was a wonder to him that Christian people did not do more to rescue them from their terrible state; promising himself that, as soon as he was old enough, he would go forth armed with the promises of God. Speaking of this one day, not long before his death-"Yes," said he, "my soul was ablaze about it, and if later on I did not go to the foreign missionary field, it was because I felt less qualified for it than for mission work among ignorant French Roman Catholics." Brought up in the Protestant national church of Switzerland, he was naturally sent like all boys of his age to the excellent public schools of Vevey; but whether he went to college afterwards, we know not. If he did, it must have been but for a short time, as he was, when yet quite a young man, engaged to serve an apprenticeship as a mason. He naively bore himself the testimony that he had never been a bad boy. Any one who knew him at all would unhesitatingly endorse his affirmation. He was well and strongly built, and would have honored the trowel and the hammer had he been called to work with them all his life time. But the Lord had something else for him to do.

The very remarkable religious revival in Europe, about the year 1820, which gave to France and Switzerland Madame de Krudner, Merle d'Aubigné, Malan, Bost, the Monods, the Oliviers and many others, also inspired the young man Louis Roussy. After his conversion, his burning zeal led him to undertake a work of colportage in France. While he was thus engaged, a school for the preparation of evangelists and missionaries was formed in Lausanne. Our friend made up his mind to go there and prepare himself for missionary work. It was while pursuing those studies at Lausanne that he became acquainted with Madame Feller. As the latter had already decided to go and join her friends, M. and Madame Olivier, in their missionary attempt in Canada, M. Roussy also felt called to accompany her to that missionary field. His theological studies which already had been hurried and superficial, were thus quite broken up. In answer to an inquiry often made, I may as well state here that, when our old missionaries made up their minds to come to this field, being believers in baptism for believers only, they had been sprinkled after their conversion; but it was in this country, and a good many years afterwards, that they saw it their duty to be immersed. They were baptized by Dr. Côte in September, 1847.