

by leaning on a chair and pushing it before him. A doctor had attended him and had tried all the resources of his art in vain. At last he was discouraged and said to him plainly : « There is no one in this world who can cure you. » Very well answered the sick man ; « you cannot cure me, but God and Saint Anne can. I am going to Saint Anne's. » — « Do ! » answered the Doctor.

Our Indian arrived, leaning on a stick, a mere branch of a tree, on Thursday evening the 21<sup>st</sup> July, without waiting till the morrow he went to confession. After confession he said to his wife. « I feel better already. » But he was not yet cured. It was on the morrow that Saint Anne wished to show her kindness to the confiding pilgrim. He received communion with great fervor. After his thanksgiving, he breakfasted, and then returned to the church to pray until mid-day. He remained nearly all the time before Saint Anne's statue reciting all the prayers suggested to him by his faith and his confidence. In rising, he said to his wife : « Now I am cured. » And he left his stick behind him. Then he walked without any support, continuing his devotions all Friday afternoon and all Saturday, visiting the different chapels, and twice ascending the steps of the Scala Sancta, he who before could not bend his knee without great difficulty. Every symptom of paralysis had disappeared. His strength returned with movement and he said he was able to work. For his part he never courted publicity by making his cure known, and he would have gone away without speaking of it, had not his wife suggested to him, that he should call on one of the Fathers and relate to him what had occurred.

On Monday morning at half past seven, he returned home to show by his example, that Saint Anne makes no distinction between her devoted servants ; that she notices only their misfortunes and their confidence. The stick remained at Saint Anne's. It can easily be recognized among a number of other crutches, left this year by others, who were also objects of the compassion of our Mother of the afflicted.

