

five Testaments, and might have sold more—but I had wretched roads,—the rain and the melting snow falling fast for two days.

*(For the week ending the 22nd.)*

I started from Quebec on Tuesday, and went to "good" St. Anne. I passed through L'Ange Gardien where I met a family anxious to receive the good tidings of salvation! The woman told me that she knew the Testament was the best of all books. She offered me all the money she had (in all eight cents,) if I would let her have the book she wanted. As I was not disposed to let her have the book for that price, she said: "well, for selling such good books as these you must be a Christian, and a Christian cannot refuse charity to a poor aged woman. I have only one loaf of bread in my house and I will let you have the half of it besides the money for your Testament." She then went to get the loaf of bread, and she had commenced to cut it when I asked her to stop. I let her have the book, and after she had called on me all the blessings of heaven and of the Holy Virgin, I left to continue my journey. I went to St. Anne, where I stayed over night. Next morning I wanted to leave for the second range, but was told that I would not sell anything—first, because the people were very poor, then because very few of them knew how to read. I was resolved to go; if I should not sell books, I would at least speak to the people. After a walk of six miles through steep rocks, I arrived at the village, which consisted of about thirty small huts, at the aspect of which I was much discouraged. But I found the people well disposed to receive the word of God and I had remarkable success, having sold in four hours—three Testaments and eight Gospels. These poor people had no means to hire a teacher and could seldom go to church, having to walk six miles to get to it. Most all of them are weary of the titles and exactions of the clergy and of being tormented by the Priests—they wish to be free from these troubles. Though we had rain for two days I disposed of seven Testaments, ten Gospels and twenty-four tracts. Then I went to Quebec for some more books.

*(For the week ending the 29th.)*

My supply of books was most out and I waited in Quebec to receive some more, which came on the 27th. During that time I visited one part of St. Saviour and of St. Roche, where I met with bitter opposition. Some of the people would have liked nothing better than to injure me, but the Lord protected me. Nevertheless, I was well received in one family; and the woman, who was alone at the time, invited me to go again at night when her husband would be at home. I went at half-past seven o'clock and I had the pleasure to see seven persons wishing to see me. I read the v., vi., and vii. chapters of St. Matthew. They said that they never heard anything better from the Priest. It was with much satisfaction that I was able to witness for the truth, and was listened to with much attention. I went home at half-past eight, and was again asked to go on Friday night at seven, as he would invite some friends to spend the evening. I went at the time appointed, and was surprised to see the house full with people. I was asked to read and I chose Romans, i., ii. and iii. chapters. When at my uncle's house, the Priest was sent for, without my knowledge, so as to convert me. The discussion lasted an hour, when the Priest said that it was no use of going any farther. I thank God to have been able to propound to him some great truths, and cite passages of the Scripture to make my relations reflect. He left me, saying that I had not disturbed him, or agitated his faith.

During the month of April, I disposed of 14 Testaments, 10 Gospels and 47 tracts. My sales were accompanied by friendly counsels and suggestions as to the value of the truth, and the influence it will exert if sought in a teachable and devout spirit.