

allowed me to fulfil my prediction, and my physician was destined to be not a little surprised on seeing on my foot the slipper I had showed him.

On the steamer, all the pilgrims could see the change that had taken place in me, and all were charitable enough to thank God and St. Anne with me.

Oh! how happy I was that our Lord had chosen my poor self to manifest, once more, the power of Her who on earth was His glorious ancestress. How happy I was to proclaim and to prove that the prayers of my good parish priest, of my relatives, and of my friends had been powerful in Heaven. For, without a doubt, it is to all the fervent prayers of those who were kind enough to interest themselves in me, that I am indebted for having gained my cause from the great Thaumaturga of Canada.

We are now in 1899. It will soon be eight years since I have walked on my two feet. I have not, for all that, the privilege of never feeling any pain; but my foot formerly so crippled is perfectly well. I oblige no one to believe me; but I have the right, it seems to me, to know and to say that I do not suffer any more, and I am completely cured, and also to thank St. Anne.

AZILDA LAMARCHE



AN INDIAN CURED AT STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ

ON Thursday the 26th July from the 6 o'clock train there landed at St. Anne de Beaupré a man aged about 56 years. He was an Indian of swarthy hue belonging to the Micmac tribe. His name was Peter Jacques. He came from Gaspé accompanied by his wife and provided with a letter of recommendation from his pastor. Judging by his stature and the breadth of his shoulders he must have been a very powerful man before his illness, for when he came to the shrine of Saint Anne, 18 months had passed since an attack of paralysis had deprived him of the use of his right arm and leg. For two months he had been confined to his bed. When he tried to rise he could only walk a few steps. And then he could only move