

“ On the 21st of last September, I broke my arm and sprained the elbow in falling.

Several doctors judged amputation necessary. I was resigned. But my boarding mistress promised a subscription to *The Voice of the Precious Blood* if I were cured without an amputation. Since that moment, I have become much better, and the doctors hope that I will not remain infirm.”

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“ I am happy to announce to you that Mrs. M—who was to undergo an operation, is now perfectly re-established in health, against the opinion of four doctors who would have operated upon her.

Glory and honor to the Precious Blood !”

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A letter from our new House at Nicolet, says :

“ Kindly include in your prayers several sick persons. Entire families are coming from other places hoping to be cured ; and it pleased God to recompense frequently the faith of these people, by making the virtue of the Divine Blood shine brightly by the solace and cure of the invalids.

“ On Sunday, a carriage stopped before the Monastery, from which descended a lady accompanied by her husband. “ I bring you one raised from the dead,” said he. Two days previous, the lady had been at the point of death. Her husband came to recommend her to the Precious Blood. He had scarcely returned to his house, when his wife began to grow better.”

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*Our Lady of Olives.*—My sister-in-law had placed one of the medals in her husband’s mill, and another in her house, asking Our Lady of Olives to preserve the family from all evil.

On Oct. 2, my brother-in-law was obliged to go into a very dangerous place in his mill whilst the wheels were turning rapidly. It was a dark place, and so narrow that he could not move except with difficulty. Once, the wheel caught hold of his clothes, which were very strong, and tore them from top to bottom, but he, himself, was not