

London I had obtained from the Rev. Mr Welch, Assistant Secretary of the Parent Society, a circular introduction to the Missionaries in that route which I had designed to pursue; and here requested the Rev. E. Ellis, the Association Secretary, to give me a plan of visitation combining the greatest amount of probable information which two or three weeks would enable me to gain in a journey through Connemara, as far as Achill, and back to Dublin. Had I had more means at my disposal, one far more extensive, and far more thorough, would have done more justice to an investigation which was to satisfy others as well as myself of the reality of that which professed to be the work of God. The plan I had resolved on was, that in visiting a school or mission, nothing should be received in evidence as to its condition, but what was proved from their own books. In every case, then, my statistics are copies from the records of the School, except when it is otherwise stated.

KINGSTOWN.

On Sunday morning, in company with Mr Ellis, I visited the Ragged School, where I found the Rev. Mr Dowling, the Irish Church Missionary of that district. This is a new station, and yet ninety were at the books, whilst the average attendance was seventy. On leaving the room I was introduced to the owner of the property, who has rented the room (formerly an Assembly Room) to the Society, at some pecuniary loss, and personal annoyance. It was evident, however, from his conversation, that he had higher motives for what he did, which led him to set both at their true value. I had the pleasure of hearing Mr Dowling twice; and, on both occasions, a faithful exhibition of the truth as it is in Jesus. Indeed it seems to be the one object of the Irish Church Society, through all its agencies, "to know nothing but Jesus Christ and Him crucified"; and here is the secret of their strength. In their hands, at this day, and in that benighted land, it has proved what it ever must do, always, and in all lands, however fast bound in Satan's bonds, "Mighty through God, to the pulling down of strongholds." It is the truth that makes free, and those who it frees are free indeed.

Of this I had a beautiful illustration.

TOWNSEND STREET (DUBLIN) RAGGED SCHOOL.

It is quite beyond my power to describe the scene, as it first burst on my mind. The room is capable of holding about