

The Gibson Mission.

Mrs. Gibson writes:—

French Roman Catholics are anything but shy and reserved by nature, and lively, old fashioned Methodism suits them exactly.

In our new hall at Rue Clairaut, there seems to be a special interest awakened on the subject of Methodism. One converted Romanist begged for a life of John Wesley, and another requested a conversation on the work of the Spirit, which she thought we dwelt much on in our teaching.

Everywhere they enjoy the class, and the fellowship and prayer-meetings. In the society classes we often hear delightful testimonies, and the total absence of stereotyped phrases is very refreshing. At times, some extra-original remark will provoke a general laugh, which, however, soon subsides into seriousness. The people have plenty to say, and are so eager to say it that often two or three begin together; and blessed be God, there is more praise than plaint in their experiences.

The other night one poor woman said: I had forsaken God and was living without a thought of Him until I came here (Rue Clairaut) for a meal, and was invited kindly to stay to the meeting. In that meeting God spoke to me and brought me back to Himself. Glory be to His name!

Another, who lives in a tiny attic, with no furniture but a broken-down bedstead, assured us confidently that she was the happiest woman in the city. Blessed religion, that makes one so independent of circumstances!

The McAll Mission.

The twentieth anniversary of this mission has recently been celebrated. What has twenty years done for France? In these years, it is certain, the face of France has greatly changed. Every door is open. Bigotry and misconception are shrinking away. Above all, the Protestants are full of courage, and hard at work. Towns and villages are open and eager for the Gospel. The only limit is that imposed by lack of men and women. Wherever a New Testament or Bible finds its way, wherever a meeting is held, the vital power of the seed is witnessed in creating at once a want for more light and more life. A volume could be written on the witness of the Spirit to the truth of the Word in the South of France.

A soldier in Marseilles received a New Testament and carried it into the mountains of Dauphiney. It fell into the hands of a plain but earnest man, and a new light illumined the entire community. Five Christian churches and calls for more are the result.

A shoemaker comes into a meeting in Marseilles; he is converted, and returns to his home in Corsica with the New Testament in his hand and the love of God in his heart. In a few months the *curé* is driven out of the village, and the shoemaker has evangelized the entire community.