

I was twice at the exhibition, the first day I sold all the books I had with me, notwithstanding some opposition and interruption. I took my stand near a stone elevator, upon the platform of which I exhibited my papers and books, reading every time I had opportunity, a portion of Luke's Gospel: When I was engaged in doing so to several Canadians, a priest came and looked over the posters and *ECUVRIERS FRANCAIS* and listened to what I was reading, but left without saying a word; when I was again reading, a French Canadian from the city came up, just as a young man was buying a Gospel and shouted out "Do not buy those books he is a Swiss, they are bad books &c." I told him to attend to his own business and not to make so much noise and insult me, or I would call a policeman. At this he was so enraged, that he gave five cents to the young man who was buying a Gospel, to get one for him, and as soon as he had it in his hands madly tore it in pieces, and stamped on it. I asked the bystanders if he was not out of his mind, or intoxicated to spend his money in such a way and vent his rage upon a harmless book. Without another word he went away, and the young man came back and bought a Gospel for himself.

CONVERSATIONS IN THE BIBLE DEPOSITORY.—Two women came to inquire if it was here they could change their religion. I asked them why they wished to do this. They said they were widows from the country, and had appealed in vain to the charity of the priests. They had been told the Swiss were very charitable, and so they wanted to change their religion. I told them if they became Christians they would find that a true Christian is charitable. After a long conversation in which I talked to them only of the Gospel, they left, promising to come back, but have not.

Two other women called to ask me to give them a Savi Testament (large type.) but I had none, one of them said her husband when alive had a copy, which he read constantly, saying the priest did not preach the truth. After his death she lent the Testament, and never got it back. She said she was going to the United States where she had a son who also read the Testament. We had a long and interesting conversation, she asking many questions about the way of salvation. I offered her a Martin Testament, but she preferred the other which I promised to get for her, she has not returned for it.

A PERSECUTOR TURNED TO A FRIEND.—One day a French Canadian Lawyer after looking at the publications in the window, entered and bought several books. He told me he did not practice now, but lived in the country, where he keeps himself busy by reading, and writing articles against the Church of Rome. I was greatly astonished, for this very gentleman some years ago, had turned me out of his office, and was then regarded as a champion of his Church, having been a student in the Jesuits College and also studied for the priesthood. This is another proof that the work is progressing, and that we should despair of none.

A young man, who had studied in the Jesuits College at St. L———after having read in the window the title of the tracts and illustrated papers, entered, and bought a quantity. He told me the more he knew of the doings of the Jesuits and their doctrines, the more he had been disgusted with them, and so he had left them. Some days after he came and bought some other books, and, I learnt from him subsequently that he had sent them among his acquaintances.

TESTAMENT WELL PLACED.—At T———I had to cross a timber swamp two miles wide, in the middle of which is a hill, where a young couple, and the wife's sister live. They read remarkably well, and being anxious to obtain a Testament, I let them have one for a cake of maple sugar as they had no money.

THE GOOD SEED SPRINGING UP.—At B———four years ago, I gave a poor family a Testament in payment for my dinner, since then I had not seen them, although they had