

not been styled the *sweet St. Francis de Sales* of Canada, the *Vincent de Paul of America*, the *Charles Borromeo of our day* ! To sing so many accumulated glories, a magnificent harmony of melodious words were needed ; and yet, naught have we but the simple language of filial love ! Our hymn of praise, therefore, shall be, above all, one of sincere gratitude. We shall sing it with the artless simplicity of a child, all athrill with admiration for the glories of its father. And, if the lowly concert arising from the very tomb of our Founder redound in his person to the « Author of all good and perfect gifts, » may He look with a gracious eye upon our labor of devotion for the religious family whom he formerly surrounded with such truly paternal solicitude.

CHAPTER I

CHILDHOOD OF MONSEIGNEUR BOURGET,—
HIS STUDIES,— HIS ELEVATION TO THE PRIESTHOOD
AND THE EPISCOPACY

In one of the quarters of the old parish of Point Levis, called « Arlaka » may yet be seen an unpretentious farm-house of antique appearance. The people thereabout never fail to show this relic of by-gone days to the many