

Indian *voyageur* upon his way. It is part of the romance which antiquity has lent to the place, this offering made by the queen-mother of Louis XIV. Anne of Austria's own royal hands worked a handsome chasuble as a gift to the good St. Anne. The ornaments upon it are red, white, and black arrows, and the whole is richly wrought in gold and silver. Now, though that splendid pageant of a dream, that gorgeous phantom of a dead royalty, has passed into tradition, the vestment worked by the royal mother's hands is still seen at the altar of St. Anno's upon grand occasions. Another patron of the little temple was the Marquis de Tracy, viceroy of New France. In danger of perishing by shipwreck, this devout man made a vow that if St. Anne procured his safety he would make her a handsome offering. So there the offering is, now hung above the high altar of the new church. It is a painting from the pencil of Le Bruu and represents St. Anne, Our Blessed Lady, and two pilgrims, a man and a woman. At the base of the picture are the arms of the donor. A costly silver reliquary adorned with precious stones, and two pictures painted by the Franciscan friar, Luc Lefrançois, are the gifts of Mgr de Laval; while there is a crucifix of solid silver presented by the hero d'Iberville in 1706 in return for favors obtained. So does the past intermingle everywhere with the present, and such tokens speak like the voices of the dead, giving testimony of answered prayers. Kneeling there before that beloved mother of the Mother of Christ, we can see in fancy, as humble suppliants by our side, the great and good prelate whose name shines out from the early Canadian annals with an unsurpassed lustre, or the valiant soldiers, proud and warlike viceroys, gay and gallant barons of France, who have bent the knee here, humble, believing, hopeful, as the poor fisher whose boat rocked the while upon the surging waters without. In 1875 a magnificent banner, seven feet and a half