

THIRTY MILES ON BAD ICE

Kippewa Lake, Q., April 17th 1898.

HAVING the contract to carry the mail, I went out for it on the frost a distance of 30 miles. My wife was with me. We were ready to start on the home journey when it turned soft and started raining, putting me in the alternative of either walking home without the mail, or leaving my wife away from our children until open water. I felt sure that without a miracle I could not bring a horse over safely; but St. Anne has worked it.

We started in spite of the rain and of the dangerous state of the ice, but trusting in the power of St. Anne, and promising to have several masses said in her honor and to subscribe to the *Annals*. I hasten to say that we reached home safely to relieve our poor children who were dying of terror on our fate. Glory be to God and thanks to our powerful Protectress.

A Subscriber for life.



CURED OF A TUMOR

Providence, R. I., May 10th 1899.

ABOUT a year ago, I was operated for a tumor, but was very little better afterwards. Being still uncertain as to the result of the operation, I earnestly prayed to St. Anne to save my life and restore me to health. She heard my prayers, and since I have gained gradually and hope to be soon perfectly cured. Thanks to St. Anne!

M^{rs} GEO. MCGOLDRICK.

THANKSGIVING



AMSTERDAM, N. Y., May 1, 1899: «Through the powerful intercession of St. Anne, I am almost cured of stomach and liver trouble. Medical aid failing, I had recourse to her and she has helped me.» A Subscriber.

AURORA, Ill., May: «Thousands of thanks for the cure of a sore that was very painful.» J^séphine Rivard.