

is a path leading to eternity, death is not the end of all life, but a passage to another life that will end.

Father de DAMAS, S. J.

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MAN SAVED BY ST. ANNE FROM AN IMMINENT DANGER.

On the eighteenth of December last, while crossing the river opposite the church of Blandford, I went through the ice with my horse and sleigh. It was dark in the evening. The weather was very dark. I spontaneously saw the imminence of the peril and certain death that awaited me. A very rapid current was driving me under the ice. At this solemn moment, my thought turned to my Holy Scapular, I invoked St. Anne with a most lively confidence. "O St. Anne, I exclaimed, come to my assistance." At that very moment, by the evident protection of St. Anne, a youth, attracted by my cries, advanced to the edge of the ice, and called me. I was then far from him. He stood, and suddenly I was borne quite near him. He seized me by the hand, and I succeeded in extricating myself from my dangerous position. St. Anne has saved me. A thousand thanks to her for her protection!

JÉRÉMIE DEMERS.

The undersigned, Parish Priest of Blandford, testifies that the above relation is exact. I have no doubt that St. Anne has saved this man from death.

C. E. MAILHOT, P. P.

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