

long—and no matter, so long as every body was listening with their mouths and eyes wide open, anxious lest they should lose even one word.

One old gentleman, the very one, by the way who prepares the Wafer and Wine for the Morning Mass, got up and asked to be excused on the ground that he had promised his wife to be with her at half-past nine o'clock. When I looked at my watch and told him that it was half-past eleven, he could scarcely believe it; he had to look for himself. He said that he had never spent such an evening. Others were of the same opinion. There were many tears shed that evening; and "passing tears like passing showers, purify life's atmosphere."

#### A LYDIA.

This meeting was held at one Mrs. S—'s house, which thenceforth became a "meeting house." "I might come whenever I chose, and the house was at my disposal; and she would help me in every possible way," so said Mrs. S. And she did help me by selling Testaments, distributing tracts, and gathering meeting in her own house. For all of which, she afterwards endured much persecution, thankful that she was counted worthy to suffer for Christ's sake. It mattered not how sharp, harsh, or even bitter, the words spoken to her might be—she threw nothing back: but met them all with the same spirit of calm endurance. She was often placed in very trying circumstances, but her self control never left her. Her patient kindness remained unchanged.

#### VISIT FROM THE BISHOP AND PÈRE DUPÉ.

A few days before I left the field, Grand Falls was visited by His Lordship the Bishop of Chatham, accompanied by one of his subordinates under the name of Père Dupé, who had come, it appeared, to assist the Parish priest to give the screw an extra twist, so that the gyves which enthrall the minds and hearts of their people might not sit too loose upon the poor slaves. Finding, however, that, since the spring, several had broken their chains, His Lordship became somewhat alarmed, and resolved to send Père Dupé to the rescue of some of the "Lost Sheep."

#### BURNING OF THE BIBLE.

This astute personage directed his steps to Mrs. S—, who, about three months before, had given herself to Christ and received the Bible, which she loved sincerely. Having remonstrated in vain with her, Père Dupé asked to see a Bible which, as he had heard, was in her possession. The Bible was brought forth. Had the poor woman known the sad fate in store for it, she would surely not have allowed his sacrile-

gious hands to touch it; but she had to do with one whose business it is to practise deception; and the Bible, together with a New Testament and several tracts, were no sooner presented to him than he hurled them into the flames, despite the poor woman's tears and protestations!

"Such are thy tender mercies, O. tyrant Rome!

Fearless amidst thy folds, fierce wolves may roam,

Whilst stainless sheep upon thine altars groan!"

#### CHRISTIAN ENDURANCE.

This scene was more than her physical strength could bear; so, leaving the cruel priest to his shameful task, she retired to her own room for the rest of the afternoon, where she prayed that God might forgive so much wrong, and give her strength to bear it. When I saw her the next day, her pallid countenance bore the marks of very deep sorrow, but her Christian courage remained unchanged. She endeavoured to tell me the sad story, but she wept. I then read to her the passage: "We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed." She then went on to tell me that whilst the books were yet burning, her maid-servant looked in the fire and saw, a little apart from the rest, two small pieces of leaves which she picked up. On the first were found these words: "Full of injustice;" on the second: "God is an avenging God." "Yes!" said she, "the priests are full of injustice; but God will avenge our wrongs."

"The Anti-Christian boast may rage,  
And to his inmost cell retire,  
But power Divine shall fetch him thence,  
To judge him in his righteous ire;  
For, though he seems to tarry long,  
God shall avenge his people's wrong."

#### AN APOLOGY.

The very next day, we appeared to the law for justice: and the day before the trial was to have taken place, Père Dupé's advisers came to me with an offer of adjustment; pleading that Père Dupé, being lately from France, was ignorant of the laws of this country, and that, if I would forgive him this first offence, he was willing to meet all the expenses, and pay for the Bible. On these conditions the matter was settled. Thus closed the scene which so strikingly exhibits the wickedness of a heartless priest, and the firmness of a Gospel-loving woman.

#### AN INTERESTING CASE.

In the earlier part of the spring, I met Mr. V—, with whom I had a long conversation on points of difference between