

On the day that I received Extreme Unction, I began a novena to Mother Gamelin. The superior gave me a little relic of that dear Mother, bidding me ask for my cure. That was on Wednesday. The following day I grew worse. In the night between Saturday and Sunday, the pains in the stomach were so severe, that I could find no position which gave me any relief. Weary of suffering, I cried out, "Mother Gamelin, cure me. You know that this was the day on which you were to cure me; obtain for me, I beg of you that I may get a little rest."

It was then midnight. Soon afterwards, I fell asleep, and did not awake until four o'clock in the morning, perfectly well. I got up for the first Mass, which was at half past five o'clock. I went up to the railing for Communion. During Mass, I felt a ravenous hunger: however, I assisted at the second Mass, which was said at half past six; then I went to breakfast, with the appetite of a person in good health. Next day, I took a fairly long drive in a carriage, without any fatigue. From that time on, I have resumed my ordinary occupations, without a moment's illness. Gratitude to our venerated Mother Gamelin.

In proof of which I have signed,  
Sister Elmiro Groleau,  
Tertiary.

House of Providence,  
Belœil, January 24th, 1896.

#### CERTIFICATE.

Belœil, Jan. 24th, 1896.

I certify to having treated Sister Groleau, Tertiary, for dyspepsia, which resisted all treatment, and to having discover-