

the future. Such are the difficulties we have to contend with in keeping up several of our Sunday-schools. Oh, that the Lord may raise up pious and faithful teachers for the blessed work!

"21st.—Returned to Hecum Secum, where I visited every family in order to get up a Sunday-school. After removing several obstacles out of the way, one difficulty still presented itself, there was no school-house yet erected, nor was there a private house sufficiently large in which it could be kept. However, as the Lord is ever ready to assist those who seek his assistance, so he was at this time. A young man who had a new house in progress came forward and kindly offered it to us for the summer gratuitously. The young man's generous offer was of course cheerfully accepted.

"June 12th.—Met at the young man's house before mentioned at 9 A. M., where I was happy to find 42 children and youths, as also several individuals, male and female, who came forward voluntarily to assist as teachers. I formed the classes, appointed persons to take charge of each, and then seriously exhorted them to conduct themselves with propriety, and to be careful to set a good example to the scholars, and above all to pray for the teaching of the Holy Spirit, as without that, all our plans, however well concerted, would be vain.

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS VALUED.

"At J—— M——'s conversing about Sunday-schools a young man said, 'I have reason, for my part, to thank God for the Sunday-school at our place, as I may say of all the good I have I got it there.' This is only one out of a great number of similar testimonies. When on a visiting tour a short time ago, I called at H—— R——, to see M—— W——, who had been very ill. A day or two previous to my visit he said to his mother, 'I wonder whether it would be possible to get Mr. Alexander here; oh, how I should like to see him.' On being asked if he were afraid to die, he said 'no.' 'Do you think you are a sinner?' 'A sinner,' he replied, 'O yes! I am indeed a sinner, and you little know how often I have gone into the woods where no eye but God's could see me, and there have I cried about my sins, and prayed for pardon through Jesus Christ; but now I feel happy; I am not now afraid to die, because I believe that Jesus shed his blood for my sins, and that God for his sake will surely receive me to himself.' In my further conversation with him he gave me satisfactory answers to every question, and when speaking of the Saviour the tear of love filled his eyes. This is a Sunday scholar. His first impressions were received in one of our schools two years