

two sermons every Sunday to those who came to hear prayers read. I had a service there to which all came,—old and young, mothers with their babes in their arms. I may remark here that wherever I got an opportunity I had a service. At Codroy, as there was no other way of holding a service, I used to go in the evenings, where a number of men were building a large schooner, and where the people used to collect together. I read to them from a work of Dr. Newton, the great 'Pilot and his teachings' which interested the weather-beaten fishermen very much.

"At Western Point I called at a house where the inmates were without money to purchase books. I left a few tracts and a copy of 'Come to Jesus' on the table. Calling there the next day, a woman who had been an invalid for some time, told me that after I left the day before, her husband on taking up the small book I left on the table said, 'why wife, this is the book you have been looking for the last eleven years.' Some one living in the harbor had received a copy from a Wesleyan minister, and that had been lent around until it was nearly in pieces.

"One man to whom I gave a tract written in verse, with the request that he would lend it to his neighbors to read, as it was the last I had, showed me ten tracts he had stitched together, which he had obtained at various times. Some of them were yellow with age. He said he would sew the one I gave with his volume. I met him the following Sunday going from house to house with the tract in his hand. He could read fairly and was tired from reading to the families he had visited. Another informed me that a book called 'The Great Pilot' was bought by him from a Colporteur a few years ago, and had been sent to three or four harbors to be read by his friends. I gave a copy of the 'Sinner's Friend' to a woman. Thirty miles from the place she lived, I met a young man who told me that his mother had sent him a small book that I had given her. It had done her good, and he himself was blessed by reading it.

"After conversation with parties on personal salvation (which to many with whom I conversed seemed something new and hard to understand), I usually gave a copy of 'Come to Jesus' or the 'Sinner's Friend.' I gave away about 300 copies of the 'Sinner's Friend' and 400 of 'Come to Jesus.' Conversion was what they themselves thought they did not need. I adopted the plan of reading a tract, by H. G. Guinness, 'Twenty-two solemn questions concerning life, death, judgment, heaven, hell and salvation,' which seemed to shoot arrows of conviction to their hearts and shake the foundation of their hopes. I put one question to them at a time and then required an answer.

"One young man, who wanted to buy a 'yarn book about pirates,' I induced to buy a volume of Dr. Talmage's sermons. I happened to drop in where he lived, a night or so after, and found a room full