

garment in which he was clothed was literally torn from him. Many had the pieces of his habit thus secured made into scapulars, with which they were afterwards invested, and, it seems natural to infer, which they cherished for many years.

Though Father Louis, when not engaged in the active duties of his pastoral office, lived like a recluse, yet his people had seen enough of him to know that he was an unusually holy man. Notwithstanding all his efforts to conceal from them the rigid austerities which he practised, they had more than a suspicion of them. But it was not until after his death that they came fully to know and to realize the extent of his mortifications. When preparing his body for burial it was found that he had worn a hair shirt, and, in addition to this, there was found about his waist, next to his skin, a girdle made of twisted wire, the wire every here and there being bent inwards and cut off as if with a pair of pliers, and the barbs thus formed protruded into the flesh. Of these barbs there were thirty-seven in all, and this ingenious instrument of torture must have been his constant and loving companion for many years, as the skin about the holes thus formed had grown quite hard. A lady, to whom I am indebted for many interesting details concerning Father Louis, had this wire girdle in her possession for many years, and prized it highly as a relic, but it was unfortunately lost on occasion of the house which she occupied being burned down.

After the body had been exposed to the veneration of the people for two days, it was temporarily placed in one of the crypts of the Cathedral. Here it remained for only a month, when, on Thursday, the 16th of April, it was transferred to St. Mary's church and placed in the spot where it was found thirty years afterwards. The funeral cortege left the Cathedral at half-past nine o'clock, and passing at slow and solemn pace through Church and Queen streets, arrived at St. Mary's at eleven o'clock. The Rev. J. M. Bruyere (since created a Monsignore, and who, at the age of eighty years, died only a few days ago in the city of London, of which diocese he was vicar-general) celebrated Solemn Mass for the dead; Rev. Father Lee of Brock being deacon and Rev. Father Mulligan