

"I returned to him after breakfast with the Holy Eucharist, and found him worse. I had administered the Last Sacrament to him, and he dozed off to sleep. He awoke in a short time, however, and calling me to him."

" 'You might wonder,' he said, 'what I have done with all the money I have received from my skins. I have it here under my pillow,' he said, bringing it forth, 'here is something like six thousand dollars, which I have accumulated since I started trapping. My wants were few, and once I captured a silver fox' he said with a trace of pride. 'And I want you to take it and build a church to the Sacred Heart.' "

"He soon passed peaceably away. And there is a church now, near where his cabin stood."

"Now, that is all, Jim. and there goes the bell. Good night."

IN THE "DIES IRÆ"

In a ruined church not far from this spot, Shane Leslie heard his first Mass under fire. Shell after shell tore through the brick walls, one wrecked the Lady Altar, another the confessional; one failed to explode and lay at the door, exuding sulphur. When a lull came in the firing the priest began the Mass, and as the Consecration drew near, the boom of cannon drowned the sound of the bell that an orderly rang. But the service went on to the end. "I could not help reflecting on the discipline which has made the French priests what they are," he says in conclusion. "In the *dies iræ* they have not flinched from the field or from their flocks."

