

were to be punished!.... But no! One of the number asked permission to go and speak to the Rector and left without being noticed. It was young Bourget. Almost overcome with bashfulness, he made his way to the Superior, mumbled out a few incoherent words, offering himself, doubtless, to expiate the misdeed. His action was taken as a formal self-accusation. He was subjected to a severe reprimand and condemned to undergo the sentence imposed. Returning to the hall, he remained there alone while his classmates rushed out to the playgrounds for the day. But the greater his humiliation in the sight of men, the more did his soul abound with joy for being, like his Divine Master, unjustly accused and condemned. The real culprit, however, soon tortured with remorse, acknowledged his fault and disclosed the innocence of his companion. Surprised and grieved beyond measure, the Rector summoned Ignace and reproached him for his deceit, adding that it was not permissible to tell a lie even to do good. « Oh, I did not tell a lie, » quickly replied the student, « I just let you be mistaken; it was too bad to see them all in penance. » The guilty one was sentenced to be expelled, but here again, the Rector counted without the intervention of Ignace. The latter suffered more to see his