

surprise when I learned that this man had been ordered by the bishop to leave the parish. His successor came with strict orders to avoid all public discussion. Thus the fire of religious combat died out for want of fuel.

As a church and congregation we regret to state that several of our families have emigrated to the United States. Some of them will come back doubtless, but the children, most of them will have no strong attachment to their fatherland, and in all probability will return to the States. Death has also diminished our flock. Old and young have been taken from our midst, and even young mothers from their children. With much sorrow do we recall the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Auger, the wife of the ex-member of Parliament, who leaves a large family mostly grown up.

Our meetings on Sunday have been very well attended, and on week days, though diminished in numbers, they have retained their excellent standing. Our Sunday School has continued in spite of the departure of many of the children, there still remain twenty. Mrs. Racicot has the charge of the younger ones, and I teach the older ones.

Our congregation is not composed of rich people but of willing people to contribute according to their means. They have, I think generously responded to the appeal on behalf of the Endowment Fund—it is an object which met with their approbation and sympathy. Many wished themselves able to do a great deal more. The amount contributed among us to that object is \$656.

Owing to the efforts made for the Endowment Fund, the annual collection has not been quite as large as in former years, it amounts to \$120. Our Sunday collections have amounted to \$37.45. I am happy to say that the congregation has no debts, and that it has a small sum \$92 in reserve, with what may be raised later on towards building a new chapel, when the need of it shall be felt.

Mr. S. F. Willard has made his will, in which he donates, at his death, four hundred dollars—half that sum to the church at Roxton Pond and the other half to the Grande-Ligne Mission.

T. BROUILLET.