

We have seen these humble and fervent pilgrims, seven hundred and more, led by their zealous director, Reverend Father Cormier, organizer of this long and arduous pilgrimage, accompanied by the Father Superior of the college of Memramcook with his complete staff of professors and lay-brothers, and also by a certain number of parish priests from the Maritime Provinces. We have seen them piously wending their way towards the basilica, the women preceded by the banner of Saint Anne, the men, by that of Saint Joseph. They were marching in order, notwithstanding the fatigue of the journey, and the two days and nights they had spent in the cars, devoutly saying their rosary and singing the litanies. After a short meeting in the basilica, they went to seek for a lodging wherever they could find one. In the evening, there was a sermon, with benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and confessions were heard until a late hour.

The following morning, grand mass was celebrated at 6 o'clock; and, at 9.30, it was time to leave. It was very premature for the devotion of the pilgrims, and yet, they had not lost their time. They had prayed to Saint Anne with fervor, and she had not turned a deaf ear to their supplications, for their faith was rewarded by remarkable favors.

Gratifications of the natural order had been refused them. The fatigue of the journey, tedious delays, scarcity of lodgings owing to the unexpected arrival of another pilgrimage, the inclemency of the weather, everything united to give their pilgrimage a character of penance. But, like true Christians, they patiently bore all these annoyances, and God and Saint Anne rewarded them for it.

Several astonishing cures were the fruit of their resignation. We have ascertained the following, and we feel happy in bringing them to the notice of our readers.

Mrs. P. Doucet, of Baie Ste Marie, N. S., had suffered for six months from a painful affection of the knee.