

heart. I try to live a Christian life says one, I feed the hungry, clothe the naked &c. They show the coats and garments they have made for the poor. They lift the till and show the dollars and dimes they have laid aside for Christian purposes. Yet they do not these things because they are saved but in order to be saved. Oh Brethren be not deceived, this is not religion. These ought you to do but ye must not leave the other undone. Ye can be washed, ye can be sanctified, ye can be justified only in the name of the Lord Jesus, and in the Spirit of our God. Dorcas was saved not because she made coats and garments but because she was a disciple. "She did not hold the garments she had made for the poor to cover up the sin of disobeying and rejecting Christ." She did not point to her good deeds to withdraw attention from her neglect of duty, her absence from the house of prayer, her neglect of training her children at home her dishonest acts, her over reaching in trade, her concealing the truth for personal gain. "Indeed she did not exhibit her charity at all but those that had benefitted by her charity and knew of christian life praised her as they should her gifts about her corpse."

Ye must be born again, you may deceive men, yea you may deceive yourselves but you cannot deceive God. We must do our duty to God as well as to men. We must believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and as well, pay our debts and be charitable.

Some may say, How are we to know our heart is changed? If Brethren you have never felt a sudden breaking up of our old immoral nature, if you have never been smitten down by the overpowering influences of new light from above, so that you were compelled to cry out "Lord what wilt thou have me to do."

If your life has been a gradual development of christian principles thro' christian culture in the christian home I can answer the question thus:—If there is a permanent and growing desire in your hearts to be good and do good, we may feel much assurance in our christian hopes. Many feel that they are not converted because they feel the old temptations strong—Be not deceived for your encouragement I speak it,—Allowance must be made for the natural tempter which conversion does not entirely root out. If a man before his conversion was by his natural constitution especially inclined to be impure in thought or drunk, or envious, or selfish, his chief danger in the renewed life will come from these

infirmities but by patient and enduring faith, prayer and work, we will by the grace of God more and more resist and overthrow them." May God help us all to be pure in heart, and holy in life, and ultimately bring us through the grace that is in Christ Jesus to our home in Heaven. Amen.

Springside, Aug. 25th 1832.

LETTER FROM FATEER OHINGUY.

*Ste. Anne, Kankakee Co., Illinois,
Sept. 11th 1835.*

MY DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST,—The 21st of this month will be the 50th anniversary as my ordination as a priest: of Rome in the Cathedral of Quebec. When I consider what my merciful God has done for me, since that day; I have no words to express what I feel. My tongue cannot praise, and my heart cannot love Him as I wish. What could I say of the marvellous change wrought in my very intelligence and my heart, when, in 1835 the Spirit of Light and Truth brought me the Gift that Unspeakable Gift of God, and gave me the grace to accept it? Rich and happy in its possession, I have gone since without almost a day of rest to my countrymen to cry with the Samaritan woman. "Come and see the One who has told me all that I have done. Is he not the Saviour of the world—the Gift of God?" From Prince Edward Island to the shores of the majestic Lake Huron in Canada, and from New York, on the Atlantic, to the grand Columbia River on the shores of the Pacific Ocean, it has been my privilege since to proclaim the splendours of the Gift to hundreds of thousands of my countrymen; and more than 3000 of them are now walking in the light and the joy of an eternal Salvation.

More than that, my merciful God has taken me by the hand to the Antipodes to proclaim the treasures of His eternal love; and my feeble voice has been heard not only on the Sandwich Islands, but in New Zealand, Tasmania, and in the marvellous land of Australia, proclaiming the unsearchable riches of the Gift of God! Now, that I have entered into my 75th year, I hear the steps of the Angel of God sent to tell me: "Come: make haste—the Master calls thee." But before answering the solemn appeal, I have a duty to perform. It is to unite my feeble voice, like the old prophets, and say to the children of God: "Come and hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what