

ACTS OF THANKSGIVING TO ST. ANNE.

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LEROY, PEMBINA CO. DAK.—Mr Alex. Richard, age 54, lost his way on the prairie, during the terrible storm that raged from the 11th to the 13th of January 1888. He spent the first night, alternately sleeping on the snow and advancing a few steps in the darkness. On the following day, he found a log-wood cabin half demolished, wherein he entered almost frozen, his limbs stiffened by the cold. He succeeded with great difficulty in taking off his overcoat and in making a fire. He managed to light the last of the two matches he possessed, seeing that his provision of wood was about to be exhausted, he tried several times, but in vain, to tear away a pale from the roof of the cabin. What must he do? He promised mass in honor of St. Anne. His strength immediately returns, and this time he easily succeed in detaching the pale. He spent the night in this cabin, and the next day, without having taken any food for nearly two days, he starts out again in spite of the storm. After many falls caused by weakness, he looks forward to a certain death, when thinking that he perceives some thing, he makes a supreme effort and falls unconscious in the doorway of one of his neighbors. They raise him up and he recovers his senses, but they find out that his heels are partly frozen. A few days after, he is completely restored.

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