

the afternoon was spent in very pleasant christian intercourse. Our young and gifted brother was warmly encouraged in his pastoral work, and we have no doubt that his faithful ministrations will be followed with much good.

Mr. Parent's Report. "As was mentioned in a previous report the services last winter were held by Rev. Mr. Riendeau and students from McGill College. In the Spring having finished my course at college, I returned to St. Marie where I had spent my vacation the preceding summer. The church having agreed to do as much as they could toward the minister's salary, the supplement was granted by the Board, namely about half of the amount. I am sorry to say that we have to note a decrease in our number since last year; three of our families having left for other parts. One of these a young couple, with a view to better their circumstances elsewhere. Another large family left for the townships, we shall greatly miss them as they were always ready to help us in church work. A good friend of the cause who very kindly helped the missionary in his settlement here has also gone out west. Catholicism is still presenting to us a stern cold face, now and then showing its spirit of persecution.

A young member of our congregation, a carriage maker was hindered in his business by the interference of the priest. He and his family were denounced as dangerous people, with whom it was well to have nothing to do. The gentleman in gown, if gentleman he be, had a fresh cause of anger against these people. A brother of the young man named above had married a year since, a person who was formerly a roman catholic, hence the danger. Last summer the monotony of our relations with catholicism was broken up by the arrival of a young man who during a short stay in the Western States, had received the light of the Gospel. Great was the sensation and great the opposition. Many times was he challenged to find a minister willing to discuss with the priest. The challenge was finally accepted. On the day appointed for the discussion, a minister quietly arrived in the village; no one was on the street, women looked through the windows as though something strange and dreadful was to take place. Dreadful it seems to have been for Monsieur Le Curé, for when asked to meet our friend, he replied with a trembling voice