cles though I was only 16 years old. I wore them up to the date of the pilgrimage that the Reverend Oblat Fathers led to St Anne in 1887. I performed the pilgrimage and earnestly prayed St Anne to cure me. I then wore glasses, I took them off and when I put them on again, I found that I could hardly see anything with them while I see with my eyes alone. Then I promised, that if my cure continued, I would make another pilgrimage to leave my glasses at the feet of our good mother. That was what I had the happiness of doing at last year's pilgrimage. Glory to St Anne. »

We received the following from a pious mother of a family: « I have always had a great devotion for St Anne. The cures that I witnessed on two pilgrimages in which I had the happiness of participating have increased my confidence to such an extent, that I do not cease to invoke that good mother in my tribulations, my sorrows and the trials that continually succeed each other here below and I have the consolation of being able to add that my prayers have almost always been granted. About a year ago, I promised the good saint to thank her in the Annals if she granted me the grace of the baptism of a child that was to be born and whose birth we awaited with dread because we had already had the misfortune of losing five. I had the satisfaction of experiencing the powerful protection of that good mother and that of the Sacred Heart to which I had also prayed. About two months ago, I gave birth to a little being who is now our joy and our delight. I owe the happiness that I now enjoy to St Anne and to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I feel eternally grateful and my fervor will if possible, be still greater in future.

A young man's mind was disturbed for many years. He could neither go to school nor work. At times he remained in bed for several days, refusing as a rule to take either food or medicine, passing whole nights in crying and saying that he feared hell. Seeing him in so pitiful a condition, the afflicted family had recourse to prayer without saying anything to any body about the poor patient. While so engaged the day arrived that had been fixed for the pilgrimage of the men of St Peter's parish, to St Anne. His father went; his mother proposed that he also would go; he agreed to do so and started quite happy; but he returned happier still, for St Anne had cured him, as he himself proclaimed. Moreover, during the journey somebody had offered him work and as soon as he returned he set to work and has not stopped since then.

Later on, he married an excellent woman and on the day after his marriage, he entered the congregation of the Blessed Virgin, to which he had not as yet the happiness of belonging. His wife, a devoted child of St Anne, soon experienced in her own person, the power and goodness of her gentle Protectress. After her first child was born, she was unable to walk for several months and dragged herself about with the help of a chair, that she held in front of her. She always prayed to St Ann and united herself in intention to the pilgrimage of the men