

say you will have a meeting," she entreated, "and in half an hour we will be ready." I consented, of course, and we sat down to take some refreshment, and then went off to a house more suitable than hers, which had been fixed on for the meeting. Our friend had given the word to some children, and eager messengers had hurried to the fields, and when we came to the house it was hard to get in from the numbers already assembled to hear the Word of God. The young couple in whose house we met, had but very lately been won over to the Lord's side, and hand in hand and with all their heart were striving to serve and glorify Him. What an easy thing it was to speak to that mass of eager faces, and what a swift communication there was with many a heart there. It is both solemnizing and stimulating to meet such an audience. Work can be done then in a single hour, such as we may fail to accomplish in an ordinary year. I had seen many a meeting in that place, but never one half so large, nor met with anything approaching to the interest and attention then displayed.

So too, on another day, when accompanied by the same friend, we reached a large farm-stead about noon. The inhabitants, young and old, numbered about forty. At once we were besought to give a word of exhortation. The consent of the steward was given on the understanding that the hour so spent should be made good in the evening, as they were in the throng of summer work. This being settled, every person, old and young, about the place were gathered together, and with absorbing attention, most of them being in tears, heard the Word of God. My friend told me that nearly thirty in that little community were hopefully awakened, several of them being mere children. The work had begun by the conversion of a young man, a son of one of the families, who was employed in the neighboring town. No sooner had he found Christ for himself, than he went home to tell those there, what great things the Lord had done for his soul. His words found an echo in many hearts, and had resulted in an almost universal awakening in the little community. In numberless instances it was by such means and instrumentalities that the Lord speeded on the work of grace.

But the awakening in Scotland has been productive of new and fruitful developments of evangelical effort. One of the most remarkable of these is what is known by the name of the Carrubber's Close Mission under the superintendence of Mr. Gall, of Edinburgh. One deeply interested in that mission gave me the following details of the mode of operation, which, though I fear not so complete and accurate as I would wish, may yet give a true idea of a mode of evangelistic work which might be copied with immense profit.

An old chapel situated in Carrubber's Close, a narrow wynd in the High Street of Edinburgh, and in the centre of one of the most vicious and degraded sections of the city, was secured and opened every night for evangelistic services. Under Mr. Gall's superintendence the meetings were conducted by a number of young men, clerks in banks and stores, or mechanics. They gathered in from the outside as many as they could, out from among the lowest class of the city population, as well as others. When they had succeeded so far as to draw any one to their meeting, one of their number was told off to be a special attendant of that person, to visit him at his home and to bring him out regularly to the evening meeting. One or perhaps two such were thus given in special charge to an associate in the work of the mission, and it was his part to look after them night and day until they were brought to Christ. The number of those engaged in the