

Neil Campbell.....	£0	5	0
James M'Kenzie.....	0	5	0
Mrs. Wales, St. Andrews ...	0	5	0
Pierre Dupuis.....	0	10	0
Hugh M'Tavish.....	0	5	0
John Sinclair.....	0	5	0
Peter M'Dougall.....	0	5	0
Malcom M'Phee.....	0	5	0
John Frothingham.....	0	10	0
Mrs. M'Gibbon.....	0	5	0
Hugh Campbell.....	0	5	0
Jane Lothian.....	0	5	0
Neil M'Callum.....	0	5	0
General collection at the meeting	5	3	6

## MISSION

## TO THE FRENCH CANADIANS.

The interest excited by the details of our brother Roussy's exertions, and those of Madame Feller, at this station, and the success with which it has pleased God to bless them, induced the meeting at Bredalbanc to express a wish that a former letter of brother Roussy's, which had been printed in the *Christian Watchman*, and which detailed some of the earlier operations and effects of the Mission, might be inserted in the Magazine. To gratify that wish, the greater part of the letter is here reprinted:—

ST. JOHN'S, August 30, 1836.

*My dear Sir and brother in the faith of Christ,*—The Lord has visited us by death, which has made a great breach in the midst of our dear Canadians, by taking to himself our esteemed sister Lore, after a sickness of four days. Thinking that a few details about this interesting woman will be acceptable to you, since they are a manifestation of the love of God our Saviour, it is with pleasure I communicate them to you.

Her father was a French sailor, who married a Catholic woman in the States, but they were so indifferent to religion that he followed none at all. They lived near Boston, where their eldest daughter, afterwards Mrs. Lore, was brought up, and where she heard the Gospel preached, and read a great deal of the word of God. At twenty years of age she came to Canada with her friends; a short time after which married a Canadian. Under these circumstances she embraced the Roman Catholic religion, which she practised during a space of twenty years, but always with a certain uneasiness of feeling. The recollection of the gospel which she had read

in her youth, came to her mind; and after twenty years forgetfulness of her Bible, she took it up again, and read it all the days of her life. The attentive reading of the word of God brought her to see the errors of the Romish church, so that she could not follow her ceremonies and traditions. She was often under great anguish of mind that neither herself nor hers followed the Bible path. Not enlightened enough to guide her numerous family in the way of truth, she left them at liberty to follow Popery, which they all did; but she read the Bible which she brought them up to respect, continually praying that the Lord would bring them to the knowledge of the truth. Arrived at her 68th year, she had learned the gospel, but not with her heart; it gave no consolation to her soul; she lived continually in fear, so that death was to her the king of terrors.

This was her state upon my arrival at L'Acadie, when she heard that I spread the word of God and understood immediately that I was the bearer of the good word, which her poor, weary, heavy-laden soul needed. From this moment I saw her much; and it pleased the Lord to open her heart to receive the good news of pardon of her sins and salvation through Christ. Shortly after I became acquainted with Mrs. Lore, I went to visit one of her daughters married to a Canadian named Leveque. She asked me to preach in her house, which I have since continued to this day at the Grand Ligne. From the moment that I first commenced my ministrations, Mrs. Lore's children, her sons-in-law, and her daughters-in-law, ranged themselves with her round about the word of God, and abandoned Popery. This pious woman was a great help to me; not only her heart, but also her house, was open to me. She did with inexpressible joy every thing that was in her power to me. All the winter she lent me her horse and carriage to go my journey. Her son Alexis conducted me, as I did not understand the roads; and at whatever hour of the night we came home, we found her always watching for our arrival. The most tender-hearted mother was not more attentive, nor more devoted to her children's interest, than she was to mine. It was on the night between the 5th and 6th instant, that our sister Lore was seized with a violent inflammation of the intestines. We were apprized of it early in the morning; and immediately Mrs. Feller and myself proceeded to her house, when she received us with joy. From this moment, Mrs. Feller did not leave her night or day, for none of her own family was able to give her the numerous attentions requisite during her severe illness. She was so thankful to God, and blessed him that he had sent Mrs. Feller such a distance to be