

was looked upon as a good staunch Catholic. He had been to confession and communion the Sunday previous : he died when finishing his confession, and while on a pilgrimage to Good Saint Ann : so many reasons to make us hope that his soul met with mercy and pardon at God's tribunal.

At 11 o'clock A. M., just before the return of the Brandon pilgrimage, the body was carried into the Basilica, the *Libera* was chanted, with Rev. Father De Nys presiding. Dear Readers, do pray for that departed soul, and be ever ready " for you know not what hour your Lord will come. "

The third pilgrimage came from *Limoilou*, near Quebec. Five hundred souls accompanied their Parish Priest, Father Albert Coté, to implore Saint Ann's protection for their young parish, for their families and all their undertakings.



Our dead ! Our beloved dead ! Loved even more strongly in death than in life because they are nearer to God. How consoling the doctrine that assures us we can pray for them ! Are they suffering ? We know not ; but love bids us pray for them, and pray for them continually, that the hand of the Lord be not heavy upon them. Pray for our dead ! Oh ! Let us never forget our dead ! They love us, and plead for our prayers. Pray for our dead that eternal rest may come to them, and that perpetual light may shine upon them.