

protested against what he had done; and one day, to punish me and my countrymen, we were told that we would be excommunicated. No attention was paid to the excommunication; and it gave great scandal to the Church of Rome to find that the people still continued to worship in the chapel. We remained a year in that position; and during that period the Bishops of the United States wrote many letters against us, and I invariably answered them. I sent all my letters to the Pope, with only these words—Holy Father, take and read. I don't know what the Pope has done with these documents; but this I know, that after a year of burning discussion between the Bishop of Chicago and us, the Pope invited the Bishop to go to Rome, where he silenced him, and took the bishopric from his hands. (Laughter and cheers.) He got what we call a bishopric in the moon. (Renewed laughter and cheers.) Another bishop was sent to Illinois and we regarded this as a great victory. The name of the second bishop was Smith, and he had a great reputation for piety, learning, and prudence. He expected that we would go to our knees and make our submission. By this time we were not Protestants, and we were not Romanists, but we did not know where to go. The grand vicar met me one day, and asked me why we did not make our peace with the bishop. I said I did not see what peace we had to make. I at last said I would make my submission, for I was tired with three years' fighting, and I wrote down, "My Lord, we are determined to submit ourselves to your authority, according to the laws of God and the peace of the gospel," and handed that to the grand vicar. The bishop, to my surprise, received me very kindly, and, after reading my submission, threw himself into my arms, pressed me to his bosom, and shed tears. Ten days after this I received a letter from this bishop, inviting me to come and see him. On calling upon him, he asked me if I had the letter; and on my answering in the affirmative, he said, "Would you please show it me?" I did so, when he immediately took it to the stove and threw it into the fire. "Well," said he, "you have written here that you submit yourself to my authority, according to the laws of God and of the Gospel. What does that mean?" "It means that I only submitted according to the laws of God and of the Gospel." "Don't you know that the Priest must submit to the Bishop without any condition? You must make another act of submission, and must take away those words 'according to the laws of God and the Gospel,' and instead of them, say you will submit yourself to my authority without any condition, and promise to do anything I bid you." (Loud laughter.) I then rose to my feet; and told him, "My Lord, this is not an act of submission you require from me: it is an act of adoration; I refuse to do it—(loud cheers) I refuse to you that act of submission

and I refuse it to the Bishop of Rome. (Renewed cheers.) There is one God in Heaven, whom I will obey without condition; and to whom I am ready to say I will do anything he bids me; but I refuse to you again, and to the Pope, to make that submission which you require of me." (Cheers.) With the Bishop was the President of the Jesuits in Chicago, and they were both surprised at my answer. They became very pale, and the Bishop answered very politely, Mr. Chiniquy, if it be so you can't be any more a Roman Catholic priest. Well, said I, Almighty God be blessed for ever, and I left him. (Loud cheers.) I paid my bill to the hotel-keeper, and then went away to my colony. I arrived in the colony on a Sunday morning. My people were all at the chapel door, and they asked me—What's the news? I have no news to tell you here, but come into the church. I didn't put on my priestly ornaments, but went into the pulpit dressed as I am—as a layman. They were all surprised, and I told them all. I then told them—If you think it is better to be the children, servants, and followers of Christ, than to be submitted, as we have been all our lives, to the bishops of the Church of Rome; if you wish me to remain among you and to read the Scriptures, and to serve and praise the Lord, then you have only to tell me, and I am your man. They all rose up, without one exception. (Applause.) Then we began to sing the songs of Zion for the first time; and then I saw a thing which I don't think has been seen since the days of Pentecost. More than two thousand men had left the Church, with their head, who were well known both in Canada and the States. They punished the old Bishop by removing him, and appointed another by the name of Doggan, who had a great reputation for piety and prudence. His first act was to write a letter to me, to say that he was coming to recover his stray sheep, and to bring them back to the Church. The Bishop came at the appointed hour, and was surrounded by a great number of priests in rich carriages. Just at the moment he was coming near the chapel, I hoisted a flag of the stars and stripes, which had a voice to the bishop, and said, "Sir, the days of darkness are gone, and the days of light and freedom are come—(cheers)—and are shining upon that flag. You are not coming into a land of the Inquisition, but among a free people, who owe no authority to Pope or Bishop." He understood that voice, and turned very pale when he saw it. The grand vicar, who was beside him, said to the people, "Kneel down! this is the bishop; he will give you his blessing;" but nobody moved. The vicar said in a louder voice, "Kneel down, this is the Bishop, he will bless you," when a voice came from the crowd, "Don't you know that we will never bend our knees except before God," and thousands of voices answered Amen to that. The Bishop went up to the platform, and I followed