plen gramys son was born she had an frish servant girl who was greatly report teaged granny hadn't had the child baptized grammed had no formal religion hesself but I pacify the girl sole told her whe him Baptizid - Shis ste did - and the ony became a catholic which gave The gerl great pleasure - ( grammy forgot the unident + the try never knew he was a catholic until he was a grown man -

crucifit tons

Then her son Fred was a young man he went to an agricultural school connected with Pratt Institute - In the summer the boys worked in the feelds - Fred was stricken Alind while working in the sun- ble was taken to openalists who agreed that his was a pretty hopeless case - there was one ray of hope however - a new operation which had been performed a very few times and not always successfully - cutting new pupils in the eyes. granny gave her permusion for the operation, saying she would rather see him dead than blind. When the great day came for the boundages I be removed - granny was permitted Tree him in a semi darhened room. The stood defore him and asked "Fred Can you see me? "He said he could but only a white spot for her face and a blurred author. She was heart broken she rushed downstairs and found the surgeon - Will my son ever see any better she asked -

"To the doctor replyed " His eyes may get stronger but he never see any better Than he dals now" g, ouid she dedut know how she ever got home, She was so turibly greeved door - Then she received a massage from the hospital. agreat mestake had been made, she was asked to come to the haspital at once - as she tore three the streets she passed a spot where the side balk was torn up and she slumbled and fell in the loose dest - Her hand struck a little purey metal which the pate up It was There before her lying in the dest was a small Crusify all the relegion of her fare bears came a her in this moment - she pushed up the Cree ceful and hurried on at the Haspital the per- wed her that her soms eyesight was not ampaired that he had strong drops in his eyes & would soon see perfectly -

The was talking to a group of doctors, years later - alling them of her son's Aludues and the uncident of the creedify - One of them interrupted to ask " Can your oon see now? The thought for a minute, looked It him and said - "He don't see me very afewyro after her oon was cured a young priest from new foundland came of. see her - He was practically dying of Consumption and had been told he had about set weeks & levil - He asked her genion and advice in regard to his health - She told him that fresh are and exercise and multitions food were all that she cauld suggest-She told him that she traveled four hours daily to and from his work. The told him the story of her crucify He was very anxious to have the - who didn't wont & part with it but finally did as he looked so pathetis and pleading -The photographice him with the crucifix classed in his hands and he went away promising that it should be returned

eventually -Tune passed and she had no hord from him -Later she went to newfoundland with her secretary (mes Boykint) & visit murray anderson's family - (1910) While there she enquered after her prest. nobody know where he was - Then she found out there was to be a deducation of on orphanage and all the Catholic Trees to go - she fels she might find her priest-Muring the deducation her hosters pointed t a robust fine looking man and said "Do that your preist? The looked intently at the man and said his - fater she walked up to this priest and told him the story of her crucifif und asked him of he knew the whereabouts of the priest she was looking for - He said " Where is my courteful ty sweeting" and he seplied "Here" indicating the region I his heart.

He sumed afraid she was going to take It from him - so she told him he could continue to wear it. Later on he was made an archbishop and when a big steamer was werechted he said The prayers for the dying for the dying the never heard from him again or her crucify wither.

## CRUCIFIX STORY

When Granny's son was born she had an Irish servant girl who was greatly upset because Granny hadn't had the child baptized. Granny had no formal religion herself, so the girl took Uncle Fred, without Granny's knowledge, and had him baptized in the Catholic faith, which gave the girl great pleasure. She told Granny of this later and Granny forgot the incident so the boy never knew he was a Catholic until he was a grown man.

When her son Fred was a young man he went to an agricultural school connected with Pratt Institute. In the summer the boys worked in the fields. Fred was stricken blind while working in the sun. He was taken to specialists who agreed that his was a pretty hopeless case. There was one ray of hope, however, a new operation which had been performed a very few times and not always successfully - cutting newpupils in the eyes. Granny gave her permission for the operation, saying she would rather see him dead than blind.

When the great day came for the bandages to be removed Granny was permitted to see him in a semi-drakened room. She stood before him and asked "Fred, can you see me?"

He said he could but only a white spot for her face and a blurred outline. She was heartbroken and rushed downstairs and found the surgeon. "Will my son ever see any better?" she asked.

"No, " the doctor replied. "His eyes may get stronger, but he will never see any better than he does now."

Granny said she didn't know how she ever got home, she was so terribly grieved that she scarcely remembered opening her door. Then she received a message from the hospital. A great mistake had been made, she was asked to come to the hospital at once. As she tore through the streets she passed a spot where the sidewalk was torn up and she stumbled and fell in the loose dirt. There before her lying in the dirt was a small crucifix. All the religion of her forebears came to her in this moment. She picked up the crucifix and hurried on.

At the hospital the doctor told her that her son's eyesight was not impaired, that he had strong drops in his eyes and would soon see perfectly.

She was talking to a group of doctors years later, telling themof her son's blindness and the incident of the crucifix. One of them interrupted to ask "Can your son see now?" She thought for a minute, looked at him andsaid "He doesn't see me very often."

A few years after her son was cured a young priest from Newfoundland came to see her. He was practically dying of consumption and had been told he had about six weeks to live. He asked her opinion and advice in regard to his health. She told him that fresh air and exercise and nutritious food were all that she could suggest. She told him that she travelled four hoursdaily to and from her work.

She told him the story of her crucifix. He was very anxious to have it. She didn't want to part with it, but finally did as he looked so pathetic and pleading.

She photographed him with theorucifix clasped in his hands and he went away, promising that it should be returned to her eventually.

Time passed and she had no word from him.

Later she went to Newfoundland with her secretary,
Miss Boykin (1910)
While there she inquired after her priest. Nobody knew
where he was. Then she found out there was to be a dedication of an orphanage and all the Catholic priests would
be there. While she didn't want to go she felt she might
find her priest.

Muring the dedication her hostess pointed to a robust, fine looking man and said "Is that your priest?" She looked intently at the man and said "No." Later she walked up to this priest and told him the story of her crucifix and asked him if he knew the whereabouts of the priest she was looking for. He said "Mme. Kasebier, I am that man." She said "Where is my crucifix?" and he replied "Here," indicating the region of his heart.

He seemed afraid she was going to take it from him, so she told him he could continue to wear it. Later on he was made anArchbishop and when a big steamer was wrecked he said the prayers for the dying.

She never heard from him again or her crucifix either.

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