

creator of heaven and earth, bless thee, He who hath vouchsafed to call thee unto the Society and Confraternity of Blessed Mary of Mount Carmel; let us beseech her therefore, that in the hour of thy death she may bruise the head of the serpent, thine adversary, and that finally thou mayst attain unto the palm of victory, and the crown of inheritance everlasting through Christ our Lord. Amen!"

"Indeed, Alec, I did not know that your Scapular meant so much. I took yours away because I thought Catholics wore those things, and thought they dared be as wicked as they pleased, and that they would not be punished if they wore those little bags, and it made me mad."

"Indeed you have good reason to think so, Mrs. Baizley, I was but a sorry Catholic."

"The promise the Blessed Virgin made to the holy man to whom she gave this devotion, was that she would show favor to those who wore her Scapular *devoutly*," said Miss Judith. "Alec here wore his Scapular with reverence. He had his weaknesses, and, perhaps, God knows that his craving for liquor was part of his disease; he neglected his religion but never denied it. God has been good to him, and Alec has every reason to hope in God's mercy."

Alec's death was peaceful and Miss Judith said "God's time was a good time."

* * * * *

As I finished reading "the story of a Scapular" the sun shone out glorifying the sky, which the ocean reflected.

Laying down Aunt Hilda's manuscript I remembered her old friend Margaret MacLeod and was convinced that she had furnished the inspiration for the character of Miss Judith.

Peace to their souls.

OBITUARY.

In your charity pray for the souls of the following: James Hanrahan, who died early in December last at Niagara Falls, N. Y.; John Bourke, who died at London, Ont., November 26th, 1894; Timothy Mulcahy, who was killed by a fall at Chicago, Ill.; Miss Maggie Tray, who died at Worcester, Mass.; Timothy Coughlan, Sr., who died at Hastings, Ont., December 19th, 1894, aged 88 years. R. I. P.

The Jesuits and the Neutrals

BY VERY REV. W. E. HAGGIS,
CONTINUED.



THE Fathers learned that the Senecas, one of the Five Nations of the Iroquois, have a very different mode of government. Men and women conduct affairs alternately, so that it is now a man who governs them, but after

his death it will be a woman who, during her life, will rule in all things excepting what relates to war; and after the death of the woman, a man will again assume the direction of affairs.

Some old people told our Fathers that they knew of a certain Western Nation with whom they were often at war, who lived not far from the sea; that the inhabitants of the place fished for large shell-fish—a species of oyster from the shell of which are manufactured the pearls of this country. Here is how they describe their mode of fishing.

When the sea rises they wait near the places where these shell-fish abound, and when the violence of the waves throw them towards land, they jump into the water and seize all they can carry. They sometimes find them so large that it is all they can do to hold one. Many assert that only the young men who are virgins can capture this fish, and, if they be not so, the fish disappear. I vouch not for the truth of this. They state that these same people hunt certain aquatic animals, larger and quicker than the deer. The young braves enter the water to tempt this animal to follow them on to dry land, and when the pursuit becomes dangerous, the young men turn and throw down pieces of leather, old moccasins and the like, which, exciting the curiosity of the beast, detain and amuse it till the hunter gains time. This device is repeated every time the monster gains on them, till they arrive at a place where a number of hunters are in hiding, who rush out and finally destroy it. We have been told these stories of this strange land.*

* Evidently this alludes to the alligators of the Mississippi.