

drinking in the bar of a public house here. I went up to the man and told him I wanted a horse to ride ten miles up the mountain to preach. She snatched his handkerchief. He said to me, "certainly" and came with me to give me his saddled and bridled horse.

It might be interesting to you to know that my ten mile ride only took me a few miles away in a straight line, but that line takes me from the balmiest of summer days in the valley at Nelson, to a climate that had eight inches of snow and nearly froze the blood in my veins.

While going up an old miner gave me two very important facts. He said, "miners are just the same as other people. If they have churches to go to, they go same s'other people. But I've been in every mining camp between here and Mexico, and there's more drunkenness here than any other camp "in America."

One day I carried a young man, whose mother is a good Presbyterian, from the middle of the street where he had fallen, paralyzed with whiskey, from a stoop eight or ten feet high, to a bench, to sober up a little, only to drink more when he could stand up to take it.

It is neglect that does it. I have felt the iron in my own soul.

#### FRENCH COLPORTAGE WORK IN GLENGARRY.

REV. S. J. TAYLOR.

October 10, 1892.

DEAR SIR,—At your request I shall try to give a brief general report of our Mission work in Glengarry during the summer.

I arrived at Glen Robertson in April when I met Mr. Lamert, who was to be my companion in the work.

Having found out that colporteurs had visited this district since many years, we thought we would hold as many meetings as we could. As there was no church in the village we thought it was the right place to start. So we began our meetings in an old store which was granted to us by a good Christian lady of Vankleek Hill and held meetings every Sunday and Wednesday evening. The attendance was about fifty on an average, and of these twenty were Roman Catholics. The people were very attentive and behaved well. We kept them up until the beginning of September, when we thought it best to stop them in order to be able to finish visiting our large field, for I had not forgotten that you wished me to visit the whole county.

After having spent about two months in and around Glen Robertson I left Mr. L. to look after the work there and went from place to place, and house to house wherever I could find some French people, and, apart from a few exceptions, I may say I was well received everywhere and could talk or sing or read with the people, and in

many cases cordially invited to come back again. Moreover, I heard from different parties in many places where I had passed that the people were much pleased. So I think I can say to the praise of God, that wherever I have been I have left behind something of the sweet savour of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I have visited the whole county of Glengarry, part of Prescott and Stormont, and I have placed many Bibles, New Testaments, tracts and papers. Some of them have been like the seed by the roadside or on the stony ground, or among thorns, but I know also that some have fallen in good ground and will bring forth fruit for eternity.

Some ladies to whom I had given some tracts said to me on passing one evening afterwards, "O! sir, what good books were those you gave us!" Another one to whom I had sold a New Testament said, "It does one good to read such books."

In September I went to see a family to which I had sold a big Bible on credit in May. I met a lady there whom I had before met at a place twenty-five miles from there, and she began at once to tell of the good books that she and her people had got from me, and asked for some more. The people to whom I had sold the big Bible told me how good it was and how much they loved it, and expressed their sorrow because they had not money enough to pay for it. I left a few tracts and told them to read the big Bible until I came back again.

I may say that I was glad to see the Bible in so many houses and to know that the people were reading it. But alas! There are so many who don't know how to read and know nothing of the exceeding precious promises that God has given us in this book.

The French are scattered in little settlements here and there over the county. One day I sold a New Testament to a priest who was very pleasant with me and told me when I asked him for a few lines stating that my books were good, that everybody ought to know that they were good and that I might say he bought one. I went out and soon sold all the New Testaments I had. Perhaps I ought to say that he was an Irish priest who has a great many French parishioners.

At Lancaster I was well welcomed, for in several houses they told me, "O, sir, come and speak to us. It is so long since we had any preaching in our own language." One afternoon when I was done speaking a woman said, "Oh, sir, I'm sorry I can't give you something for your good preaching."

From here many places can easily be reached, and all the way to Cornwall, which is a manufacturing centre full of French people. It seems to me that I yet hear that voice from Lancaster ringing in my ears, "Come and speak the Gospel to us."

I found in the county of Glengarry twenty families of French Protestants numbering ninety nine persons. About forty Roman Catholic families are reading the Bible and willing to see the Missionary come to their homes and talk with them on religion.

A. BOYS.