

a few steps without limping. The physician told us that the membrane surrounding the bones was afflicted and that caries of the bone had begun.

My father and mother were greatly discouraged for we knew that dread disease only too well; one of our family had died of it after suffering greatly during three years.

I then advised my parents to let me take my little brother to Sainte-Anne de Beaupré on the occasion of the pilgrimage of the Reverend Franciscan Fathers. At first my parents were opposed to it thinking it impracticable as the child could hardly walk and could not even be touched without feeling intense pain.

But I was not discouraged. I told my little brother to begin praying. He did so and never stopped asking mamma to let him start. For my part, I told mother not to be uneasy for God and Saint Anne would help us.

Mother made up her mind only on the 17th June, the very day of the departure of the pilgrimage; so I went to ask the doctor if the little cripple could perform the journey. I went to him and he, full of confidence in Saint Anne, gave me a favorable answer and was very glad to hear of my plan.

I started therefore on Saturday the 17th June with the pilgrimage, with a firm confidence that Emile would be cured. Strange to say he ascended with some ease the gangway leading to the steamer « Three Rivers » He did not complain too much during the night. He had his legs rubbed and slept pretty well until morning.

On arriving at Saint-Anne, although the distance from the landing to the Basilica is somewhat long, he walked it without complaining too much. Oh! what happiness we felt on entering the shrine! A mass was said at once and I received holy communion. My little brother remained sitting during that time. At the moment of the elevation, I asked him to try to kneel down. He began very quietly and succeeded: he remained kneeling for I know not how long. After holy mass we went to breakfast. I often asked him whether he suffered and he answered that he did not. I began to believe that he was cured.

After breakfast I took him to the *Scala Santa* and asked