

the horizon, on the sleeping waters of the great river, the *Three Rivers* could be seen like a giant swan with a black crest. It carried 560 pilgrims ; the pastor of *Hochelaga* brought with him the women of his parish, mostly factory operatives, the expenses of whose pilgrimage represented long hours of hard work. But most of them were to contemplate the celebrated shrine for the first time as this was the first organized pilgrimage from that place. It was evident from the satisfaction manifested on their faces that they did not regret their sacrifice and such a fine beginning is a good augury for the future.

Before the steamer reached the wharf the whistle of the locomotive announced the arrival of the pilgrimage from *Saint-James*, Montreal to the number of 450 under the guidance of Rev Mr Charrier, the pastor of the parish, and three of his vicars. They left the previous evening at 10.30 and at 4.30 a. m. entered the shrine. They were allowed six hours to perform their devotions and the various exercises of the pilgrimage. At 10.30 they were on their way back to the metropolis after spending a couple of hours in Quebec visiting their relatives and friends. At an early hour in the evening they were back in their homes pleased with their pilgrimage and, after a good night's rest, would resume their work on the following morning. The pastor of Saint-James proposes to repeat this pilgrimage next year.

The pilgrims' bell rang a third time to greet the married and single women of *Saint-Sauveur*, Quebec, to the number of 800.

After the parochial mass, the railway brought a fourth pilgrimage carried on a train of seventeen cars ; and 1200 pilgrims with a band of music at their head, walked into the basilica. It was the first from *Beauport*.

Thus there were three thousand pilgrims in the shrine and in its vicinity.

Those from Saint-Sauveur and Beauport remained for the afternoon. At 1.30 p. m. the basilica overflowed. The procession set forth to the chanting of Saint Ann's hymn ; prayers were said, hymns were chanted and the procession defiled through the walks of the parvis. The music of the band mingled with the accents of the prayers or harmonized with the singing of the *Ave Maris Stella* and the *Magnificat*. It was beautiful and grand. It was evident that all these people were happy to manifest their confidence in and their love for our good and powerful patroness. On their return the crowd formed up at the main entrance, the women on one side and the men on the other. All were full of enthusiasm and awaited but the signal to