

localities ; add to these the 35 on the roll of the F. C. Protestant District School, under the charge of our esteemed sister, Miss St. James, and you arrive at the number of nearly 110 pupils, placed under the immediate influence of the Gospel, in this ancient station.

Out of these 72 pupils connected with the Mission House 7 belong to Roman Catholic families ; we might have several more were it not for the fear of annoyance and persecution from relatives and friends, and trouble of a more serious kind from priests, who, whilst pretending to be the successors of a Paul who said : *all things are yours*, boldly assume *lordship over the faith of their people*, a thing supremely abhorrent to all the apostles' principles and in direct antagonism with the very essence of the new alliance. As an illustration of what Popery is still in our midst we will say a few words about one recently driven from our Institution by an ignorant and bigoted crowd, and weak parents.

B. is a fine young man, twenty-three years old, bearing an excellent moral character, and living two miles from the Mission. Early last Fall he applied to one of our friends and begged him most earnestly to use his influence to secure his admission into the school. He was ready to pay for his education and to sacrifice all he could earn during the winter season. Unfortunately his name had not been handed to us, and when he was ready to come there was no place left vacant for him. Great was his grief, but nothing undaunted he called upon Pastor Therrien, pleaded with him, and we were all so much pleased with his honest face, and his earnest desire for education, that we made room for him.

And we were not disappointed. He showed himself to be a very industrious, diligent and earnest pupil. All went on smoothly with him during the first week ; but when he returned home to fetch his trunk, the news had spread of his so-called perversion, and he had to bear obloquy and persecution from his old associates. Invited to a party with his father and brothers—he was so violently attacked for his treasonable conduct that his relatives forced him to abandon all idea of coming back to us. He returned to get his things back, but so stupified, that Mr. Therrien, Mr. Massé and myself could not persuade him to remain, as he was afraid his old parents could not bear it. But we hope that the words of life and light he has heard, and the glimpses of truth he has