

Mr. B—, I first knew in the Marine Hospital; I had forgotten him for a time but he said he had not forgotten me, and reminded me about my readings in the hospital; he also spoke of former kindness I had from time to time shewn him; he came to my house feeble with hunger and in rags. Mrs. Davies always gave him a dinner, and on one cold day gave him a capital pair of pants, and with this he said she gave him a quarter to help him to his home in Valcartier. He said he was fond of reading, and asked me for some of my nice books (Tracts). I soon saw he was still fonder of whiskey. When remonstrated with, he seemed troubled; I gave him two suitable tracts for which he gravely thanked me, and after some further allusion to my liberality, he hurried across the street to the next Tavern where he had some business he said to settle.

After visiting some twelve of the families in Lepine and Amable Streets, I met a Mrs. P—, a French woman whom I had often visited during the stay of the prodigal C—, who lodged in her house for several weeks; we talked about the ruin and the misery brought upon poor C—, by his love for strong drink, and about the hopelessness of the drunkards for either time or for eternity. Here again I embraced this wayside opportunity, and mentioned about the recent deaths of a neighbor who had a fearfully sudden call to his great account, and about the wisdom of not putting off until to-morrow lest it might then be too late. Seeing her willingness to listen, I once more explained to her all about the Gospel plan of salvation by grace, and the many invitations and assurances of acceptance; and of course quoting from the Prophets and from Rev. 22 ch. 17 v. Mrs. P—, asked several questions, and was so much interested, she invited me to repeat my visits to her in her house. A French carriage-maker, with whom Mrs. P—, had some business to arrange, seemed equally interested with what he heard. Both speak our language well.

Mr. and Mrs. G—, Lachevrotière Street, with three others invited me in their shop. The old couple have known Mr. Davies for over twenty years. They conducted me in to their comfortable little parlor. The conversation led to my reading and explaining several portions of the new and the old Testament. They said they had often heard about my way of teaching, and now, having heard for themselves, they could add their testimony that I had only said what they believed and know to be solemn truth. They invited me to call oftener to tell about the love of God and his willingness to pardon and to receive sinners; the poor as well as the rich, without money and without price.

FRIDAY, 14TH NOVEMBER.—By request, I visited Mr. L—, of City Police. Poor man, he was in great distress; a widower with a family of children; one of his grown up daughters, who came to her death by an explosion of gas, was brought home from the City of Montreal. Although a Protestant,