

"On the following Sabbath I went to H——, and there found an open door. I found one family disposed to hear the word of truth. I had a good meeting that day, at which attended about 15 Canadians. Some came more by curiosity than anything else, still one word in good season is never lost. I saw something could be done in that place, and I resolved to try. I am happy to say the Lord crowned my work with success. The family above mentioned continued to receive with joy the good tidings of the Gospel, and in a few weeks they were convinced Rome is in error. Another family also came to our meetings, and although the man was very bitter against the gospel, after hearing all those blessed words of our Saviour, he soon understood Rome is not the Church of Christ. When the other Roman Catholics saw the work which was going on in those families, they began to fulminate blasphemies and anathemas against them and myself. They threatened to kill and burn me if I did not leave the place. Nevertheless God calmed their anger as He did that of the lions, in Daniel's case, and although they insulted me many a time, they never dared to lay hands on me. I continued to work in the village and explained the word of truth to those willing to receive it. Finally those two families resolved to abandon forever the church in which they had been trained.

"One can hardly imagine how difficult it is to abandon the religion which he has followed from his youth. Mrs. St. A—— was shedding tears like a child. She knew she was doing right in leaving error and darkness, but it was a very solemn moment for her and for them all. Leaving all their friends and relations,—being obliged to part with a father, a mother, a brother, a sister—having the curse of men upon them—undoubtedly it made it very trying for them. Nevertheless they felt relieved and revived after a few moments—they felt thankful unto God for having opened their eyes. I continued to read and explain the Gospel to them all. When I was in the place I taught the children, and tried to implant into their young souls the sound truths of our blessed Saviour. In counting all the children in both families, twenty-four souls have been taken from the power of Satan and brought to the footstool of Christ. After I had been in H—— for some time, the inhabitants became *very religious*. The priest came and confessed them every other Sunday, and celebrated mass in a house. Before this they never went to church at all, there being no church in the place. Before leaving H—— I went to Ste. G.—— with Mr. St. A—— to carry the letter of resignation to the priest. Mr. St. A—— said as we were about to enter the presbytery: "I am trembling like a leaf, and will not be able to say a word." "Never mind" said I, "God shall assist us; if it is necessary to speak, I will do it for you." I asked God to assist us, and we went in, Mr. St. Aubin, Mr. Sewell and myself. The old priest was smoking his pipe. He offered chairs to us and seemed rather polite. I said, "Sir, here is a letter, Mr. St. A—— charges me to give you." "You," he said, turning towards Mr. St. A——. "Yes, Sir!" He opened it, read it all through, looked at the signatures, and then stood up and said: "All right: so much the worse for him." I said, "Mr. St. A—— is very sorry to leave you, to be obliged to abandon his church, and consequently the circle of friends he has, but his duty calls him, his conscience tells him he must do it. Still he does not wish to be an enemy to you; on the contrary, he wishes to be more friendly than ever, and ourselves also." "No! No! No!" said the priest; "no friendship between you and me; no friendship! You may retire; you may retire." "Sir," said I, "Mr. St. A—— did not take this resolution without due consideration. He has examined the doctrines of the Gospel and compared