

blessed badge. The St. Raphael's branch, under Father Fitzpatrick's energetic direction, promises a bright future for Glengarry. Already a parochial library is projected, to break the monopoly held by the common newspaper, or the ubiquitous "novel," through the long winter evenings in the homes of the farmers.

ST. LAWRENCE'S, HAMILTON.

"Another parish has been added to the Church," said somebody on Easter Sunday morning, at the close of the week's Mission given at St. Lawrence's Church, Hamilton. And a fervent parish, too, for it entered the Holy League in a body, and embraced its practices. One hundred stalwart men came to the altar rail after High Mass, to sign their promises to the Sacred Heart of temperance and regular frequentation of the Sacraments, and to receive on their knees the badge. The women, too, enlisted under fifty lady Promoters. All this took place without any perceptible reduction of the crowded congregations attending the Cathedral and St. Patrick's on Easter Sunday. This wonder—the mushroom growth of a parish—is the effect of Father O'Sullivan's zeal. The story is short and easily told. The people at the Lake had the good old Irish faith, but little or no opportunity to practise, there being no church. A good Providence sent among them Father O'Sullivan, who had rendered service to his fellow countrymen on the English Mission. With his large eye and larger heart he took in at a glance the situation. He set to work, nobly supported and kindly encouraged by Bishop Dowling. A handsome church in brick, of Roman design, was the work of a few months. Ornaments, altars, wall-pictures and lastly a magnificent painting of the Crucifixion, a perfect copy of a great