

My wife, whose goodness you discerned in our unhappy tardy meeting for which I am entirely the cause, finally came beside me & looked out, too. The Rosary was in her hand. She looked in a state of excitement and deep faith, but made no comment. I expressed a desire to run outside and seek a look at this tree from a nearer vantage. She instructed me with Our Lord's own blessed words, "...Thou shalt not tempt the Lord your God." Thus, to my consternation, I was compelled to avert myself from testing the miracle alleged to be in process before us.

The efforts to see more clearly the dim outline met for me with only the most tenuous success. As voices in the darkened balcony discussed and discoursed upon the apparition and people who could not see it began to attack the table laden with food, I and my wife betook ourselves with astonishment to the notion that the entirety of the evening is a basket of unaccustomed and obtuse events. A number of people were eating, drinking and making merry. Others were gazing enraptured at the visitation or apparition. A man who said he has poor vision was seated looking away from the object of interest.

As I looked upon this scene of mixed reverence and guffony, thinking how should it fall upon the heart of Christ should this assembly be judged ignoring His blessed Mother, I took courage, and by an effort to make amend for my prior failure to bring the priest whom all had desired, I began to lead a singing of "How Great Thou Art." And should it be that the Blessed Virgin were with us as the Angel Gabriel told Her the Lord was with Her, then Christ should be considered in His many offendings. As Mary