

I tried to console her by quoting passages of Scripture to her. That she should not worry about her daughter, because the Word of God and prayer were the only cause of her changing her mind. As I was reading the 15th chapter of Gospel by John to her, the daughter came in, and immediately the old lady turned to her and the following conversation ensued:

A CONVERSATION.

The Mother:—"I am so sorry that I have ever allowed you to come here. I have heard for the last two or three weeks that you were a Protestant, and I could not believe it. But as they were repenting again and again that such was the case, I came to ascertain the fact, and to my great sorrow, I find that the report is only too true! You must come with me and see the priest. He will show you how you have been misled."

The Daughter:—"Let him come here, and if he can prove to me by the word of God, and in the presence of Mr. P., that I am in the wrong, I will be most glad to return. But he will surely not come, for he has already refused to accept a challenge tendered to him."

Mother:—"You are now dishonouring me. Every one throws into my face, 'your daughter is a heretic.' I shall have to disown you. I don't thank that young man for having caused you to forsake your religion. You will be sorry for it. I am sure that you would be glad to have your mother to attend you when on a bed of sickness; but you will have to be deprived of that privilege and remain at the mercy of strangers. (Changing tone.) I will send for you and tie you till you renounce that heresy."

Daughter:—"I thank Mr. P. for the trouble he has taken in teaching me the great truths of the word of God. I am so much happier since I have learned that Jesus invites even the vilest of sinners to come to him, and that his blood cleanseth from all sin. It is true that it will be very hard for me to be separated from my mother and relatives, especially in time of sickness; but I even say that I would rather never see them than leave the word of God, to follow the teaching of man. For what are the difficulties and troubles of this world when we look to the glory that awaits us in the next."

The conversation being brought to an end, I began to speak and read passages of Scripture to the old lady, but she could listen no longer. She went away: but after having, no doubt, thought about what had been said, she came back the next day and seemed to be more reconciled. After I had had a few conversations with her, she even came on purpose to hear me in a pri-

vate house, where I held a meeting, and said, "My daughter may be saved, but I am now too old to leave my church."

Let us pray that she may be enlightened and accept the truth. The above shows how much that poor benighted people prize the word of God when once they get hold of it, and how happy it makes them. Will not that be another inducement to make us work the harder to spread the Gospel among that poor people? Yes! I hope that all Christians will pray for them that they may receive the Bread of Life, the only food which can satisfy the soul in this life and forever.

ANOTHER HOUSEHOLD.

One Sunday afternoon, I went to a house and spoke for about two hours to quite a gathering. The owner and a sick woman, who was boarding there, were most attentive, while the wife walked up and down the room, seeming quite unconcerned about what I said. The owner never said a word while I was discussing with the others, but when I got up to leave he gave me a warm invitation to come back the next Sunday.

On the following day as I was passing by, I saw the sick woman and enquired about her health, and I learned with pleasure that she was much better. She had found much comfort in the words of our Lord. I went in and read and prayed with her, for which she thanked me. She told me that the landlord had spoken about the meeting of the afternoon till 12 o'clock at night, and was very much pleased with it.

Two weeks elapsed, during which I visited the family a few times and their interest increased at every visit. After I had read and spoken a good deal at another meeting in the same house, the owner asked me to engage in prayer (the first time I had ever been asked by a Roman Catholic) and said "I am at last satisfied and relieved from a heavy burden. During the week after your first visit, I kept thinking so much about what you had read and explained, that I was hardly able to sleep for several nights, and I talked about it to every one I met. After the second visit I felt better, but I dreamed about you every night. But now I feel so happy that I have found the truth. How deplorable it is that there are yet so many that are ignorant of the great truths contained in the Bible." I must say, in passing that he is now quite a missionary. He says a word for Christ at every opportunity he finds.

Time fails me to tell you about many other interesting facts; I hope the above will be sufficient to give you a good idea of my proceedings whilst in Grand Falls.

DEPARTURE TO VISIT OTHER PLACES.

Although it would have been better for me to have remained longer, as far as per-