

ranks of society, that he began to suspect that such a system of corruption, tyranny, ignorance, foolish and disgusting superstitions, could not be the religion which the eternal Son of God had brought from Heaven to save the world. He began to compare with more attention the teachings of the scriptures with the teachings of Rome; and, by the great mercy of God, that study brought him to the feet of Jesus as his only Saviour, his only intercessor, his only hope, his only light, his only life eternal. He wrote to me several letters about his change of religious views, and his desire to come with us to worship God, not according to the vain traditions of men, but according to His Holy Word.

After he had been long enough in our midst to give us the proof of his sincerity and earnestness, we chose the first Sabbath of last month for his public reception into the great family of the children of God. Our chapel was absolutely crammed by a multitude, among whom were a good number of Roman Catholics, who liked to know what reasons that Priest could give to leave their church. I have never heard anything to make such a deep impression on my mind as the address of Rev. Mr. Terrien, on his reasons for leaving the church of Rome. His address on the errors and abominations of the modern Babylon was really crushing; and when he spoke of the endless persecutions and slanders by which that bloody church is used to hunt down those who are detecting her apostasy; when he explained the sacrifices the converted Priest had to make of his dear brother, his beloved sister, his most affectionate friends; how he had to prepare himself even to be cursed by them, we felt our hearts melted and bleeding with his own heart, for we knew by our own experience how that picture was true.

There were three other converted Priests in our humble pulpit to put to him the usual questions; and, after we had listened to his eloquent address, no word can tell you what was felt in every bosom, when we stepped towards him as to take him by the hand out of the dark dungeons of Babylon, to press him on our hearts and bathe him with our tears of joy! There were then blessings on every lip, an heavenly joy in every soul. The presence of Jesus in our midst was felt by every one. A voice from Heaven was heard in every ear: "Rejoice with me; for this my son was dead, and he is alive again; he was lost and he is found." The angels were singing the eternal alleluia on high; and we, the exiled children of God were singing the hymns of Zion in the land of our pilgrimage. It was our communion day, and *more than three hundred converts from Rome* received, with this converted priest, the bread which was the symbol of that bread which our souls were eating, and of which when we have eaten we never die.

Several Roman Catholics were so much touched and enlightened by all that they had seen and heard, that they came to me, soon after, to express the desire to leave the religion of the Pope in order to follow Christ.

I feel an unspeakable joy when writing to you about the conversion of those Priests. For more than any thing else, they prove the infinite power of Christ on the souls of his elect; and more than any thing else also, they shake the power of Rome. Allow me to tell the disciples of the gospel, that several other Priests of Rome (and some of them in the most important positions) have written to me, of late, that they begin to fear that their church can not be the church of Christ, and to ask my advice about what they have to do! A good number ask me a place in my house, as the best shelter against the fulminations and persecutions of Rome. And as I know that a Priest who leaves that church is hunted down almost as a wild beast, slandered without mercy by the Roman