

had missionaries among them the previous year, their priests had warned them against all those who would come to sell them books, and as they were uneducated, were very obedient. Consequently, we disposed of very few books in that part.

Through the kindness of Rev. J. D. Murray, Messrs. Tipping and McAllister, we were four or five weeks without incurring any expense on the mission.

During the first few weeks we were almost discouraged. We worked every day, going from house to house, and in many places were badly received, and we could see no results from our labour. Had we followed the dictates of human nature, we would surely have given up the work; but remembering the promise of the Almighty we continued, praying Him to strengthen us and to fulfil His promises. God heard our prayer. He blessed our work.

From ——— we went to ——— and vicinity, where we met with better success. We sold quite a number of Bibles, Testaments and other religious books; and as missionaries had been there the previous year, they knew what we were and what kind of books they were buying, and will no doubt appreciate them.

Through the kind hospitality of Messrs. Lucas and Irving, we were provided with necessary comforts for two or three weeks.

We proceeded to ———, and having met an intelligent and educated French Roman Catholic, we had a discussion. He had a Bible and seemed to be pretty well versed in it. He thought that permission from the priest to sell books among his people would be granted to us were we only to ask him, and consequently we thought of going to see what kind of reception we would meet. It was at dinner hour. We apologised for disturbing him, and he invited us to dine, which we with thanks declined. Thinking that we were Roman Catholics he was very kind and polite towards us at first, asking various questions: what we were doing, &c., and as we answered that we were studying Theology, he enquired for the name of our Bishop. Wishing him to understand what we were, Mr. Pelletier answered: "Father Chiniquy, *you understand?*" He immediately became excited, his countenance changed, and he exclaimed: "Father Chiniquy! Then I know your errand, you are in a very bad place; you should not have come here." I added: Mr. LeCure, *you per'aps* misunderstood my companion. I know Father Chiniquy very well, but I have had nothing to do with him for four or five years. I was in the American war, was at College in Toronto and Montreal, how can he be my Bishop? Perhaps, said he, that your companion has a more open character than you. Seeing that he was in such an ex-

citement, I said: It is of no use to say more on this subject, I will tell you our errand. We have studied all winter, and have come here a short time ago, especially for our health, and requiring exercise, we thought of taking books with us. Will you allow us to sell them among your people? "No! I don't like to see anybody coming to intrude in my congregation, teaching false doctrines." I continued: We are not to teach anything, and we have your own translation of the Word of God. "It might be approved by Protestants," said he. Compare it with your own I said. "No! I don't want any such thing. The Bible has done our religion more harm than Protestant ministers themselves." (Strange Confession!) The Word of God doing harm to the people! I added. He became so excited that he got up, and rubbing his hands he said: "If you sell any of those books in this parish I'll remember you." He walked towards the door, and we understood that he meant us to leave. Just so soon as we were out, he ordered his carriage and went to every house telling them not to receive us. We stopped at a house, and being threatened, we concluded it was of no use to go any further. Nevertheless, we determined to persevere. We had called a French meeting for the following day in a school room. But contrary to our expectations, all were English with the exception of five. I therefore preached an English sermon, and as two French had understood it they began to speak among themselves, saying that the sermon was nice &c., and hearing that Mr. Pelletier went to them, and after a short conversation, sold them each a Bible, went home with them, and convinced them on a few points that the Roman Catholics were wrong. We saw them again, and after another conversation they renounced Romanism.

Through Mr. McNairn's kindness the mission was again without expense.

We then proceeded to ———, (working as we went along), and stopped at an English house where there was an intelligent young Frenchman. After family worship, we entered into a French conversation, and after having discussed different points on which he seemed to be much interested, he said: "I will hardly be able to sleep to-night, for this is the first time that I ever saw French persons not Roman Catholics, and your reasons seem very good." He left wishing to see us again. The following morning I went to see him at his work and said: "Last evening I gave you my own opinion, but now, I will let the Word of God speak." After a long discussion during which I convinced him on five or six points, I looked at the time and said: "I have kept you two hours from your work." "Two hours!" he exclaimed,