

cious blood flowing from the crown of thorns, etc. Others saw it, the people got excited, she fainted.

All day on Easter Saturday she saw Our Lord and His Blessed Mother, He with the chalice in His hand, as if administering Holy Communion.

On Easter Saturday night she and eight others were privileged to remain in the church all night. Space fails us to describe all that these nine persons saw during that night. It was chiefly the Blessed Virgin with lights. Thinking that they might be deceived by the reflection of the church lights, they extinguished them all and removed the lamp of the sanctuary. Then, immediately, the statue of the Blessed Virgin was more brilliant than ever, and Our Lady with joint hands bent over them, almost familiarly, and seemed to pray for them.

On Easter Sunday she saw the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph and the Child, aged about twelve, and St. Joseph's hand resting on his shoulder. This was all visible to her.

Easter Monday morning she left Knock for home, and, through obedience to her spiritual guide, she wrote all she saw. This ecclesiastic is a dignitary of the church, and he declares that any one more reliable for truth and judgment could scarcely be found in the country than his spiritual child, —Bridget Hough. She is just twenty years old.

We are authorized to state that Miss Hannah Pasley, 9 Grafton Street, Dublin, also witnessed some of the visions described by Bridget Hough.

We have read the examination of boys and girls, of young men and of young women; of married men and of married women, of two policemen and of the venerable Archdeacon parish priest of Knock. All go to prove, without even one contradiction, that these wonderful apparitions were seen and that nothing can account for them but the Supernatural.

We have for them the candour of children; A little Cath. Murray, 9 years old, was asked how big were the figures she saw; she answered timidly: "They were as big as Mary." This was Mary Byrne, very tall for a woman. Patrick Hill, a boy about 13, was questioned, and, after telling all he saw, he was asked if the night was dark, he answered: "Yes, sir, and it was raining very hard; we were all getting wet, but we didn't mind it." He was asked if there was any light in the clouds, he repeated: "No, sir, not a bit."

Could you have touched the figures? "Yes, sir, and an old woman tried to put her hands round the Virgin's feet."

We have also the unhesitating replies of a resolute young