

sonal comforts and the immediate prospects of success were concerned, I thought it was even more than time for me to leave.

As there were so many fields and so few labourers it was desirable that we should choose the most promising fields for future operations. I, consequently left, that I might visit as many of these as possible before my return to Montreal. No present result of my work could be expected. The only thing I could do (my time being so limited) was to acquire a general idea of the fields, and dispose of as many Bibles and Testaments as possible. About 20 adult converts (some of them heads of families) was the result of our work so far.

#### TIGNISH, P. E. ISLAND,

was the first field which I visited. I had only time to visit about 30 houses, at some of which I had profitable interviews, I hope. A word about one:

I sold a Testament at a house near to one where an old priest was visiting, and about half an hour after, a little boy ran in where I was and said: "The priest said this book was no good I want the money." I took the book and gave him the money in the meantime, but, I thought of taking this opportunity of paying a visit to the priest. So the next morning, Mrs. Davidson kindly procured me a horse and carriage and accompanied me to the priest's house.

#### INTERVIEW WITH THE PRIEST.

After having exchanged courtesies I said to him: A little boy told me you had condemned this book: will you be kind enough to show me what is wrong in it? He, having denied that he had done so, my mission was fulfilled; but I managed to bring in the question of "The Reading of the Bible" and asked him, for my own information, how he would refute some arguments (which I mentioned) that the Protestants made use of.

Ans.—"You grieve me in putting such questions to me. I have not been well for the last 2 or 3 days and I feel very miserable to-day. I would advise you to go to a younger priest who would no doubt give you full satisfaction."

I expressed some sympathy towards him and changed the subject for a while. He became quite eloquent while speaking on another subject. Then, thinking that he had regained his strength, I asked for explanations on some other points.

Oh I am sick! he would say. "I know that I cannot satisfy you. In fact, I do not claim to be well posted on scriptures (a spiritual teacher of 70 years of age!) You should submit to higher authorities. To the Holy Catholic Church because she is infallible."

Infallible! then she must not change?

Let us take a glance at her history to see whether she has always been the same or not. As I was bringing proofs that she had changed, he got quite excited and said: "No more of this, no more of this." I saw then that it was of no use to continue any longer. As I got up to leave he shook hands with me and said: "Well, my dear young friend, I am glad to have seen you; but, I hope that you will not teach your principles in this place, and that you will follow the advice of an old man; viz., 'Be humble, don't allow knowledge to make you vain. Just think of so many great men having been led to infidelity through science!'"

I asked him to be kind enough to name me *one* who had thus been led to infidelity; but his answer was: "You know it better than I! you know it better than I! Well! Good bye. Remember the advice I have given you, and I hope that you will not take this as an occasion for boasting, saying that you have conquered in this discussion." (Strange Confession.)

#### THE CHAPEL.

There are about 600 families in the parish. Most of them are in a state of ignorance, and, as a natural consequence, very bigoted. Although many of them are very poor the priest caused a church to be erected which cost no less than \$50,000. Each one was taxed to do so much towards its erection. Many complained, but of no avail. A tyrant, in the garb of a priest, had spoken, all orders had to be obeyed. He had no sympathy towards any one. Some were so poor that they had to work a whole day without any dinner.

That priest must have been an exception to the general rule, some may say, for they seem to be so kind and sympathetic.

#### PRIESTLY KINDNESS!

Allow me to say that it is a forced sympathy which the largest number manifest. They are surrounded by Protestants and consequently they clothe the selves with a robe of benevolence in order to gain confidence. But go in to a place where they have full sway over the people, where there exists no fear of opposition; and there you will find them in their true character. As long as they have wine on their table (to use a christian brother's expression in speaking of a number of Bishops and Priests) enjoy themselves and have the people obey their orders, that is all they care for. That is with regard to Roman Catholics; but with regard to Protestants: "Away with heretics." This is their great motto.

Protestants! be on your guard. Don't allow your sympathy to run in that direction. Don't allow yourselves to be deceived by those sanctimonious faces.