

faith. If I had enough money I would support him all his life, (but of course he would have to become a Roman Catholic).

*Col.*—You seem to have changed your mind with respect to me, will you have one of my books now?

*Char.*—Had I any money I would buy one, for I cannot believe you to be a bad man. You have been represented to me as very wicked, but I am so agreeably disappointed.

*Col.*—I must go now, for I have five or six more miles to walk.

*Char.*—Stay a little longer, I like so much to speak with you. You better stop with me all night, for if you go to the other houses you will surely be insulted. If you stay here I will do the best I can for you.

*Col.*—I must work. If I am insulted it will not be the first time, and I will not be worse than the Apostles.

*Char.*—I have heard that you were ill-used, but I am sure that had they known you they would have treated you more kindly.

We have only to work faithfully and our success is sure. The result may not be apparent for sometime; but let us remember the promise of God: "His Word will not return unto Him void."

I may add that I preached in English at the following places: Moncton, Cocagne, Scotch Settlement, Buctouche and Kings-ton.

We then left for Nova Scotia. Our first field of labour was Digby County, where we met Rev. Mr. Normandy, (French Baptist missionary), who is working faithfully. He has been in that vicinity for a number of years, and he told me that he had 37 members converted from Romanism. Mr. Normandy entertained us very kindly for a week. I preached for him twice, and on both occasions a few Roman Catholics were present, and seemed very well pleased.

After we had sold our books (which were few) we went to Yarmouth, where a fresh supply arrived. We then proceeded to Tusket Wedge where we had to stop at a French house. Being afraid that the priest would interfere, (and we heard sometime after that he would burn us alive if we ever go there again), we worked very hard and sold 40 copies of the New Testament, few Bibles and other religious books in two days. We told no one what we were, in order not to excite their prejudice; and knowing that the Word of God would work more effectually (as we could remain but a very short time) we read some portions and gave explanations, without trying to refute their views directly.

After we had come back from our work I began to read my Testament, and when the family was quiet, I said to them, I have a very nice book, would you like me to read

to you? They having assented, I read many passages, making remarks as I went on. We prayed with them, (which was the first time among the French), and after, I spoke a good deal about religion. The lady seemed to find it strange that I should speak so much about God and His Word, without ever mentioning the name of the Holy Virgin. She then asked me are you a Catholic? I thought it would be very imprudent on my part to say "Yes" or "No," so I answered as follows: What is the use of asking such a question? What has the name to do with the person? Suppose I call myself a king would it make me a king? Many call themselves Catholics, and they are not Catholics; others call themselves Protestants and they are not Protestants. Call me by whatever name you like, here is the Word of God and this is my guide. She seemed to be very well satisfied with that answer. I continued to speak about different points, quoting passages as I had opportunity. We spoke a little about confession, and seeing that my views did not coincide with hers, she said, I think you are a heretic! Oh! yes, said I, I am a heretic and a very hard one too. Are you not sorry that you took us in? Oh! no said she, if all the heretics were no worse than you, it would be all right. I had other conversations with her and she liked us so much that she made us promise if we should ever go back, to make our home at her place. Some were very anxious to get copies of the New Testament. Two persons came to our boarding house from the distance of a mile to get them. The leader of the Choir asked for a Bible, and I told him that I had only one, and that it was a Protestant translation. Never mind, said he, I want one. What is Protestant in it I'll make Catholic.

— was our next field. There we succeeded far beyond our expectation. We sold as many as 40 copies of the New Testament in one day. (We had worked from morning till night and had succeeded to sell only one copy, while we were in New Brunswick). The people seemed to be quite comfortable and most of them could read. Out of 15 houses that I visited one afternoon, there remained only three without the Word of God. By the help of the Almighty, the seed sown will bear fruit. There are about 8,000 French inhabitants in the two above named Counties. They are very kind hearted but many are immoral.

I preached in English twice in Yarmouth, twice in Shelburne, and once in Pubnico, from which we went to —, where we remained only two days among the French. They are very ignorant, and very few can read French. We sold about 40 copies of the New Testament and had a