

—smoked, drank, cursed and swore. She was soon known to be changed. As she sold the meat I have seen her speak to her customers about their souls. On one occasion she took up a piece of meat, gave it a chop, then looked at the customer and said : “ If you don’t go to church for salvation you’ll be lost.” Another chop at the meat and another chop at the customer, and that finished that particular transaction ; and then for another. A man was converted, and his landlord called him from his village, eleven miles from Corunna. “ You must either leave the Protestant meeting or my house and land.” “ I’ll leave the meeting,” was the reply. “ Do as I do,” said the landlord. “ I read the Bible I got from them privately.” “ We will,” said the tenant. So the tenant and his wife read the Bible privately, and read one day that Christ would be ashamed of them before His Father and the holy angels who were ashamed of Him. They feared that word and returned to the meetings. The landlord called them. “ Yes, we have gone back to the meetings. We are afraid that otherwise Christ would be ashamed of us before His Father and the holy angels,” said the man. “ You must leave the house and land,” said the landlord. “ At once ; if you will allow me anything for the labor bestowed on it, well and good ; if not, take it, labor and all.” The landlord was astonished, and knew he would find few such honest men as John, and said : “ Well, John, you can keep the house and lands ; and if any one molests you about your religion, send him to me.” John went home and offered the largest room in the house for the meetings in his village, and shortly after his wife and he gave a room all ready furnished with platform and seats for Gospel meetings ; and the meetings have been held in it ever since. Indeed, the work in Corunna and neighborhood has continued till this day ; not in our hands ; but after we left to preach in other towns and villages of Galicia, the converts continued the meetings till God raised up others to go on with the work.

When we came out to Spain in 1873 we had a conversation with the president of the college, that Greatheart the Second—C. H. Spurgeon—when he said : “ So you are going to Spain and trusting God for support in money matters ?” “ Yes.” “ Would you not rather go under a committee ?” “ No.” “ Neither would I,” said Mr. Spurgeon. We reckoned that if God wanted us in Spain He would support us there ; and though many supporters have gone to heaven, others have been raised up, and we have been helped hitherto.

THE INQUISITION IN MEXICO.

BY MISS LAURA M. LATIMER.

The heavy, massive door of the Inquisition creaked upon its hinges as it opened and shut me in. I passed up the broad stone stairway, along the wide corridor, under the arches of the lofty stone columns, to the