

Immaculate Conception of the Holy Virgin, or sacrifice of the mass," and so forth. I gave her two books, one entitled "The teachings of the Romish Church compared with the Holy Scriptures," the other, "Can I ever enter into the Romish Church as long as I will believe all the Bible," by Dr. C. Malan. A week after this she told me that she would not have anything more to do with the Priest, that she would follow the blessed Word of God and nothing else—that her child would do the same—and added, that if she had always followed the Bible truth she would not have led the miserable life which she did. She was sincerely grateful for my assistance, and never ceased to reproach herself for the rudeness with which she first met my proffered aid. As every body despised her in the village where she was—she expressed to me her desire to leave the place and go 70 miles below, where she had a sister living, and might find something to do. Once more I was happy to help this poor woman, and after many words of advice we parted, and she promised me to help others and to let them know all the blessings and happiness she was enjoying since she had left the Church of Rome to follow her Saviour. Since she left, I have received two letters from her, asking many questions concerning the Romish faith, and telling me that she had found employment for herself and child, and above all that she had found peace at a period when she had wished herself in the grave. In one of the parishes I went to the Priest's house without knowing it, and offered my Testaments for sale. The Reverend gentleman wanted to buy all my books, but I refused, saying that *one* was enough for his own use, and that I wanted to keep the rest for his parishioners. He would not buy any, and said that if I would not let him have them all, I would not succeed in selling any of them to his people. As I was going out I asked him if he had the power to do a miracle, or if he was a miracle-monger? He replied that I would judge by myself of what he could do. This conversation took place in the morning and during the day I walked ten or twelve miles, stopping at every house on the road without selling anything. I thought the Priest was a powerful man, but I soon learned his rascality, or rather his infallible way to work miracles. He took his horse and carriage and went before me to a distance of fifteen miles, telling his people not to buy any book—and not to tell me that he had been there. The way I found him out was by a little boy standing on the steps of one of the houses, who asked me if I was selling books, being told that I was, he said that his mother would not buy any because the Priest had just been there, telling her to look out for me, that my books were all Chiniquy's works. That is the way Romish Priests and Monks work miracles.

In another parish I stopped one night at a farmer's house, and during the evening as some of the man's friends were there, I was asked to read to see what kind of books I was selling. I read John xiv. chapter, *explaining the 6th verse*. While I was explaining these passages, they asked many questions, to which I answered. When I had finished these two verses, I wanted to read the next chapter, but it was nearly eleven o'clock, and I had to dismiss my audience, promising to speak the night following. Next day was employed preparing myself, and at night I had to speak in the open air—the house being too small. I had selected John iv. chapter and part of the 10th verse: "If thou knowest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, give me to drink." As soon as I commenced some one in the crowd cried out that I was a Protestant and consequently had no right to speak, and saying this, they threw stones at me and hit me twice in the head. I did not pay any attention at the first stone, but the second made me twirl tw or three times—and I had to stop. The majority of the people were on my side however, and I stopped soon enough to avoid a riot between the men. On the following night they had an old school house ready for me to speak in, and this time as two or three men were guarding the door, I spoke without being molested. Next day I left to continue my journey, after I had sold 2 Bibles, 10 Testaments and 7 Portions.