

been invited by one of his friends to assist at a spiritualist entertainment given in his house, came to me one day, in a great state of excitement.

"What do you think, Father," he said, "the table was asked in my presenee, three questions, 1st, "Is Bramanism true?" He said, "yes." "Is Buddhism true?"—"yes." "Is Christianity true"—"no." "You lie, I exclaimed, turning to the table. I defy you to repeat that before a Priest or a medal of St. Benedict."—"I will repeat it even before a Priest or a medal of your Benedict."—answered the table.—"Now Father," said the young Bramin, "give me a medal of St. Benedict, if you please, and I will go and challenge the table." I gave the young man the desired medal and he went off in a glee. He had scarcely arrived at the house when he placed triumphantly the medal on the table and said: "Will you not talk? No answer.—"You promised you would talk before a medal of St. Benedict, can you not talk? The table remained motionless—the young man then removed the medal!—"Will you talk now?"—The table gave a sudden jerk, the pencil was moved violently and then wrote in large letters the word "No."—So then, you will not talk.—"No, not as long as you are here," added the table. Of course, this put a stop to the entertainment. Everybody retired in surprise. As to my young Bramin, he came back to tell me all that had happened.

Does this incident not prove the power of St. Benedict's medal over evil spirits? Does it not prove also that the so-called spiritual manifestations are often the workings of the same evil spirits, in other words of the devil? If you ever come across one of these "Planchettes" test the power of our holy Patriarch St. Benedict.

I remember coming one day amid a crowd of young people who had some fun, as they said, with a Planchette of this kind. It was exactly like the one described by Rev. Father Lacombe, S. J.—I went quickly to the table and put my hand over it. The table would not talk any more—"Will you not speak to me," I said,—No answer—I took off my hand and two of the young folks placed theirs instead. "Why don't you talk with the Father, one of them said—"I won't talk with Priests," answered the table in an angry mood.

Let these two instances be a warning to our young readers and put them on their guard against all such amusements, which are certainly dangerous, not to say more.

D. H. C.