

to mine, and we promised to go to the Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beau-pré with our child if she was cured. For five weeks the Angel of Death hovered near our little Anna Maria. I could not give her up to God who wanted her in Heaven, and once more St. Anne listened to our prayers.

Next Spring she had whooping cough and for two months her cough affected her lungs which were already so weak. Then I understood that God was punishing me for my resistance to his will and that my fault would be visited on my innocent child. I understood that in my selfishness I was exposing my child to a life of misery and that I risked her eternal salvation. As soon as our child was stronger we all went to Ste. Anne de Beau-pré. There, before the statue, I made an act of resignation to the divine will. I made my child kneel down and say: « Good Mother St. Anne, if I am to grow up a good Christian, leave me with mamma; but if I am to become wicked, call me to you; » and she added: « I do not wish to go to Hell with the devils. » Each of her words penetrated my soul like a dagger, I foresaw my sacrifice, yet I was resigned.

On her return from Ste. Anne the child was quite joyful. One night while on my knees she said to me: « Mother, if God wants me to die, I must depart. Who will make me say my prayers in Heaven? » On the following Monday she fell ill and ten days later, notwithstanding our care, our only consolation died peacefully. The soul of our child had gone to join St. Anne in Heaven! M^r J. B.

CURED BY A COPY OF THE *ANNALS*

MAnistique, Mich. — After suffering from a disease of the stomach and a weak heart for months, I placed a copy of the *Annals* on my body and promised to publish my cure. I was cured and to-day I come to fulfil my promise by thanking my good Mother publicly. M^r Norbert Duchesnay.

CURED ON THE FEAST OF ST. ANNE

Montreal. — In the Spring of 1896, I was called to Terre-Blanche, Minnesota, to visit my dying sister, the mother of seven children. We had several novenas made in different religious Communities, praying to the Sacred Heart of Jesus through the intercession of St. Anne and of St. Anthony of Padua. My sister and her husband also promised a pilgrimage to Ste Anne de Beau-pré, and to publish her cure in the *Annals*. At last, the Heart of Jesus was touched by the prayers of His amiable Ancestress, for *on*