

fulfilling his Sunday duty of hearing Mass? Which of us does not behold the most trivial pretexts being laid hold of by lukewarm Catholics as an excuse for missing Sunday Mass? Which of us is ignorant of the constant *deliberate* neglect of Mass to be met with in every rank of life, in every parish?

To these two last categories of unhappy souls appertains the guilt of revolting against the established authority of Our Lord Jesus-Christ, speaking by His Church, and of depriving God of that *accidental glory* which it is their duty to give Him; to those happy souls who join this Arch-confraternity (or practise the devotion which is its essence), appertains the glorious privilege of testifying their own devoted love to the Church and respect for her precepts whilst theirs too becomes the lovely and congenial task of repairing that glory of which sinners would deprive our dearest Lord.

G. M. WARD.

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## HISTORY OF ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ.

The first settlement of Beupré, or "Petit Cap," as it was called in the olden time, is lost in obscurity. The account generally received is that a fleet of Breton fishermen were caught in one of those sudden squalls that sweep up the St. Lawrence, and, having invoked St. Anne, were saved from drowning; whereupon they named the marshy bank on which they scrambled out of the angry waters after their beloved patroness. Year after year the sailors were guided to land in safety on this spot, and at length quite a settlement grew up, attracting colonists from Quebec.

Among the precious volumes that live in retirement on those upper shelves, upon which cobwebs lovingly linger, is one wherein is set forth in quaint old French the story of how, on the 13th of March, 1658, Monsieur Louis d'Ailleboust de Coulanges, Governor of New