reading to them many chapters of the Bible. The father confessed he never attended mass, but said he loved his religion and Church, and did not wish to leave them. I left with them a copy of the Word of God, and am persuaded they will read it oftener and with more diligence than many Protestants do.

Roman Catholics, one of whom said his father died a Protestant, and had given strict directions to his family to bury him in a Protestant burying ground; but that the priest had taken away the body against their will, and buried it in a Roman Catholic cemetery. The priests will give free burial to a Protestant, but not to the poorest of their own flock, as in the following case. Not long since a very poor man in N—B——died from an accident. The body was taken to a Roman Catholic Church, and the priest sent for, but on learning by enquiry from the widow, that she had only a dollar and a half, all she could raise, he said "You can go and bury your dead where you like, I won't do it for that sum" and so saying went away leaving the poor widow with her dead in the church!

PRAYER INVITED FOR ONE NOT FAR FROM THE KINGDOM.—I met a sea captain who although a Roman Catholic, takes pleasure in circulating religious tracts and the Holy Scriptures. He himself had several versions of the Bible, and has bought from me Gospels and tracts to give to his family. Alas! like many others, he is convinced but not converted.

Burning the Word of God.—The priest of M——has destroyed all the Testaments I had placed in his parish. At I——I sold a Testament to a poor man who desired a copy after hearing a portion read. He is dead and his Testament was burned by order of the preest, who had threatened the poor man if he did not give it up, to have him buried as an excommunicated person, that is, the corpse passed over the wall instead of through the gate of the cemetery.

The GOOD SEED TAKING ROOT.—I stopped at Mr. M's——house, where as usual, I had the pleasure of speaking of the Gospel, to several persons. Among them was a man who since Mr. M——had become a Protestant, had refused to enter his house until one day he happened to meet him, when he spoke a long time about religion. He entered the house when I\ was there, and pretended to be only lighting his pipe, but Mr. M——, always ready and skilful to give a religious tone to the conversation, asked him if he had reflected on what be had told him the other day? We expected to see him leave, but on the contrary, he gave a feed to his horse, and the conversation lasted acceral hours. Mr. and Mrs. M——, told me I had never been listened to with so much attention and pleasure in their house, adding that the man was sincere and intelligent, able to understand what he heard. It appears the neighbours who have Testaments read them with satisfaction.

THE NARROW WAY HARD.—I called on a storekeeper, a Roman-Catholic, and when I offered my books he took one and threw it with violence on the ground. I lifted it and left without a word. In the evening we had a meeting and he came to listen. At the close he said to me "I love the Gospel, but it is too difficult to follow its teachings." Then for two hours, aided by friends I tried to lead this soul to Christ. He is an intelligent man, and sincere. May the Lord bless to him, His Word, which he has promised to read.

Power of the Truth—I met on the market Mr. 0——, to whom I had sold a Bible some time before. He was extremely glad to see me, and he said that his son had borrowed his Bible, and was reading it in spite of his wife. He bore striking testimony to the Word of God before about 30 persons, saying it was the finest book