

trayed a great struggle of mind. She was the daughter—the very worldly and giddy daughter—of a sainted mother who died a good many years ago, a member of our church in this city. At the first visit she opened her heart to the pastor; told how well she remembered his visits at the death-bed of her mother, and wished she could die like her—"But I have not lived like her," she said, "I am a great sinner; do you think I can be saved?" and then she wept bitterly for a long time. On the assurance that there is pardon for the chief of sinners through Jesus Christ, after several visits she began to take comfort, and one day exclaimed "I am saved, I am more than saved, I am happy, and happy forever!" She lingered on several weeks more under the fatal march of consumption, and died peacefully in hope of eternal life. We were sorry to see one so young and once a beautiful creature, now so emaciated, leave a handsome home, which she might have made more happy if she had followed her mother's example.

It is but very seldom that men of some education and standing in society, who read protestant books, speak against the Priest, and occasionally drop in to our meetings on Sunday, will invite a French Protestant Pastor to their homes, because the women in the house are devoted servants of the priesthood—having been educated in convents. Lately, however, we received such an invitation, and found ourself quite welcome by the lady of the house, even to a conversation on religious subjects. When your new church is built, said the gentleman, I shall attend your place of worship, but as it is now I can but very seldom go in the afternoon. In his opinion the great discussion in the papers on the Laval University question, has shaken to its very foundation the confidence of the French Canadian people in the priest, as they see them quarrelling between themselves as to the seat of authority. We then frankly told him that the shaking of confidence seldom meant anything among Romanists until they went to the Word of God, to form solid conviction for themselves.

For a number of years we have had in our congregation a young Frenchman of talent and education, of singular uprightness of life and generosity, but strongly inclined to skepticism. For some months past he has been a great sufferer, and knew well that he could not live very long. At times he would rebel at the