
A Valuable Devotion.

Abbe Trochu in his book, "The Insight of the Cure d'Ars," tells the following well-authenticated story of the value of even slight devotion to Our Blessed Lady.

One day, Pere Guillaumet, superior for many years of the house of the Immaculate Conception at Saint Dizier in France, journeyed to Ars.

In his carriage the sole conversation was, of course, about the saintly Cure and the marvellous things he was doing.

A woman dressed in black rode for a long time in silence beside the venerable Pere Guillaumet. Finally she addressed him:

"Father, allow me to accompany you to Ars. Why should I not go there as well as anyone else? I travel to recreate myself. Would you please tell me when we are there?"

Pere Guillaumet took her along with him to visit the famous Cure. After some minutes of waiting, the Cure appeared in his surplice and suddenly stopped before this woman in mourning. Pere Guillaumet heard him say to her softly:

"He is saved. Yes, he is saved."

An expression of incredulity was the woman's only reply. Then the Cure d'Ars, carefully accentuating all his words, replied:

"I tell you, he is saved. He is in Purgatory and needs your prayers. Even in his fall off the bridge he had time enough to repent. It is the most Holy Virgin Mary who obtained this grace for him. Remember the month of May and the altar erected in your room? Your godless husband used not to oppose it in any way. He even sometimes joined you in prayer. That won him pardon at his last hour."

Pere Guillaumet, of course, did not fully understand these words. It was only the next day that he heard the story and came to know of the wonderful enlightenment that God had granted to the saintly Cure.

On the lady's departure from Ars she went to thank Pere Guillaumet for having arranged the interview that had entirely changed her life.

"I came to Ars," she said to him, "I am going back cured. The doctors insisted on my travelling for the sake of my health, but it was dark despair over my husband's tragic end which lay at the bottom of it all. He was an unbeliever, and I lived in the hope of bringing him back to God. I could only think of him as being damned..... I should never see him again! And you heard what the saint said to me, 'He is saved!' I shall see him again in Heaven."

Do you say, morning and night, 3 Hail Marys in honor of Mary? How often do you visit the Grotto, say the beads?

For Father Keller's Mother.

Lillon Hall, 7:20: Friday (request of the Lay Faculty Club); Sat., Mon., and Tues., (at request of Fr. Keller's eleven o'clock economics class which meets on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.)

PHILIPS: Deceased, sister of Father Sullivan; father of James Jones (Howard). Ill, friend of Bob Carter (Corby); father of Harold Goodin (Corby). Four special intentions.