

and the Lord gave them the victory : for on their banners were written the divine words of the Redeemer, Truth and Liberty. If we Protestants of these latter days do not fight Rome bravely, we will be defeated ; and, the great enemy of Truth and Liberty, will receive from God the power to trample us down under her feet. But if we are true to our name, true to Christ, who has shed his blood for us, true to the memory of those who have fought Rome in the name of Jesus at every cost, we will have the victory. The great enemy of liberty of conscience will be humbled and we will pass to the future generations the Bible which the christian heroes of old have gained for us at the price of their blood.

It is evident that the conversion of the thousands of my countrymen by whom I am surrounded in Illinois is carrying its irresistible influence, by the grace of God, not only in every parish of Canada, but where ever the French language is spoken on this continent. These last three months, almost every day, on the steamers, in the cars of the R. R., in which I have travelled, in almost every village and city which I have visited, I have met Roman Catholics who have told me that they had already left the errors of Rome, or that they were beginning to see the ridiculous superstitions of that false system of religion.

When waiting on the wharf of Sarnia, a few weeks ago, for a steamer in which I was to cross the river, I saw ten fine looking young men, who were speaking French ; and the following conversation took place between them and me :—

C.—“ Good day, my young friends, I suppose by your language, you are French Canadians ? ”

*Young Men.*—“ Yes, Sir, we are all French Canadians. ”

C.—“ Why do you leave Canada, my young friends ? Canada is such a fine country, there is nothing, on earth, so beautiful as the two sides of the St. Lawrence—and your loving mothers and your dear sisters, how could you leave them ? ”

I saw big tears rolling on the cheeks of several of them—one of whom answered : “ Our parents are too poor to keep us up. When they have paid the tithes to the Priests, and the numberless masses to save their souls from the flames of purgatory, their last cent is gone. The Priests alone and a few of their friends are rich, in Canada. But they keep their money in their purses and they do not expend a dollar to give any work to the poor. The poor must starve, or emigrate, as we do. ”

C.—“ I pity you, my dear young friends. It is hard to be exiled, particularly when young, but the great and merciful God who has created us in his image, and who has saved us and adopted us for his children, through Jesus Christ, will accompany and bless you wherever you go, if you allow Jesus to take you by the hand and accompany you every where you go. ”

“ As we have half an hour to wait for the steamer, will you allow me to read a few of the words which the dear Jesus has said to guide and console and enlighten us, in the short and dark days of our pilgrimage ? ”

*Young Men.*—“ Yes, Sir, we will hear those words with pleasure. ”

I then sat on a barrel of flour and read the XV. Chap. of John ; after the words of the 15th verse—“ I will not call you any longer servants, but friends, ” I stopped, and during ten minutes, I spoke on the love of Jesus for us : I showed what a dear, true, faithful and mighty friend we had in Jesus : how happy they ought to feel every where they go, even on the land of exile, to have such a friend near to them, who loved them still more than their fathers, mothers, sisters, and friends they had left at home ! I showed how Jesus wanted to accompany them on their journey, to help them in their trials, console them in their sorrows ! How He