

and the pain n became so great and so intense that it prevented him from sleeping. After several months treatments at home which did him no good, the physician who found his foot worse sent him to the Hotel-Dieu in Montreal. Dr. Brunelle after examining the foot with the X rays stated that the tendon was injured and that the bone itself was beginning to be affected by caries.

The cause was serious and called for great and immediate care, otherwise it would perhaps be necessary to amputate the foot. Incisions were made, violent corrosives and red-hot irons were used.

The young man submitted to the most painful treatment in the hope of seeing the progress of the disease arrested. He left the Hotel-Dieu without any apparent change in his condition. Moreover the physician had told him that if a cure were effected it would be very slow and that he must not expect to walk before six or seven months. His foot was much swollen and very painful to the touch ; he could move only with the help of a crutch and not without feeling great and constant pain. In a word the illness far from diminishing seemed to increase from day to day.

Such was the condition of the poor young man when, on the 27<sup>th</sup> June last, that is to say about two months after his return from the Hotel-Dieu, he resolved to take part in the pilgrimage from Joliette and to ask Good St. Anne for that relief which human remedies seemed powerless to procure for him. Let us allow him to relate his cure himself :

« After hearing holy mass and praying for some time at the feet of Good St. Anne, I felt the violence of my pain decrease and the swelling in my foot was beginning to diminish. On leaving the church, I went down the steps at the door, dragging myself along as usual on my hands and knees, because for several months I could not go up or down stairs in any other way — and went to wash my foot at the spring. For that purpose I took off my bandages but replaced them. From the spring I went to the commemorative chapel, always with the aid of my crutch but resting lightly on my foot, which until that moment I had been unable to do. The pain and swelling were disappearing gradually, but