throughout the whole Church, is the comforter of the afflicted. This marvel seemed to me one of those things that cannot be forgotten without ingratitude, nor allowed to be ignored without indifference or contempt for God's mercies. The expression "cure" which I use in connection with what I am about to relate, might perhaps convey the idea that I wish to judge of a thing beyond my competency. Such however is not my intention. I wish merely to mention what I have seen or whereof I have certain proof in hand, so as to avoid the just reproaches of those persons who always enjoy the recital of the marvels of the Almighty, when supported by truth and by evidence beyond suspicion.

Some of the pastors, my predecessors, have made it their duty to lay before the eyes of the faithful a portion of the marvels worked by God in this church through St. Anne's intercession, and as many persons of merit have favorably received the collection, I look upon this as a reason for continuing it whenever the opportunity presents itself through God's mercy.

In connection with what I am about to relate, two things have appeared to me equally certain: the very serious disease of a person and the cure of that same person. The disease, a long and dangerous one, which was considered of such a nature that it could not be treated with any hope of success, was known to all the inhabitants of the parish of Deschambault, all of whom considered it incurable, according to the opinion of the physicians and of competent persons. Mr. Menage, pastor of Deschambault, Mr. de la Gorgendière, the seigneur, have done me the honor of writing to me and telling me the nature of the disease, the manner in which it was treated and what was thought of the sick person. What they have told me agrees per-