

You will remember that in your last letter but one, on the recommendation of an English lady, you requested me to place myself in communication with a person named ———, a Corporal in the ——— Regiment of the Line, in order to assure myself whether it was desirable and well to furnish him with a gratuitous supply of copies of the Scriptures. I at once sent an invitation to ——— to call on me, but as he was away on leave of absence, it was only yesterday that I saw him coming into my room. He won my heart immediately. He is what we are wont to style a model *trooper*. Small in stature, nimble as a chamois, and his eyes sparkling with intelligence and good humor. His language is as lively as his outward appearance, but it is a language richly interspersed with Scripture passages, which he quotes with as much appropriateness as earnestness. In a few concise sentences, and without the slightest repetition, he gave me an account of his conversion. "It was not man who accomplished this," he said "but God Himself alone. Without any wish on my part, and without my seeking it, and as if it had fallen from Heaven, He placed in my hands a small New Testament. He then awakened in me a desire to read it. He next gave me understanding that I might understand His Word, and then conducted me as if by the hand to His Son Jesus Christ, whom I have listened to, in whom I have believed, and behold! I have been saved." After this he related to me, that from that moment he could not refrain from speaking to his comrades about that which made him so happy. Several of them told him, "You are a Protestant, and we have no wish to become Protestants too." "I a Protestant!" he replied, "what next will you say? Yes, certainly, I was born a Protestant, but up to the day when the Lord opened my eyes, I understood as little of that religion as you do of Catholicism, for which you seem to have very little relish, although you were born in it. No, no, comrades, the religion which I have learnt, and which I could wish you would learn, is clearly explained in this little Book of God. I do not want to preach to you, I should only talk nonsense, but read for yourselves the words of Jesus Christ, and you will see whether they will not move your hearts." To my question whether he had had the happiness of witnessing any fruits from his efforts, he replied, "Ah! this is the best part of my story; I cannot know them." "And do you consider this so good?" "Yes, certainly; for were I to see that I was successful, I should, for I know myself too well, very speedily become a boaster, I should say to myself, 'It is because thou hast spoken so boldly that thou hast been so successful.' Do you not now see that that which is good in all this is, that it is the Book of God which makes recruits, and not a poor little Corporal like myself?" "And are you really able to distribute any copies?" "I should not have done badly if I had had any. I entreated the Lord to supply me with some little Testaments which I could not purchase. He heard my prayer, and already some friends have sent me a present of a small number of copies. And does He not to-day show that He intends doing still more for me, for has He not commissioned you to tell me in the name of those worthy