

Michigan, and in particular Bay City, has given hospitality to a great number of Canadians who have not forgotten nor will ever forget the religion of their fathers. Yet, we must avow it in all sincerity, the healthiest plant, fed by the most life-giving sap, and having the deepest roots in its native soil, may lose much of its first vigor by being transplanted under a new climate. Such would have been the case here had it not been for the powerful protection of St. Anne. For since well-nigh two years St. Anne dwells amongst us, since a zealous pastor has founded in our parish a society of St. Anne.

Let me relate in a few words how we celebrated in July last, the feast of our beloved Patroness.

A choir of about twenty ladies of the congregation, a little before high mass, sang the hymn :

Deign St. Anne, on this day of rejoicing,
To accept the love of your children,

that is sung at Ste-Anne de Beaupré.

Then a mass was celebrated, at which about two hundred persons received Holy Communion. After that came the procession, and it was the occasion of a particular manifestation of St. Anne's power and goodness.

A clouded sky and a drizzling rain that fell since early morning, had made us dread the impossibility of having the procession we were so anxious to make. But lo ! at the very moment when the statue of the Saint made its appearance, the atmosphere underwent a complete change, and the sun, piercing the clouds, came to shed joy in our hearts and pearls on all the tall trees surrounding our church.

AN EYE-WITNESS.