

An Irishman in Shamokin said, "I put away my Catholic Bible and got an American Bible, and have learned from it more than the world is worth."

The following dialogue was held with a little girl:—

"Is your father or mother at home?" "No, sir." "Have you a Bible in your house?" "No, sir." "Are you certain there is no Bible in your house?" "I have never seen one." "How old are you?" "Eleven years." "Where do your parents go to church?" "Nowhere." "Is it not time that they should have a Bible?" "I think it is."

I then wrote in a briefer Bible, in large letters, these three words, "Sent from God," and gave it to the little girl. God will speak with emphasis to those negligent parents through that Bible.

The darkest neighbourhood which I visited was in a narrow valley in Cameron Township, without a minister, without a church or Sunday school, and where the Sabbath is spent in fishing and hunting, or nut gathering. In this valley I called on a notorious inebriate, and found him in bed trying to sleep off the effects of a drunken debauch. With much effort he was induced to come down from his chamber, saying he knew he looked hard, and was ashamed to see us. He needed a Bible, but had spent all his money, and his neighbour who accompanied me advanced two dollars and bought him an octavo copy. He said he knew it would be much better for him to give up drinking and begin to read the Bible. "Can you give up drinking?" I asked. "I must give it up, or it will kill me," he said, "and I believe I can if I try." "Would you rather die than give it up?" I asked. "No, I would rather give it up than die," said he. "Will you sign a pledge, if I write one?" I asked. He said, "I have half a mind to." "I will write a pledge if you will sign it," I continued. "I will sign it for one year," said he. And I wrote as follows:—"I, R. F., do hereby pledge my word and honour, that after October 1st, 1873, I will neither touch, taste nor handle anything that will intoxicate, for the space of one year, so help me God" and he signed it, and his neighbour and I signed it as witnesses. By this time he was very much in earnest, and he said, "I am now in my right mind, and I know what I am doing. If I can keep that pledge one year I can keep it ten. I will have Mr. S. to write this pledge on the first blank page in this new Bible; and I will sign it with ink, and keep it where I can often look at it; and if there is any strength or honour in me, I will keep it. I am glad you came to see me. I had no expectation of anything like this happening to-day. This is a good day's work for me. Give me your address; and if I can keep this pledge I shall want to write you a letter. Will not my poor wife rejoice! Will not my employer be glad! He talked of discharging me, but now he will not need to do it. There is no man in this valley that can earn more money than I can, if I only let liquor alone."

I will venture to give you one more incident. As I entered a small village in Lower Augusta, I hailed a company of workmen and inquired if they wished to obtain any Bibles. By way of response, one of the young men cried out, "I care for nobody, and nobody cares for me." I replied, "If you would care for somebody, somebody would care for you." The other men proposed to buy him a Testament if he would read it, and throw away his cards. To this he agreed, and the Testament was bought. Then said they one to another, "Now let us each buy a Testament and throw away our cards." And five were bought. Then one ran into a house and brought out another man, and insisted that he too should buy a Testament and throw away his deck of cards. He was taken by surprise; but, on learning what the others had done, he proposed to trade me his cards for a Testament. I readily accepted his offer; and while he went into the house to look for the cards, one of the men came near and said, in a low voice, "Only get his deck, and we will pay for the Testament." In a moment the cards were brought out into the street and given in exchange for a copy of the word of God. One of the men then called a mechanic out of his shop and said, "We have all bought Testaments, and have agreed to throw away our cards and try to