

January, 1861.—A poor man near the Don, who, when I visited him last October and proposed to pray with him arose and left the house, seemed glad to see me, and would not allow me to read or pray with him or his wife until he had called in the children. He talked freely with me upon religious subjects and thanked me for the good I had done him through his children, who attended the Sabbath School regularly. Surely when children of the Sabbath School thus open the hearts of their parents to the reception of the Missionary, the school must be a good auxiliary to the Mission. His wife now attends the evening meeting, and he intends soon to come with her.

August, 1861.—A poor man in Palace Street seemed glad to see me, and thanked me for what I had done for his children in the Sabbath School. "Before the children went to your Sabbath School," said he, "their Sabbaths were spent in play on the street, but they had not been long at the school when they brought home Bibles and other good books for us to read, which caused us to spend the Sabbaths altogether differently from what we had ever spent them before."

November, 1861.—I entered a small shanty near Brooke's Bush, and found much to encourage me. Mr. ———, the owner of the shanty was not at home, but Mrs. ——— told me that both herself and husband were delighted with the good instructions their children were receiving at our Sabbath School. These are the people who were accused of harbouring the bush gang and providing them with drink, and who affirm that Brown was locked up in their shed the night that Hogan was supposed to have been murdered. The woman seemed glad to see me and told me the children were in the habit of going over with them all they could recollect of the Sabbath School exercises, which, said she, is a good sermon for us, and convinces us that we could not send them to a better place. They have but two little girls old enough to attend Sabbath School, but let the weather be what it may almost, they are sure to be there, and more attentive children are not in the school. I have seen the tear standing in the eye of the eldest when the teacher and others have been addressing her. What hallowed influence these little ones may yet exert over