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ANNALS OF

SAINT ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ

—♦— XIIth Year —♦— March 1899 —♦—



SAINT ANNE AND THE BLESSED VIRGIN



Vol. 12 ..oφo.. March 1899 ..oφo.. No. 11.

Annals of
Saint Anne de Beaupré

Current Events

Retreat of the Holy Family. — A retreat is preached every year for the members of the Arch-confraternity of the Holy Family established in this parish. Persons who do not belong to the Association are not excluded and, in fact the whole parish joins in it and benefits by it.

The Retreat began on Septuagesima Sunday the 29th January and, as in other years, lasted two whole weeks : the first being devoted to the men and youths and the second to women and girls.

It was preached by Reverend Father Jacqmin, a Redemptorist from Ste Anne de Montreal and was visibly blessed by heaven. The attendance was numerous and regular and continued in spite of the coldness of the weather ; all were religiously attentive during the instructions and sermons ; there were many confessions and general communions in which 550 men and over 600 women participated ; everything passed in the most edifying manner.

The concession called *Sept-Crans* also had its Retreat which was crowned with the same success. It was preached by Rev. Father Holland of Ste Anne de Beaupré and lasted only five days.

. Anne loves her children : she desire to fortify them before the pilgrimage season begins again, for that period is of necessity less favorable to the piety of a portion of our parishioners owing to the great number of strangers who flock to Ste Anne. We are nevertheless confident that they will retain and benefit by the treasures of graces they have just received.



Adoration during Shrovetide.— The Retreat ended for Quinquagesima Sunday which enabled us to have the adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament during Shrovetide. Every morning solemn high mass with exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament, was chanted before a large number of the faithful and the Sacrament remained exposed until Benediction at 5 p. m. This Benediction consisted in reciting the rosary, in making honorable reparation to the divine Captive of our tabernacles and various other prayers alternating with motets and canticles.



Ash Wednesday.— The Angelus on Shrove Tuesday announced to the faithful the beginning of the paschal season.

On the morning of the following day at 7 a. m. the solemn and touching ceremony of the *Blessing of the Ashes* took place. Many heads were silently bowed under the priest's hand for *memento homo* destined to recall Christians to humility and penance. The blessing of the ashes was followed by the high mass of the day.



The first excursion of 1899.— On Monday 13th February the first excursion of the year came down to Ste Anne de Beaupré. It consisted of about twenty persons from Newark (New Jersey) among whom were several Catholics. The excursionists visited the various places of devotion with deep interest and great satisfaction.



Pilgrims.— With respect to the ordinary pilgrims there are still but few owing to the cold weather and the difficulty of communication in the winter season. The paschal time, which has just begun, generally brings us a larger number. But we shall not have many until after Easter.

J. HOYOIS, C. SS.R.

Album of Saint Anne

THE DEVOTION TO SAINT ANNE IN CANADA

VII. St. Anne's chapels in Quebec

PUBLIC devotion to St. Anne existed uninterruptedly from its establishment in New France in 1629. Notwithstanding all vicissitudes of fortune, our great Saint always had her chapel. If one was destroyed by accident, or abandoned through stress of circumstances, another at once arose in its place and St. Anne transferred her treasure of graces to it. Is her presence more needed at Quebec than at Cap Breton? She temporarily abandons that first post to fly to the succor of the second because danger is more pressing there.

The story of this removal deserves to be related here. It shows how great the maternal solicitude of St. Anne for her beloved children has ever been.

The illustrious queen of France, Anne of Austria, so well known for her deep devotion to St. Anne and the great interest that she took in Canada, on being informed of Madame de la Peltrie's generous design of founding an Ursuline monastery there, would not let her depart without seeing her and sent for her to come to the Louvre. Madame de la Peltrie presented herself there accompanied by the venerable Mary of the Incarnation. They were most kindly welcomed. «Her Majesty, says a memorial of the time, (1) approved their design, praised their courage and piety, promised to second with her liberality the ardor that they manifested, and expressed the wish that the church that they were to erect in the New World should be consecrated to St. Anne, her patroness.» And as a new proof of her kindness to the two foundresses, she wished them to pay their respects, before withdrawing, to Mon-

(1) *Le Mercure français*, xxiii, p. 334.

seigneur le Dauphin, (1) Louis XIV, then still in his cradle and barely six months old.

Never was royal command more explicit or easier of accomplishment. The first church of the Ursulines in Quebec was to be consecrated to St. Anne. There was no alternative; they had to submit or renounce all royal favors. Consequently, we may at once state, the two foundresses, who were moreover only too happy to place themselves under St. Anne's protection, hastened to comply with the pious wishes of their august sovereign, so that the queen « never ceased to take an interest in their work and to shower favors on them (2). »

After a residence of three years in the lower town they took possession of their monastery on the 21st November 1642 (3).

Although they could barely lodge themselves in it, they nevertheless found means to turn one of their best rooms into a small chapel dedicated to Mary Immaculate (4). There they met to assist at a high mass of thanksgiving during which they chanted hymns in the Indian tongue.

Observe that it is not a church, but a mere chapel that they have just dedicated to the Blessed Virgin; otherwise there would have been a direct contravention of the queen's orders; while the contrary was the case.

The Ursulines had the most pressing work done, the building of their monastery, and left the erection of the church to the following year; and even then they had great trouble in succeeding through lack of workmen. « It is true, writes Father « Vimont, that this addition is really only commenced; more « remains to be done than has been done; everything will be « gained by patience. This virtue is the miracle of Canada » (5). On the other hand, the venerable Mary of the Incarnation tells us that the church was a very modest one; it was joined to the house; its total length was only 28 feet and its width in proportion, say 17 feet. « You may consider this small, she « adds, but the extreme cold does not allow larger places to be

(1) *Life of Mother Mary of the Incarnation* by a Nun of the same order, p. 168.

(2) *The Ursulines of Quebec*, I. p. 15.

(3 and 4) *Ibid.* pp. 89-148.

(5) *Jesuit Relations*, 1643, p. 8.

« put up. At times the priests run the risk of having their fingers and ears frozen. (1) »

Here arises the chief question : to whom was this church dedicated ? If we take into account what has just been said and connect it with the many gifts in the following years : 2,884, *livres*, ornaments, and five paintings in 1644 ; 4,447 *livres* in 1645, (2) we must come to the conclusion that it was dedicated to St. Anne. However, the irreparable loss of a great many of the letters from the Venerable Mary of the Incarnation and the total destruction of the first archives of the monastery by the fire of the 30th December 1650 (3) prevent us from citing the passage in support of this well founded conjecture.

This church, destroyed for the first time in the fire of 1650, was nevertheless rebuilt and used for worship until the dedication of a new one by Bishop Laval on the 17th August 1667 (4).

In the month of April previous, in prevision no doubt of the fact that the title St. Anne's church would disappear in the additions to the monastery, the Marquis de Tracy had himself, with the blessing of the Bishop of Petruæa, laid the foundation stone of a St. Anne's chapel annexed to the church (5). He defrayed all the cost himself which amounted to more than two thousand five hundred *livres* (6).

This last monument of the piety and generosity of the worthy vice-roy was also destined to disappear only too soon ; on the 26th October 1686 it was completely destroyed by fire (7) and remained buried under its ashes.

Thus ends the history of these chapels of St. Anne with which so many recollections were connected. A small cross, made of brass nails, in the corridors leading to the sanctuary

(1) *Letters of the Venerable Mary of the Incarnation* I. p. 202.

(2) *The Ursulines of Quebec*, I. p. 126.

(3) *Letters*, I. p. 439.

(4 and 5) *The Ursulines of Quebec*, I. p. 257.

(6) *Letters* II, p. 354.

(7) *The Ursulines of Quebec*, p. 431.

shows the exact spot where the consecrated stone of St. Anne's altar laid (1). May it always be kept there.

While deploring this series of misfortunes, we must not however think that St. Anne remained without an asylum in the good town of Quebec. The piety of the faithful had long before provided one by erecting, within reach of all, a more convenient shrine and one more easy of access at all times than a convent chapel. The foundations were laid on the 24th September 1647, at the same time as those of the parish church (2).

Delayed by the storm of fire and blood which swept over New France, the work dragged on, and the chapel was opened for worship only on the 24th December 1650 (3), six days before the destruction by fire of the church of the Ursulines. « From that day writes Abbé R. Casgrain (4), the prayers of « the faithful of Canada have never ceased to arise from the « holy shrine which has been enlarged and adorned from generation to generation down to our day and has the honor of « possessing one of St. Anne's most precious relics . . . Compared with the rich and large chapel of the present day, the « primitive altar raised by our forefathers to honor St. Anne, « was very modest and humble for the resources of the colony « were very slight. But the piety of the faithful sought by « presents to make up for the poverty of the church. A proof « of this, touching in its simplicity, is to be found in the *Catalogue of the Benefactors of Notre Dame de Recouvrance*. « Among the offerings given by the inhabitants we find the fol-

(1) The Ursulines of Quebec, p. 207.

(2) On the 24th September 1647, the foundation stone of the parish church of Quebec was laid with the usual ceremonies by R. Father Jerome Lallemant, the Superior of the Mission, and Monseigneur de Montmagny, the Governor. This church is dedicated to Our Lady of the Conception. The inhabitants built it on the occasion of the receipt of a considerable sum of money derived from the beaver skins from the Huron country, which were the object of a law suit between them and the Gentlemen of the Company of New France. (Archives de N. D. de Quebec.)

(3) On the 24th December 1650 the first mass was said in the new church, the first stone whereof was laid on the 24 September 1647; the inhabitants caused the said church to be commenced and completed at their expense (Ibid).

(4) *Gazette des familles* 1871, p. 56.

lowing gifts: 1656 *Madame Morin*, a scarf of cotton striped with yellow for St. Anne's chapel.— *M. Vignal* (chaplain of the Ursulines) a napkin for St. Anne's chapel.*

As gifts continued to pour in, St. Anne's chapel was soon abundantly provided with statues, pictures, ornaments and altar-linen as is shown by the following inventory:

INVENTORY OF THE ARTICLES
BELONGING TO ST. ANNE'S CHAPEL

4th JUNE 1746

An altar screen with a picture of St. Anne in the middle; two large curtains covering the screen; two bolts for the curtains;

Four statues: of St. Joachim, of St. Anne, of St. Sebastian and of St. Roch.

A gilded tabernacle; two small statues of St. Anne; two of the Blessed Virgin. Three angels: one of white wood and two of wood silvered over; a large and two small pictures of St. Anne. Six wooden candle-sticks gilded over and a crucifix; six others of wood silvered over and a crucifix: three small candle-sticks of plated silver with snuffers. Six flower pots of wood silvered over and artificial flowers. A napkin and cover for the tabernacle.

Five round plates for tapers; a silver lamp; three rosaries; two crowns; two lamp knots; a scarf and a veil; an altar cloth; a credence with its covering; another cloth to cover the altar front; a step-ladder; a lantern; a canon of mass; two small brass candle-sticks used at mass; 4 altar napkins; 6 communion-cloths; 7 altar-fronts: 3 white, 1 red, 1 violet, 1 black, 1 green; two frames for altar-front; 16 candle-sticks; a cup-board joined to the church-wardens' pew to contain the candle-sticks and flowers; another cup-board for the candle-sticks; two pots of wood gilded over; a taper-box, an alms-box; 18 borders for altar front, four being trimmed with lace; a green serge covering for the finest altar-front (1).

From this it may be seen that the confidence of the faithful in St. Anne and their liberality toward her, date far back. On her part the Saint showed herself no less generous toward her faithful servants. Let us continue to ever keep up among us this tradition which constitutes our honor and our strength.

P. GIRARD, C. SS. R.

(*) *Archives de N. D. de Québec.*



THE HOLY FAMILY par ANDREA DEL SARTO,

Patrons of Parishes

THE HOLY FAMILY

NOTHING can be finer than the interior of a family united by the close bonds of charity; where, in holy liberty, each one lives in comfort loving the others as himself. The father loves and feels that he is beloved; the mother is all love and attention; the children also are loving, good, docile and respectful. No, nothing on earth can be finer.

But if such a spectacle be so ravishing in the case of an ordinary family, what must we think of which family that formerly lived at Nazareth? What happiness for him who could have witnessed this scene which for many years was renewed daily, noiselessly, under the eyes of the celestial Father!

It was composed of the three most holy personages that ever lived. The head was *Joseph*. He was a *just* man, says the Scripture, that is adorned with every virtue. He worked silently but with ardor to provide for the subsistence of the two beloved ones who dwelt with him. One of the two was *Mary*, his wife. On her virginal brow shone a light which was but a reflection of the immaculate whiteness of her soul. Her conversation was in the heavens; all her care was devoted to her son. That son was *Jesus*, the most beautiful of the children of men and the best of all. Oh! we may say, in imitation of our blessed Father St. Alphonsus, what a sight to see the second Person of the adorable Trinity become a little child! To see the eternal Wisdom learn from the lips of His mother to lisp His first words. To see Him who holds the world in the hollow of His hand, helping a poor carpenter in his humble trade! To see the KING of kings, the Lord of lords submit with docility to Mary and to Joseph!

In the holy hermitage of Nazareth no idle discourses, no cries were heard; in it silence, a sacred silence, work, prayer

and the most perfect love were found. O holy house in which the most august of families lived. I am not surprised that God should have prevented the hand of time from its laying devastating action on those walls! Neither am I surprised that He should have sent his Angels to transport the *holy house* in the first place to Dalmatia, then to the shores of the Adriatic and finally to the hill where it still is. What pilgrim has ever been to Rome without also going to Lorette? With what transports of veneration and love has he not kissed those blessed walls, mute witnesses of the actions of Jesus, of Mary and of Joseph,

Assuredly it is a precious relic for Christian people. But its presence must excite in us something more than a feeling of devotion. It should serve to remind us of the sublime lessons given by the Holy family. The Family of Nazareth should be the pattern of all Christian families. « The God of mercy, » so « spoke Pope Leo XIII himself on the 4th June 1894, having « resolved to effect the redemption of the human race that had « so long been expected, so arranged its execution that its « first beginnings might offer the spectacle of a family divinely « constituted, in which each might contemplate the most com- « plete model of family society and at the same time, the « mirror of every virtue and holiness. That family was the « family of Nazareth. »

In this work of imitation of the Holy family of Nazareth, a work of paramount importance, the greatest share evidently devolves upon the parents. Their duties are numerous: love, good example, vigilance. We should never have done if we wished to enumerate them all; they are as numerous as the needs of the souls whom God confides to their care and whom they must guide toward their eternal destinies.

Amidst all their duties there is one of which we shall say a word: *education*. Alas! how many parents are ignorant of what that word means! Alas! how many barely fulfil its most elementary requirements! « *Children,* » our Bishops formerly said to us (1), *are no longer sufficiently versed in obedience, love of duty, in the avoidance of dangerous occasions, in the practice of the principles of the Gospel.* »

(1) Pastoral letter on Education, 1894.

Education, as our Bishops teach so well, embraces the whole of man. The father of a family must not consider his mission ended when by his labor he has succeeded in feeding his children and in sending them to school. The child's great school will always be the paternal home. There the noblest part of him, his heart, is educated and that education must begin from the tenderest age. It exacts on the part of the parents great vigilance in requiring respect for their authority which, in reality, is that of God (Rom. XIII, 1.). It requires that they should early inculcate in their children the practice of religious duties. It imposes upon them the obligation of removing without mercy whatever might be a stumbling-block for their innocence, such as bad company, dangerous assemblies, frivolous reading, forbidden amusements and conversations of too free a nature. In a word, the parents should lift their children's souls to that God who has confided them to their care and who will one day call them rigorously to account.

Christian parents! Think of the Family of Nazareth! Imitate as closely as you can your heavenly models! Let everything in your houses, let the very walls proclaim to all your ardent piety! Let them see the Cross occupying the place of honor that is due to it! Let them perceive, on entering, the picture of Jesus, of Mary, of Joseph and of St. Anne, your Mother! Preserve with a religious care the customs which your forefathers have religiously handed down to you: prayer in common, the morning and evening blessing. Ah! cling to all these; they are sacred things.

We shall conclude with a short example. Thomas More, a chancellor of England and a martyr to his faith in the time of Henry VIII, had received a thoroughly Christian education. Among other customs in the paternal home, was that of going every morning to his parents to receive their blessing. On one occasion, Thomas who was even then Chancellor of the Kingdom had to proceed to Parliament before meeting his father. He was surrounded by the highest personages when he suddenly observed his father. At once he left his illustrious company and without heeding what might be thought of him, he

went to kneel and ask his fatherly blessing. Some years afterward that great Christian renounced his high dignities, the friendship of his king, his life. With as much simplicity, or rather we should say, with as much greatness of soul as he had formerly displayed in asking his father's blessing before an illustrious assembly, he ascended the scaffold and shed his blood rather than betray the God of his baptism.

J. HOVOIS, C. SS. R.

Christmas

'Tis once more the wondrous story,
Of His Power and His Glory,
Which the angels now are telling, in such sweet
seraphic rhymes —
And the news goes brightly flashing,
To the steeples grandest clashing,
Whilst the slumb'ring World's awakened to the
sound of Christmas chimes.

Then all Earth joins in the voicing,
Of the steeples great rejoicing,
And hosannas loud and joyful, greet the Infant
newly-born —
Oh! the happy, gladsome feeling,
Of angelic calm, that's stealing
In our hearts, as we adore Him, on thrice blessed
Christmas morn.

Let all hasten to His crib-bed,
Let all kneel before this God-Head,
May our prayers, like clouds of incense, reach
beyond the fair blue sky —
Let the songs that so rejoice us,
Mingle with the heav'nly voices
Of the angels, giving : « Glory to the God of the
Most High ! »

Then ye voices of the steeples,
Clang the news to all Earth's peoples,
Speed ye North and South, to East and West,
keep clashing on the way —
And with triumph in the belling,
Proclaim loudly, in thy telling,
The happiness that's wished to all, on blessed
Christmas Day ! —

Ste Anne de Beaupré. Québec, 1898.

J. B. de M.

PIOUS SOUVENIRS

Le chapelet est mon espérance et ma consolation! (Paroles du frère mourant.)



A la mémoire du cher Frère Gérard CSSR.
né en 1828 - Profès en 1851 - mort en 1895.

Frère-fleuriste à S^{te}-Anne de Beaupré ~

Qu'il repose en paix!

BROTHER GÉRARD

The florist of Ste Anne

Oh flowers, happy flowers, how I envy you ;
 Night and day you remain near my dear Jesus,
 And you leave Him only when life is spent
 On the altar He selects for His humble home.

THUS wrote St. Alphonsus about flowers and many a time did Brother Gérard, the florist of Ste Anne de Beaupré, like his glorious father, envy the happy lot of the flowers that adorn the tabernacle. Nevertheless, flowers had still another attraction for our brother. He had cultivated them ; he seemed to live but for them, and they seemed to live but for Jesus and Mary. They also lived for St. Anne. The thousands of pilgrims who flocked to the shrine of the famous Thaumaturga of Canada were delighted to see their Patroness ever surrounded by the rarest plants and most varied flowers. To whom were they indebted for these innocent and pious charms ? To him whose memory we are about to recall.

Brother Gérard, whose name in the world was Jean Ulens, was born on the 9th May, 1828, at Orsmaal, in Belgium, of virtuous and honest parents who gave their children an excellent education. One of their sons established himself as a florist at Antwerp. Jean, whom we shall hereafter call Gérard his name in religion, was to become a gardener in the House of God. Hardly had he attained the age of 19 years when he entered the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, where he took the religious habit on the 8th December 1848 and made his vows on the 11th May 1851. He was ever remarkable for a two-fold love : love of prayer and love of work. This two-fold love found food in the offices confided to him, especially in that of florist for which he always displayed a remarkable taste and talent.

After passing several years in Belgium, Brother Gérard was sent to Ste Anne de Beaupré, where he arrived on the 28th October, 1879. At that date we had neither garden nor conservatory. Gérard at once set to work and soon transformed the beach into a real garden. He also had a conservatory

built of which he took such care that it excited the admiration of strangers and became a permanent source of supply for church decorations. The dear Brother had a selection of flowers for each month in the year, so that it might have been said that he sought to make spring and summer everlasting. A catalogue would be needed to mention and describe the flowers he cultivated. The decoration of the church presented the aspect of a variegated picture wherein on a rich background of verdure one saw roses, lilies, chrysanthemums, campanulæ, hyacinths, pinks, azaleas, begonias, geraniums, pelargoniums, cinerarias, hortensias and a host of others.

Nevertheless, if these flowers delighted the eyes of men, the eye of God which penetrates all hearts was doubtless no less charmed to see the virtues that adorned the soul of the humble son of St. Alphonsus. The dear Brother edified his neighbours by his profound piety, his sincere humility, his great regularity and his eminent charity. He rejoiced in the success of missions and of retreats. He was grieved by the apostacy of Catholics or the triumph of error. He would then say : « One must pray well for the unfortunate sinners, because hell lasts for ever. » When the missionary Fathers had to start at an early hour for the missions it was a great joy to his heart to serve their mass. On Sunday he devoted his whole time to reading and praying or to visiting the Blessed Sacrament. Whenever he went to Quebec, he sat in a corner of the car and recited the rosary three times while going and three times while returning, thereby sanctifying the hour occupied by the journey. Through a spirit of poverty he wore an old hat whose color had long since faded. The people of Quebec observed it to the Brother's praise. He spoke of himself only in disparaging terms. His charity made him watch at night at the bedside of his sick colleagues, offer the community the finest fruits in his garden and decorate the refectory with the finest flowers on the feast of the Superior. The conservatory where he spent his days was like a shrine. He had placed in it a fine crucifix and holy pictures. It was he who erected in the convent garden a Calvary and a magnificent rockery on which to place a statue of the most Blessed Virgin. He loved that tender mother and

honored her by the rosary which he called : « his hope and his consolation ! »

Nevertheless, there had to be an end to this life. It was the 27th December 1894. The high tide of the St. Lawrence had invaded the beach, the garden and the conservatory. The cold was intense and the water threatened to extinguish the furnace in the conservatory. Brother Gérard rose at midnight to protect his beloved flowers. With the assistance of a brother he began to bail out the water. He succeeded, but to his cost, for he contracted a cold which soon turned into *grippe*. After fighting valiantly against the disease he was obliged to take to his bed on the 7th April, Palm Sunday. For the first time he was unable to go to church to get the blessed palm. On Good Friday he asked for and received the last Sacraments, deeming himself fortunate in receiving communion as a viaticum on that holy day. The disease grew worse and worse and on Easter Monday, the pious florist peacefully gave up his beautiful soul to God. This was the 15th April 1895. He was aged 67 years, one month and 8 days and had spent 44 years in the religious life. After death his face assumed a beautiful expression which delighted all who had the happiness of witnessing it. Brother Gérard wore many crowns during his life in honor of Jesus, Mary, Joseph and St. Anne. Beyond a doubt he has, in his turn, received from them an infinitely finer more precious and more durable one : the crown of everlasting glory !

P. WITTEBOLLE, C. SS. R.

Now ; not to-morrow

This present hour is all we have. To-morrow must be to-day before we can use it ; and day after day we squander in the hope of a to-morrow ; but to-morrow shall be stolen away, too, as to-day and yesterday. It is *now* we must be penitent, *now* we must be holy. This hour has its duty, which cannot be done the next. To-morrow may bring its own opportunities, but will not restore to-day's. The convictions of this hour, if unheeded, will never come back. God may send others, but these will be gone forever. *Cardinal Manning*

OUR ENGRAVINGS



ANDREA DEL SARTO

Madonna del Sacco. — If we wish to find combined and fused in a single fresco, says Mr Charles Blanc, all the qualities of the master (Andrea del Sarto) we must go to Florence to see the famous *Madonna del Sacco* in the great cloister of the Annunziata. It is called *del Sacco* because of a sack on which St. Joseph leans, his eyes fixed on a book. Even Raphael has hardly painted a more beautiful Madonna and a more gracious child. As to the so amiable, so attentive and so recollected face of St. Joseph, it is unequalled and beyond price, in its style. Andrea del Sarto rests in the very church where he painted this fresco in 1525.



The Florist of Ste Anne. — Brother Gérard loved his flowers, and gave them willingly only to decorate the shrine. For every other

purpose, as many know, one had to choose his opportunity and to find the old florist well disposed ; otherwise he got nothing. One day a Prelate visited the conservatory with a kodak in his hand. A plant more flowery than the others attracted his attention and the old florist was quite proud. « Brother Gérard, said the distinguished visitor, will you give me this plant ? » This was a serious and important but knotty question for the Brother. He became pensive, his brow clouded, his eyes covered the coveted flowers ; there was no doubt of it, a struggle was going on in his mind. « My Lord, he said at last in a serious tone, I will give you this flower but in return you will please give me a photograph of it. » « Most willingly ; take the flower pot in your hand and expose it to the light. » Great was the surprise of the good Brother when, a few days afterward, he received a photograph with his own figure in the background. It was fortunate, for without that trick he could never have been induced to let himself be taken.

P. GIRARD, C. SS. R.

« Need I go to School ? »

« O father, need I go to school ? » said Johnnie one morning as his mother was getting him ready. « I don't understand books ; I never shall. I had rather cut wood with you in the bush, and work ever so hard. »

« Johnnie, how did we fell that big tree yesterday ? » asked his father.

« A stroke at a time, and keeping at it, » answered the boy.

« Exactly so, » said his father. « A word at a time, and keeping at it will make you a good reader ; a syllable at a time, and keeping at it will make you a good speller ; a sum at a time, and keeping at it, will make you good in figures ; a thought at a time, and keeping at it, will make you master the hardest book in the world. A patient keeping at it, Johnnie, and you will be a scholar. »

« Is that all ? » asked Johnnie.

« All, » said his father.

« I do not know but I can do that, » said Johnnie. Before six years from that time he stood first in the highest class at school.

(Catholic News.)



Signal Favours

ALEXIS RICHARD

OR

SAVED IN THE STORM OF THE 11th JARY 1888



R Alexis Richard is a worthy old man and is very hardy considering he is in his 68th year. He resides at Willow City, a mission of the parish of Tarsus in North Dakota.

Ten years ago St. Anne particularly favored him. The details of this favor he gave us at a pilgrimage which he made with his wife to St. Anne's shrine to fulfil a promise made long ago, but which he was unable to accomplish before. To understand the fol-

lowing you must try and imagine what a blizzard in the North West must be. Fancy a heavy snow-storm and the wind blowing with terrific violence across the prairies for many days at a time. The sky assumes a greyish color ; it is so filled with particles of snow that it becomes impenetrable to the sight. The roads soon disappear, every thing reduced to one dead level, even the houses, covered with snow, escape the eye. The unfortunate tra-



veller caught in such a storm is greatly exposed. The cold is intense ; it benumbs him. He becomes demoralised and usually gives way to the feeling of fatigue and falls into a lethargic slumber which ends in death. At least he always gets some part of his body frozen : an arm, a leg, a foot ; when gangrene sets in and he has to suffer amputation of the diseased limb if he wishes to save his life. The blizzard of the 11th January 1888 fills a sad page in the history of the North

West. The newspaper of the time spoke of it and one shudders to remember that there were more than 100 victims ; and to show how quickly they perished, one man lost his life between his house and his barn. As to M^r Richard all who know the circumstances under which he was saved, do not hesitate to say it was marvellous. One of his friends, although a Protestant, exclaimed on hearing his story : « This is a real miracle. » But let us come to the facts.

The Storm

It was on the 11th January 1888, in the afternoon M^r Richard had gone to visit a neighbor. Whilst there the wind began to blow and the snow to fall ; it was the precursor of the blizzard. They begged M^r Richard to remain, but he started hoping to arrive home before the storm fully set in. It was already too late. His first thought was to find out his bearing which is the first thing one thinks of in these regions. The way of ascertaining this is to determine the point to which one wants to go while remarking attentively in what way the wind blows on one's face and to advance in a straight line. But if on account of the blizzard one loses his way he continues on guiding himself by the wind as by a compass. This fashion is rather primitive. Sometimes it succeeds but this time it failed. M^r Richard loses sight of his house and all his efforts to locate it again are useless. He calls for help but receives no answer. Two or three times he becomes embedded in the snow. Night is approaching and he cannot advance ; he resolves to sleep where he is. He says his prayers and, unable to keep awake any longer, he prays to St. Anne asking her to save him and promising to visit her shrine in thanksgiving. At night the cold already intense, becomes icy ; he is benumbed, his clothes are frozen to his body. The sensation of feeling chilled through awakes him many times. Now and then he tries to walk, so as to allow the blood to circulate. He has the dreadful prospect of freezing on a prairie buried in snow without help.

At four o'clock in the morning the weather has cleared ; not that the blizzard is over for the snow continues to drift ; but the sky is clear. M^r Richard tries to resume his journey but he finds that he is paralysed by the cold. He allows himself to fall once more in the snow and remains there until eleven o'clock, always listening to try and ascertain his whereabouts. At last he risks himself once more in the snow. He takes off his snowshoes which he carries and advances stumblingly ; he arrives thus at a little abandoned shanty, without a

a door and full of snow. Rejoiced at this discovery he enters. The fact of having found shelter, although a very miserable one, fills him with such joy that in it he sees the beginning of his deliverance. But he is far from it yet. If he could only make a fire in this miserable shanty where Providence had sent him! But what has he? Some poles and wet matches! He will try; he wishes to draw off his mittens but they are frozen and he is obliged to tear them off. He then cuts some shavings and with his poles and pieces of turf he makes a fire. His hands are terribly swollen and his coat is so frozen that when he takes it off to dry it at the fire it can stand up by itself. The storm rages, the wind is so strong it unroofs the hut, while smoke fills it. It is nearly five o'clock and he has only 3 poles remaining; a slight supply for the remainder of the night. The first is soon consumed, also the second, and he must risk the third. M^r Richard hesitates. But just at that moment, while his eyes are lifted to heaven, he thinks he sees something. He cannot say what it is, perhaps it is only imagination, but he thinks he may risk his last pole and he does so. Marvelous to relate; this last pole burns till three o'clock in the morning.

Saved

He remains standing all night as a sentinel at his post looking and listening for some sign or sound. He sees nothing and hears nothing. A ray of sunlight pierces the cloud. He decides to leave the hut and walks straight before him, led by the hand by St. Anne for all at once he stumbles, rolls over and arrives at a house. It is that of M^r Rivard his neighbor. He is saved. I cannot describe M^r Richard's happiness in finding himself out of danger after two days and two nights of imminent peril. Still if he is saved all is not yet over. After the first greetings they give him all the succor he needs; his feet are frozen and it is greatly feared that he will have to get them amputated. Fears are expressed that he will be crippled for life but full of confidence he replies: « She who has saved me, will also cure me. » And he pulls the skin off his feet. Then he partakes of some slight refreshment and is brought to his home. The joy of his wife on seeing her husband whom she has given up for lost can only be equaled by the agony she has gone through during the last forty hours. Half dead, buried by the snow in her house, she has not had the courage to eat. And now, her husband has returned. The joyous scene of this return we cannot describe.

Final details

We finish our recital by some comments which deserves special mention. In the first place the fact alone of M^r Richard having arrived at his neighbor's house first instead of at his own seemed to be providential for he required the help of men at that moment. Had he arrived at his own house instead, his wife would have been unable to assist him and she could not have sought help in such weather. Observe also that during the two days that M^r Richard passed in the snow exposed to icy cold he suffered neither from hunger nor from thirst. His feet that had been badly frozen, healed so rapidly that on the following Sunday our devotee of St. Anne assisted at Mass to the great astonishment of all present.

For us we are not at all surprised at anything that St. Anne did in M^r Richard's favor. We can but point out once more her maternal solicitude for all who require her aid and who invoke her with confidence; to the sick she grants health; to the sinner conversion; to all, the graces they ask for. On this occasion it was a man lost in a blizzard and about to perish who invoked her aid; she put him on the right path and saved his life.

O Saint Anne pray for us.



CURED AFTER NINE YEARS OF SUFFERINGS

Franklin's Falls, N. H., Dec. 28th 1898. — My daughter Valerie Joyal, after suffering for nine years from eczema, medical skill proving ineffectual, we set out on a pilgrimage to Ste Anne de Beaupré in the summer of 1896. While there we promised that if our request was favorably received we would have it published in the *Annals*.

Since then the young girl's health has gradually improved, and at present the disease is entirely disappeared. May this great favor redound to the greater glory of God and the honor of St. Anne.

M^{rs} Marie Joyal.



CURED WITHIN AN HOUR

McIvor, July 24th 1898. — Please publish this in the *Annals* of Ste Anne de Beaupré.

My wife was taken quite ill in the night, and *within an hour* after

promising St. Anne that I would publish it in the *Annals* and would say a few prayers if she would help my wife, she was as well as ever.

I wish to thank also St. Anne for many other favors we have received through her intercession.



SITUATION OBTAINED

Toronto, Jan. 21st. — After having made a novena in honor of St. Anne that I might obtain a good situation and promised to have a mass said in Thanksgivings and have it published in the *Annals*, I beg to inform you that I immediately obtained good employment for which I am grateful to God through the intercession of St. Anne and beg of you to have it published in the *Annals*.

N. S.



TWO REMARKABLE CURES

Providence, R. I., Jan. 16th 1899. — I had been sick for six long weeks with rheumatic fever, when sciatic set in. I could not even use my hand to wipe the sweat of my brow; in fact, I was altogether helpless. Friends thought that I would never come around again, or at most be a cripple for life. The Parish Priest himself had but little hope of my recovery, and the Physician who attended me said I could never raise my hands to my head. However, I was up six weeks after, thanks to St. Anne whom I had fervently prayed meanwhile, but kept feeble until yesterday. Today I am quite well and able to do my work alone. Glory be to St. Anne!

Another cure which is pronounced to be a miracle by all those who have witnessed the fact. My little nephew, only six years old, has been five weeks sick with pleurisy and had bronchial pneumonia. The Doctor declared that he could not be saved without an operation, and the poor child went under it. Two quarts of water came out of his left side; but as next day, was filling in fast again, I placed the child under St. Anne's protection, and now he is up. Blessed be St. Anne.

A constant Reader.



HUMAN AFFLICTION

In its Most Pitiful Form --- Strange Movements of a Contorted Human Body

TODAY I went to the sacred shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, Quebec, and although I had before seen many deformed persons, helpless and decrepit, at that same sanctified place, I saw this day a human being so maimed and contorted in shape and form that the sight of him excited my attention and pity to a degree I had scarcely ever experienced before. The unfortunate man was not one of those utterly helpless ones who would willingly resign himself to repose in a mechanical chair or other device made for limbs that were perfectly unfit for use ; crooked and twisted as his body was, he still had the ambition to make use of his feet and legs, and as he ambled through the Basilica of St. Anne, all eyes were turned upon him, for I do not think that any other person with so little power of making headway ever attempted to go forward by the mere locomotive energy of his stricken members. He walked, if walking it could be called, not on all fours, for that would mean a certain form of steadiness and stability ; but his two feet and one hand touched the ground, and in the other hand he held his hat and his other little belongings. I don't know if this was or is his usual form of locomotion, but it was what he adopted as he passed out to the side chapels of St. Anne's great church. As he passed he was moving away from the good saint's statue, uncured, he looked a very object of pity, and you could hardly tell by his deplorable expression of countenance whether hope and resignation, or the dark bodings of despair were uppermost in his afflicted mind ; but whatever may have been his sentiments at that moment, I am sure that the heavenly feeling of hope and trust in the powerful intercession of good St. Anne and the infinite mercy of Him who is very ready to relieve affliction would finally triumph in his mind. Everything in the hallowed place induces to this frame of disposition, for the immense stacks of discarded crutches, etc., etc., prove the vast number of cures already accomplished, and that, too, of cases equally as bad as his own. And knowing the unchanged and unchangeable source from which the eternal mercies flow, the stricken individual could hardly indulge even a thought of despair. Sights and reflections of this nature are apt to beget serious thoughts in the mind, consequently I began to consider within myself if I had ever or always been sufficiently thankful for my own strength of limbs and body, or if I had duly appreciated the gifts and favors bestowed by the benefi-

cence of the great over-ruling hand that guides our footsteps and good actions from the hour we leave our homes in the morning until we safely return at night. I wondered, too, if these thoughts were in the minds of all who saw the painful movements of the crippled man who passed before them. Judging by my own misgivings, I fear if each heart were searched many defects and defaults would be revealed upon this point, for when we are running the race of life in the full tide of health and vigor, we are not prone to look or take heed as to the fountain whence all our favors come. If the feelings of the unfortunate one above alluded to could be rightly understood, as he is now, and as they were under robust health and physical activity, what a difference would be discovered, and what self-reproaches that better use had not been made of the personal endowments rendered for the noblest and best of purposes.

It is from scenes and objects like the above that St. Anne's derives its notoriety and sacred character among the believing Christians of all lands, for without the consoling aid of pure belief in the help of supernatural power, afflicted humanity would groan and fret and murmur under its load of sufferings, and viewed in despairing mood, life would barely seem worth having, and the unbearable burden of troubles would cause the sufferer to terminate his miserable existence with his own rash hand. Whereas under the sustaining power and grace of true religion and constant faith the veriest ills of life still admit of some healing balm. In the ages past, St. Anne's shrine has been, under Providence, the means of escape and salvation for thousands of wretched souls, who if left to their own efforts would have inevitably sunk to destruction under the falling weight of infirmities. Hence the love and veneration bestowed upon the great shrine which has cast its beneficent effects upon untold numbers of stricken creatures whose abiding faith led them to look to *Bonne sainte Anne* in their hour of severe trial.

In this season it is a pleasure to visit the blessed spots, the basilica and the shrine itself, the venerable old church on the side of the hill, the Scala Sancta, and the lot devoted to the Way of the Cross; and it is picturesque and edifying to see devout pilgrims making the stations on the open hillside and ascending the Scala Santa on bended knees. In this latter shrine the different stages of the crucifixion are vividly recalled by the pictures and paintings that adorn the walls.

This past season's cures and spiritual fruits have exceeded that of any former year, and still the good work goes on, for the sorrows of mankind are manifold

WM. ELLISON.



THANKSGIVINGS



Amsterdam, N. Y., Jan. 30. « I promised St. Anne that if she would assist me in my examination I would publish it in the *Annals*. I now fulfil my promise, as I have been successful. » A Subscriber.

Ahsuelot, N. H., Jan. 1 : « I enclose one dollar to thank St. Anne for the great favor she has done me. » Lea Barraby.

Bay City, Mich., Jan. 16: « Thanks to St. Anne for numerous favors. » W McGilvrey.

Beaulieu, Minn., Jan. 5 : « I prayed to St. Anne that my dear sister may be spared : she was then so sick that we had given up hopes for her. I made a promise to say five *Our Fathers* and *Hail Marys* and to send one dollar for her sake. She is now getting better. I send one dollar besides for myself. I have been troubled a long time with my eyes. I sincerely hope to be cured through her intercession. » Hattie Lindsay.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Jan. 21 : « I now wish to fulfil my duty to St. Anne by thanking her for having cured me of a very sore leg and also for two other special favors. » M. G.

Crookston, Minn., Jan. 19 : « I send you a draft of five dollars for masses said in honor of St. Anne for favors obtained. » Eliza Samson.

East Lake, Mich., Jan. 3 : « I promised that if a favor was granted me I would publish it in the *Annals* and have a mass said. This favor has been granted me. » Mrs Delor Doe. — « I made a similar promise and I am glad to say I received my favor. » Delor Doe.

Gervais, Oregon, Jan. 7 : « My little boy was suffering from a severe sore throat. We have employed Doctors and everything we could imagine, but without any avail. We prayed to St. Anne and promised to publish the cure. He has been well ever since. » Dorilda LeBruin.

Greenfield, Mass., Jan. 4 : « Thanksgiving to St. Anne for having restored my health and for another favor obtained. I beg Her to pardon me for having neglected to publish it before. » A Subscriber.

McMillan's Corner, Ont., Jan. 11 : « In thanksgiving for a good situation for one of my family, I enclose one dollar. I have much confidence in the good works done at the holy shrine of St. Anne and hope she will continue to help us till we are safe in eternity. » Mrs David McDonald.

Menominee, Mich., Jan. 26 : « Thanks to St. Anne for having cured me of what I believed to be a tumor or a cancer growing in my side. » M. Carto.

Michie, Mich., Jan. 28 : « Through St. Anne's intercession, I have obtained peace and harmony in my marriage and a special favor. » M. D.

Port Daniel, Q., Jan. 10 : « I wish to thank St. Anne for two great favors obtained through her intercession. » M. E.

Providence, R. I., Jan. 27 : « In March 1897, I had a great trouble with my foot, but was soon freed from it through St. Anne's intercession. » Mrs C. Haggarty.

Quebec, Jan. 29 : « A woman returns thanks for many favors obtained and promises to visit her shrine, if she is spared to do so, and to make a donation of \$1.00. » M. H.

Red Jacket, Mich., Dec. 28: «I have always prayed St. Anne to protect our home against fire or gas and nothing of the kind has occurred yet. Thanks also for other favors granted.» Timothy Sullivan.

Rosier, N. Y., Jan. 25: «Thousands of thanks for three favors obtained in our family.» A Subscriber.

St. Agathe, Jan. 7: «In my trouble I called upon St. Anne and the cloud has been lifted. I was also cured of a severe attack of dispepsia and preserved of a painful operation in my gums which was pronounced by the Dentist to be necessary.» B. S.

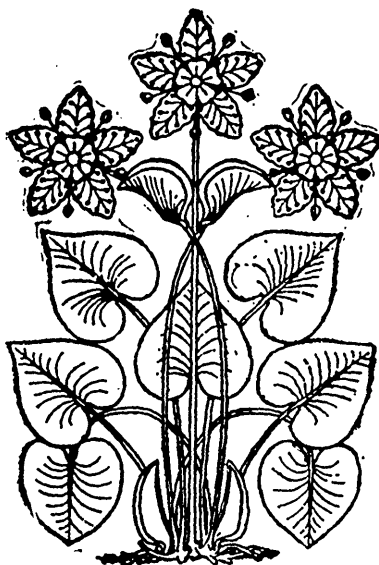
St. Mary's, N. B. Jan. 10: «Having a great devotion to St. Anne, I begged of her to cure me of an affliction which has troubled me for about six months, I made three novenas to her. She has partly granted my request, but I expect ere long the full of it.» B. A.

St. Raymond, Jan. 29: «Thanks for many favors obtained.» A Subscriber.

Wilson, Mich., Jan. 16: «St. Anne, has heard my prayer and cured me.» Mrs Beaudry.

Winnipeg, Jan. 8: «I promised St. Anne, if she obtained a certain favor for me, I would have it made known. It is needless to say she did.» M. Berrigan.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 13: «I promised a mass if my sister was cured without an operation and if my mother should become better; they are both some better, but not quite well yet.» H. B. M.



Bulletin of the Archconfraternity

Affiliation.—The year 1899 begins well. On the 12th January the *Société des Dames de Sainte Anne*, founded on the 1st December 1895 in the parish of l'Isle aux Coudres, was affiliated to the Archconfraternity of Ste Anne de Beaupré. This new affiliation is due to the zeal of Rev. Onesime Lavoie the pastor of the parish.

Echoes of the Missions.—The parish of St. Godefroi, county of Bonaventure, diocese of Rimouski, has just had a great mission preached by our fathers. Among the happy fruits which this retreat, which was well followed, will produce in the parish, we must mention the foundation of the Confraternity of St. Anne and its affiliation to the Archconfraternity.

The following conditions of admission were added to the usual ones by Rev. P. Beaulieu, the pastor of the parish :

1st To regularly attend the meeting to be held each month ;

2nd To abstain completely from the use of strong liquors except in case of illness :

3rd To make the Stations of the Cross at least once a week, for the first member who dies, or else recite 20 times the *Pater, Ave* and *Gloria* when unable to go to the church. After the death of a member the first Way of the Cross is for the repose of his soul ;

4th To frequently approach the sacraments namely : young girls every month ; young men every two months and married people at least four times a year ;

5th The members further undertake to avoid dangerous amusements, especially dances, concerning which St. Francis de Sales says : « The best is worthless. » They promise to banish from their houses everything that may contaminate faith or morals.

As a distinctive mark, members shall wear the medal of St. Anne on their hearts on meeting and communion days.

Associations as earnest as this one, is well calculated to regenerate and sanctify parishes. May they be introduced everywhere !



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

BUFFALO, N. Y. — Srs Anna Frese and Teresa Healy : Eugene Kehoe.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y. — Timothy and Julia Herlily, Margaret Keefe.

HALIFAX, N. S. — Thomas Goff.

MENLO PARK, CAL. — Anthony and Maria Taupenot.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. — William and Ella Gordon, Mrs Donahue. Mother I.
Ignatius and G. Hughes.

SHARON HILL, PA. — Hannah McDonald.

THIBODAUX, LA. — Olivia Allain.

WASECA, MINN. — Mother Mary Paul.

Special Intentions

ATLANTA, IND. : « My mother who is quite sick. » Marg. Coddington. —
CHATHAM, ONT. : « For the spiritual and temporal welfare of my family. » F. Du-
mas, off. \$1.00. — DELAVAN, MINN. : « I have been sick for four years and can-
not be helped ; pray to St. Anne for me. » Roza Scheid. — ENTERPRISE, ONT. :
« A petition ; it must be granted within two months. » A. C. Finn. — « Mother
has lost the use of her legs, pray for her. » Mary Finn. — « Success at my studies
and examination. » Mary T. Finn. — JEFFERSON, S. DAK. : « Mrs Frank Bruette
is deaf and has recourse to St. Anne. » A. B. — IROQUOIS, ONT. : « My husband
who is suffering from a very serious sore throat. » M. Macdonald. — LANCASTER,
N. H. : « For the cure of my stomach and the benefit of my family. » W. McCrea,
off. 50 cts. — KINGSTON : « My cure. » Mary Kennedy. — LEXINGTON, KY. :
« My father and my brother would are both addicted to liquor, and our home is so
unhappy. » R. M. — LONDON, ONT. : « Isabella Milne makes an offering of 50
cents for the restoration of her health. » — MARCUS, WASH. : « Six temporal and
six spiritual favors » S. Hallinan. — MOBILE, ALA. : « That my husband my be
restored to his health. » J. Cormick, off. \$1.00. — « My two sons. » Marg. Cormick.
— MURDOCH, MINN. : « Success in the operation which I have to suffer before
long. » G. Schaad. — NORWICH, CONN. : « A particular intention for Mrs Cassidy. »
N. McCloud. — PETERBORO, ONT. : « Enclosed please find one dollar for which
we would ask the prayers of the Archconfraternity for our prosperity, in this new
year, in business and investments. » Geo. Stethern & Son. — PROVIDENCE, R. I. :
« My son is in the U. S. Navy and I wish to have prayers said so that he may be
firm in his faith and prosperous in his undertakings. » A. Allen, Off. \$1.00. — PORT
DANIEL, ONT. : « I recommend my sister who is deaf and has a great confidence

in St. Anne; also another great spiritual and temporal favor I wish to obtain.» M. E. — ST. ANDREWS: «We have lost our house by fire; pray that my sons may get employment.» Mrs W. McDonell. — ST. CLAIR, MICH.: «I, Jerry Cottrell, promise to have two masses said and to have two blessed candles burnt during mass in honor of St. Anne if I can go home and spend eight weeks with my family.» ST. IGNACE, MICH.: «I am now preparing to undergo an operation, whether light or critical is quite an uncertainty just yet; therefore in this dark hour of trouble and distress I plead for prayers.» E. Paul. — ST. STEPHEN, N. B. «The conversion of a dear friend to the Catholic faith.» M. C. — SARNIA: «A special favor.» J. McGill. — SIDNEY, OHIO «My restoration to health.» Jennie Wagner. — SPRINGFIELD, MASS.: «That I may obtain shortly the great favor I have been praying for so long.» R. Broughton. — TAMWORTH, ONT.: «If St. Anne grants me the favor I am praying for, I promise to have a high mass sung in her honor and to say the litany of the Blessed Virgin every day of my life; my husband promises also to say a *Pater* and *Ave* every day.» A Subscriber. — WATERBURY, CONN.: «To be successful in my work and that my mother may be restored to health.» M. Corcoran. — WEST SUPERIOR, WIS.: «Prosperity for my husband in business and employment for my son.» Marg. Hughes.

