

General Intelligence.

MIRACULOUS CURE.

The Univers has received the following letter from the Abbe Cheruel, which we translate for our readers :—

“ Rome, Nov. 12, 1846.

“ MR. EDITOR,—

God, who is pleased to glorify his faithful servants, has deigned in his infinite mercy to grant to the prayers of the Mother Makrina, that courageous Abbess of Minsk whose history you have so often brought before the public, a cure, of which I think it useful to give you an account, for—the Holy Spirit tells us—“ To confess and make manifest the works of God is honourable.”

The following are the facts:—A young French Priest, M. l'Abbe Blanpin, Missionary of the Sacred Heart of Mary amongst the negroes of the Island of Bourbon, had completely lost his voice during two years in consequence of his Apostolic labours. He came to Rome last summer, in the hope of recovering under the influence of the climate of Italy that voice that he had lost in the service of God. On his arrival I had the honour of becoming acquainted with him, and of being edified by him. He spoke in so low a tone as to be scarcely heard, and he could not maintain a connected conversation except by means of a slate. Full of submission to the will of God, he neglected not, however, any natural means which science offered to him: but no remedy availed, and by the advice of his physicians he went to the ‘Eaux Bonnes.’ There he found two skilful physicians, who soon discovered that their skill would be unable to effect a cure, and sent him to the “Eaux de Caterets;” these, however, proved of no service.

“ He obtained no amelioration, and towards the end of October he returned to Rome, still in the same state. Some days since he paid a visit to Mgr. Luquet, where he met with Bishop Pompallier and another person, who advised him to have recourse to the prayers of the venerable Abbess of Minsk. The young missionary recognised in this advice an inspiration of Heaven. He went to the Mother Makrina, who received him with deep interest, and ordered him to say five Masses in the Church of San Salvator in Campo, in honour of the Precious Blood, and seven others in honour of the seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin. She enjoined him in addition to come every day to her to recite a prayer before the image of that Madonna, to which the Holy Father had been pleased to attach indulgences.

“ The pious missionary abandoned all medical treatment and punctually followed the spiritual prescription of the Abbess. Ten days had gone by and no result had manifested itself. On Saturday, the seventh of this month, his confidence in God was unshaken, but he made known to the Mother Makrina that he had experienced no symptoms of improvement. Then the Abbess made him kneel down before the image of the Madonna and requested him to pronounce aloud the holy and venerable names of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.

“ The Abbe Blanpin made the attempt to obey and was enabled to articulate with a very faint voice even the sacred names that he was required to invoke. The Mother Makrina said to a religious who was kneeling near her, “ He will be cured.” Then turning towards the missionary, “ Go home,” said she to him, “ and hourly repeat aloud the names of Jesus, Mary, Joseph, joining to them each time three Hail Mary’s.” The Abbe Blanpin obeyed this command with docility, and at four o’clock in the afternoon he returned to visit the Basilian Religious. The fine thread of voice that he had found in the morning had hourly increased in volume and in proportion as he had followed the prescription, but his voice had not yet attained to its natural state. The Abbess knelt in prayer, then rising, she commanded him in the name of Christ to pronounce aloud the sacred name of Jesus. “ Jesus,” he cried out. He was cured.

“ The tone of his voice had become clear and sonorous. The whole community was instantly informed of the prodigy that had been accomplished; they had assembled around the Madonna, and the Abbe Blanpin recited aloud a “ Te Deum” in thanksgiving. Each one of his accents seemed a hymn to the glory of God and of his servant.

“ Having returned to his hotel, the missionary himself related to all his friends the favour he had just received from God.

“ A young artist, who had long been estranged from religion, was so struck at hearing sonorous and clearly articulated words issuing from that mouth so long mute, that he resolved to be reconciled immediately to God, and to purify his conscience by the confession of his sins.

“ In the meanwhile, every one was desirous of seeing this man whom they had but the day before pitied, and they accosted him with an air of surprise which seemed yet to announce a doubt, and he, as if he would say to them, ‘ Men of little faith, why do you doubt?’ related to all the prodigy that he owed to the prayers of the Abbess Makrin. 1