemed to tell upon him. He said it was his prayer. To God be all the praise.

**February 22d.**—Wrote three letters, and thirty-two notices of the hour of public worship on Sunday, to be posted on the ward-doors. Visited the Palace Hospital, and found fifteen men who have a special claim on me; all seemed glad to see me, some extremely so; the whole getting better; the whole much in want of books; some want Bible, and desire particularly to have the Scotch Psalms and Paraphrases. Left four notices of Sunday meeting, in case any of the surgeons or others able to do so might wish to attend.

As I passed along one of the wards, inquiring for those to whom it is my special mission to minister, my attention was arrested by the giant-like appearance of one of the patients. He told me that he is the stoutest, and at the same time the youngest, of the heavy cavalry. He had caught cold in the trenches. To see such a large-bodied man laid prostrate by disease, and speaking in a whisper, shows, in every deed, that no man need glory in his might. I was surprised and gratified to find him speaking, and with every appearance of sincerity, in the language of a devout Christian.

**February 23.**—One of my people died this morning. Several very bad cases are apparently getting better. Fear much that the feeling which many shows is only, temporary and will, as soon as they get well, pass away like the morning cloud and the early dew. Still, I cannot but hope that there are several cases where a decided change has been wrought. Put up notices of the hour of public worship.

**February 24.**—Took two oranges to one to whom I had promised them yesterday, and, to my surprise, his spirit had just fled from this feeble prison-house, when I reached his bedside. Was no less surprised to find another gone, who, two days ago, had his name taken down for England. A great improvement in the health of the men generally. Visited with Lady Alicia Blackwood, all the soldiers' wives. Her ladyship has much credit for her efforts in behalf of this degraded and neglected class. Have promised to preach to them occasionally.

**February 25.**—Sabbath. Prepared to preach in the afternoon—had about twenty hearers. Baptized one child—was called after the service, to visit a man thought in a dying state. One of those pleasant cases, where the fire of divine love has been kindled in the soul, in