

As soon as the Gospel was received in that house, family worship, which had existed to some extent while they were Roman Catholics, especially when in lent they knelt down to recite together the *Rosary*, was established in the evangelical sense. One evening, as the father was taking the volume of the Sacred Scriptures to read a passage, his little boy of eight years of age said to him: "Father, will you allow me to pray also as you pray now yourself," "Certainly," said the father with a full heart and a trembling lip—and the little boy prayed so simply, so touchingly, that all wept together before God. One of the daughters is now at Grande Ligne to better the poor education she had received in Roman Catholic convent schools. The father is an exemplary, wise and also zealous Christian. Another baptized on the same occasion is a young man, a carpenter by trade; he had for years heard of the Truth, in English, which he but imperfectly understood, and it had never made any serious impression on him. When he heard it in the accents of his mother-tongue it went deeply into his heart. But his wife was opposed because her friends and relatives, and particularly her mother, often visited her to strengthen her prejudices. One evening the husband's pastor visited her with a New Testament of the Catholic Version, with Notes and Comments by Romanists. Seeing that the text of the Holy Scriptures was the same as in the Catholic Version, she was awe-struck. At a second visit she knelt down in prayer with her husband and the pastor, and she rose with a face bathed in tears but with a beaming countenance. The priest soon came with the mother to bring her back to the faith, but she met them with composure and firmness. "I do not know," she said, "ignorant as I am, where I found all I told the priest, who seemed to stagger at the words of a feeble woman; but I know that I must have been enlightened by the Spirit who inspired the Scriptures, for I seemed to know them all." The priest never came back, nor the mother either, the latter having said that since her daughter was determined to lose her soul she would not keep company with her any more. This woman is now a most happy Christian, gently bearing her testimony to the saving truth of the Gospel wherever she goes. An elderly man who came from Old Brittany two years ago, being of skeptical turn of mind, openly said to Mr. L., after having read books lent him on the subject of religion: "I was an unbeliever" but now I have doubts about my doubt; and wrote a few months after: "Can