

## FATHER MELLERIOTT.

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Father Melleriotte, the distinguished Jesuit who has just died at Paris, did not leave the city during the Commune, but went tranquilly about the streets, wearing his "soutane" and oblivious of Rigaults and Megys. The people of his quarter would have protected him, but he felt fully able to protect himself.

On one occasion he was halted by a patrol of Federes, commanded by a big blustering bully in uniform.

"Who are you?" asked the Communist roughly.

"The father of the poor," answered the Jesuit.

"The father of the poor? What does that mean?"

"It means that I spent 15,000 francs in alms-giving, last year. How much did you spend?"

And the stupefied Communist stood aside and let him pass.

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A Sunday school teacher in Jamaica Plain, finding a new scholar in her class, questioned him as to his religious knowledge thus, "Do you know anything about Jesus?" "Yes, I have heard of him." "Do you know whose son he was?" No answer. "Do you know who God is?" Still no answer. At this point his little friend said, "He don't know much about those things, teacher; he has just come from Cape Cod."

"It's a long way from this world to the next," said a dying man to a friend who stood at his bedside. "Oh, never mind, my dear fellow," answered the friend, consolingly, "you'll have it all down hill." (Somerville Journal.)

### IN MEMORY

Of R. P. White of Armprior who died January 17th 1881 aged 17 years.

Angels of light and beauty are keeping  
 Watch o'er the spot, where calmly is sleeping,  
 The darling we loved so fond and so true,  
 To whom we have bade a last sad adieu.  
 A shadow has fallen upon our bright home,  
 Its light and its music forever have flown:  
 For death robbed us of our greatest joy,  
 When it stole from us our darling boy.