

some of whom were lost in amazement, whilst others were overwhelmed with admiration and gratitude.

Certain enlightened persons, well worthy of credence, related to me the particulars of an astonishing cure of a young girl, to whom a nervous malady had caused her legs to bend backwards and up to her shoulders. She was a shapeless mass, carried in a basket. After being plunged in the piscina, she was able to walk to the grotto. On the return-journey, the railway employes at the Poitiers station could hardly believe their eyes on seeing that she had been cured.

The following is the published list of the miraculously-cured. Mademoiselle Bentz, instantaneously cured of an abdominal tumor that had existed for several years. Sister Eugénie from the Convent of Bon Secours at Troyes, instantaneously cured of a phlegmon (inflammatory tumor) with fistulas.

Madame Gatoax, instantaneous cure of an ulcerous affection of the stomach with black vomits that had been recurring for several years.

Monsieur Elysse Dordenno, who was blind from a double cataract, can now read easily.

Sister Adrienne, a hospital-nun from Nancy, fungous arthritis of the two femoral tibial joints. After bathing in the piscina, every trace of this duplicate affection had disappeared.

Mlle Michel, a white swelling of the left knee for eighteen months, ankylosis of femoral-tibial joint, a sudden and complete cure of the swelling and of the ankylosis. The movements had become easy, the walk normal.

I might cite many others, for above 70 remarkable cures figured in the report at the end of the pilgrimage. And I am not astonished at this; for, if faith as a grain of mustard-seed can remove mountains, what prodigies of grace and mercy may not be merited by the apostolic zeal of these priests and religions, by the charity of these noble souls, the young emulants of St. Louis, by the ardent faith of the valiant among the