

I at once felt considerable relief; my sufferings became intermittent but were still very painful.

I redoubled my prayers and solicitations and finally my pains disappeared. But I was ungrateful enough to defer the carrying out of my promises, partly through timidity and partly also through cowardice.

Latterly Good St Anne punished me. She ceased to watch over me, and my sufferings again became horrible. I asked her pardon; I renewed my promises; I prayed with all the fervor within my power and once more asked to be freed from pain.

I know I did not deserve it. And yet St Anne is so good that she deigned once more to listen to me and once more obtained my cure.

Dear Father, I know not what to do. This short narration is not sufficient. Please help me to thank her who has deigned to be my physician and my consoler and to give me relief.

I beg the many subscribers and the still more numerous readers of the *Annals* to assist me also in fulfilling the duty imposed on me by gratitude to my august benefactress, by having unbounded confidence in the most blessed Mother of Mary, by loving her still more and endeavoring with all their might to have her loved more and more by all over whom they have any influence.

A subscriber.



#### A SEVERE BURN CURED

**M**anville, R. I. 27<sup>th</sup> June 1900.—Reverend Father, Will you kindly publish in your *Annals* the miraculous cure I obtained through the intercession of Good St Anne.

In the month of December last I accidentally burned my left arm and a portion of my body. The burn was so severe that the physicians said it would be fatal. The flesh fell off in shreds and the affected parts were threatened with gangrene; it was thought that my arm would have to be amputated. Notwithstanding all the efforts of science, I suffered horribly and there seemed but little prospect of a cure.