

corrupted version of the Scriptures, a translation tainted with error, a book that always makes Protestants, a people without any religion—pagans! So to save their souls they drive away from their doors the man who brings them glad tidings of good things. Three of our men this year in mid-winter in different parts of the Province, at the close of the day found themselves without food or shelter, and had to keep on the move all night to prevent themselves being frozen to death. And yet we say that there is no persecution in our day on account of the Gospel! Just try to spread the light in Quebec! Four years ago Joseph Rodrique, farmer, of the parish of St. George in the county of Beauce, through our Bible work was led to the Saviour; he then took a Christian interest in his neighbours and placed the Scriptures in about thirty-six families, the members of which he was wont to gather together in his own home for Bible study and prayer. The Curé heard of it, the families were visited by him, the Scriptures taken from them, and on a Sabbath morning after Mass, in the square in front of the church he caused a bonfire to be built, and on this he laid the pile of Bibles, the Book of books was cursed and publicly burnt, and all that remains materially of that pile of Bibles is one solitary charred leaf, driven away by the wind to be a souvenir of that disgraceful transaction in the name of the one true religion. Poor Rodrique was denounced and given the *triple* curse. His friends were forbidden to visit him or in sickness to give him aid, if they met him on the road they were not to look at him, but to turn their heads the other way, and to avoid him as they would the plague. They ham-strung his cattle, they battered the head of his poor horse so that you could not tell its shape, they threatened to place poison in his well so that he was afraid to use it. They drove him from his farm and out of the district, financially ruined, but not vanquished, for to-day he is in the United States, a successful missionary to his own people. In Quebec they burn the Bible, but thank God they dare not burn the Bible readers and those who circulate it, and yet after all it might be more endurable to suffer burning than such mean, devilish persecution. That is the dark side of the picture, but there is no picture without its dash of dark paint. In the same parish to-day there are men who witnessed that scene and have the Bible anew in their possession, and who would rather suffer death than part with it. The Bible was not burnt for naught, neither did poor Rodrique suffer in vain. In Ancienne Lorette, of the Huron Indians, thirty-six families have the Scriptures, besides several French families, and Chief Tzioui, a child-like Christian man, leads them in Bible study, and more than half the people have come over to the Gospel. In St. George de Cacouna, Temiscouata Co., more than twelve families have the Scriptures, and dear Joseph Beaulieu, a farmer, in the absence of a missionary, is their leader. In St. Germain, Kamouraska Co., the Book has found a place and is doing its blessed work, and people are desirous of being saved by way of the Gospel; and two of our men have told the saving message in the handsome new parish church, which the Bishop refuses to consecrate because the people have dared to vest their property in trustees for the church. You have all heard, no doubt, of the wonderful work of grace at Maskinonge, where my good brother Burwash is labouring, and where a Redemptorist Father last summer cursed the temporary chapel in which the people worshipped because they dared to differ with their Curé as to the site of the building. The people have met in that *chapelle maudite* for worship without any priestly leader. About forty families now have the Scriptures. About twenty heads of families have been led to the Saviour and are forever