

in a satisfactory way. Much more could have been wished, but in some instances where that has been the case, public opinion has at least undergone a change, so that it may be hoped that next time the results will prove more favorable.

No persecutions are heard of at present. During the course of the summer sixteen persons in the town of Gefle suffered the punishment of imprisonment on bread and water, as it is called, for six days. It is to be hoped that the mitigation of six, instead of twenty-eight days, is a sign that this way of proceeding is dying out altogether. It is very possible that many persons are under sentence to pay heavy fines.

There are, it is believed, more than a hundred Baptists in Stockholm, and double the number in the country; but they go hitherto unmolested, though it is well known that they have gone out to some little island in the neighbourhood, and been baptised by a Mr. Hedenberg, a Swede, who has himself been baptised in Denmark or Germany, and hold their meetings here in Stockholm, it is said, every week. During the course of the autumn, Doctor Thomaner invited them to meet him in the English chapel, and discuss the subject of baptism, but from the very unequal proportion of talent and ease of expression on the different sides, I understand that it became more a lecture than a discussion.

From these general questions I turn to what it has been my more particular and pleasant privilege to acquaint you with, namely, the growth of some little plantations that Christian love has called forth in this country of late. Thank God the subject is not exhausted if you have patience to listen to me! Since last spring a very humble institution has been commenced, under the care of Doctor Fjellstedt.

A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR COLPORTEURS,

to continue during three months every year. Seven young men are now receiving instruction there. They are pious young peasants, and tradesmen. During some part of the year it is intended that they shall go out in the most unenlightened regions of the country, selling Bibles and tracts, holding friendly religious converse in the families, trying to open their eyes to the necessity of coming to the knowledge of Christ. During the intervals they are to work at their trades, as shoemakers, tailors, or whatever they may be; and, wandering as these generally do in the country, they may be missionaries on the estates, or in the families where they come to work. Two good Christian ladies have undertaken to be at the head of this little establishment, making it as much of a home as possible to the young men. This is carried on by small voluntary contributions, and much sacrifice of time and means on the part of Doctor Fjellstedt.

AN ASYLUM FOR ORPHAN BOYS

has been commenced by a person whose career is rather interesting. He is a young man of good family, even of noble extraction, but very poor. He tried various occupations, but none suited him. He always felt restless. One idea haunted him—he wished to have a little home for some poor deserted boys whom he might train up for the Lord, and give to the other schools as monitors for the other children. This was the day-dream of his youth, but he did not see how it could be accomplished. His relations gave him a little assistance to prosecute his studies. Of this he partook sparingly, lived, nobody knew how, earned a little here and a little there, and put it in a savings' bank, looking upon it as the capital belonging to his orphan home. Sometimes he lost sight of his plan for a short time. He once thought he would

be a clergyman, and serve the Lord in that capacity; but he knew nothing of the learned languages, and everybody said he was too old to begin such studies.

But he went at the age of nearly thirty, and sat down meekly on the lowest form, with the smallest boys at school, and went through the preliminary studies with indefatigable patience and labour. To become a clergyman he found, however, was impossible, and just at that time the prospect of becoming a city missionary was opened to him. It seemed to be quite in his way, his delight was to do good to his fellow creatures, and to make their Saviour known to them. But wherever he came the children gathered round him, and all his early visions awoke afresh. I have heard him speak with enthusiasm of a future little home with these poor boys around him. "And why did he not begin immediately?" you perhaps enquire. No, because it is not as in England, where every benevolent idea, founded on truly Christian principle, is encouraged, and means to promote it are immediately brought forward, almost as soon as it is uttered. Here when contributions come few and far between, and mostly consist of threepences and sixpences, there is always a struggle between "trusting the Lord," and what we call "tempting the Lord." Poor H., he was in a sad struggle before he decided on taking two little rooms, and the two first pupils. This, however, he did last April. Yesterday I went to see him and his boys. They were now twelve of various ages. I found them assembled round a large table, busily occupied with their lessons. For most of them he gets some little pittance either from the parish or some private person, but in no case does it exceed £4 per year, and then he feeds and dresses and instructs them. One poor boy he showed me, whom he found in the street one night. He brought him home to sleep there, and has had him ever since. The boy looked at him much as a dog looks at his master. He has now got four rooms altogether. The furniture of his "home" is motley. He got from friends and acquaintances, from one a sofa, from another a table, and so forth. Some contributions he got in eatables. These, if possible, he carried home himself, and actually, one evening walked home with a large ham under his arm. I mention these slight circumstances to show his simplicity and self-denial. The Swedes are in general much more particular and ceremonious in such cases than Englishmen. He had a visit the other day in his room many would have envied him. Jenny Lind went to see him. The account of his humble abode, which little "home" brought tears into her eyes, and she exclaimed "Oh, take me there!" She went, and promised him a present of clothing, to be bespoke at Herrestad for the boys. This devoted Christian desires ardently the prayers of his brethren in the faith. If he knew I was writing he would say, "did you ask them to pray for me, and my boys, and my old Martha?" (his housekeeper.) I now present that request to English friends, at least to those who, being engaged in any similar work, will, I am sure, feel sympathy for him. And I add of myself, that if any one should like to encourage him in his trials and difficulties by sending him any little gift in sign of their sympathy, I am sure that you dear sir, would kindly forward it to Sweden. You well know the way, you who have so often been the medium through which blessings have flowed to our poor country.

Having mentioned Jenny Lind, or Mrs. Goldschmidt, who paid a visit here a couple of weeks ago, I cannot forbear adding that she left a very pleasing impression. Mild, quiet, unassuming, her conduct was consistent with what she of later years had pro-