

ful chimes poured their music in waves of rich melody over the beautiful fields and groves dotted with the homesteads of the farmers, the horses, teams and wagons with crowded seats were to be seen coming in all directions from a radius of twenty miles, to go to their confession, assist at mass, hear the sermon, take part at the meetings, to return home for dinner and be back again for the evening devotions. These were people who knew how to give full days to their spiritual interests, convinced that their crops and herds, thanks to the blessing of God, would be all the better for it.

On the morning of the feast the spacious stone church, once a cathedral unsurpassed on the continent, was filled till noon. Eight hundred old and young, as many men as women, approached the holy table. Four confessors had been kept constantly busy. Forty Promoters, who had visited monthly almost every hamlet and dwelling of the immense parochial area, presented themselves for the cross and diploma. New lists were taken out and associates enrolled. To the Men's League alone some forty new members were added after they had publicly taken the usual pledges. The 16th of July, under Mary's special invocation, was in truth a day of renewal for the faithful people of Glengarry and of consolation to Father Fitzpatrick, their active and energetic pastor.

Hastings, Ont.

On Sunday, July 19th, the morning sun shed a flood of glory over waving fields of richest grain as the faithful of H. stings, old and young, with joy beaming on every countenance, wended their way to the stone edifice on the summit of the hill that crowns the town. A month before the outlook was dark, grim famine staring many in the face through the threatened failure of the crops ; but God, no