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people called me a hard ticket, addicted to all sorts of bad habits, disobedient to my good parents, but thanks to God, I am a different boy to-day, I love the Lord and enjoy serving Him." How rejoicing also to hear those, naturally timid and hesitating in speech, "speak like a minister,"—to use the boys' expression. May God be pleased to follow all these in their various walks and draw them closer to Himself.

This blessed work has been, temporarily at least, interrupted by the sad calamity that befell us on the 31st January, when the old Mission house with its entire contents was burned to the ground. What a disappointment, just at the time when the Board of Directors had met here to sign contracts for repairs and additions to our buildings, to see the very walls destroyed which, fifty years ago had been dedicated to God with so much joy and gladness by our pioneer missionaries. We regret so many things, the library, the chemical and philosophical apparatus, the fine collection of shells, Madame Feller's picture, the fine parlor set and carpet, Mrs. Miner's piano, and not least of all the closet where we were keeping, with so much pride, so many beautiful flannel blankets, handsome quilts, towels, table-cloths, napkins, white spreads and "tack-downs," all for the re-furnishing next Fall. Friends from Ontario, Quebec, Brooklyn and Vermont had all contributed to this little store until not less than seven hundred dollars worth of bedding alone, had been set aside for the new building, when all should be so neat and comfortable. How we shall miss the rooms, made sacred by the presence of thos dear benefactors, Madame Feller and Mr. Roussy! Can it be that the Lord willed that they should be remembered only by the spiritual work done in this French Canada.

Though deploring our loss we can but be grateful that God in an unmistakable way showed his controlling power through it all. Not one pupil injured nor did any one really receive harm from exposure on that sad day.

Feller Institute was spared to us, most of its furnishings and the girls' clothing. Neither the new piano, organ lately given by Mr. D. W. Karn of Woodstock, nor the new sewing machine was seriously hurt, and though we lost much, it might have been much worse. The pupils were all sent away excepting six, two of whom were preparing for College and three working for diplomas. They