

where an opening had been made by the conversion of a whole family to evangelical views. The prominent convert in that household was a school mistress, who henceforth became herself a great evangelist. Mr. Roussy first and afterwards others labored many years in this place with remarkable success, bringing several other families to the knowledge of the Gospel, forming a church, and building a good chapel which is still the centre of an increasing Protestant community. I take here the liberty of quoting from my historical sketch of the Grande-Ligne Mission Jubilee, several pages relating to my old friend.

The success in the field of Ste. Marie de Monnoir appeared of such importance to the dignitaries of the priesthood that they sent there the great champion of Temperance, Father Chiniquy, to oppose the movement by a series of polemical discourses against the new Protestant converts. A public discussion between Mr. Chiniquy and Mr. Roussy resulted from it. This encounter created an immense uproar in the parish and it was noised abroad far and wide. It is probable that the apostle of Temperance and great opponent of Protestantism who, while a priest near Quebec and afterwards in Montreal, had made several converts from Protestantism to Catholicism, had on this occasion breaches made in the defences of his faith that were never completely mended, and which contributed to make him a few years later a vigorous and aggressive Protestant preacher.

An old friend and co-worker writes to me: "All considered, was he not a most remarkable religious and moral individuality! Try not to think of Madame Feller in writing about him, and look at this old friend establishing stations, forming churches, being the instrument of the conversion of many of the principal workers in the mission, of prominent church members, resolutely working where he was but little encouraged, seldom flattered—there was in him the stuff of a Christian hero, yes a true one. He remained to the last of his days a witness for Christ, an apostle. That is the impression he left on us at Grande-Ligne, (Mr. and Mrs. Roux), and on many other friends of different nationalities." His habitual reading was of the Bible. His tender love for children was quite touching. Experience had taught him to say but very little of anybody if he had no good to say of them; and though he always welcomed every one with a kind