

lic population in this neighborhood and elsewhere. A young woman came to borrow a New Testament from me in order to inquire as to the way of salvation. Another to whom I had given one told me in my last visit that she must decide to follow the Truth she clearly saw.

"The other day a man came to my house of whom I asked if he could read. 'Oh, yes,' he said, 'and I have bought a De Sacy Bible, but the nuns tell me that it is not quite a Catholic book and that I should consult the priest about it, but I am not going to do it.'

"I have been trying in the summer months to do good in visiting different parts of the missionary field, where scattered families live a great distance from the means of grace. In one of these visits, fifty-five miles from home, I met on the border of the forest a large family, whose father and mother had come to the knowledge of the Gospel by my instrumentality thirty years ago. Since then they had lived in different parts of the country—had met with infidels, had neglected public worship, and had become very indifferent. The good old time was recalled; and as we read and prayed together the conscience spoke—the heart was melted, and we felt the Spirit of God in our midst.

Stopping at a country hotel for tea, when the hostess heard who I was, she expressed her surprise that a French Canadian could have become a Protestant minister—"Who ever saw the like," she said. 'But there are a good many now-a-days,' I replied. 'Then there is thus a great work done in the country,' she simply said. 'Of course,'—and we parted good friends."

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#### ROXTON POND.

"Brother Brouillet writes: "My Report has been delayed, partly in the supposition that my letter to the Association would suffice, and partly because I have been for some time in a poor state of health.

"On the whole I may say that we have had a good and prosperous year at this station. Our people, who are most of them poor, have this last year contributed towards building a house for