

and for ever, and the only one to whom you must address your prayers to be saved?"

*Young Men.*—"Yes, Sir, we do believe it."

*C.*—"Now, my young friends, will you promise me never to invoke any other name but the name of Jesus to be saved!"

*Young Men.*—"Yes, Sir, Jesus is our best, our most mighty friend; we do not want to put our trust in any other to be saved."

*C.*—"Do you believe that it is God the Father through Jesus alone, and not the Priests of Rome, who can forgive your sins; that it is to God alone through Jesus, that you must go to confess your sins, and not to the Priests?"

*Young Men.*—"Yes, Sir, this is clear."

*C.*—"Do you promise me to address yourself to Jesus and Jesus alone, in all your anxieties, your tribulations, for pardon, help and light and strength?"

*Young Men.*—"Yes, Sir, we cheerfully promise it."

*C.*—"Do you promise me to abide in Jesus—and to allow Jesus to abide in you to-day, to-morrow and forever!"

*Young Men.*—"We feel happy to make that promise—may we never forget it."

*C.*—"My dear young countrymen, Jesus wants to be one with you: he wants you to be united to him as the branch is to the vine. Ah! never allow sin or the world to separate you from Him!"

"In a few minutes, we will have to depart from each other, perhaps never to see each other any more, in this world; but if you are true to Jesus, we will meet again in Heaven. Do not care a straw for the name of Roman Catholics. You have left just now, the errors of that church; but be thankful and happy that through Jesus, you are the children of God, the inheritors of an eternal kingdom; for you are not only the redeemed, but the brothers of Jesus. Let your lives be according to these glorious titles. Good bye, dear young friends; I thank God to have met you here. The hour I have passed with you is one of my most happy and blessed hours."

*Young Men.*—"Good bye, Mr. Chiniquy; we are also happy to have met you here: we will never forget what you have told us!"

The steamer soon took me out of sight of those interesting young countrymen, but my heart was still with them. It was evident to me that Jesus had revealed himself to their honest and young intelligences—their names were written in the book of life. They had drunk at the fountain of waters which are flowing from Heaven; they had found those waters so sweet! They had found Jesus—and their hearts were as full of joy as mine. Oh! I will meet them among those whom the Lamb has redeemed with his blood.

Now what can we not expect if we can give a first rate gospel education to the numberless children of French Canadian converts by whom we are surrounded here? Every one of those children will have an irresistible influence among the French Canadian Roman Catholics, who are their brothers, their sisters, their friends. They will not cost half the expenses of a colporteur, and, by the grace of God, they will have ten times more chances of success—they will not find the tenth part of the difficulties which our colporteurs meet. The doors, the hearts, will be opened every where to our children in the different stations of society where Providence will call them to live.

We have here six thriving missions to visit and support. We have three converted Priests who are fighting against Rome; besides our beloved brother Demers, whose labours are more than ever blessed in the city and