

"Let us hear what they are," said the father. I opened my Bible and read. "Beautiful, but we are not able to buy to-day." I then said, if you want the Bible to read it, I will give you one, on condition that I can have a bed and breakfast. He agreed to this, and before tea he went out, and on coming back, said he had been to his friends, and that we would have some persons to listen to the reading of the Bible. At seven o'clock the house was full, and to a late hour I read and explained, and sang hymns. After the meeting two men said, "You called at our houses, but we did not buy your books, for we really believed they were bad. But now, here is the money, please give us one, we want to read it."

At T—— I went to the shanty, and at night passed three hours in reading and explaining the Bible to some fourteen men. An interesting discussion took place upon the way of salvation, and four men took Testaments and tracts. The foreman said in the morning, "We have passed a splendid *soiree*; come back soon."

SPECIAL INCIDENTS SHOWING THE POWER OF THE WORD TO
REMOVE PREJUDICE AND TO SAVE THE ERRING

I entered a house, when the following conversation took place:—"Do you want to buy a Bible, which is God's Word? In the first part you read about the Creation, then the coming of sin on the earth; the history of the Jews; the promise of a Saviour, &c. In the second part there is the coming of Christ, and about His works and those of His Apostles."

"If all you say was in that book, I would buy it, but you are an impostor. Our priest told me yesterday not to listen to your fine words, for they were false."

"Can you give me a few minutes attention that I may read to you?"

"No, I better not; go to the neighbors, they can read."

Without another word, I read, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away," "Search the Scriptures, etc.," "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." I then prepared to leave.

"You are not to go sir," said the husband, who had been silent all the time—it was the wife who had spoken before—"You must not go until I know more of your book." I then read four chapters, on the mission of Jesus in the world.

"Now sir," said the man, "if you want twenty-five cents for your book, and as good a dinner as I can give you, I will be a happy man." After dinner, the woman, who had been reading all the time, came to her husband and said, "John, you have done right to buy the book, it is beautiful all through."

I called at a house, and said to the master, "Well, have you the Testament I lent you some time ago, or are you ready to pay for it?" "Yes sir, here is your money, but we have no Testament in the house and would like another. The fact is, we have an only son, who went to the shanty last year, and through bad companions took to drinking whiskey. One day he took up the book, and found something about drunkards, and said he would not taste whiskey this winter, and he has gone away, taking the book with him. He gave us the money to pay for it, saying to put it away till your next visit." I spent many hours with them reading, and promised to go back.