

that the whole party accompany him to the nearest house. This was not accepted, the prospective bridegroom declaring that for either the minister or this party to turn back would be an evil omen. At length it was arranged that the pair should dismount and stand on a little knoll barely large enough to hold them. The mud was knee-deep except on this small plot, rising like an oasis in the desert. The couple clasped hands tightly to prevent slipping off, the guests drew their horses around the green spot, father reined his pony in front and performed the ceremony sitting in the saddle. The happy groom handed him ten shillings with the pleasant remark in his purest brogue: "Shure, an' it's th' iligant job yez done intoirely, an' it's meself an' th' colleen that's obliged to yez fer evermore." It was a novel marriage scene, rivalling that at which Dean Swift, wakened at two o'clock in the morning, tied the knot standing at an upper window, the couple looking up from the street below in a pelting shower.

Another time he called to see a Catholic woman whom he had brought through a serious illness. She was doing nicely and he directed that chicken-broth be given her. Three days afterwards, to his surprise, he found her dying. The husband, fearing her sickness might terminate fatally, had sent to Perth for Father John McDonnell, the first priest in the county. The good priest, supposing the end near, administered extreme unction. Thenceforth the sick woman, conceiving it would be a mortal sin to take food, refused the slightest nourishment and died in a few days. Her sincerity and devotions were surely remarkable. Father McDonnell lived to be upwards of ninety, closing his long and useful life in Glengarry county. He had hosts of friends among Protestants, who liked him for his candor, his independence and his eccentricities. Once he read from the pulpit a list of contributors to the fund for some important church enterprise. Each member who gave liberally he commended warmly by name. Those whose subscriptions he deemed not in proportion to their means received a broad hint to this effect; "It's nae sae muckle as it micht be." As his name and subscription