

Young Lemaistre, thanks to some lucky chance of which we now know nothing, made the acquaintance of a Miss Stuart (or Stewart) who had joined the Roman Catholic Church, and was then a boarder with the Ursuline Sisters at Quebec.

These two young hearts believed that they were made to love each other. They sighed but to see each other and for opportunities to exchange the blissful words that go with lovers sighs.

Unfortunately young Lemaistre was not a Roman Catholic, and he was frequently not a little embarrassed by the rules of the Ladies of the Ursuline Convent regulating the hours for the reception of visitors, their relationship, etc. He thus cast about to secure the influence of some persons who could assist him, either by facilitating his reception in the drawing-room of the Ursulines, or even by gently encouraging the young lady to respond to his affections.

At times, Governor Carleton and Bishop Hubert, after an interview—either at the Bishop's palace or the Castle of St. Louis—would take advantage of the occasion for a promenade together. Their secretaries, always at a respectful distance of course, must of necessity follow them faithfully. While the governor and bishop weighed the destiny of the country, young Lemaistre made overtures to Abbé Plessis, then secretary to the Bishop of Quebec. This worthy priest, readily understood the honest aspirations of his friend, commended his choice and pointed out to him his best course, at the same time promising the generous assistance of his influence. Indeed Mr. Plessis had taught Miss Stuart (or Stewart) the chief articles of religion before her conversion to Catholicism.

Everything went so well that there was some talk of a marriage between the lovers. This pleasant prospect was, however, marred by an unsurmountable obstacle. Young Lemaistre was a Protestant. . . . However, he decided