

day of small things?" Notwithstanding that I am often cast down, and fancy that none have believed my report; and that to *none, through my humble instrumentality*, hath the arm of the Lord been revealed, I yet think it my duty to labour on. As long as I speak of Christ and the joys of his salvation, and read the word of his prophecy, I know that a blessing is promised. God may be slow; but he will come; he may tarry, but I will wait for him. I desire that sinners may be brought to God, and saints built up in our most holy faith; I would like to see multitudes flocking to the Cross, and all the people asking the way to Zion. But perhaps I am expecting to reap where I have not sown. At all events I cast myself on the mercy of God through the merits of his dear Son. Some of those to whom I minister have service only once in a month, and we cannot expect much from it; but I still hope that here and there some little good is done.

I am thankful to say that I have been able to keep all my engagements, and have felt that God, even our own God, has given us his blessing. One Sunday during the last winter I was visiting Barraswa: when reading the exhortation I perceived that many young persons were present; and I therefore availed myself of the opportunity to speak especially to them. I stated that youth was the time to serve the Lord, and that Jesus was at all times ready to receive the penitent sinner. But little did I think that among my hearers there was one who was to hear the name of Jesus no more, and that *that day* would forever fix his eternal destiny. One of the young men present, as he was crossing the Bay after service to go to hear a sermon in another place, was seized with some kind of fit, was carried to the nearest house, and died that same night: it taught me this lesson:—

"I'll preach as if I ne'er should preach again—
A dying sinner unto dying men."

I instance this case by way of encouragement. Who can tell but that the words that morning spoken were blessed to that young man's conversion. The Holy Ghost may have accompanied them and made them effectual to his salvation. I enjoyed myself very much during the summer, as I rode along distributing tracts, admiring the work of nature, and adoring the goodness of nature's God. They were always well received, both by parent and children, and my heart was warmed towards

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