

THE HEART AND THE HEAD.

SOME time since I received a visit from a gentleman formerly well known in the Roman Catholic church under the name of the Abbe F——.

"We meet," said he, "as children of God, as believers in the same Saviour."

I knew him for I had heard him speak at the gospel meeting the previous evening.

"How is it," I asked, "that you are no longer a priest, nor a Roman Catholic?"

This was his explanation.

"I was a priest for sixteen years, but I can hardly say that I was a Roman Catholic, for up to that time I was an atheist although a priest so many years. It was, for me, simply a profession. When I spoke with other priests as to my convictions and told them that there was no truth in christianity and that I did not believe that there is a God, they replied, that we were not asked to believe anything, only to fulfil the church service, and I was told that I need not have any scruples as to my convictions. Wicked as I was I had been brought up with a sense of honor and it was this that gave me to feel that I could not continue a course which was a lie. I then went to see the bishop and told him that I was an unbeliever and that I could no longer continue to do and say things to deceive. He replied that he could not consider me a good