

RTS.

with pleasure and gratitude by all the patients with whom I had to do, with but one exception, an English Sailor. From one of the same crew I learned that he had led a very dissolute life for several years past. He now lay dangerously ill of malignant typhus. I therefore took the earliest opportunity to speak to him very seriously of his never-dying-soul. But I soon saw that he cared for none of these things. It only annoyed him. He would answer abruptly and sullenly. I asked him if he had prayed to his Saviour, he answered "No," and turned away his face. At other times he would pretend to be fast asleep. However, I persevered, speaking ever kindly and praying for him by his bedside. After a week or two I thought he seemed to grow more thoughtful and attentive; I attributed this more to his loneliness as he was now the only patient in the hospital. But one day hearing that another patient had been sent ashore, I went down to see him. As I entered the first ward I saw H——, lounging at the far end, for by this time he was able to walk about. I went straight into the second ward where I found the new patient. After conversing a while, I knelt down to pray with him, but as I was getting up again I thought I heard a rustling at the door and on turning round, what should I see to my great astonishment and delight, but H——, just rising from his knees. The poor fellow hearing my voice had come from the other end to join in the prayer, and knelt down outside the door. Before he left the island he would read all the tracts which before he would only throw aside, and even asked if he might take some with him. And it was gratifying to meet a smile on a face, but lately so sullen at my approach.

"May He who hath begun a good work in him perform it until the day of Jesus Christ".

Morning and Afternoon Service was held for the residents nearly every Sunday. The little church is very much decayed, and I fear will not stand long.

The congregation was necessarily small, averaging from 10 to 14.

According to a resolution passed at a meeting of the Church-members \$20.00 the proceeds of the Sunday collections, have been forwarded to the Mission Fund of the Church Society.

I cannot here refrain from expressing my gratitude for the unvarying kindness shown to me at all times by Doctors von Illand and Montizambert, and the deep interest which they and their families took in the religious services at the Island.

While at Grosse Isle I visited Isle-aux-Reneux, four or five miles up the river. Only one family here; held service for them.

Service was held twice at Crain Island, eight miles down the river, at the residence of the two Misses McPherson who are here still and glad as ever to welcome the Missionary. There are ten members of the Church here.

Made three or four visits to St. Thomas opposite Grosse Isle, on the south shore of the River. 8 members here.

Towards the close of the season when there was little doing on the Island, I visited the Protestant families up the Saguenay.

At Grand Baie, I remained nearly four days. There are but three Protestant families here now.

Held service three times for a Congregation of 16 in the house of Mr. Blair, a name which must ever awaken in the minds of old travelling Missionaries pleasing reminiscences of their sojourn on the banks of Ha! Ha! Bay.

At Chicoutimi, a pleasant little settlement higher up the river and reached from Grand Baie by thirteen miles of a notoriously hilly road, I spent three days.