colporteur, generally get the worst of it, and, as soon as they are gone, there are some of the bystanders who are ready to buy. Thus, one day two priests cried after Gazan, "There he goes with his bad Books." Gazan asked them to explain what they meant. One of them answered, Because the Books contain nothing about purgatory," etc., etc., Gazan contented himself with opening a Testament, and reading some passages aloud. "He preaches well," said one of the priests, and they went away. But some who had listened to what he read, said, "These must be nice Books," and then four Testaments were sold. One day some peasants had been abusing the Books, and soon after Gazan received a severe blow from a stone. As he did not see who had thrown it, he went on to the next village, where he called at the first house to ask for a glass of water; he was kindly received, and sold a Dutch Bible. At Montaign he was in danger of violence from a crowd, which assembled round him, crying out that they were going to make a bonfire of him and his Books. Fortunately a tradesman of Louvain, who happened to recognize Gazan, took his box of Books from him, and ordered him to follow him, and by that means got him into safety. At Landen, a lad took a Testament, and threw it into the mud; a policeman, who saw him, told him, if he did not pay for the Book he had soiled, he would put him in prison. The boy said he had no money; that the beadle of the church had told him to do it, because they were bad Books. In the end somebody paid for him.

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At Hasselt, Gazan was at the market with his table before him, when some men to whom he had offered the New Testament began to throw beer over his Books. But the police interfered again, and fifteen New Testaments had to be paid for. Three weeks after Gazan returned to Hasselt, and was busy selling, when one of the men who had thrown the beer came up to him to apologize for what he had done so thoughtlessly. "We find," said he, "that your Books are as good as they are cheap. If I behaved ill to you the other day, it was because we were set on by our priest: but come with me and take some refreshment." Gazan accompanied him to an inn, where he ordered bread and cheese and meat. He again asked Gazan's pardon, and the two had a long conversation on salvation as found in Jesus Christ only."

Referring further to the opposition of the Priests, as well as to objections which some have made to the circulation of DeSacy's version of the Scriptures, the Agent says:

"Those who have not seen them can form no idea of the efforts made by the Roman Catholic clergy to persuade their parishioners that our Bibles are mutilated and falsified. In the pulpit and in private conversations they say the Colporteurs sell bad Books to corrupt public morals. Often when travelling, either on foot or by railway, I meet priests who tell me my Books are falsified. In such cases my first resource is to place before them De Sacy's Bible, and the conversation which has ensued has often led to the sale, not only of DeSacy's, but also of Martin's Bible. A great many Pastors, evangelists, and others declare that De Sacy's Bible has been, in God's hard, the means of bringing souls to a knowledge of Christ. To mention my own case. A testament of DeSacy was the principal means of my being called to the Gospel. I was brought up by an aunt, a sacur noire, who daily read the New Testament to my brother and myself, or made as