

APPENDIX No. II.

FACTS AND ANECDOTES.

SOMETHING CURIOUS.—A most singular circumstance is related by one of our Agents, namely: the formation by the Jesuits at St. Elizabeth (the place where the discussion was held) of an association of young people, *for the better observance of the Sabbath*. And the way this is done, is, to assemble all the young people, the young men one Sabbath, and the young females the next, at the Priest's house, to dance and amuse themselves.

WHAT THE BIBLE CAN DO.—A man who died about eight years since, near St. Thérèse, had got possession of a Bible, which the Priest took from him at last. This made him almost distracted, but it did not succeed in bringing him back to the Church of Rome. He put up a cross in his field, and used to go there to pray to God. When he died, he said to his family, "I suppose the Priest will not bury me in the church-yard, but I don't care where I am laid. I know that Jesus Christ has pardoned my sins, and I do not need the Priest to help me to die."

A CANADIAN PUZZLING A PRIEST.—A week or two ago, a man who lives fifty miles below Quebec, having been at Montreal, and hearing of the discussion at St. Elizabeth, landed at Berthier, expressly to see Mr. Vessot. Both Mr. Tanner and Mr. Vessot had a long conversation with him, in the course of which he mentioned that he had a Testament, and that a neighbour had one too, about whom he related the following circumstance:—A protracted meeting having been held here, several Priests came to see this man, who, hearing of their coming, took a *house fly*, and put it on a plate on the table, with a thread tied to it. When the Priests entered, the man received them very politely, thanking them for their attention to his soul's interest. They had a long conversation, in the course of which, he referred to his want of faith in the power of the Priest, but pointing to the fly, he said, "I have been told that you can work miracles; now, if you will cause that fly to drop down dead, while I am looking at it, I will then go to confess." The Priests refused, saying that they would not work a miracle for the sake of one person. "But my soul is very precious," said the man, "and if you love me as you say, you should do all in your power to bring me back to the church." During the conversation, speaking of the Host, he asked the Priest to take some of the consecrated wafer, and put it in a cupboard *with a number of mice*, and if, at the end of two weeks, it remained uneaten, then he would believe that it was God; otherwise, he would remain as he was, for he could not think that God would allow himself to be eaten by mice.

VALUE OF A BIBLE.—A very interesting farmer lives here, who seems to be earnestly desirous of Scriptural knowledge. He went with Mr. Vessot to the Priest, to ask him to sell him a Bible, offering a large sum for one, and even declaring that he would part with *one of his farms*, rather than want the Bible, his soul being worth far more. After the discussion at St. Elizabeth, he bought a large Family Bible.

TAKING CARE OF A TESTAMENT.—Eight years ago, a man became estranged from the Church of Rome, occasioned by the reading of a Testament, which his father had had in the family for a long time before. When our Agent first called, he found them in possession of this Testament. It had been much used; and in order to preserve it, they had sewed the leaves together, but not being familiar with the order of the books, they had misplaced them; so that a part of the Revelation was found sewed up in the Gospels, and the Gospels in the Epistles. This man has been recently at St. Thérèse, and given a pressing invitation to