



## Signal favors

CROOKSTON, MINN. Feb. 1900.

Dear Father,

Please allow me space in your *Annals* to return my heartfelt thanks to St Anne for her kindness to me.

During the second week of January, I was taken ill with a dreadful pain in my ear. For three days and nights, I did not close an eye; my suffering was so intense, that I thought I would die. To make matters worse, my husband was absent, and I was alone with my little child afflicted with bronchitis. I appealed to St Anne, but she appeared deaf to my supplications. Suddenly a thought struck me. — St Anne's image was printed on the first page of the *Annals*. I cut it out, kissed it devoutly, beseeching her to assuage my pain, and I would have it published in the *Annals*. It was midnight. I placed the image on my ear and laid down, trying to rest. . . Four hours later I awoke from a refreshing sleep. Imagine my joy, my gratitude to St Anne, every vestige of my agony had disappeared! Oh! for words wherewith to express my gratefulness to St Anne! My impotency renders me speechless; yet, my heartfelt thankfulness, for being mute, will not be less sincere, less lasting. No, as long as life will last, I shall ever proclaim St Anne's goodness, her power and her greatness. . .

I enclose \$1.00 for subscription and offering. . .

A grateful child of St Anne.

MRS CHARLES REGUMBAL.

ONECO, CONN. Feb. 22, 1900.

Reverend Father,

Last July my little girl's eye began to grow weak and very sore. After two months' time, a white spot commenced to grow and cover the eye. The little child suffered much pain and finally lost the use of her eye, she could see out of it no more. — I prayed to St Anne to cure my child, and I promised to have the cure published in the *Annals*, if granted. I come now to fulfil my promise, for my little child's eye is perfectly well. Many thanks to Good St Anne.

MRS MARY MCNEIL.