

those days were special days of prayer, the same influx could not be expected at all times, but a correspondent of the "Weekly News" says: "On the day before my arrival I was told there were at least 1600 people there."

"The road from Ballyhaunis to Knock, about 6 miles in length, was this morning," says a traveller, "crowded with country folks returning to their homes, after having spent the night at Knock. Solemn thoughts seemed to occupy the minds of young and old and group after group came on, and passed us by in silence and with grave reflective faces."

The eagerness of the people who come in multitudes, from far and near, to obtain some fragments of cement or mortar, from the wall on which the Blessed Virgin appeared with St. Joseph and St. John, is really wonderful. So much so that the mortar was rooted out from between the stones, then the stones themselves were detached and in a few days an opening appeared in the wall. A second hole was soon made, and to save the wall from utter destruction it was necessary to cover it with boards.

The Rev. pastor kept a diary of cures and gives us a list of 231 cases. All of which are indeed remarkable, a large number are in all appearance quite miraculous, but some of these cases were only partial cures. These wonderful cures are of constant occurrence.

A boy named Patrick Scott aged 15 or 16, had suffered from hip disease from the age of seven. His leg had become useless, so that there was no chance of his learning his trade as a shoe-maker, he came to Knock, prayed at the church of the Apparition and now he walks about upon the leg that had been as a dead limb to him the greater part of his life.

Miss Burke had long been an invalid and was as helpless as an infant. She came to Knock lying in her carriage and was carried into the church at Knock by four persons: her mother, Archdeacon Cavanagh, her footman and her maid. She prayed for a while before the altar, then to the delight and amazement of all observers, got up and walked out of the church with no other assistance but that of her mother's arm.

A traveller says:

"While moving about through the enclosure, my attention was attracted by a man named Thomas Keldcen. He cried out in a loud voice, "Praise and glory be to God! My sight is coming to me!" I asked him what improvement he felt in his condition. "Before I came to Knock," he said, "I hardly knew night from day, now I can see the sort of day it