

\$1.50; quite a sum considering that they had been drinking on "poor trust" for three days.

Shortly after the meeting, I was invited to sit down to dinner, which they had ordered in the same house where we had just met. I complied, and I may safely say that I never enjoyed myself better at any party. The spirit of our meeting was evidently carried to the table; no liquor was drunk—no filthy jokes, no profane talk was heard during dinner. And at my request, all sat quietly until I had returned thanks.

Several of them spent the afternoon—others went away, but most of them returned at 6.30 to listen to another sermon. "Give it to us hard, your Riverence," said a lad of three-and-twenty, "we deserve it." I gave it as hard as I could from the words: "Ye will not come unto me that ye may be saved."

At the close five asked for English Testaments with which I was unfortunately unprovided; but I advised them to get the Testament either in Woodstock, or in Fredericton on their way down.

I had a private conversation with the young Scotchman and talked to him pretty seriously—he felt much ashamed of his blackened eye and swollen nose, but tried to justify his case by the adage: "When you are in Rome, you must do as Romans do." He said it was impossible for him to be respectable and moral as long as he was in that crowd. I pointed him to his imperative duty in such a case, and he promised to be a better boy.

Satisfied with the doings of the Lord during the four days, I returned to the Falls; as it was my mission to superintend the natural development of the germs which the Lord had already planted there and to keep up the claims of our Church among the English speaking population.

ANOTHER TOUR.

Two weeks later, I again visited the people who had so honestly received the truth—spent two pleasant days, among them and proceeded seven miles further, where I endeavoured, in vain, to initiate the people into the spirit of the Gospel. I was out two days, during which I travelled seven miles, up and down, visiting from house to house and inquiring for those who were destitute of the Word of Life.

I had much religious conversation with the people, and frequently dropped a short exhortation to the little companies that clustered around my package of Testaments and tracts. But prejudice, arbitrariness and strong delusion disabled, or prevented them from distinguishing between the genuine and the spurious, the Spirit of Christ and the spirit of the Pope. I, therefore, left them to think of what they

had heard, and returned to the Falls, where I had an appointment to preach on Sabbath morning. And so on, back and forth, as far as thirty-eight miles down the River, I went from time to time, seeking admission, until I found a few families among whom the deep-felt sense of want had become almost a prophecy of the approaching provision.

A PROMISING FIELD.

A disagreement about a church-building had led them to see clearly that the priests of Rome are not at all so holy and just as they represent themselves; so that when the light came among them they were better disposed to accept it than were many others who had never been permitted to take a peep into the private affairs of the Church.

I now mustered up all my courage and directed my attention to this locality with a view of laying the foundations for a mission station in the very heart of Romanism.

Four men subsequently accepted the truth for themselves, and then made efforts worthy of older Christians to propagate the Bible among their friends. For this purpose they went among the neighbors and convened such gatherings as they could. This mode of working was carried on, with a good deal of success, for two weeks, at different times.

My method of conducting these meetings was as follows; Reading of a chapter, Prayer, Comments on Chapter and exhortation; after which I invited all those who wished to ask questions to do so. Several were ready to take part; so that, before all the questions were answered, it was generally eleven or twelve o'clock, p.m.

All this time, the priest was furious and vainly attempted to stop our proceedings. A few respectable farmers proposed that "he should meet me sometimes, in presence of the people to convince them of my errors." This he indignantly refused to do, saying that he could not lower himself to argue with me. We made several other attempts to meet different priests, (for the people felt that they ought to decide one way or the other, but were bound to hear the priest and myself together before doing so) but all our attempts proved fruitless.

It was now the 28th of Sept., two weeks had quickly passed and I was about to leave for Montreal (in order to attend to the opening of College) when, one afternoon, some persons knocked at my door. On opening it I found Mr. Violette who had come to say that the priest was to visit the parish on the following week in order to collect money to finish their church building; and that, if I wished to meet him, I could now do so by going to the settlement and remaining there until he came along that way.