

INTERESTING CONFESSION OF A CONVERT WHEN VERY NEAR DEATH.—One of our best converts, Mr. H———was nearly taken from us by death, but his health is much better now. At my last visit, having asked him, what he experienced when at death's door, He replied, "No fear, for I had placed everything in the hands of Jesus." But, added he, "before I knew the truth, I never felt such perfect peace."

A ROMAN CATHOLIC WOMAN SPENDS FOUR DAYS AT A MISSIONARY'S HOUSE SEEKING FOR THE TRUTH.—About three years ago I paid a visit to a family living near us, and there spent several hours explaining the truths of the Gospel. There were several strangers present, among whom I noticed a woman who listened to my remarks with great attention, and at the close asked for a New Testament. This person has ever since read monthly a copy of the *Messenger des Familles*, and has received me with pleasure. Sometime ago she came to my house and spent four days with us she attended regularly family worship and seemed to enjoy it. One day she said to me; "I have no longer any confidence in the Church of Rome. The religion of the priests is only one of money. But people are beginning to open their eyes to this fact; and very many more persons than you suppose are doing so."

THE WORK OF A NEW TESTAMENT.—A young man came up to me in the market at O———and asked for a New Testament. The youth is a neighbour of a family of the name of C———which I visited during the month. Although only one person can read in this family, and he does so very imperfectly, yet this Testament has greatly interested them. I spent the night with them, and was not able to retire to rest before I had read to them the Gospel of Matthew and several chapters of the Epistles and of the Psalms. The next day on leaving, the head of the house cordially invited me to return. I left them a copy of the Bible, fully convinced that the reading of it will not be lost upon them.

CLERICAL MALICE.—At St. J———, happening to be in a store, a man who was there noticed me offering my books, invited me to his house, saying that he wished to buy some. I went and commenced at first to read to him. I remained there about an hour and a half, and read to about thirty persons who had come to hear, and at the close, succeeded in selling five of my Testaments and lent two of them. But this is not all, I decided to hire a vehicle at a hotel for the purpose of taking me to A———twenty four miles distant, where I had to preach the next day. As the innkeeper was about to start with me, the priest came up and with a volley of bad language forbade the man to go with me, on pain of excommunication. The poor man said to me that he was very sorry, but he could not take me. Said I, "if I must remain here, I will do so and to morrow after mass I will preach the Gospel to the parishioners." "Be off with you," cried the Curé, "or I will get you beaten." I turned to L———, in whose house I had read the Word of God, and said to him that I would like very much to go to A———. Without a word he took his conveyance and went with me. As we left the house the Curé swore that L——— would be lost, and as we were leaving the village I got another clerical argument in a shape of a well directed stone, which struck me on the shoulder. I am sure, however, that L——— and others understand that the Bible does not inculcate such treatment, and that before long they will follow its teachings.

A YOUTHFUL SEEKER AFTER THE TRUTH.—The other day a young man very well dressed who had noticed me selling books on the market, followed me into an unfrequented street and purchased a Bible from me. "For a long time" said he, "I have wished to buy one, but I dared not do it, as my parents would curse me, and perhaps turn me out of doors, especially if the priest meddles in the matter."

At P——— I had a discussion with a Roman Catholic Lawyer in presence of several persons. It turned chiefly on the reason why his church forbade the reading of the