

around, and I saw the young man who swore at me the day previous. It was the same face, but it was not the same character; that roaring lion had become a mild lamb. He said to me in a low voice, "I was much touched last night and this morning with your prayers, and if you will come to-night in the cabin with me, we shall pray together; but we must not let the others know it, or else they will make fun of us." I told him that if he was ashamed to pray before men, it would be far better for him not to pray; but he answered that he would kneel, no matter whether they would laugh or join us. I saw that I had made some impression, and I determined to pursue the advantage. I had found out the vulnerable part of this man's nature. I spoke to him of God's infinite mercy in sending his beloved Son into this world to save sinners, of whom we were the first. But his duty did not permit him to stay any longer, and he went away with the hope to meet again in the evening. At about nine o'clock on the same night, as I was reading in the cabin, I heard some one coming down, but did not notice them until they asked me what kind of a book I was reading. Being told that it was the life and sufferings of our Lord Jesus Christ, they thought that it would be a very interesting book to read, and were sorry that I had only one on board. They requested me to read a few chapters. I selected and read Matthew, chapters V., VI., and VII., with which they were delighted. After the reading, I was requested by the young man who spoke to me during the day, to lead him in prayer, and he asked his friends if they would join us. They replied that they were willing if he was, and we all prayed together. Have I not reason to thank God for having listened to and granted the prayer of a poor wretched being as I am? Glory be to his holy name! We continued our prayers morning and night until we arrived at our destination, and I parted from them as from dear and deeply-regretted friends. I gave to each of them a Testament, and the captain offered me one dollar if I would learn him by heart one of my prayers; but I told him to read the little book that he had in his hands carefully, and that God would guide him by his Spirit, and teach him how to pray.

POLITICAL PRIESTS.

At Rimouski, I found some Irish families anxious to receive Testaments, and a few persons longing after the whole Bible. They told me that they liked to go to church to hear a good sermon, but, as the priest was preaching only about the elections, they would punish him by staying at home reading the Bible. They added that they would still do worse: they would go to a Protestant church every Sunday if there was one at the place. I hope that by punishing the priest they will save their souls, and that the Lord will open their eyes to the truth as it is in Jesus. During the last part of the month, I visited families residing in the city and village of Rimouski, where I met with trials as usual, but had encouragements.

The above youth was maltreated a few weeks ago. His last to us is as follows:—

QUEBEC, September 11, 1871.

R. F. BURNS, D. D.

REVEREND SIR,—I could not answer, before this day, your letter dated August 29, which was received with great pleasure. I have just returned from St. Denis, 82 miles below Quebec, on the Grand Trunk Railway. Once more I passed through St. Anne, offering my books at every house, and this time without being molested. I sold in this last parish three Testaments and a few portions, which were bought by curiosity. I had good success during my journey, having sold in a week 18 Testaments and many portions. I shall return (D.V.) to Montreal on the 2nd of October. My health is not very good; I entertain fears for my studies next winter. I will give to the College \$50 for my support next winter; that is as much as I can do. I am working hard, though not well. Pray God for me—that I may distribute His Word to the last.

I am very sorry to part from my field of labor and from my Quebec friends.

Your obedient servant,

WM. O. SOUCEY.