

cold and hunger—and all-but totally without the means of grace? To such, the kind-hearted, God-fearing Colporteur must be welcome indeed, (and if they have tasted that the Lord is gracious), his wares “more precious than gold,” of which, or of silver, they most probably have none to give in exchange for the Word of God, but which they may receive gratuitously, “without money and without price,” as they can also Him of whom that Word testifies—the Lord Jesus Christ, if they will only promise to read the Sacred Volume, and really give their hearts to Him “whose blood cleanseth us from all sin.” How beneficial a word of earnest, truthful expostulation and entreaty spoken by the Colporteur may be made to the sinner, dead in trespasses and sins, when applied to the heart and conscience by the Holy Spirit—how acceptable to “the mourner in Zion, and the broken-hearted penitent,” the soft sweet accents of fervent believing prayer! How cheering and reassuring to the cast-down Sabbath School teacher, laboring under untold difficulties and perplexities, and to his scholars, requiring something out of the beaten track to stimulate them, the account of similar arduous labors rewarded at length by the reception of little ones into the fold of the Good Shepherd, and the recital of interesting missionary anecdotes confirming the truth that the glad tidings of salvation are free to all, and will save all who trust in Jesus only. “How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.”

We now proceed to give a few illustrative extracts from the Report of our intelligent indefatigable Colporteur, Mr. J. MCGREGOR, who has labored for us for a twelvemonth past, sometimes encouraged and comforted, at other times having many difficulties and obstacles to contend with, but sustained by faith. In his first Report of January, 1864, he thus writes: “A wide sphere of usefulness opened up itself to me in the township of ——. I found the inhabitants already well supplied with the Bible. I met an aged woman, apparently anxious to see Jesus, yet groping in the dark—ignorant of ‘the way, the truth, and the life.’ I endeavored to lead her, and gratefully did she acknowledge the obligation.” Who knows but the day of Christ may reveal that your Society, through its Colporteur, may have become instrumental not only in leaving the word of life there, but in leading a soul to drink out of the fountain of life?” In one Report he says:—“I cannot