

woman shall have her proper place in the church, and receive the baptism of fire to do his work. Let every one of you consider yourselves bound to help those who are preaching the Gospel to those who are still in darkness. There was not a man so blind as I was but my dear Saviour touched my eyes and a marvellous light shone upon me; and like the woman of Samaria I went back to my countrymen and cried to them to come to Christ and accept the great gift. Some came with stones to kill me; but many came to see Jesus and took the gift. A voice is raised in Canada to-day crying aloud, come to our help, we are perishing, and I go to my countrymen, but I am almost alone; but I know it, I am sure I will soon go to my grave. Last year I received two hundred requests from French Canadians in the United States to send them the Gospel, but what can I do? I am now sixty-six years old, and my end is very near. I am at the end of the fight; and my dear Jesus says, I am gone to my Father to prepare a place for you. But my heart is sad when I see my countrymen perishing, going down to perdition. You can help them by your prayers, and by sending them missionaries.

Colleges must be raised in Canada which will prepare young men for work, and put that into their hands to prepare the help which is wanted to spread the gospel of Christ. It will require great effort, but great efforts can be done. Every day I am receiving messengers from my countrymen to send them the gospel. I don't come here to beg, but I must tell you the truth, during my sixteen years ministry I have seen sixteen thousand Roman Catholics coming to Christ, but that is nothing when compared with what can be done. It is hard work to be stoned, the stones came upon me in showers and in the midst they cried kill him, kill him; their eyes were full of blood and I thought every stone would be the last of me, but I was not killed, there was a more powerful hand protecting me and I was saved; and do you think I felt angry, well I must tell you I felt so I could not understand. I heard my Savior whispering in my ear, if the stoned me they will stone you also; and it is said in the Acts of the Apostles that Stephen was stoned to death, and I don't think the stones of that day were any harder than to-day. It is hard work to preach the Gospel, but I must tell you that there is no fear in the heart of the man who preaches the Gospel; but it is hard when we feel that we are a burden to you, and when we turn our faces to you and see that you are cold, and sometimes have not enough to put shoes upon our feet, I would prefer a thousand times to be stoned than that I should be a burden to you. I don't want you to take away your means, but you must do what you can for the missionary. I hope the christian women of Toronto will assist the efforts that are being made to carry the Gospel to French Canadians in the midst of great difficulties.

The Rev. Mr. Chiniquy then resumed his seat amid great applause.