

place a beautiful building suited to our present wants. We have besides built three parsonages, one at Ely, one at Roxton Pond, and one at St. Pie, besides repairing the chapel in the latter place, so as to make it as good as new. With our institute buildings, these certainly present an array of strength and a promise of durability for our labors, and also larger progress if we only remain faithful to the tradition of the past.

In closing this long and hasty review of faithful, persevering, humble labors; showing very inadequate success to means employed, in the eyes of some who allow their fancy, more than cultivated reason, or experience, to judge in this great matter; we would once more insist on the fact, that the truth, the light, the leaven of the Gospel penetrate far beyond our actual acquisitions. There are very many enlightened, influenced, moralized, yea, and converted by our preaching the Gospel, who never join our churches or congregations—who remain in their church connexion, but better Christians for our influence on them. This is as good missionary work as the other, and will doubtless be accepted of our Heavenly Father.

During the year just elapsed we have to record the death of a remarkable woman, Mrs. Normandeau. At one time she was a most prominent figure on the missionary staff, an intimate friend of Madame Feller, and for many years her co-worker at Grande-Ligne. She died at Granby on the 30th of October last, and her remains were buried at Grande-Ligne. Her husband, the Rev. Leon Normandeau, an ex-priest of the Roman Catholic Church, converted at Grande-Ligne, and one of the laborers of the Mission for a long time, survives her, in a very weak state of health, every day wishing to depart and be laid by the side of his devoted wife, near the remains of his beloved friends, Madame Feller and Mr. Roussy. Another old christian, Mrs. Therrien, the mother of Rev. A. L. Therrien, a faithful witness for the truth since her conversion from Romanism, also died at Grande-Ligne and was buried there, where her husband had also been buried.

We must also say a word of another departed one, though not a member of the church. Dr. L. Théodore Marceau, was for several winters a pupil of our Grande-Ligne Institute; has ever remained its staunch and generous friend, and a very frequent visitor there. He was called away in the prime of life, after long