

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen." — "Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname." — St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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"A FACT."

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We have great pleasure in transferring to our columns the following beautiful poem from the brilliant pen of Miss Frances M. Smith, of Lunan, Ontario, which has appeared in the October number of the Dublin Irish Monthly. It is exceedingly creditable to the gifted authoress, whose heart throbs sympathetically with the cause of Catholic Ireland; and it will be read with pleasure and profit by our thousands of readers:

Faith's Appeal.
Beautiful Land, where my home has been
Heard up to God for the lives that were
Decked with the garlands thy children
still hold.
Isle of the sea that has turned from me
never,
Though danger and death round my foot-
steps have tried,
Trusted and tried one! what fervent devo-
tion
Dreth in thee, deeper than depths of the
sea!
And storm God, never thrilled the great soul
of the ocean
As thy soul has thrilled when it trembled
for mine?
E'en beloved, thy hands have grown weary,
Head up to God for the lives that were
dear;
Hope's radiant star rises slowly and dreary—
"The dark hour ere dawn whispers 'Day-
light is near!'"
But oh! if thy children should list to the
stranger,
And, worn with long waiting, without me
rise up,
To whom couldst thou turn in the night of
thy danger?
How quaint Paul's dark wine if I kissed not
the cup?
Look to the sky, soft and blue, spread above
thee;
Count time since it first saw thee turn to
the Cross,
Ask the low groans of the past if they love
me,
And voices shall speak from the marble
and moss.
Look at the little ones kneeling at even,
Small hands so true fully folded in mine;
Has thou a gift pure as this I have given?
More steadfast a star o'er their young lives
to shine?
Tired art thou? Yes, but would freedom
without me
Be sweeter than chains which together we
wear?
Never, beloved, let my heart learn to doubt
thee,
Nor thine turn away from the blessing I
bear.
I have been with thee in joy and in sorrow,
To see thee thine and comfort not vainly
have tried,
Have borrowed Hope's language to sing of
to-morrow,
Love's lips to kiss tears thou hast striven
to wipe.

I have been welcomed by bright smiling
faces,
In pageants of glory have gladly borne
my part,
Crests I hunted away to thy desolate places,
And felt thy warm blood dropping over my
head,
Then, when to me still, for the mariner lying
Beckoned in the loneliest part of the sea,
Wouldst thou lead me, with thee, with thine
altar-lighting day,
Thy sanctuary darkened—and parted from
me.
FRANCES MARY SMITH.

A MIRACULOUS CURE.

A NOVENA THAT WAS HEARD.

DEDICATING HER LIFE TO GOD.
N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

We this week give the portrait of Miss Gracie Hanley, daughter of one of the most respected citizens of Boston, Colonel Patrick T. Hanley, and prints for the satisfaction of our readers the full particulars of her life, so remarkable is it in its bearing upon the record of supernatural benefits conferred through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin at the Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help in that city.

By way of premise, that we would say that in addition to all the facts narrated by others, one of the editors of the *Freeman* has personally inquired into every particular of this most wonderful story, and is as firmly convinced of its correctness as any of those who have hitherto spoken upon the matter.

The home of Col. Hanley stands on Tremont street, half a dozen blocks or so from the Redemptorist, or "Mission Church," as it is better known. Hardly some grounds surround the residence, while within there is luxury and refinement from hallway to roof.

Col. Hanley, after leading back from Virginia's soil the remnant of the deathless "Irish 9th Massachusetts," had built him this as an abiding place for his growing family, and gathered around it everything that would tend to its comfort and improvement. "My husband and I," said Mrs. Hanley to the writer, "planned the house and arranged it for our own use during our lifetime."

many years of her life—in prayer and tears—could not repress a shudder at the very thought of having to suffer such a fate. "This room," said Col. Hanley, "is just as it was when Gracie was here." Painted in blue and gold, neat to the extreme, it could be seen that the parents had spared nothing to make things pleasant for their stricken darling. "That," said the Colonel, pointing to a corner of the room, "is the altar, made by Gracie herself. We kept the lamp burning before the statue of the Blessed Virgin just as she did when here, and shall always do so."

Though never a murmur rose from the invalid, and cheerful as her surroundings were made by those who loved her, like the bird in the golden cage, her gilded palace was but a prison after all, and she longed for that liberty of limb and action of which she had been so untimely deprived. Time grew on apace. Years passed by and brought no change in the condition of Gracie Hanley. If anything, the burden she was called upon to bear grew heavier, and the pain more continuous. To our inquiries every one answered that, with all this, the disposition of the sufferer grew sweeter and lovelier every day.

There were some rays of silver in the dark cloud that overhung her life—there were visits of holy persons who came to see her from time to time. Among them came one day

THE REV. ABRAM J. RYAN, "THE POET PRIEST" of the South, and his sympathies were most deeply aroused. He spent much of his time, while a guest of her father, really as minister of the sickroom and comfort of the stricken one. His sympathies were put in a way that the *Freeman* is now, for the first time, enabled to make public. They took the form of his favorite mode of expression—verse—and the lines, as copied by us in the Hanley home, are as follows:

THE POET'S POEMS PASS AWAY
They live but for a little day,
The blessing of the Priest will stay
And shine along your heart's life way—
And so I bless you—
With the blessing of grace,
For Gracie is your name,
God looks out through your face;
Your sickness is a trace
That His heart is near you ever;
Love Him, then—and be your heart a throne
Where He will reign fore ever.
March 27th, 1883.

It is said that before leaving Boston Father Ryan advised that a novena be made, and said that he himself would offer up on the first favorable opportunity a Mass for the intention. In fulfillment of this, when Father Ryan some time later reached a Canadian convent he did so, and in addition he requested the prayers of all the inmates and pupils for the recovery of his afflicted young friend.

About this time the Mission Church began to be heard of in connection with wonderful "faith cures," as they were called. People had gone there lame, and returned sound of limb. Their crutches remained in evidence at the altar where the change had been wrought. So the thought came to the Hanleys that they should try the efficacy of a novena, and with hope in their hearts the visitation of the church was made for nine days, and the intercession of the Blessed Virgin asked. Day after day Colonel Hanley brought his daughter in his buggy to the church, and carrying her in his arms to the pew, joined with the prayers of his family for the restoration of his daughter to health. "I cannot picture anything more pitiable," said he, "than the condition of this poor child at that time. The very weight that bound her form were in themselves a burden that a strong man would have withered under."

The morning of the ninth day came amid expectancy and fear. The latter was occasioned by an evident weakening in the girl's usual condition, and it was thought by some that the excitement had only tended to make matters worse, while the skeptical declared that the certain day appointment would surely kill the child. It was, therefore, with emotions that can be better imagined than described, that the ninth visitation was undertaken. Holy Communion was administered to Miss Hanley in her seat by the celebrant of the Mass, Rev. Father Rathke, who, as much as any one else, had been instrumental in calling the novena to be made, and after awhile she said to her attendant: "I think I can walk."

"Try, dear," said the attendant, whose faith had never for a moment wavered. "Shall I loosen you?"
"Yes," came the answer, and in a few moments the girl, who for years had been so utterly helpless, walked over to the altar rail and knelt in prayer. The reader can imagine the awe of the father as he witnessed this from several pews in the rear. He could not believe his senses—he dared not trust his eyes—and it was only when his son, Dudley, came rushing up, and the clergy came crowding in, that he fully realized the truth, and recognized the fact that he was a living testimony to the mysterious and benevolent ways of the Creator. Confessions were suspended, and the girl, calm and happy, knelt there until her bewildered friends had offered up her thanks to God through Mary, His beloved Mother.

She walked from the church to her home, and never again did sickness of any nature trouble her. Here is

THE AUTHENTICATED RECORD of this miraculous cure as furnished the *Freeman's Journal* by Mr. Michael Dwyer, of Boston, from his MSS. volume, in which all the marvellous cases known since the erection of this church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help are detailed. Mr. Dwyer's volume, which is yet to be printed, was prepared by him under the direction of the Rev. Father Henning, who had charge of the church at the time: "The year 1883, which was fraught with glorious results at the shrine of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, was the year chosen by her for the general diffusion of the fame of her miraculous dispensations in this

city. Hitherto it would seem as if she had been content with the private devotion of her partisans, and of those attached to her altar by the oral promulgation of her cures. Now, however, she wishes to draw the attention of the whole nation to her fountain of mercy. By a series of extraordinary cures granted in immediate sequence, and published in the daily press, the existence and boundless graces of Mary's shrine reached the homes of the faithful all over the country, and caused the sick and sorrowing of every description to turn with awakened fervor to this holy and favored spot. That this was really the effect produced by the wonderful miracles of 1883, is proved by the following extract from the annals of the shrine:

This remarkable cure (Miss Hanley's) which has been spread far and wide in the columns of the press, setting the city in a ferment of astonishment, bringing thousands to our Church and confessionals and crowding the approaches to Our Lady's altar with the afflicted of every class, deserves a conspicuous place in this record.

The facts of the long illness and miraculous cure of Miss Hanley are taken from the sworn testimony of her father, Colonel P. F. Hanley, and are as follows:

"Gracie Mary Cecilia Hanley was born in Boston, March 19th, 1867. As an infant she was very robust, inclined, as she grew, to stoutness, and had no sickness of any kind until the accident about to be related took place. In the summer of 1871 the family was sojourning at Cohasset, in the vicinity of Boston. One day, little Gracie, now four years of age, was playing with other children in an old-fashioned carriage, which stood in the carriage house. Near by lay a large stone, placed there for some unknown purpose. As the child Gracie attempted to step backwards from the carriage, and was standing on the step, the other children, bounding the old vehicle up and down, gave one jolt which threw Gracie violently from her place against the stone before mentioned. She struck against her spine with great force. Her first pains lasted fully an hour, but yielded after that to the soothing applications placed upon the injured spot. At the time of one week, however, the pains in her spine returned, and she was taken to Boston to a family physician. At the end of a year after the accident no improvement had been effected in the child's case, the physician being unacquainted with the precise nature of her trouble. The second physician, Dr. C., recognizing the existence of spinal disease in the child, began immediately a radical course of treatment, but kept the case only four weeks, after which he departed on a projected voyage to Europe. The third physician consulted was Dr. B., an eminent specialist in spinal diseases. Under his treatment Gracie remained for four years, during which time she received her first Communion and Confirmation. One day, towards the end of the year 1880, her weakness from the great pains she suffered became such that she almost sank to the ground. Day by day thereafter the use of her lower limbs gradually left her, so that by the end of December, 1880, no longer able to stand, she was compelled once more to resume her sick bed under a most painful, though unavailing, course of treatment. At length, having exhausted his skill, Dr. B. declared he could do nothing further for the afflicted girl. Then a fourth physician was called, one who, like his predecessor, had great reputation as a skilled specialist in diseases of the spine. At his advice, Gracie was removed in March, 1882, to St. Margaret's Hospital, Lomburg square, Boston, where for some weeks she received his daily attention. But all in vain. The subtle complaint resisted his most skillful work, and in June, 1882, the girl was brought home helpless, with no hope on earth of relief of her terrible disease. With the aid of crutches and the support given by the strong corsets above mentioned, Gracie could move painfully along a level floor. Here her powers of motion ceased. Kneeling down on her feet, or going up or down stairs was an utter impossibility.

"This was the state of Gracie's malady in the summer of 1883, after unavailing treatment by four physicians, at least two of whom were famed for their skill in maladies of this nature. Prayers had frequently been offered by the household to the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, and to the Sacred Heart, yet no relief was apparent in the girl's condition. One day in August, 1883, as Gracie was present at the shrine of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, in her seat, the church came and spoke to her. A novena was recommended by him, to be made wholly at the shrine. Every day for nine days Gracie was to be brought to Our Lady's altar, and there with the whole family recite the prayers of a novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Help. She was accordingly taken to the church every morning in a carriage, and assisted to a pew in front of the miraculous picture. The Rosary was then recited by one of the Fathers of the church and answered by Gracie and her surrounding relatives. The girl showed great faith and confidence in Our Blessed Lady, praying to her, simply and hopefully, as if she were speaking to her mother. For three days, however, she seemed to grow worse; her back ached intensely, and she suffered severe pains in her head. When the latter disappeared after the third day her back grew worse and worse. On the last morning of the novena, after an ineffectual effort to stand unaided, she was taken to the shrine as usual, helpless, weak, and in wretched pain.

Her crutches were placed under her arms, and she slowly reached the shrine to complete her novena to Our Blessed Mother. "The moment had at length arrived when the extraordinary faith of this afflicted child was to be rewarded by a miracle of health, as startling as it was sudden and complete. As she sat in her pew after Holy Communion, Miss Hanley was suddenly seized with a darkening, dizzy sensation, as if sight and sense were leaving her. She turned to her aunt, who was kneeling behind her, as if for assistance. But as the sense of her faintness came over her, her pains suddenly ceased, a strange, creeping sensation permeated her whole body, and in another moment she had risen to her feet, completely restored in this marvellous manner to health and strength. Her aunt handed her the crutches as usual, but Gracie joyfully said: 'No, I will not need them; I can walk.' And whereupon she walked firmly and erect to Our Lady's altar, where she knelt in fervent prayers of thanksgiving to Our Lady of Perpetual Help. When she had completed her devotions she arose, walked alone and unaided down the aisle to the church door, and thence by her father's side to their dwelling, several blocks distant. The steps leading to the entrance of her home she ascended briskly, as well as the stairs to her mother's room, where the latter, who through illness, had been unable to attend the exercise of the novena, received her restored child with heartfelt maternal gratitude and happiness."

"The above statement, signed by Colonel Hanley, with his affidavit appended, is preserved at the convent, in direct proof of the marvellous cure of his afflicted daughter. The text of the affidavit is as follows:

"Boston, Dec. 9, 1885.
"Then personally appeared the above-named Patrick T. Hanley, to me known to be the person who signed the foregoing statement, and made solemn oath that said statement is true.

"Before me (signed),
JAMES MCCORMICK,
Justice of the Peace.

"Supplementing the above is the text of many of the large number of eye witness of this marvellous cure, who look on in astonishment and awe as the girl, who had entered the church half an hour previous a helpless cripple, left the marvellous shrine in perceptible vigor and strength of limb, followed by her brother bearing her abandoned crutches. These crutches were eventually suspended beneath the Sacred Image, while the steel stays, a formidable piece of medical mechanism, now as needless as the crutches, was left in the convent.

"It would be impossible to give adequate expression to the sentiments of the parents and relatives of the cured girl. Their mingled feelings found expression in a Solemn Mass of gratitude which was celebrated at the shrine, and is continued every year on the anniversary of the cure, and in a commemorative tablet recording Gracie's name and date of her marvellous cure, which was placed at the side of the shrine. Since that memorable day in her life Miss Hanley has enjoyed perfect health and immunity from the slightest effects of her former disease.

"Through the goodness of the Mother of Perpetual Help she is now enabled to pursue the studies retarded by her many years of illness, and will no doubt seek in after years to expend the strength and health received at the marvellous shrine in acts of charity to the afflicted, and a life long gratitude to Mary."
THE SQUEAL
to this story of her life is just as interesting and as appropriate as is that of any romance. Miss Hanley, who had never advanced much educationally, owing to her affliction, was after a while sent, along with her sister, to the Convent of Jesu and Mary, Quebec, Can., and to the surprise of every one distanced all her classmates, and eventually carried away with her the Lansdowne medal. This trophy we had the pleasure of seeing, with specimens of the work which she has accomplished since her recovery. In 1887 she graduated. The parents thought that the enjoyment of her home friends-ship she would be happy and content with them. But she had made up her mind to devote the life given her so unexpectedly to good works, and to others rather than to her own comfort. For a year she was kept at home, and every attraction employed that would be likely to wean her of her desire, and finally convinced that it was God's will that she should devote herself, the fond parents afforded her every opportunity.

Miss Hanley entered the convent of Jesu and Mary, Quebec, a few weeks ago, and received the first veil of the Order in the presence of Colonel and Mrs. Hanley, Major D. G. McNamara and wife, and many friends, lay and clerical.

NEGRO PRIESTS.

Joseph Griffin, of Virginia, and James Brown, of Maryland, both colored, are studying for the priesthood in St. Peter's college, near Liverpool, England. After six years' study in that institution they will take another year's course in St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. O. K. Uncles, another colored man of Maryland, has been for some time studying for the priesthood in Canada, and will complete his education soon. Recently the young colored men of the Catholic Church have received considerable encouragement to become priests, and the old Western Maryland hotel has been purchased for the purpose of living it up as an institution for the education of colored men for the priesthood. The institution will be known as St. Joseph's Seminary, and will be opened in the fall. A colored Catholic organ in Cincinnati estimates the colored Catholic population of this country at 200,000. Out of this large number of adherents to the Church, there is only one colored priest in this country, Rev. A.

Tolton, Ill. He was a slave before the war, and is a full blooded African. In Rome and other parts of Europe colored priests have charge of parishes attended principally by colored people.—*Boston Herald.*

DEATH OF MR. WM. GUINANE, OF TORONTO.

From the Irish Canadian of last week we copy the following announcement, which will be read with sorrow by thousands of warm friends of the deceased gentleman:

We have this week to chronicle the death of William Guinane, for about forty years a citizen of Toronto. The depression following the great forty seven famine in Ireland drove many of our countrymen to seek in other lands more propitious fortune. Amongst these were Mr. Guinane and his then young wife. Coming from Kilrick direct to Toronto, they decided to settle here. Forty years ago a Catholic in Toronto could never forget that he belonged to the Church militant, for the Orange and the Green did not always mingle their colors in peace. In these early days, too, the slow expensive and uncertain process of law could not be always relied on in settling disputes to everybody's satisfaction. Mr. Guinane found that a strong arm and a good black-thorn were powerful arguments which weighed with aggressive opponents, and usually brought respect for his person and property. He was soon, therefore, at peace without molestation. For years his success was indifferent. Lately fortune favored him, and at his death he had built up perhaps the largest retail shoe trade in the city of Toronto. He leaves a wife and five sons to mourn his loss. Three of the latter had lately taken over the business. The eldest is the Rev. J. J. Guinane, President of the new Basilian College at Sedalia, Mo.; while the youngest, Dr. Joachim Guinane, has entered the medical profession, graduating with high honors here in Toronto fifteen months ago, and since taking a degree and high standing at the University of the Royal College of Surgeons and Physicians, London, Eng-land, where he still continues his studies. Mr. Guinane was one of the few Catholics in Toronto who have given a son to the ministry. God rewarded him by giving him the same son to administer to him the last rites of the Church, on his death bed. We offer our sympathy to the family in their bereavement.

The Catholic Record also tenders its sincere and heartfelt condolence to the family of Mr. Guinane. He was a good father, a kind husband, an exemplary Catholic and a worthy citizen, and he will be greatly missed, as he was greatly esteemed, by all who knew him. May God have mercy on his soul, and may He, too, extend a comforting hand to the household which is now one of mourning and of sorrow.

NEW CHURCH IN TORONTO.

The new French church, on King street east, Toronto, known as that of the Sacred Heart, was consecrated yesterday afternoon with imposing ceremonies, and in the presence of a large assemblage. The altar has been tastefully arranged, and was set off to the best advantage by a well-devised distribution of floral wreaths. The walls were partially covered with symbolic and allegorical pictures, and with shields and banners of cloth, on each of which was wrought a Latin inscription, while the ceiling was festooned with immense strips of cloth in red, white, and blue. The preliminary ceremonial commenced shortly after seven o'clock, at the close of which Very Rev. J. M. Laurent, administrator of the Archdiocese, solemnly dedicated the sacred edifice.

Rev. Father Nolin, O. M. I., of Ottawa, felicitated the French congregation in a few appropriate words, after which he delivered a sermon in English, speaking from the words "Behold thy Mother." He said that the occasion was an imposing and auspicious one. The church which had now been dedicated had changed its destination. Therefore they had all reason to be thankful that they enjoyed the advantages of and belonged to the one true Church of Christ. The Scriptures, the writings of the Fathers, and tradition, all pointed to the Catholic Church as being the one true representative of Christ and His Apostles. It was necessary, in order to perpetuate the religion of Jesus Christ, that there should be a visible Church on earth, and the distinguishing marks of the Catholic Church, in order to maintain that position, must be able to trace its origin back to the Apostles, and the fathers and ministers of the Church must be able to prove their credentials, and teach what the Apostles taught. And, as Peter was the chief of the Apostles, it was necessary there should be a succession of men to perpetuate his doctrine. This had always been done by the Catholic Church, by one continuous chain of Popes, up to the last, the glorious Pope Leo XIII. Never has the Church done away with the least truth entrusted to Peter or his successors. The true Church had to be Catholic, as Catholicity meant universality, and the Catholic Church, answering to that description, her doctrine must be in time spread throughout the world among the rich and poor, the high and low. The rev. father then spoke of the Church's unbounded charity, of its works of utility, of its holiness, as exemplified in the life of the fathers, in the devotedness of the sisters, and in the relics of the saints and

martyrs of the Church. He asked the congregation to extend their sympathy to those outside the pale of the Catholic Church who did not enjoy the same privileges which they did, and implored them to have a deep veneration for holy mother Church.

Rev. Father Rooney gave a brief account of the progress of the Catholic religion in Toronto during the past twenty years.

Vespers were commenced in the evening at half past seven, at which Rev. Father Nolin addressed the congregation in French.

The congregation was established about a year ago, and has continued to prosper ever since. The newly acquired building cost \$12,000, \$8,000 of which has already been paid. Liberal collections were taken up. The building has a seating capacity for 800.—*Toronto Mail.*

SPECIAL TO THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

CONFIRMATION AT LUCAN.

His Lordship Right Rev. Bishop Walsh administered confirmation to ninety seven children and a few adults on last Wednesday in the parish church of Lucan. The Holy Sacrifice was offered by Rev. James Walsh, besides whom the venerable pastor, Father Connolly, Rev. Father Brennan, and Rev. Father Galan, were present in the sanctuary.

In the presence of the several priests, and in the hearing of the large congregation, the bishop examined the children in their catechism, and in the knowledge of their duties to God and to society. The answers of the children were very satisfactory, and drew unstinted praise from his lordship, who congratulated Father Connolly on his successful labors in training the children of his parish to so accurate a knowledge of the teachings of faith and so intelligent a practice of Christian duty.

Holy Communion was administered to all the candidates present, after which His Lordship the Bishop, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Connolly and Brennan, with hands uplifted, implored the Holy Ghost to visit with His seven fold gifts those who were to be confirmed, and then administered the fortifying sacrament in the usual form.

The Bishop's sermon made a deep impression on all present, for his words of counsel and of warning were addressed as well to the parents as to the children. He spoke on the necessity of young people leading lives of piety from their tenderest years, so that, being habituated to the practice of virtue, sin and crime would be a horror to them. He warned the young men against leaving home and forgetting, in a strange land, the lessons of wisdom and virtue they had learned.

The parents were counselled in persuasive words to lead holy lives, and by their example be a means of salvation to those children for whose dear souls an all just God would hold them responsible. His Lordship closed a very impressive sermon by imparting his Episcopal Benediction.

CURES AT LOURDES.

MONSIEUR O'REILLY'S ACCOUNT OF SOME RECENT MIRACULOUS EVENTS AT THE SHRINE.

The very reverend writer says: Here is a cure effected on an inmate of the Hospital de la Salpetriere in Paris, the very place of all others where modern science delights in performing its experiments. Eight years ago—I quote in substance—a poor young dressmaker named Celeste Genoux, married to a man of the name of Meriel, was received in this hospital with the whole left side and both lower limbs utterly and hopelessly paralyzed. Four years later, in 1884, both her ears became so inflamed that suppuration set in, and the tympanum or drum of the ear was destroyed. Then came another aggravated attack of paralysis, destroying her sense of hearing altogether and taking away the power of speech. Everything the admirable corps of physicians attached to the hospital could do for the patient was done persistently, and all in vain. The celebrated Dr. Charcot as vainly tried the power of hypnotism. He could not throw the sufferer into magnetic sleep. Thus, in her 29th year, poor Celeste Genoux, Meriel seemed given up to every worst infirmity. She was pronounced absolutely incurable. Her only hope, her only prayer, was now to be taken to Lourdes, whither they took her some twelve days ago (this was written Sept. 1st) with the other pilgrims from Paris. She suffered dreadfully during this long railroad journey, so much that it was feared she could never reach the goal. She did, however, on August 23rd. Just as her infirmities had come upon her successively, even so in the same order (says our authority) they disappeared one by one. "On Tuesday, the 21st, she cast aside her crutches and walked; on Wednesday, the 22nd, she recovered her speech; on Thursday, after a night of fearful suffering in both ears, she recovered the sense of hearing. Now Celeste Genoux Meriel walks, speaks, hears perfectly. I saw her and questioned her at length recently. What the medical faculty of La Salpetriere was powerless to effect, that has been done by God at the instance of Our Lady of Lourdes."

Another marvellous cure, attested and certified by the medical board of inquiry at Lourdes, is that of a boy named Louis Tribout, who, since the age of fifteen months, had both hands deformed and bent backward, and one of his legs drawn up. After being twice plunged into the spring of the Grotto, he was completely cured, not a trace of his deformity remaining. These facts, and such as these, are now moving the wonder of all Paris, of all France. They may help and strengthen and console thousands of your readers. They will go to show that the hand of God is not shortened in our day.