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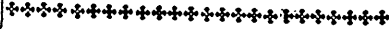
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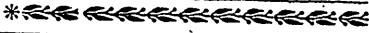


Our Wishes



To our dear and faithful subscribers we tender our most ardent and sincere good wishes for the New Year. We have come to the confines of two centuries, one of which will disappear to be succeeded by the other.

What will this last year of the present century be for us? That is God's secret. Whatever may betide we pray the divine Child to be ever with you, dear readers, in your joys to sanctify them, in your sorrows to alleviate them, in your desires to grant them.

May this year be for you a year of temporal and above all of spiritual blessings! May the abundance of the Lord's graces be spread over you and over your families through the powerful and good St. Anne! May devotion to the glorious Patroness of Canada ever extend more and more among us and keep us ever united in one sympathy, one hope and one love! *



Vol. 13 ..♦♦.. January 1900 ..♦♦.. No. 9

Annals of
Saint Anne de Beaupré

Chronicle of the Shrine



he month of November.— This month brought us more rain and wind than pilgrims. Nevertheless not a day passed without the blessed shrine being visited by some thirty persons. On Sundays that number was doubled.

A good many American tourists also extended their trip to Ste Anne de Beaupré. Thus on the 6th November Hon. Waldo Pettengill of Rumfold Falls, Maine, with Mrs Pettengill and some friends came from Quebec expressly to visit the celebrated Canadian shrine. On two occasions also a number of bankers who were on a trip came down by train.

These distinguished visitors, though strangers to our creed, ever display the keenest interest in knowing everything that is contained or that occurs in the Basilica of Beaupré. Rev. Father Holland generally acts as their guide. He shows them the Basilica, the Treasury, the Scala Santa, the commemorative chapel, giving them all the information that can interest them and answering their questions which are sometimes rather

peculiar. Many of them purchase objects of devotion which they even get blessed. And to reward the Rev. Father who has guided them for his trouble, they never fail, when they go, to leave a bank note or a gold coin in his hand as alms for the shrine.

May Good St Anne, in return, make these happy children of the great Republic find the road to truth and salvation.



All Saints' Day. — The feast of All Saints is always celebrated with great solemnity in the Basilica of Beaupré. As the parishioners are no longer impeded by the concourse of pilgrims whose numbers are small at this season, they can more easily give vent to their devotion and we can bear witness to the fact that they understand and take advantage of it. Several hundred persons whose confessions we heard the day before, came on the morning of the feast, to receive the adorable body of Him who is the pledge of the glorious resurrection. There was solemn high mass at 9 o'clock ; a sermon on the Saints, our models, whom Rev. Father Rhéaume depicted as courageous Christians : courageous in responding to the divine call, courageous in suffering and in their struggle against pleasure ; solemn vespers in the afternoon ; in fact nothing was wanting that might re-animate the piety of our beloved parishioners and imbue them with the great truth that we must live like the Saints in order to be glorified as they are.



All Souls' Day. — The funeral ceremony took place at 8 o'clock. Upon Rev. Father Hoyois devolved the task of pleading the cause of the holy souls. After exciting the compassion of his hearers for the fate of the poor victims of God's justice detained in the prisons of purgatory, the preacher pointed out the chief means of assisting them which holy Church places at our disposal. His words found their way to the hearts of all.



Solemn service for deceased subscribers. — Our deceased subscribers were not forgotten. The annual service for

the repose of their souls was chanted on the fourth of November. May the Lord grant them all eternal rest!



Patron's feast. — On the 12th November on the occasion of his patron's feast our Rev. Father Superior offered Good St Anne the presents given him, consisting of: an altar cloth embroidered by the Indian girls of the convent of St Rose, at La Crosse, Wis.; an altar front made by the boarders of the Franciscan nuns at Ste Anne; a piece of embroidery given by the pupils of the Holy Rosary; a processional cross; a missal-bearer of gilt brass; two censors: given by some of the parishioners. — Thanks in the name of Good St Anne.



Archbishop Langevin's visit. — On the 13th of this month we had a visit from Monseigneur Langevin, Archbishop of St Boniface, Manitoba. Every year this valiant defender of the Catholic schools comes to place his person and his diocese, under the powerful protection of the glorious Thaumaturga of Canada. His Grace celebrated holy Mass the following morning at 5.30 and went back by the morning train.

CHRONICLE OF OUTSIDE EVENTS

Centenary of Bishop Bourget's birth. — As the saintly memory of Bishop Bourget is venerated not only in the diocese of Montreal but also throughout Canada and even in the United States, our readers will be pleased to read these too short extracts which we are able to print from the splendid pastoral letter sent by Archbishop Bruchesi to his clergy on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of that holy bishop.



«On the 30th October 1799 was born at Levis, Monseigneur Ignace Bourget, second bishop of Montreal and afterwards titular-archbishop of Martianopolis. We cannot allow the hundredth anniversary of such an event to pass unnoticed. A committee has been formed for the purpose of raising a monument to the

illustrious prelate whose memory is so deeply and so warmly venerated in the hearts of all.

The project of honoring him whom Providence had so visibly chosen as the instrument of its designs in the diocese of Montreal met with our full approval and the encouragement of our support. We were happy to write our name at the head of the subscription list.....

The erection of a fine statue on the grounds of the cathedral of Montreal so dear to Bishop Bourget's heart is now an accomplished fact. Our Canadian artist, Mr Hebert, has set to work and we may hope that his work, inspired by a deep feeling of patriotism and religion, will meet the general desire to see the greatest of our bishops glorified as he deserves.

If we undertake to bring before your eyes Bishop Bourget's noble features; if we speak of the virtues and works of him whom a representative of the Holy See formerly designated as the Athanasius of Canada and whom the people loved to call a second St Vincent of Paul, a second St Charles Borromeo or more simply and more eloquently perhaps, the *holy bishop*; it is not because we have the slightest doubt of your ready concurrence. It is rather with the intention of strengthening your feelings of filial gratitude and, at the same time, of satisfying the constant desire we have felt since our elevation to the see of Montreal to render the public homage of our veneration for the chief architect of our splendid diocesan works.....
.... That apostle, so powerful in his works and blessed with heavenly favors, never ceased for a moment to practise the most admirable virtues.

The presence of God breathed in all his words, in all his actions, but it shone forth in him especially when performing the functions of his holy ministry.

At night, alone in the silence of churches, hidden in the darkness, how often was he not surprised performing the devotion of the way of the Cross and dragging himself on his knees from one station to another!

It is even stated that the ardor of his love grew at times to ecstasy when he offered up the holy Victim or prolonged his visits to the holy tabernacles.

Frequently, it is said, his great spirit of faith led him to go at night to kindle at the lamp burning in the sanctuary the taper that was to give him light while he wrote his mandements and pastoral letters.

All who approached Bishop Bourget, all who knew him are unanimous in praising his inexhaustible stock of charity and of kindness. Often prejudiced persons were seized with admiration after a few seconds conversation with the amiable pontiff. Just as he remained firm against vice and error, so was he tender and compassionate for persons without regard to their fortune or social condition.

His death was that of a saint ; his funeral was a triumph ! Never had Montreal witnessed so grand or so touching obsequies. We can recall these recollections with emotion but cannot attempt to describe them.

Let us therefore silently praise the Lord for the glory he grants to his great servants. Let us praise him for the universal reputation for sanctity enjoyed by Bishop Bourget during his life and which did but increase after his death. And without in any way forestalling the decisions of the only competent tribunal in these matters, may we be permitted to hope that this glorious survival will one day be consecrated by the infallible judgment of the Church. »

Yes, and we are pleased to think that Good St. Anne will not be a stranger to the realization of the wishes of Bishop Bourget's worthy successor. Everybody knows the great and sincere devotion of the saintly bishop for the great Thaumaturga of Canada. In 1873 he solemnly consecrated his fine and vast diocese of Ville-Marie to her. And how often did he not come to pray to his favorite saint in the shrine of Beaupré. We may therefore be permitted to hope that the glorious and powerful Patroness of our country will interest herself in heaven in the cause of that illustrious son of Canada and help him to attain one day the supreme honor of the altars.



A Novitiate of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer in Canada. — The Very Reverend Father Raus,

Superior General of our Congregation, has just granted a great favor to our Canadian vice-province. The latter had a juvenate for some years but had not yet a novitiate. Now our first Superior has decided upon establishing a novitiate which will shortly be opened at Hochelaga. In future young men who feel called to the religious life in the Institute of St. Alphonsus may serve their apprenticeship to that life in this country.



Echo of the Missions.—The flourishing mission of St Cyrille de Wendover in the diocese of Nicolet, was lately evangelized by Rev. Fathers Hoyois and Barolet of our house of Ste Anne de Beaupré.

About the same time a mission was also preached in the parish of Buckland, county of Bellechasse, by Rev. Fathers Lamontagne and Manise of the same community.

Favorable weather, the generosity of the parishioners and the grace of God made these missions completely successful.

Several subscriptions to the *Annals* came in to us, from these parishes after the holy exercises of the missions.

J. SIMARD, C. SS. R.

The origin of a famous Church.

The Church of Saint Mary Major, in Rome, owes its origin to a miraculous event. A wealthy Roman patrician, being childless, could not decide on whom to bestow his riches, and prayed to our Blessed Lady for direction. In answer to his request, she appeared to him in a dream one summer's night, commanding him to go out the next morning, and when he found a place covered with snow, to build a church in her honor. To his wife and to the reigning Pope the same vision was vouchsafed. On the top of Mount Esquiline they found, in spite of the heat of the weather, a snowy mantle spread; and there Pope Liberius, with his crosier, traced the outlines of the church afterward so celebrated. This happened on the 5th of August, just at that season when the heat of an Italian summer is most intense. Saint Mary Major is also called Saint Mary of the Snow.

PIOUS SOUVENIRS



Rev. JEAN-BAPTISTE BLOUIN

→→→ A man of action ←←←



ON the 5th October 1899, Rev. Jean Baptiste Blouin, priest of the archdiocese of Quebec, fell asleep in the Lord, at St Jean, Island of Orleans, whither he had retired. The prelate who preached his funeral sermon praised the zeal displayed by the deceased while vicar at Beauport and Levis, missionary at Fox River, pastor at Ste Emilie, St Germain and Ste Héène. The faithful of these parishes had remembered him and were represented at his funeral.

Gratitude causes us to preserve the memory of the deceased and to give him a place in our *Annals*.

Rev. J. B. Blouin was pastor of Ste Anne de Beaupré from 1871 to 1875 and it was he who built the Basilica

At that date the old and venerable church at Ste Anne was no longer large enough for the one thousand to eleven hundred souls in the parish and the crowds of pilgrims, while its dilapidated condition made it a source of danger to the faithful. Therefore Mr Blouin thought chiefly of building a new church. Mrs Bonaventure Lessard gave the land, the ecclesiastical authorities approved the plans and at a parochial meeting held on the 3rd January 1872 it was decided to entrust the execution of the plans to the architect who would give the best warranty, without heeding the lowest tender. The parishioners generously subscribed the sum of \$16,000.00. The pastor was satisfied, but St. Anne's servant wished for more. Mr Blouin was a man of faith, and consequently a man of courage; St. Anne would reward him a hundredfold for all he would do for her. He wished to honor her with a devotion worthy of the Patroness of Canada, to make that devotion popular and national, to set the mass of the faithful in motion and lead them to St. Anne. Beaupré was to be the Lourdes of North America and Christians would gather together in a monument which would be the glory of the country. This vast, rich, grand temple would bear testimony to the religious vitality of the Church in Canada. This was a gigantic plan the carrying out of which would have made the bravest hesitate. Mr Blouin's

charity endowed others with the qualities and virtues that adorned his heart. He relied upon the piety and generosity of his countrymen and set to work. He communicated his views to the venerable Archbishop of Quebec who, afterwards, became His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau. Providence which disposes all things wisely could not have given him a more devoted protector. At a meeting of the Bishops assembled at Quebec, it was decided to appeal to the generosity of the faithful of all the dioceses, for the purpose of erecting a Shrine in honor of St. Anne. The pastor and parishioners of Beaupré were so touched by this decision, that they resolved to have mass said twice a month, for ever, for the benefactors of the new church. At the Bishop's appeal, at the sound of St. Anne's name, the people arose as one man; much was given, it was given heartily, and soon there arose on the banks of the St Lawrence a shrine of which Catholic Canada has reason to be proud.

Mr Blouin saw his plans partly realized. The church was built; St. Anne had blessed the enterprise of her servant, and she continued to second his efforts in promoting pilgrimages. A vast presbytery was built for pilgrim priests; the Grey Nuns of Quebec established themselves in the vicinity of the church and turned their convent into a hostelry for ladies; a petition was presented to the Government for the building of a wharf which would render access to the shrine easier. At times a pious review kept the people informed of the progress of the work; prayers were said and processions were held in the church; precious indulgences were granted by Rome to stimulate the piety of the pilgrims. St Anne was spoken of, her power was exalted, the wonders worked by her related; in a word, all things concurred to establish a current, a movement in the direction of Beaupré which went on increasing from day to day.

It 1874 there were seventeen thousand pilgrims; in 1875 the number had increased to twenty seven thousand. It took Mr Blouin four years to complete all these works; his plans were realized and we must all say that he succeeded.

A quarter of a century has elapsed since the events we have just related. In the month of September last on the road leading

to the pretty church of St. Jean, Island of Orleans, a priest advanced in years slowly proceeded on his way to perform his quarter of an hour's adoration before the Blessed Sacrament.

This was Mr Blouin, the former pastor of Ste Anne. He was walking along the cemetery wall, doubtless murmuring a prayer for the dead, when he was seized with a sudden faintness which compelled him to sit down until a friend came and led him back to his house. This was a warning of his approaching end. A painful illness endured with edifying patience and resignation was the crucible in which God finished purifying His servant. Our community on being notified of the patient's condition hastened to send a Father to convey the expression of our sympathy and affection. He could not be insensible to this action which recalled so many remembrances to his mind. A smile hovered on his lips, his eyes filled with tears : « Ah St. Anne, he said, St. Anne ! » and detaching his gold watch with the pilgrim's Cross on the chain, he handed it to the Father as a gift to St. Anne. The present was not without its meaning ; the hours of the patient were numbered ; his earthly pilgrimage was about to end and death would soon break the bonds that held his soul captive. Mr Blouin gave up his soul to God on the 5th October in the sixty sixth year of his age.

« Lord Jesus grant eternal rest unto him who has labored so greatly ; may his good works, undertaken for the glory of God and of St. Anne, receive the reward they deserve ! » Such was our prayer at the funeral of this priest who has left his mark on the list of our venerated predecessors ; such was the supplication addressed to heaven by the parishioners of Beaupré who came in great numbers to attend the solemn service celebrated in the Basilica for their former pastor. Such also, we have no doubt, will be the prayer of our subscribers and pilgrims in favor of St. Anne's servant.

R. ALLARD, C. SS. R.

Pastor of Ste Anne de Beaupré

The wreck of the Scotsman

Extract from a letter of R. P. Coppin, C. S. R., to his Prov. Sup.

(Continued)



ON the following day, Sunday the 24th about 8.40, the captain, in a more imperious tone, urged everybody even the women, to go up on the island and proceed to the light-house. A good many of the passengers did so. My companion and myself after leaving on the rocks our travelling bags and chapel which we recommended to a member of the Scotsman's crew, began to scale the rocks, a very fatiguing, difficult and perilous thing to do. The caravan nevertheless reached the summit of the island in small squads and without any accident worth noting.

We had hoped that on arriving at the top of the island, we should see the light-house or that at least we should reach it before noon, and with that hope we had not provided ourselves with food and drink and we think that all the passengers were in the same plight. We shall now tell how our hopes were disappointed. On reaching the first plateau we observed that it rose rather steeply and ended in the distance in a sort of rampart formed by a considerable undulation of the soil whence arose unknown rocks of strange shapes, a true Cyclopean work. We advanced towards these gigantic parapets hoping that from the summit we should see the light-house. Alas, we saw only an immense, deep and wild valley formed like a cup whose edges were abrupt hills and gigantic rocks. Nowhere could we see the smallest shrub; everywhere was arid rock and soil covered with a very light turf whereon sheep that crop grass so closely, could find no pasture. Several pools spread their sheets of clear and shallow water in the bottom of the valley.

We crossed the valley and, with difficulty, climbed the opposite slope whence we thought we should see the light-house.

Alas, we found only a new valley, deeper, wilder, with rugged rocks, without any turf and with pools. Not an insect hums or

glides under the grass in this desolate region ; we saw not a single fish in these waters. We saw only three birds somewhat like our thrush which seemed surprised but not frightened by our presence. We crossed this second valley like the first, feeling more and more fatigued. After this was a third, a fourth, a series of others, each of which seemed one more link added to the long chain of our deceptions. Everybody was becoming exhausted ; to support us we had only, from time to time, a handful of berries with a mouthful of water from a pond. My companion and I were able to add to this about twenty or thirty wafers which, as the altar could not be used by us for holy Mass, formed our chief viaticum during that never-to-be-forgotten day.

Frequently when we came to a fresh valley there was a diversity of opinion as to the road to be taken ; some went to the left, others to the right ; sometimes in various directions as if making a reconnoissance. The caravan broke up or walked in groups of two or three ; the men who were at all robust helped the women to drag themselves along from one place to another. Oftener than every quarter of an hour we fell on the ground through weariness, rested a short time, then arose again and went on with difficulty for a little while. In our group were mothers carrying little children in their arms ; boys and girls from twelve to fifteen years of age carrying burdens ; men loaded with heavy trunks which they had had the strength and courage to bring from the rocks. We had to travel thus the whole day long. About five o'clock in the evening a robust American who had gone ahead to reconnoitre, came back joyfully announcing that he had seen the light-house which was near. I said to my companion : « Father Delaere, I am really quite exhausted and feel unable to continue on to the light-house. I shall shelter myself here behind a rock and you will go on as you are young. When you reach the light-house, ask your friends or some other passengers who arrived there yesterday and who are rested to come and meet us with provisions and some invigorating beverage. With that assistance I shall, I think, reach the light-house. »

The Father went on, walking fast ; he reached his destination

about 6 p. m. and restored his strength a little by taking some rest and some thin soup. For my part, after his departure I sat in the shelter of a rock ; I recited a portion of my breviary, a number of *Ave Marias* and uttered many ejaculatory prayers, imploring divine mercy and praying the aid of all the saints in heaven.

Soon the sun disappeared beneath the horizon ; the shades of evening began to spread over the mountains and in the valleys, giving terrible and fantastic shapes to the horrid rocks that arose on all sides. After the events through which we had passed everything inspired the soul with dread.

Meanwhile groups of passengers, panting and exhausted, passed near me, continuing on their way with difficulty. I was ashamed and perhaps somewhat afraid to remain thus and soon to be alone behind the others. I arose, went for water in the nearest pond with a tin cup I had found lying on the ground. I drank a few mouthfuls and set out on my way in the direction indicated. My tin cup enabled me to help my unfortunate companions in misery. When I saw in front of me, by the fading twilights, a group stopping to take breath, sitting sadly on the ground, I filled my cup with fresh water from the nearest pond and offered them this refreshment. All accepted it with pleasure and I saw those Protestant faces brighten a little and the good people thanked me with a word or a wave of the hand.

Our American had been deceived as to the distance separating us from the light-house whose light he had seen in a fissure in the mountain side. From the time Father Delaere left me I had to walk two hours to attain the goal so ardently desired. The various groups were lost in the ever increasing obscurity. As I could not join any of them owing to my ignorance of English, I walked alone and soon became completely isolated. I found myself at the foot of a rocky hill with a steep slope without knowing where I was and whether I had lost the direction of the light-house. I gathered all my strength and by resting ten times for a few minutes, I succeeded in reaching the top of the hill. But alas ! the light was hidden by some mountain and I knew not whither to direct my steps. I went a few steps down the opposite slope at hap-hazard and, after

some time, I heard human voices and soon distinguished in the shadow the outlines of some persons. There were some of the passengers who had been the first to reach the light-house, where they had obtained some rest and refreshment and had returned through the hills to our assistance. It was time, for I was quite exhausted. They made me drink a mouthful of wine and I ate a little bread; then while some of them pushed on towards the mountain to meet the others, two held me under the arms and helped me to walk to the light-house. It took us half an hour to reach it. Every moment I had to ask my kind helpers to stop a little so that I might breathe and rest.

I wish again to express my gratitude to those who saved me. I pray and will pray God all my life to reward their charity and may this reward be the gift of Catholic faith. They were both Protestants.

The only and usual inhabitants of this island are the three men in charge of the light-house. But at the time they had as companions in their solitude about ten French Canadians who were putting up a siren for the light-house. It was their temporary dwelling, built of wood and situated below the light-house, that we first reached. I entered it, happy to be able at last to sit under a comfortable roof near a good fire. These good Canadians, who were all Catholics, were quite pleased to receive and succor priests. They gathered around me and gave me some food.

But alas! fresh anguish was in store for me. They informed me that my young and devoted companion, after resting a little and not finding our friends, had started out to look for me with one of their fellow-workmen. « How unfortunate. I exclaimed, how could he expect to find the place where he left me, in the darkness and at two hours walk from here, among stones and impassable swamps! »

What was to be done. Sorrow like the anguish of despair seized upon me. To crown all, some minutes afterwards the Canadian workman who had gone with my colleague returned alone. « Where is the Father? » he was asked. He replied: « The Father left me in the darkness after we were suddenly separ-

ated by a stone. I hailed him. He replied that he could go alone, so I came back.»

This was the climax. Evidently my unfortunate companion must be lost amid the impracticable labyrinth of rocks and deep ravines. How to look for him? The worthy Canadian workmen knew the island no better than did the shipwrecked passengers. I begged them to go at least some distance away and signal with lights and gunshots. This they did at once. I concluded that my unfortunate and too generous colleague must be left to the care of his guardian angel and of divine Providence and I said: « He will have to pass the night on the mountain. But to-morrow at earliest dawn let two of you go and seek for him. I will reward them royally.»

They accepted the offer and I remained sitting on a box, thoughtful, afflicted and adoring God who subjects us to such terrible trials.

Some time afterwards Father Delaere opened the door of our house and entered. He had ascertained that it would be impossible to find my shelter and returned in despair. Full of emotion I pressed him in my arms. « What anguish you have caused me, » I said to him paternally while embracing him! « And you also, » he said, trying to laugh. We chatted and consoled one another; we listened to the accounts related by the Canadians of the adventures of the other passengers who had reached their house some time before. Two of these good workmen gave up their beds to us and we threw ourselves on them to take a little rest. But sleep would not come. The heat was suffocating in the large room where a stove was kept going to prepare tea and food for the unfortunate shipwrecked passengers who arrived in small groups until late in the night. Then there were nearly sixty persons, nearly all men, some of whom conversed or ate while others smoked. About midnight or one o'clock, there was silence; the stove cooled down and we were able to sleep a few hours.

On the following morning there arrived several groups of persons who had remained in the hills, lying behind rocks, chilled with cold and hungry. They were obliged to wait for daylight to continue their journey. My colleague who had gone

out to the mountains found one of these unfortunates (a worthy Protestant minister) more dead than alive and brought him to the light-house.

On Monday, thanks to the kind care of the good Canadians and their special attention, we regained our strength to some extent. There at least we were not huddled together on a narrow terrace; we could walk about in the valleys or on the neighboring plateaux and were free to read our breviaries, say our beads and devote ourselves to the meditations inspired by our surroundings.

We paid several visits to the light-house. The keeper, an excellent Catholic and a widower had then with him in addition to his two ordinary companions, his son about fifteen years old and his sister who gave us a cordial welcome. These good people took charge especially of the women and the sick as they were better lodged than the workmen. May St Anne to whom I prayed, pour her blessings on them.

During the afternoon and evening of Monday, fresh groups of passengers came to the light-house. It was the same story as on previous days: travellers without food, harassed, panting, exhausted.

On Monday the sun rose once more radiant over our savage island. About nine o'clock, fresh news suddenly circulated among the passengers and brought a joyful smile upon their faces. A vessel was observed out at sea and the light-house displayed signals of distress to attract its attention. These were seen and we soon saw the steamer stop opposite Belle-Isle.

The light-house keeper went out in a boat to the steamer to tell the captain that he could perform a humane act by taking the shipwrecked passengers and crew of the Scotsman on board his vessel. The captain consented and sent two boats to take us off. The embarkation occupied several hours. When all who were then at the light-house had embarked on the *Montfort* (this was the name of the vessel), it proceeded to where the Scotsman lay eight miles away, and with the assistance of a schooner and boats, it took off some passengers remaining on the terrace and a portion of the crew. Others who were on the summit of the island, making their way to the light-house, were

left on the island and were only taken off later by another vessel.

In the evening the *Montfort* proceeded on its way to Montreal. We were about to be completely rescued but had still much misery to endure before reaching the Canadian shores so earnestly desired.

The vessel that had rescued us was a merchant steamer; it was not fitted or provided with what was necessary to house and feed the hundreds of passengers and we still had over two hundred leagues to sail on the sea or on the St Lawrence. The wind was cold and we were all on deck not knowing where to find a place and asking ourselves whether we should have to stand all night in the open air. After a brief supper which was not lacking in picturesqueness we were taken down to the hold or lower deck on which merchant steamers carry goods or cattle. The floor was our bed, while a board, a little hay or a travelling bag helped some to protect themselves against the cold. We slept little, we thought or prayed and the hours of the night sped slowly by.

On the next and following days the captain and his crew did all in their power to give us food which was distributed three times a day. It may be readily understood that we had an opportunity of practising mortification.

After running through the Straits of Belle-Isle we entered the Gulf of St Lawrence and our captain was able to signal to the keeper of the light-house on the Island of Anticosti that he had the shipwrecked passengers of the Scotsman on board and to ask for a special train to take them from Rimouski to Montreal. For nearly a whole day we steamed along the island of Anticosti which is 240 miles long and which has recently been bought by Menier the French chocolate manufacturer.

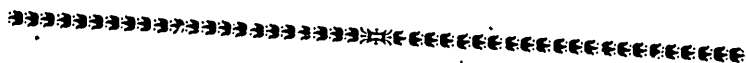
At last, on Friday morning the 28th, after again enduring a stormy night in the Gulf we entered the majestic river St Lawrence. We were happy while sailing on it to see at last Catholic lands and villages. We saw Canadian villages with their white houses standing on the shore amidst which a church arose here and there. With what joy did we perceive the houses of God and, with what fervor did we send our angels to salute the

Host of those tabernacles! About eleven o'clock we came to Rimouski and soon perceived the steamer which was to take us, approaching our vessel. What joy reigned in our hearts! How impatient we were to leave our floating prison!

Our colleagues in Canada who had heard nothing but vague rumors about the shipwreck of the Scotsman and the fate of its passengers, were anxious about us. Reverend Father Allard, the Rector of our house at Ste Anne de Beaupré, had proceeded to Rimouski. He came out on the steamer and when he was near our vessel he had the happiness, on perceiving us and receiving our hearty greeting from afar, of knowing that we were safe and sound.

At noon we landed on the wharf at Rimouski and at one o'clock our special train conveyed us at full speed towards Montreal, three hundred miles further on.

Rev. Father Allard and my colleague Father Delaere left us at Quebec to proceed to Ste Anne on the following day while I continued on to Montreal which I reached at half past two in the morning. I had at last the happiness of finding myself in a Redemptorist's cell where I could enjoy a few hours sleep and true repose.



Be Wise To-Day.

To-day is added to our time,
 Yet, while we sing, it glides away.
 How soon shall we be past our prime,
 For where, alas! is yesterday!

Gone—gone into eternity;
 There, every day, in turn appears;
 To-morrow—Oh 'twill never be,
 If we should live a thousand years!

Our time is all to-day, to-day,
 The same, though changed; and while it flies,
 With still small voice the moments say:
 « To day, to-day, be wise, be wise. »

James Montgomery.

A christian Rule of life under
THE GUIDANCE OF GOOD ST. ANNE

DEAR Reader, I fain would publish in our *Annals* a Christian Rule of life, under the guidance of Good St Anne, and as I know that in order to succeed in writing on sanctity, we must adopt the maxims of the Saints, I intend to follow the ascetical works of St Alphonsus.

« Under the cover of these pages, says Card. Parocchi, the Holy Ghost moves the soul without difficulty, a piety full of unction communicates¹ itself, and a flame of divine love is so enkindled that it is only a heart of stone which is able to resist. »

St Thomas asserts that those who write of the spiritual life that leads to sanctity, ought themselves to be saints. But if they are not so, they ought at least to apply themselves to writing nothing but what they find in the holy Doctors and in the Fathers of the Church, who learnt from heaven what they have taught us, and who have transmitted to others only what they themselves first felt and experienced.

The first Christian rule of life treats of the great desire that we must excite in our hearts, to advance in virtue.

The first disposition necessary for advancing in the Christian and spiritual life is a sincere and truly ardent desire of entering upon the way of salvation, and of continually aiming at perfection. It is the only work which we can call « our own business » (1 Thess. 4-11), all things else, however important they may appear to us, are foreign to our interests, and incapable of making us happy. Thus the Royal Prophet, as St. Thomas remarks, calls his soul « his only one » (Ps. 34-17) because our soul ought to be the sole object of our love, and the sole end of all our labor in this world. Everything we do, unless it be with a view to our salvation or perfection, even though we should thereby become owners of the universe, is but an idle trifle and a squandering away of the precious time which God

has given. "For what doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and suffer the loss of his own soul?" (Math. 16-26)

We should then be thoroughly convinced that *eternal salvation is the end for which God made us.*

God Almighty has given us being and reason that we may know, love and serve Him, be happy in his service and enjoy Him for ever in heaven. If a sculptor, says St. Augustine, (Conf. l. 1c. 6) could give a heart to the statue he has framed, and endow it with life in the same way as he endows it with shape, for whom would that statue live, if not for him who made it, and to whom it owed its whole being?

But from whom have we received, not only our outward form, but our heart and our life; and, as St. Augustine says, the very essence of our being? Is it not from God? Therefore, we ought to consecrate to God alone all we have and all we are. He who loves Him not, and serves Him not, has received his soul in vain,» to use the words of David. (Ps. 23-4) When is a thing vain, asks St. Thomas, if not when it does not attain its end? Thus it is in vain to take medicine if it does not restore health. (G. 9 de mala a. 1) Have we received a reasonable soul in order to please the world, enjoy sensual pleasures, and run after vanity? Is it not rather that we may know and love God, and place our happiness in the service and the possession of God?

Another conviction of ours should be that *eternal salvation is the only reason for which, God has placed us in His Church.*

God has added many graces to the natural gifts with which He has endowed us. He has placed us in the bosom of His Church, the centre of religion, in which we receive so great an abundance of grace, that according to the principles of St. Thomas, we receive, by the means of a single sacrament, more than all the pagans have received from the beginning of the world, and more than they will receive till the end of time, since all the help granted to the heathens is not able to justify them. A thought, indeed, which should excite in us the sentiments of the Scriptures: «My Beloved is to me, and I to my Beloved.» (Cant. 2-16) It is an excess of love which has forced God to give Himself to us; it is but just that we should

in return give ourselves to Him by an excessive love. We should prefer Him to all creatures, as He has preferred us to so many thousands of men. For by the mercy He has shown us in placing us in His Church, He has singled us out from an infinite multitude of people, whom He has left outside the true religion. He has willed to choose unto Him a people who should be worthy of His love, and who should « serve Him in holiness and justice before Him all their days. » (Luke, 1-7-5).

Be convinced also that *God has placed you in a state of life, in which He helps you to become good Christians*; there being no profession contrary to sanctity but such as of themselves lead into sin.

The love God bears you has gone farther still. Look out on the world this moment. Many live as if there were no God; or, what is still worse, in opposition to His law, despising His grace and His love. But in the bosom of His Church, God has placed you in a state so secure that you have only to be faithful to your duties, and you will attain a very high degree of perfection. Would to God, says St. Alphonsus, that you could know how much God loves you! you would feel most keenly that He loves you so fondly, and that His love for you makes Him so attentive to all your wants, that he seems to have forgotten the rest of His creatures. « He hath not done in like manner to every nation. » (Ps. 147) He has not treated all men with the same favor. How many are there who would have made a better use of the graces we have received; and who will, one day, in the face of heaven and earth, accuse us before God of ingratitude and unfaithfulness!

Kindle, O St. Anne, in this frozen heart of mine that desire of perfection, without which it is in vain for me to be in the bosom of the Church and in the heart of religion. God says: « Walk before me and be perfect. » (Gen. 17-1) O Good St. Anne, grant that during this life I have but one thing in view, that of aiming at a good Christian life with all the energy of my soul. Make me understand that « one thing alone is necessary, » (Luke. 10-42) namely, to love God, to serve Him and to possess Him. Grant me to feel nothing but contempt and disgust for everything that can in any way allure me from

God. Grant that I may look upon the actions even highly praised by the world as mere trifles, since reason itself teaches that all we do and all we think is useless, unless it contributes to direct and maintain us in the pursuit of that end which alone can make us happy.

Rev. A. M. BILLIAU C. SS. R.

Quotations from St. Alph. Vera sposa c. IV § 1-2 c. 3.

St. Thos. 2-2 q. 17 a 3 ; Gent. L. 3 c. 1 § 3.

St. Franc. Sal. Traité de l'Am. D. I. XII c. 2 to c. 7.

The Shamrock Shrine.

The shamrock greenly grows by Erin's rills,
 As when St. Patrick's voice the silence broke
 And Erin's sons from pagan thralldom woke ;
 The Baal-fire quenched—their throbbing hearts he fills.

With heavenly flame of faith that ardent thrills,
 To weaker hearts the emblem'd shamrock spoke
 Till conquered they the Triune God invoke,
 Waking the echoes of the silent hills.

Dear Saint of Erin ! at thy Shamrock shrine
 The maiden's brow beams bright with purity ;
 And here the memory of brave hearts that bled
 Moves radiant souls to thoughts and deeds sublime ;
 Thy sons renew their vows of fealty
 To God and thee—thro' whom Faith's light was shed.

J. W. S. Norris.

Solemn Homage
TO JESUS-CHRIST THE REDEEMER



At the beginning of the last year of the century, we request our readers to remember the secular festivals prepared by the Catholic world for Jesus-Christ the Redeemer.

The project of rendering solemn homage to the Most Holy Redeemer conceived by pious Italian laymen, was approved by the Sovereign Pontiff in the following words :

« Recently, feeling Ourselves warned, by the burden of years, of the imminent end of human life, We have been pleased to again exhort all princes and all peoples to establish and maintain peace and to hold up the Church to all nations as the sure bond of union and already we have tasted the hope of seeing the commencement of the century about to open, inaugurated under the happy auspices of this so greatly desired concord. Distinguished men have re-echoed these wishes inspired by the fatherly charity of Our heart. They conceived the design of consecrating the remainder of the period about to end by a solemn and public manifestation of religion. We approve it most willingly. No doubt, owing to the very great blessings God pours upon us, the piety of the faithful must have as its object to give unto divine Providence the thanks that are due to it ; but it is above all necessary that we should have recourse to humble and urgent prayers in order to win God's mercy and kindness in favor of troubled humanity. May the God of clemency hear these supplications and sighs, may he allow himself to be appeased by the blood of Christ ; may he arise and have pity upon Sion ! »

To induce the faithful to respond to his exhortations, to unite humble and urgent prayers to the thanksgiving, Leo XIII has granted an indulgence of 100 days once a day, until the end of the century, to all who will devoutly recite the following prayer :

« Grant us, O God of clemency, through the intercession of

the Immaculate Virgin, the grace of expiating by the tears of our penance, the sins of the century that is about to end and to prepare the dawn of the coming one. May it be entirely consecrated to Thy name and to the reign of Jesus Christ Thy son to whom may all nations render homage in the union of faith, and the perfection of charity. — Amen. »

To private prayer zealous Catholics intend to unite great popular demonstrations, especially retreats and pilgrimages.

Nothing can be better for the Church and for the world. These spiritual exercises, retreats and popular missions revive the virtues of the faithful and these virtues of the faithful win the best victories for the Spouse of Christ.

In Canada, Montreal, the city of Mary, gives the impetus by a great mission preached in all its churches during the whole month of December 1899. We have recommended this work of salvation to the prayers of our readers.

We are aware also that several bishops propose to have retreats preached in all their parishes of the dioceses during the year 1900 and 1901. As regards pilgrimages, Lourdes last year saw the number of its pilgrims increased tenfold ; this year Rome calls all the Catholics of the world to the foot of St. Peter's throne and to the stations of the jubilee opened since Christmas. Already last year, here at Ste Anne de Beau-pré, some parish priests made of their pilgrimage a public act of thanksgiving and of atonement to the divine Redeemer and we have no doubt that others will imitate this example during the year that will close the nineteenth century.

We venture to propose to our subscribers to recite, every evening during the year, a *Pater* and an *Ave* as well as the above indulgenced prayer and invocation : « Good St. Anne, pray for us, » and this for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff, that is to say, as the Holy Father has often explained, for the sanctification of the clergy and the faithful, the return of Protestants and schismatics to the union of the Church, the restoration of the temporal royalty of the Pope and the application of Christian principles to the public life of nations.

O, dear readers, pray for these great interests of the Church ; unite in your intention. Union is strength, still more for prayer

than for commerce or business. Our Lord has promised it : *If two or three join together to pray to my Father in my name, I shall be with them.* What power therefore is yours ! What a shower of blessings will your thirty thousand voices and hearts lifted up to heaven in a combined prayer, bring down upon our poor earth.

Praise be to Jesus and Mary !



Bulletin of the Archconfraternity

I. Affiliations. — On the 28th October 1899, the parish of St François d'Assise de Frelighsburg, in the diocese of St Hyacinthe. This new affiliation, due to the zeal of Rev. F. X. Boulais, pastor of the parish, brings up the number of affiliations for the year 1899 to 13. This is exactly the same number as last year.

II. Extract from the mandement by which His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau promulgated the Pontifical Decree erecting the arch-confraternity of Ste Anne de Beaupré.

« We exhort the parish priests and missionaries of this archdiocese to ask us for a diploma establishing the confraternity of Good St. Anne in their parish or mission, and afterwards to have it affiliated to the arch-confraternity by applying to the Redemptorist Father, the pastor of Ste Anne de Beaupré.

III. Pilgrims are free to have their names enrolled, on the register of the confraternity of their own parish, or else at Ste Anne de Beaupré, by applying to the person entrusted with that duty at the sacristy.

Signal Favors

CURE OF A LEG BROKEN AT BIRTH

Saint Jerome, Lake St John, 15th September 1899.
 — My little girl three and half years old was born with a broken leg and the doctor said that she would never be able to walk unless the limb was amputated. As I could not make up my mind to this I prayed with confidence to St Anne, made a novena, received communion ..tc. I also venerated the relic with my little daughter in my arms and that very evening while we were reciting the rosary, my child began to walk alone and has always walked since then. My gratitude to St Anne for this great favor will always remain unbounded.

MRS LOUIS GAUDREAU,



PITTSBURG, PA., NOVEMBER 19th 1899

Reverend Father,

NEARLY a month has passed since we arrived home from the Holy Shrine at Beaupré, and in gratitude to Good St. Anne, I write to tell you what she has done, by her intercession, for my little boy Raymond, who had been suffering more than six years from hip disease.

The morning that we took leave of the Sacred Place, dear Father Holland said that Raymond would put away his crutches in Pittsburg; just what happened; and he has not touched them since.

We live in a protestant district: the good neighbors laughed when we told them that we were going to St. Anne's for our boy's cure, but their eyes opened wide when they saw him, assisted by a little cane walk gaily from the train up the street on our return. Although he limps a little bit still we consider him cured of his disease and also of three of the four running sores that were on his hip before we brought him to Good St. Anne: the remaining sore is improving all the time, so that next year he will go and thank his Benefactress for his complete cure. He says he will bring down his crutches and leave

them with St. Anne, and that he will also leave his limp at the same time. He can now run, jump, and play football with the other boys of his age, and is getting stronger day by day. May God be praised for the favor that he has granted us through the intercession of Good St. Anne. JOHN F. KINGSLEY.



NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Reverend Father,

I send you an account of my cure which took place last July. On Thursday July 21st I went to Benediction in the Basilica of Ste Anne de Beaupré. Father Holland preached that evening on the goodness and mercy of God towards his creatures. I got down on my knees and felt for the first time, it seemed to me, how good God had really been to me and prayed fervently to St. Anne, that if it were the will of God, that she would cure me of the disease which had kept me suffering since nine years. Suddenly a beautiful light shone out from the statue and all around and far, far behind. I could see nothing but this dazzling light. St. Anne turned her eyes upon me in the midst of this vision and said to me slowly twice: « You are cured, you are cured. » I was fascinated by the gaze from her sweet face and could do nothing but sob. I did not see any of the people in the church, although I knew they were there. It was as though I had been transported away above this world, and I know that I shall never see the same thing again until I am about to leave this world. It was a terrible effort to keep from standing up where I was and screaming that I had been cured. I ran down to where the stone from St. Anne's house is kept at the foot of the statue, passionately kissed the reliquary and laid my burning cheek on it, then into the sacristy where I met Father Holland, and asked his blessing, and what I did afterwards I don't exactly remember, because I was beside myself with joy, happy that St. Anne heard me and granted me the cure of the ulcer which had been slowly killing me since nine years, in spite of all the doctor's treatment, besides a painful and dangerous surgical operation. Now, thanks to Good St. Anne, I am in perfect health and can walk as well as ever. MRS. THOMAS HARTLEY.



THANKSGIVINGS

Jacksonville, Fla., September 29th: « Enclosed find one dollar for which I wish to thank St. Anne for many favors obtained, especially recovery of health. » Mrs. A. Boisvert.

Amsterdam, N. Y., October 1st: « I wish to thank St. Anne for a favor granted. I promise to have masses said and candles burned on her altar, if two more favors are granted. » A Subscriber.

North Adams, Mass., October 29th: « I promised to have published in the *Annals*, many favors received from St. Anne, for which I cannot thank her enough. » Mrs. M. B.

Ft Wayne, Ind., October 29th: « Many thanks to Good St. Anne, for a cure granted. » P. C.

Brainerd, Minn., November 2nd: « Please find enclosed five dollars, which I had promised to St. Anne few years ago, if She would cure me of a sore eye, and also my brother who was very sick at that time with *typhoid fever*. Good St. Anne heard my prayers. She cured my brother and brought back the sight in my eye, just as good as it ever was. Thanks to Good St. Anne! The money I send is for masses in her honor, for this favor and many others received.

I recommend to Good St. Anne another brother of mine, who is dangerously sick; and I promise to her if She cures him, to have other masses read in her honor and to have it published in the *Annals*. » A Subscriber.

Winn, Me, November 3rd: « I wish to thank Good St. Anne for many favors received. » Miss R. Cavanagh.

St. Paul, Minn., 6th: « I wish to thank St. Anne, for several favors granted, which I promised to publish in the *Annals*, also for many other favors. » A Subscriber.

Minneapolis, Minn. November 6th: « In fulfilment of promises made to St. Anne, I wish to have the following published in the *Annals*. Some time ago, my little girl, now aged six, had a very sore ear; it bled a great deal all one night and the following day. The next evening I took her to the blessing of

St. Anne's statue in our Church ; and on returning home asked her what favor she had asked of Good St. Anne ; she replied : « I asked her to cure my ear and she did. » Upon looking at the ear, I was surprised to see it well, and it has remained so since. St. Anne has also cured her of toothache several times. Many thanks to our Good Saint ! » A Subscriber.

Ellenburg, N. Y., November 7th : « I wish to have published in the *Annals*, a favor obtained through St Anne's intercession. » J. M. Robare.

W. Brookfield, Mass., November 7th : « Enclosed please find a dollar and fifty cents for three masses which I promised if St. Anne would restore my brother's health. He is now well and I hasten to fulfil my promise. » A Subscriber.

Hesson, Ont., November 8th : « Thanksgiving for a spiritual and temporal favor received after offering Novenas to Good St. Anne. » A Subscriber.

Jackson, Mich., November 12th : « Many thanks from different persons to Good St. Anne, for several favors received. » Subscribers.

Clyde, Kans., November 13th : « I wish to thank St. Anne for many favors received, after promising to have it published in the *Annals*. » A Subscriber.

Baraga, Mich., November 14th : « Enclosed find fifty cents for a mass in honor of St. Anne, to whom I promised it, if my mother dangerously sick, could get better. »

Leominster, Mass., November : « Please read a mass in honor of St. Anne for a favor obtained. » Mrs. N. M.

New York city, November : « A novena of Masses in thanksgiving for the cure of my brother, who was to undergo an operation for appendicitis ; but through prayers to St. Anne and the application of the holy water he has entirely recovered. » E. J. B.

— « I enclose two dollars for the Shrine of St. Anne for a favor received. » M. Sullivan.

Comet, November 15th : « Many thanks to St. Anne, for my little son has made his first Communion. » Mrs. Y. M.

Winsted, Conn., November 16th : « Many thanks to Good St. Anne for several favors obtained. » A. L. B.

Grand Marais, Mich., November 18th : « I wish to thank St. Anne for special favors she has bestowed upon me; I promised to have it published in the *Annals*. » A Subscriber.

Quebec, November 25th : « I want to thank St. Anne for the many favors I have received from her through God's goodness and mercies many many times, but now especially for the recovery of my dear husband who was very ill, and might not have recovered were it not for good St. Anne who intercedes to our dear Lord in our behalf. I have been down to the shrine of St. Anne only last week in company with my husband to offer thanks to her. I also brought my two young children, and I hope that dear St. Anne will remember me, my husband, and my two children, when she will look at the ring I have placed on her holy finger. I left it to her as a token of love and thanksgiving. I promise to have our names on a tablet in her church; help me to fulfil this promise, and often will I have masses offered at her holy Shrine. My heart is overflowing with love and gratitude. » A Subscriber.

— « I desire to return heartfelt thanks to Good St. Anne for all the benefits, favors, graces both spiritual and temporal, which God has conferred upon me through her powerful intercession; particularly for recovery from sickness, and preservation of us all, under many circumstances, of disease and dangers. I beg Good St. Anne to assist me and all my family. I promise to make another visit soon to her Holy Shrine at Beaupré, and to do all I can to serve and please God. » J. B. W., Subscriber.

-- November 27th : « I wish to return many thanks to the Holy Family, St. Anne and St. Anthony for a very special temporal favor obtained after making several novenas in their honor for the souls in purgatory and promising to have it published in the *Annals*; also for several other spiritual and temporal favors obtained through the Sacred Heart of Jesus and His Precious Blood. » M. A. D. A Subscriber.

— Many thanks to Our Lady of Victory for a special favor obtained. L. Shipman.



RECOMMENDATIONS TO PRAYERS



General Intentions

THE triumph of the Holy Catholic Church and of his Holiness Leo XIII.
The Catholic Hierarchy of Canada and the United States.
The canonization of the Venerable François de Laval, Marie de l'Incarnation,
Marguerite Bourgeois, Mother d'Youville, John Nepomucene Neumann, and others
who have died in odor of sanctity in North America.

DECEASED

IROQUOIS, Ont. : Mr. H. Mc Guinn.
HOUMA, La : Miss Verret.
LITCHFIELD, ILL. : Mrs. Anna Mohlman.

Special Intentions

WASHINGTON, D. C. : « I recommend my old mother and myself to the prayers of the Subscribers. » M. R. L. — RYE, N. Y. : « I beg your prayers to Good St. Anne for the recovery of my health, as far as it is for the good of my soul. Enclosed please find a dollar for a novena to obtain a spiritual grace. If good St. Anne grants my request, I will have it published in the *Annals*. » A Subscriber. — ASHTON, S. DAK. : « A severe pain in my side; a family in trouble; a heretic. » — WINN, ME : « I recommend the little girl of a friend of mine, who has been troubled with the tear vein of her left eye; please have masses offered for the benefit of the little girl's eye. » A Subscriber. — WIKWEMIKONG, ONT. : « Enclosed find one dollar for masses for the conversion of a father of family, neglecting his Christian duties. » S. P. — GLENS FALLS, N. Y. : « I wish to have two masses said for my brother that he may get well; I promise St. Anne to have it published in the *Annals*, and have two more masses said, if she helps him. I ask the favor to recommend him to the prayers which are said in the Sanctuary of Ste Anne. » K. V. L. — CLYDE, KANS. : « The conversion of a beloved person. » — CHIPPEWA FALLS, WIS. : « I ask St. Anne to help me for the recovery of my health and from nervous prostration. » Miss S. P. — « A relative that has not attended his religious duties for 20 years. — An afflicted mother to obtain the grace of supporting her trials patiently. » — LIN WOOD, MASS. : « I recommend to St. Anne my examinations that I have to pass June next. » J. O'Brien. — LITTLE FALLS, MINN. : « I recommend to the prayers of your subscribers two children of mine being addicted to drunkenness. » — ASHUELOT, N. H. : « I enclose one dollar to St. Anne for the conversion of a sinner. » A Subscriber. — « Many sinners for their conversion, and especially young men. »