

were but fifty Catholic families at most scattered all over that great district.

"Two things were characteristic of him," says the chronicler; "first, the plain walking stick, with a bone head, always thrust under the left arm, never carried in his hand; next, a big pocket bulging with sweeties, for whilst he chatted gravely with the elders and gave the instructions he knew so well how to impart, he kept up a friendly fight with the children, who, partly by native instinct and partly by a wink from himself, always succeeded in finding their way to the big pocket.

"I have in my mind's eye, too, a picture of what frequently happened in those days—a meeting on the grounds between St. Michael's and the University of Toronto, of Father Soulerin and the late Dr. McCaul. When the venerable scholars—and they were both great scholars—came within twenty feet of each other, each commenced to draw from his pocket a huge snuff-box, to be ready for an interchange of pinches, and then, after a