

vow a pilgrimage to St. Anne with the parish which was soon about to leave for that purpose. I thenceforth placed all my confidence in St. Anne, but she submitted me to a dreadful trial. Hardly had I expressed my vow, when a fainting fit kept me for half an hour on the brink of the grave. The most powerful stimulants had to be used to bring me to. However, my confidence was not weakened, and I persisted in fulfilling my vow, relying on St. Anne to obtain the necessary strength. She seemed to restore my strength by degrees, when a second relapse determined my nurse to prohibit my voyage to St. Anne. From a human stand point, she was right; for my sufferings and my weakness had returned within the last few days. I considered this as a new trial for my faith, and I persevered in my plan of going to St. Anne de Beaupré with the pilgrimage of the parish. This intention I realized in spite of all the fears which my family could not help entertaining on my score.

The journey was a long one to me; yet I persisted in remaining fasting until mid day, to receive holy communion, and fulfil my vow as exactly as possible.

St. Anne has completely cured me, praise be to her for it! After returning from the pilgrimage, I felt neither fatigue nor pain, and I immediately set myself to take care of my children and household. My appetite is good, and my strength is returning quickly. I am as well as ever I have been.

Glory, therefore, to St. Anne, to good St. Anne, who has preserved me for my dear little children's sake and has given me back the strength requisite for bringing them up! I will strive to teach them to have a tender devotion towards St. Anne, and to make them share in the unshaken confidence and lively gratitude which I will always keep towards my powerful protectress.

ONE OF YOUR READERS.

Eboulements, Aug. 14, 1889.