

In *Belgium* the increased circulation of the Scriptures the past year has been upwards of 4000. 13,650 copies have been sold. Six Colporteurs laboring in various parts have been employed. One Colporteur in a mining district, where there had been much financial distress, gives the following account of a conversation held with a laborer :

"Will you buy a Bible or a Testament?" "No; we want nothing of that sort." "I have some very cheap, look at this, only 40 centimes." "No, no, we must have bread for our children before we can think of buying books." "You are right, you do want bread for your children; but it is God who gives us bread, and He has said, man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God; it is in God's Word that we find the promises of Jesus Christ which strengthen and encourage us in all our trials; He is the friend and protector of the poor, the widow and the orphan." "I have before heard you speak of these things when I had work and could earn money, but then I paid no attention to them; now that I have time for reading, as I only work two days in the week, I have not wherewith to buy a book. But I agree with all you say, man must not live by bread alone, for the consolations of God are food also. I sometimes pray, and I am sorry I cannot buy one of your books, I have not a sou in the house." "As you have no money I will sell you one on credit till you are able to pay me." "No, I cannot agree to that, I don't know when I would be able to pay you." "Well, here is one for ten centimes which I will give you, it is St John's Gospel; read it carefully in a spirit of prayer, and it will give you strength and comfort in your sad position; may the Holy Spirit enlighten and protect you and your family."

Another Colporteur gives the following account of the opposition encountered :

"While I was standing near the church at Louvain, some persons began to make fun of me and of the book I held in my hand. I showed them the image of Christ over the entrance, and asked the meaning of the inscription under it, I.N.R.I. As none of them could tell me, I read it to them from John xix. 19, and after some explanations, I sold the very Bible I had in my hand. On a fete day I had placed myself near the church at St. Trond, and was reading passages from the Gospels. A man recommended my moving further off, which I did, and he bought a Testament. Just then a man came out of the church and threw some dirt over me, which injured a Bible I had in my hand and made it unfit for sale. I complained to a policeman, who gave me no answer. As I went away, I met a gentleman who asked me if I had sold many books. I told him what had just taken place. He accompanied me to the police office, and on his explaining the matter, the commissary of police took the