

Monsieur Roussy and Madame Feller came to this country in the autumn of 1835. They sailed from Hâvre to New York and arrived in Montreal on the 23rd of October. After a few days of sweet fraternal intercourse with Mons. Olivier, and finding missionary work next to impossible in that city of thirty thousand inhabitants, he made up his mind to go into the country and make an opening somewhere. Hearing of a place where a school master was needed, in the parish of Lacadie, in a settlement of it called Grande-Ligne, he went there and at once began to teach a small public school under the control of Roman Catholics. While there he began to preach on Sundays, and though the people around freely said that they never had such a school master, that the children never made such progress and never behaved so well, the parish priest would not hear of his remaining as teacher of that school, for, he said to the people: "He is not only a Protestant but a preacher of that sect, and he will soon poison the minds of your children with his bad doctrines." In the meantime Mr. Roussy had made some progress in his evangelistic work. He had found a family where the reading of the Bible had preceded him, and from a far off region had prepared the way for his future labors. A woman, a French Canadian, Mrs. Lore, now an elderly widow with several children, some of them married, had been brought up near Boston, Mass., as a Catholic, but having heard the gospel preached occasionally, she had procured a Bible which she read by herself.

After her marriage to a bigoted Roman Catholic, they came to settle in Canada, where she kept her Bible and her secret love for it in the midst of an intensely Catholic neighborhood. Hearing of the strange school teacher, she sent for him. To her great joy he appeared to her as God's messenger, she gladly received the whole truth as it is in Jesus, was truly converted, and immediately influenced her large family of children to follow her example, which they did. Enjoying the blessing of the Gospel for a year or more, she died a triumphant death, surrounded by her loved ones, among whom was her dear pastor. Through her influence Mr. Roussy had been invited to hold meetings in the house of one of Mrs. Lore's married daughters, at Grande-Ligne, a distance of about six miles from Mrs. Lore's home. This old wooden house is still there and occupied by one of the converts.