

« There is such a thing we are told » as an event of a life time, » or « that which can never be forgotten. » Such was the visit to the famous Shrine at St. Anne de Beaupre last Sunday morning. The pilgrimage was under the direction of the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Church, Montreal. Hundreds had looked forward to that day as being one that marks a new epoch in their lives, when forgetting that which was past, they resolved to strive more earnestly after the prize which is given to the good and faithful Christian after death. Another thing which made this pilgrimage more important was this being Jubilee Year. »

« A few minutes after four o'clock, in the afternoon, the steamer « Three Rivers » swung around from her moorings and was peacefully gliding down the river. The afternoon was all that could be desired. The sun shone brightly, and the water as smooth as glass. All on board seemed happy. The beautiful scenery along the route lending an additional charm, proclaiming the goodness of the Creator. The casual observer notices particularly the many large and beautiful churches with their lofty spires surmounted by the cross — the sign of man's redemption, pointing heavenward. At 5.30 P. M. the faint sound of a bell is heard summoning the pilgrims to join in that great devotion to our Blessed Lady — the Rosary. What fervent Aves, etc., ascended from the pious hundreds who joined in the devotion. At 6 o'clock supper was partaken of, and then a couple of hours of free time in which the pilgrims again enjoyed a social chat, and the vision of the surrounding villages. But hark, hush! the faint sound of that little bell is again heard, it is another call to prayer. This time it was for « Compline, » which St. Ann's choir rendered with devotion. An eloquent sermon on the power of Good St. Ann was then preached by one of the Fathers, after which night prayer was said, and all retired for a few hours rest. Sleep did not come to many, probably being eager to reach the spot made famous in history by its many and wonderful cures — there to pour forth their supplications for themselves or their friends — to obtain the cure of some bodily ailment or to receive some spiritual consolation.

« At 4.30 Sunday morning all arose, but many were up as early as three o'clock, eager to catch a glimpse of the village. At 4.15 the Holy Sacrifice was offered up on the boat, and a few minutes after five, we were in sight of St. Anne de Beaupre. The procession from the boat to the church was an imposing sight. Headed by the St. Gabriel's brass band playing an appropriate air, the St. Ann's Cadets,