

# THE PRECURSOR



VOL. 2

MONTREAL, JULY-AUGUST 1925

No. 12

# PREMIUMS

## Offered for Subscriptions-New OR Renewed

- 
- 10 subscriptions to THE PRECURSOR give right to the choice of the following objects: Chinese objects, ornamental shells, prayer-book, etc.
  - 12 subscriptions give right to a free subscription to THE PRECURSOR for one year.
  - 15 subscriptions give right to the choice of: chaplet, Chinese cup and saucer, prayer-book, etc.
  - 20 subscriptions give right to the choice of: tea-box, bracelet, etc.
  - 25 subscriptions give right to the choice of: Chinese napkin-ring, statue, etc.
  - 30 subscriptions give right to Chinese curiosities.
  - 50 subscriptions give right to a Chinese embroidered tray-cloth.
  - 75 subscriptions give right to the choice of: Chinese landscape, hand-painted or Chinese embroidered cushion, etc.
  - 100 subscriptions give right to the choice of: magnificent oil-painting (2 ft x 3 ft), painted Sick-call Burse, antique Chinese dishes, bracelet, etc.
  - 200 subscriptions give right to the choice of: beautiful Chinese embroidered bed-spread, Chinese embroidered, tea-cloth, Chinese parasol, etc.
  - 500 subscriptions give right to the choice of: beautiful Chinese embroidered white satin bed-spread, Chinese embroidered panels (3 pieces), etc.
  - 1000 subscriptions give right to the title of PROTECTOR in the Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception and also to a painted or embroidered banner.
  - 1500 subscriptions give right to the title of FOUNDER in the Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, and also to the choice of: antique Chinese objects, highly valuable Chinese needle-painting, etc.

## Please Help the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*By procuring work for them.*



THE Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception have a work-room in which are made church-vestments and altar-linens, the profits of which are destined to support their Mother-House and Novitiate.

Missionaries must undergo 'several years' preparation before being able to commence their apostolic labors in foreign fields.

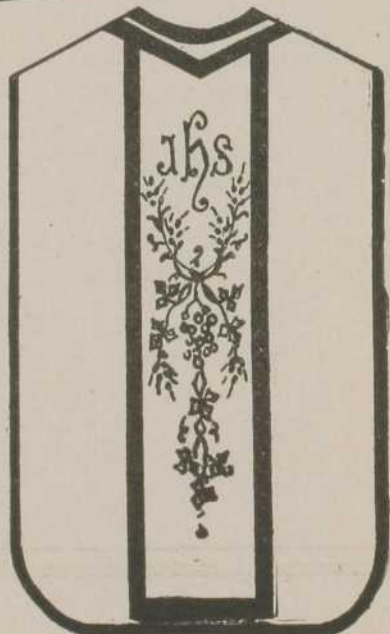
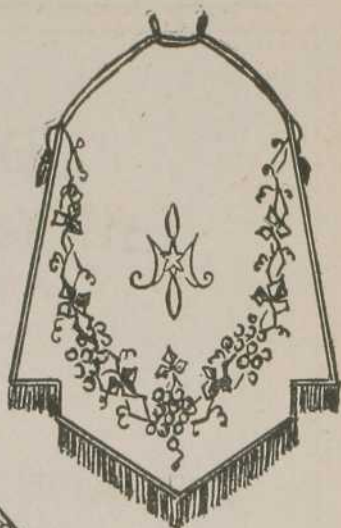
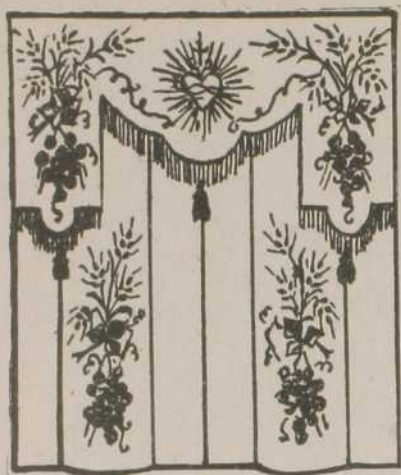
The articles mentioned on the following page may be procured, on reasonable terms, at the work-shop of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal.

We paint, to order, spiritual bouquets, Christmas, New Year and Easter cards, calendars and pictures of all kinds, First Communion and Confirmation badges, scapulars, *Agnus Dei*, cushions, etc.

Wax infants, for Christmas cribs, are also made in all sizes.

Chinese embroideries and laces are offered for sale. They are made by our Chinese orphans. By encouraging these sales you co-operate in the salvation of many young pagan girls who, while earning their livelihood in Catholic work-shops, receive at the same time the light of Faith.





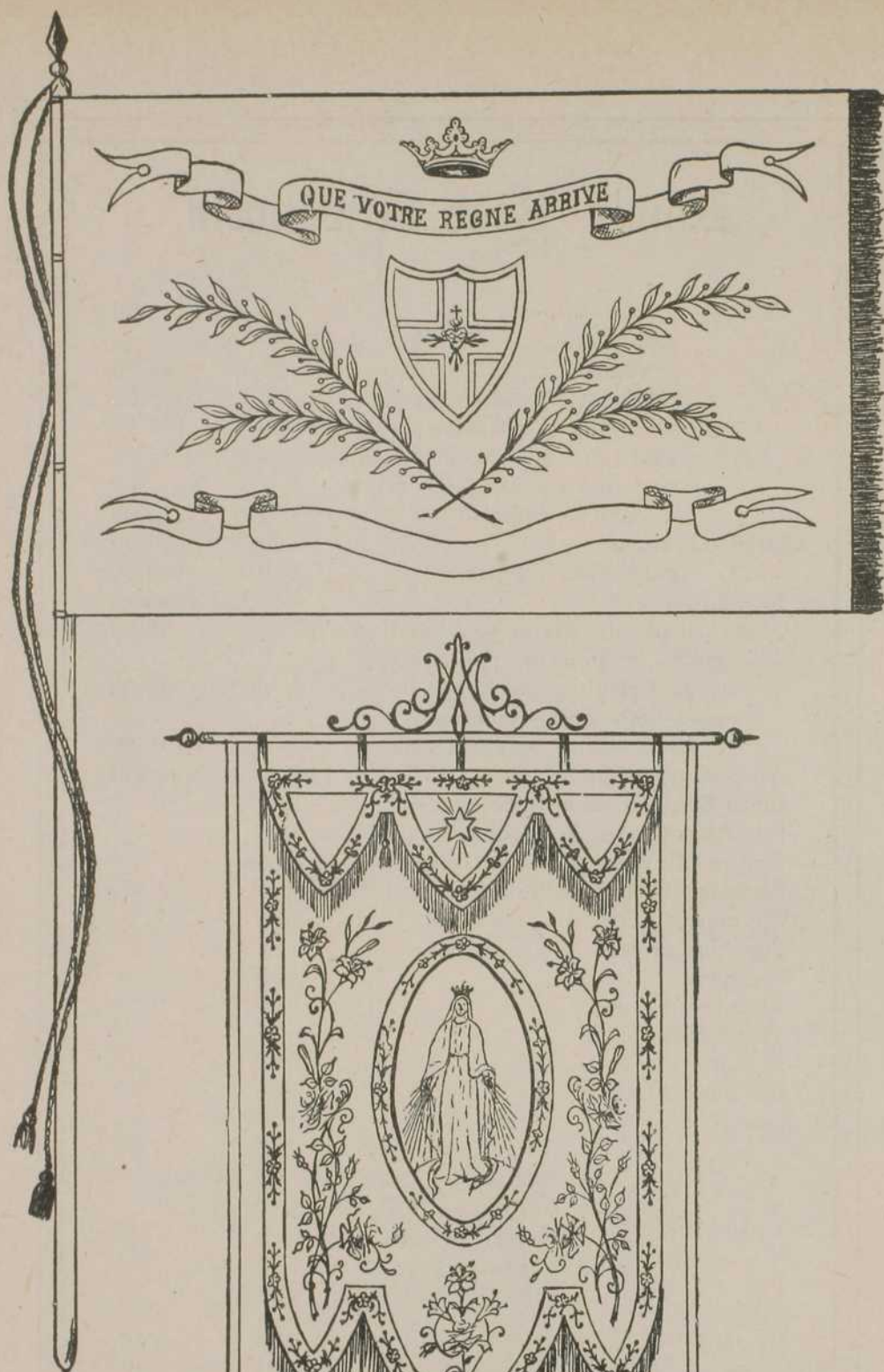


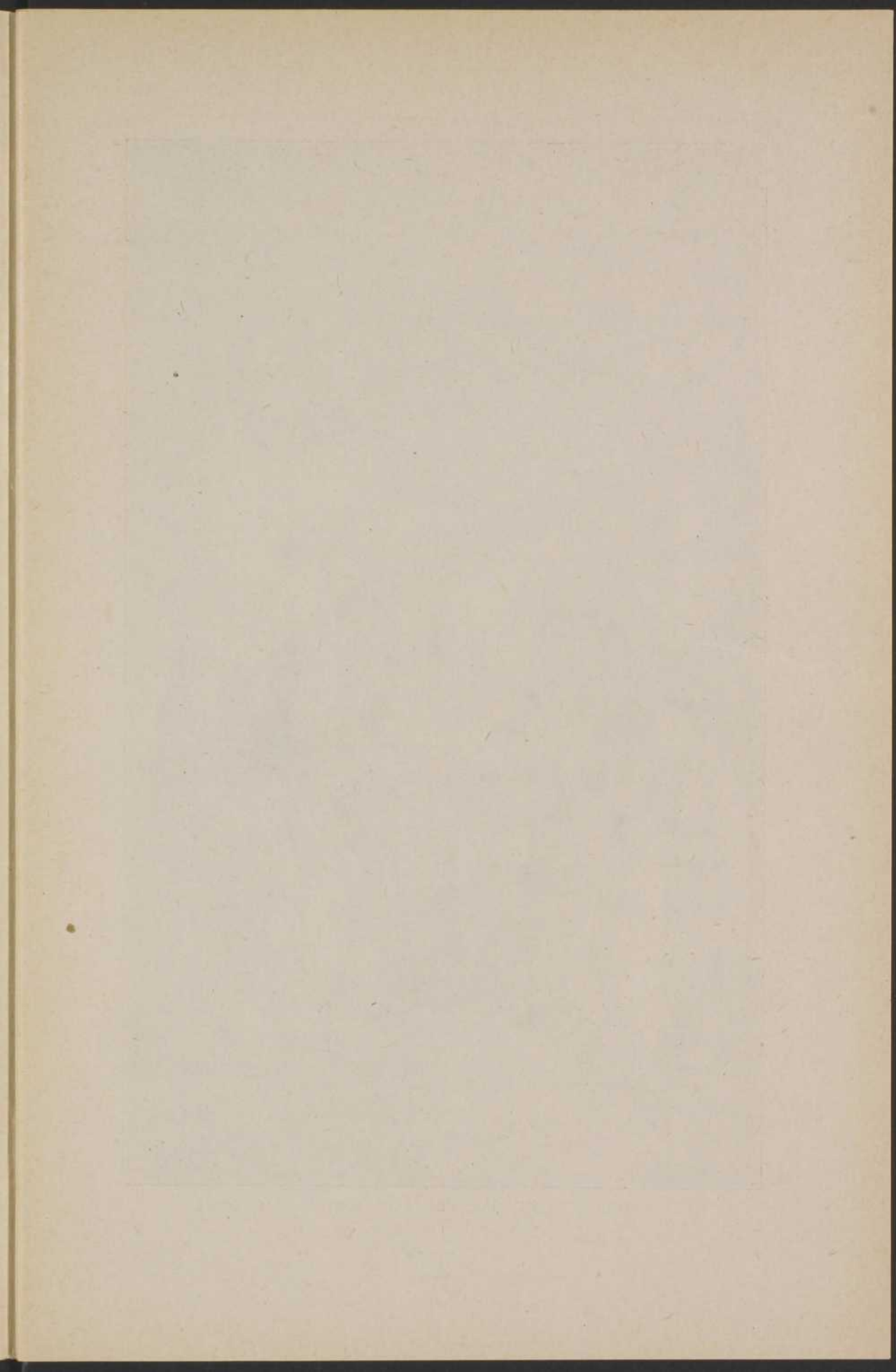
## Kindly Read Attentively

Chasuble, damask silk, silk braid . . . . .	\$ 18.00 and \$ 28.00	
"    moire-antique, with beautiful emblem . . . . .	30.00	" 38.00
"    velvet, gold braid and emblem. . . . .	30.00	" 45.00
"    gold-embroidered moire-antique . . . . .	75.00	" 100.00
"    gold-cloth, gold braid and emb. . . . .	50.00	" 75.00
"    fine gold - cloth, very richly hand embroidered . . . . .	90.00	" 150.00
Dalmatics, per pair . . . . .	50.00	" 80.00
"    gold-cloth, per pair . . . . .	100.00	" 150.00
Benediction Veils . . . . .	7.00	" upwards
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid . . . . .	30.00	" 50.00
"    gold - embroidered moire-antique, gold emblem . . . . .	70.00	" 90.00
"    gold-cloth, gold - embroidered by hand with a beautiful emblem. . . . .	90.00	" 150.00
Albs, Antependiums . . . . .	10.00	" upwards
Linen Surplices, Monstrance Veils . . . . .	3.00	" "
Felt Altar-Covers, green or red . . . . .	5.00	" "
Tabernacle Veils, Sick Call Burses . . . . .	5.00	" "
Reversible Confession Stoles . . . . .	5.00	" "
Ciborium Covers . . . . .	4.00	" "
Preaching Stoles . . . . .	10.00	" "
Cinctures . . . . .	2.00	" "
Altar-bread Boxes . . . . .	2.00	" "
Missal Marks . . . . .	1.75	" "
Breviary Marks . . . . .	1.00	" "
Canopies, Flags . . . . .	30.00	" "
Banners . . . . .	60.00	" "
<i>Altar Linen</i>	{ Altar Cloths . . . . .	6.00 " "
	{ Amices . . . . .	12.00 per doz.
	{ Corporals . . . . .	8.50 " "
	{ Finger - towels . . . . .	4.50 " "
	{ Purificators . . . . .	5.00 " "
	{ Palls . . . . .	4.00 " "

We supply Altar-breads at the following prices:

Small . . . . .	\$1.00 per 1000
Large . . . . .	0.37 " 100









"O IMMACULATE MOTHER, PROTECT OUR BENEFACTORS!"

# THE PRECURSOR

Published by the

## Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal*

VOL. 2

MONTREAL, JULY-AUGUST 1925

No. 12

### CONTENTS

Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception.....	192
Chinese Works .....	193
The Part taken by the Recent Pontiffs in the development of the Work of the Propagation of the Faith and the Missions.....	197
Pius XI. thanks and blesses the Committee and Co-operators of the Missionary Exposition .....	203
Canonization of the Little Flower.....	206
Mesopotamia Pavilion .....	209
The Assumption .....	210
Votive Lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin .....	211
Saint Lawrence, Martyr .....	212
Conversion of a pagan family attributed to the Miraculous Medal.....	213
Echoes from our Missions .....	216
Extracts from the Novitiate Chronicles .....	224
Pauline Marie Jaricot .....	234
Petitions and Thanksgivings .....	243
Necrology .....	246

### ILLUSTRATIONS

Chinese Children praying for their Benefactors .....	190
His Holiness Pope Pius XI. visiting the Pavilions of the Expositi- tion .....	196
The Sovereign Pontiffs Nicholas IV., Gregory XVI., Pius IX., Leo XIII., Pius X., Benedict XV.....	197
Saint Teresa of the Child Jesus.....	207
Mesopotamia Pavilion .....	209
Saint Lawrence, Martyr .....	212
A corner of the Missionary Exposition.....	215
Immaculate Conception Convent, Vancouver, B.C.....	221



## Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

---

Its principal aim: the personal sanctification of its members by the practice of the simple vows of the religious life.

Its specific aim: the extension of God's Kingdom among the infidels.

### MEANS OF ATTAINING THIS SPECIFIC AIM

1. Life of prayer, love of God and zeal for His glory; sacrifice and devotedness for the neighbor's salvation and welfare, especially that of infidels.
2. Devotedness to missionary work in pagan fields by the following works of charity:

### IN INFIDEL COUNTRIES

- a) Formation of Chinese Sisters.
- b) Formation of Virgin Catechists destined to teach the Christian Doctrine in pagan families.
- c) Organization of "Baptizers" who go throughout the country, baptizing the dying, especially children.
- d) Foundling-Homes—sheltering, baptizing and bringing up babies that have been found, ransomed or entrusted to the care of the Missionaries.
- e) Orphanages, where orphans are cared for and given religious instruction and training.
- f) Houses of Refuge for aged women, the blind, idiots, cripples, etc.
- g) Educational Institutions: elementary schools.
- h) Instruction of catechumens and their Christian formation preparatory to Baptism.



- i) Assisting dying pagans and Christians.
- j) Hospitals, dispensaries, lazarettoes, etc.
- k) Work-rooms, where domestic economy, trades and arts are taught.

#### IN CHRISTIAN COUNTRIES

- a) Devotion, in the form of thanksgiving, to the Childhood of Our Lord, to the Blessed Eucharist, to the Holy Ghost and to Mary Immaculate.
- b) Extension of the Associations of the Holy Childhood and of the Propagation of the Faith, as well as the diffusion of publications making known Mission needs.
- c) Procuring of resources for the missions by the receipt of alms and gifts, and by certain industries, as the making of Church Vestments, Sacred Linens, artificial flowers, etc.
- d) Schools for children of pagan nations; courses of Religious Instruction for pagans; assisting dying pagans, etc.

#### HOUSES ALREADY EXISTING

##### IN CHINA AND CANADA

*Foundation of the Society at Notre-Dame des Neiges (1902).*

OUTREMONT, Montreal (Founded in 1903): Mother-House, Novitiate, Mission Procure, Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood, Work-rooms of Church Vestments and Painting for the support of the Mother-House and Novitiate, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal.

NOVITIATE, Pont Viau (St. Christopher's Parish), Laval Co., Que.

SCHOOL for Chinese Children (Founded in 1915), 74 Lagachetiere St. West, Montreal.

HOSPITAL for Chinese (Founded in 1918), 76 Lagachetiere St. West, Montreal.

LANGUAGE COURSE and CATECHISM for Chinese adults, Sundays, from 2.30 to 4.00 P.M., at the Plateau Commercial Academy, 87 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal. (Begun in 1916.)

The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception also visit Chinese patients in Catholic or Protestant Hospitals, when called upon, either to teach Christian Doctrine or to serve as interpreters.

CANTON (Founded in 1909): School for Christian and pagan children, foundling-homes, orphanage, dispensary, house of refuge for the aged, catechuminate.

SHEK LUNG, near Canton (Founded in 1912): Lazaretto, 1,200 lepers.

RIMOUSKI, P. Q. (Founded in 1918): Postulate, Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood and of the Propagation of the Faith. Closed Retreats for young girls. Apostolic School for aspirants to the missions.

JOLIETTE, P. Q. (Founded in 1919): Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Postulate and Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood.

QUEBEC, P. Q. (Founded in 1919): Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Home for the Chinese. Closed Retreats.

VANCOUVER, B. C. (Founded in 1921): School for Chinese children; visiting Chinese invalids in the hospitals and families, etc.

MANILA, Philippine Islands (Founded in 1921) : Chinese General Hospital.

---

*Imprimatur :*

✠ GEORGE, Bp. of Philip.,

*Ad. apost.*

—November 27, 1921.

# Chinese Works

of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

## CANTON, CHINA:

Babies received at the Foundling-Home .....	4,358
Pupils .....	303
Orphans .....	68
Young girls in the Work-rooms .....	30
Assistants at the Foundling-Home .....	15
Treatments given at the Dispensary .....	47,920

---

## LAZARETTO AT SHEK LUNG (near Canton), CHINA:

Lepers (male and female) .....	1,200
--------------------------------	-------

---

## MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLAND, 286 Blumentritt Street:

Nurses' Training School, Students .....	62
Patients received .....	1,231
Operations .....	265
Treatments .....	8,287
Baptisms .....	79

---

## VANCOUVER, B. C., 236 Campbell St.:

Religious Instructions given to Chinese.	
Visits to the poor and sick.	
Baptisms .....	11

---

## MONTREAL, P. Q.:

Chinese Hospital, 76 Lagauchetiere Street, West.	
Patients received .....	601
Various treatments .....	5,719
Operations .....	44
Baptisms .....	33

## Chinese School, 74 Lagauchetiere St. West.

Pupils .....	21
--------------	----

## Plateau School, 87 St. Catherine Street West.

Sunday Language and Catechism Courses.

---

## QUEBEC, 4 Simard Street.

Sunday Language and Catechism Courses.





HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XI. VISITING THE PAVILIONS OF THE EXPOSITION.

## The part taken by the Recent Pontiffs in the development of the work of the propagation of the Faith and the Missions.

---



HE day when Christ chose His twelve Apostles and said: "Go into the whole world, preach the Gospel to every creature", Christian apostolate was founded.

The first titularies of this ministry of charity were poor and simple fishermen of Galilee, transformed and regenerated by a baptism of fire. Then came the disciples of the Apostles, formed at the school of heroism and of a martyrdom that was not feared but envied. Later, there came men who made it their profession of more closely following the Saviour, holding as an honor and considering as their primitive duty to consecrate their entire lives to the co-redemption of the world: carrying the light of Faith, enkindling its flame and keeping it alive there, where the darkness of barbarity was the thickest.

Since then, generations of heroes rise continuously. The echo of the Saviour's words still resounds; and it will be thus until the consummation of *all* in unity, until, according to the Evangelical text, there be "but one Fold and one Shepherd."

To this power of expansion, which is the characteristic of the Church's vitality, corresponds necessarily the apostolic zeal of its Chief, the Vicar of Jesus Christ, whose task precisely consists in promulgating, directing and intensifying this movement of apostolate and salvation.

For this reason, Gregory the Great sent St. Augustine to evangelize the Angles.

Gregory the Second and his immediate successors approved and encouraged the apostolic works of Saint Boniface, first bishop of Mainz; Adrian II. was the defender and support of Cyrillus and Methodius in favor of the Slavs; and Pope Nicholas has written more than two thousand documents in favor of the Missions. In modern times, Gregory XV. founded (1622) the Congregation of the Propaganda, beacon which illuminates the missionary movement in the entire world. It is to this universal tribunal that are treated all the ecclesiastical affairs of the countries where the hierarchy is not yet sufficiently constituted or reorganized.



NICHOLAS IV.





GREGORY XVI.

During the last century a magnificent awakening occurred in favor of the Missions and a most ardent renewal in the spirit which urges to encourage the institutions consecrated to the propagation of the Faith.

Doubtlessly, this awakening was proportioned to the means attained for penetrating the interior of foreign countries: to the more extensive geographical knowledge, to the facilities of travelling communications which, so to speak, partly suppress the distances. But it also seems due to the necessity of gaining ground and, at the same time, neu-

tralizing the Protestant propaganda which, having at its disposal every accommodation and being animated by a spirit of proselytism characteristic of the Anglo-Saxons, exercises at the present time an extraordinary activity.

As leaders of this Crusade against error, are naturally the Sovereign Pontiffs, to whose instigation and help is due the unceasing development of missionary spirit.

#### WORK OF GREGORY XVI.

The first in this series of Pontiffs is Pope Gregory XVI., who, assuming the name of Gregory, doubtlessly proposed to follow in the footsteps of the Founder of the Propaganda; he gave to the Catholic Missions, forcibly neglected during the latter period of the preceding century, a new and more vigorous impulsion. If, as Prefect of the Propaganda, he had drawn the attention and solicitude of Leo XII., once elected Pope, he did still more, for it is to him that we owe this universality of action which was the glorious characteristic of the missionary movement in the nineteenth century. The foundation of Apostolic Vicariates and Prefectures, the division of the ecclesiastical circumscriptions already formed, experienced, under his government, a particular intensity. It is to him also that the Associations of the Holy Childhood and of the Propagation of the Faith owe their existence, their approbation, and such a great expansion. He also granted them special privileges and enriched them with numerous indulgences.

It cannot be said that difficulties and obstacles were wanting to the holy Pontiff; but in these trials lies the most evident proof that his efforts were willed by God. Amongst the difficulties which arose, the greatest without any doubt was the struggle supported against the pretention of the Portuguese Protectorate to maintain its power over all Eastern Asia, while the civil power had, for the greater part, been taken over by other governments.

Tribulations again surged upon the soul of the missionary Pontiff, and particularly the persecution carried on against the Christians in Indo-China, and the intensification of the slave-trade to which certain newspapers, re-



puted Catholic, had the temerity and weakness to lend their support.

To all he remained firm, and died, arms in hand, harrassed it is true, but unconquered.

### ZEAL OF PIUS IX.

In the midst of all the trials that filled with grief the soul of Pius IX. during his long pontificate, he, nevertheless, had the great consolation of seeing Catholicity extend with a marvellous rapidity, either throughout the European countries which had been conquered by Protestantism, or in the so-called Mission territories. In 1848, he rejoiced with Bishop Wiseman at the occasion of the re-opening of the first Catholic church at London and, two years later, he could re-establish the hierarchy in the United Kingdom with an Archbishop at Westminster and twelve suffragans. In 1853, Holland had the same privilege, and the Pope established an archiepiscopal throne at Utrecht with four suffragan bishops.

The missions of Northern Europe—Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Poland also became the object of his solicitude. Until then they had been under a unique administration; but, thinking that, with better organized services, it would be easier to work at their evangelization, Pius IX. created as many independent Apostolic Prefectures.

The United States of America had, under this Pontificate, such a marvellous development that the Catholics of several regions, victorious from the violent persecution waged against them by the Protestants, succeeded in having 38 new Dioceses and 11 ecclesiastical Provinces.

At Pope Pius IX.'s assension to the throne, Australia formed but one ecclesiastical Province comprising four Dioceses. In 1878, it numbered thirteen Dioceses grouped into two ecclesiastical Provinces. In Oceania, India, China and Africa, the results were not less consoling; it suffices to say that in these territories, the Pope erected 33 Vicariates and 10 Apostolic Prefectures.



PIUS IX.

It is also notable that this same Pontiff introduced the missionaries of the Paris Foreign Mission Society into China and took their defence in many difficult circumstances. Pius IX. did not neglect the Oriental Missions. From the outset of his Pontificate, he addressed a touching appeal to all the Orientals: "*Ecclesiarum omnium sollicitudo*", December 14, 1847, and to be better informed regarding their situation, sent an Apostolic Visitor. For the Roumanians, he established the ecclesiastical Province of Fogaras and Alba

Giulia; he constituted a new hierarchy for the Armenians, fixing the residence of their Primate in Constantinople. The Bulgarians' return to the unity of the Church was a cause of great joy and consolation for the Holy Father; it was he who consecrated their first Bishop at St. Peter's in Rome.

But two important acts especially deserve to be here mentioned, namely: the creation of the new Congregation of the Propaganda for the affairs of the Oriental Rite, to which the Pope exclusively confided the settlement of the questions which concerned the united and dissident Oriental Churches; the solemn encouragement given to the Association of the Holy Childhood, which enkindles in the souls of children the spark of faith, inflames and stimulates them to seek the salvation of souls and to propagate the true Faith. Finally, we must recall the foundation of the Pontifical Seminary of SS. Peter and Paul in Rome, which foundation was due to the zeal of the Roman priest Pietro Avanzini. It was first situated on Piazza Mastai, and had been erected by order and at the expense of the Sovereign Pontiff Pius IX.

### LEO XIII.

This Pontiff was not less zealous for the propagation of the Faith than his predecessors. During the first year of his Pontificate (1879) His Holiness wrote to all the Bishops, Vicars Apostolic and Delegates, under the dependancy of the Congregation of the Propaganda, to make enquiries regarding the number of heretics and schismatics of the different Dioceses, and the means employed until then to bring them to the truth and unity of the Church of Christ. He also wished that they refer to him concerning the steps that could still be taken in view to incite those lost sheep to the Fold, taking, however, into consideration the circumstances of time, place and persons.

On December 3, 1880, the Encyclical Letter "Sancta Dei civitas" commended to the Christian people the Associations of the Propagation of the Faith, of the Holy Childhood and of the Oriental Schools: "Who is so poor," said the Pope, "as to be unable to make a small offering? Who is so busy as to be unable to pray once in a while for the Messengers of the Gospel? We feel it our duty to appeal to all Christians, so that by prayres and alms, they may help the Missions and the Propagation of the Faith. He who gives to the poor, lends to God."

Touched by the reports on the slave-trade given by Cardinal Lavignerie, the great apostle of Africa, Leo XIII., ten years later, addressed the



LEO XIII.



faithful with another Encyclical, "Catholicae Ecclesiae", dated November 20, 1890, exhorting them to take the necessary means for the abolishment of these inhuman customs. Considering the abjection in which the poor negroes live, he stimulated the zeal of the missionaries in favor of their conversion and ordained that each year, on the Feast of the Epiphany, a collection should be made in all the churches for the ransom of the slaves. The offerings were to be sent to the Propaganda so that they could be divided between the African Missions who were working for the abolishment of slavery. Besides, His Holiness recommended the Association of the Propagation of the Faith of Lyons, expressing the desire that this useful institution largely extend its beneficent action and produce abundant fruit.



PIUS X.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Pope's episcopal consecration coincided with the golden Jubilee of the Association of the Holy Childhood, and Leo XIII. profited by this occasion to recommend anew this humanitarian and charitable work.

Subsequent facts eloquently proved that the Pontiff's words had not been pronounced in vain. During his Pontificate 34 Archdioceses, 113 Dioceses, 65 Vicariates and 35 Apostolic Prefectures were created.

It cannot, nevertheless, be ignored that the ideal of the immortal Pontiff was the return of the near Orientals to the Catholic Church; consequently, what efforts did he not make to attain his desired aim! It is to him that we owe the foundation of the Oriental Colleges in Rome; also the meetings held there by the Oriental Patriarchs, under his own presidency, and which tended to the promulgation of the celebrated Constitution: "Orientalium Dignitas Ecclesiarum", November 30, 1894, the *Magna Charta* which was to regulate all the apostolate of the Latin missionaries who were in charge of the Orientals, united or dissident.

#### PIUS X. AND BENEDICT XV.

The Pontificate of Pius X. was also one of great activity in favor of the Catholic Missions. The generous charity and kind heart of the Pontiff could not forget the great and holy work of the Missions; and whoever has known, were it only slightly, the physiognomy of the Venerable Pontiff, may say with what zeal he was animated for the conversion of infidels and heretics, for the return of the dissidents to the unity of the Church. It is of no small worth to have reorganized on new bases, demanded by modern





BENEDICT XV.

proclaimed St. Francis Xavier, celestial Patron of the Propagation of the Faith.

Benedict XV, so renowned by the charity and generosity with which he adopted and helped so many needy causes, Benedict XV, whose tact maintained, in such a high degree, the prestige of the Apostolic See in a time especially troubled, also deserves to be honored as one of the great benefactors of Catholic Missions.

His paternal solicitude was particularly manifested in the institution of the Sacred Congregation "pro Ecclesia Orientali", followed by the foundation of the Oriental Pontifical Institute and especially by the Apostolic Letter "Maximum illud", addressed to the Ordinaries of the entire world in favor of the Missions.

By the *Motu proprio* "Dei Providentia", May 1, 1917, he suppressed the section of the Congregation of the Propaganda for the affairs of the Oriental Rite, erected the new Congregation, assigning to it a distinct seat, having a particular staff, and he reserved the Prefecture of it to himself and to his successors. To this new Dicastery were assigned all the works, missions and Oriental Dioceses; and all affairs that, for one reason or another, might have some connection with the Orientals could appeal to its competency.

The Congregation, as well as the Oriental Institute, that Benedict XV. wished to be opened to all those who took an interest in the ecclesiastical questions of the near Orient, were instituted to facilitate the return of the dissidents to Catholic Unity, or at least to prepare specialized and apt men who could exercise in these countries a fruitful apostolate of preservation and conversion.

Though it appeared at a moment when the remembrance of the World's War still held all its keenness and when the grave preoccupation and un-

times, the Pontifical tribunals, assigning to each well-defined limits of competency, and giving them wise regulations for the discharge of their duties. It is thus, that by the Constitution, "Sapienti Consilio", many Dioceses of the Old and New World which had already attained the required development to be assimilated to the common right, were detached from the jurisdiction of the S. C. of the Propaganda, and Pius X. had the consolation of gathering the fruits of the prudent and zealous government of the Congregation.

It is to him also that we owe the realization of an ardent desire, formed by all those who worked in favor of the missions, for it was Pius X. who

easiness which resulted from it very much hindered the exact valuation of the most important problems, the Encyclical of November 30, 1919, had, amongst other tangible effects, the foundation of the Missionary Union of the Clergy. In a few years, this Union has spread throughout the entire Church, and there is not a mission that has not felt the effects of its beneficent activity. Owing to it, not only have alms increased, but it having become the source of fervent vocations, the Union has already furnished an important number of labourers for the abundant harvest, where the need of workers is very great.

It is to the same Pontiff that we owe the reunion of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith to the centre of all missionary activity, that is the Congregation of the Propaganda. If this act astonishes the nation which, more than all other, had, until then, proved its comprehension of missionary work, the fact is nevertheless unanimously recognized to-day as one of the wisest decisions that could be made, and the most fruitful in results.

---

### PIUS XI. Thanks and Blesses the Committee and the Co-operators of the Missionary Exposition (1).

**B**Y a thought of exquisite and touching delicateness, the Holy Father wished to receive in private audience all those who had co-operated in the organization of the Missionary Exposition.

For this purpose, on the eve of the Feast of the Epiphany, the members of the Directing Committee, the Under-Commissions, the representatives of the exposing Religious Orders, the Directors and Editors of our Review, the engineers and employees of the Vatican who have taken an active part in the Exposition, assembled in the Consistory room.

The Pope, accompanied by His Eminence Cardinal Van Rossum and Archbishop Marchetti Selvaggiani, went around the Audience Hall, giving his hand to kiss to the assistants, who were more than two hundred in number, and distributing to each a commemorative medal. He then took his place on the throne, while the Cardinal Prefect of the Propaganda, in the name of all present, read an address to which His Holiness deigned to reply by the discourse of which we produce the entire text.

*"It is true. We have wished, ardently wished, to see you again assembled in our midst, to see you once again (for We have seen you all, or nearly all, as We passed in a rapid review at your different posts the day of the inauguration). We wish to see you once more for We feel a most urgent need to tell you all our satisfaction, our consolation; and We desire to join with it—not for form's sake, but by a profound and true feeling—the expression of our paternal gratitude for all that which you have so brilliantly, so generously, so magnificently accomplished for the success of our (let Us say yours and ours) Missionary Exposition.*

*"The thought that your filial hearts,—as the Cardinal your interpreter has so affectionately expressed it—feel themselves consoled and recompensed*

(1)—Vatican Missionary Exposition Review.



by the consolation which you have procured our paternal heart, the heart of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, can only add to our own joy, to our paternal consolation. But that reminds Us also with an inexpressible delight, of the infinitely greater consolation which each of you must feel in the thought that it is not only the heart of the Vicar of Jesus Christ that you have rejoiced and consoled, but the heart of Jesus Christ Himself. And it is really that (We feel it), which has inspired, sustained and animated your work, as We ourselves have had but one motive and one thought: the honor of Our Lord Jesus Christ the honor of His Church, the honor of this Religion which, by the merits of the Divine Blood, ransoms so many souls. We have had in view not only the honor, but also the love of Jesus Christ for whom so many of your brothers bear untold fatigues, and combat on the frontiers of truth, facing the gloom, at the most advanced posts, in the front trenches of this magnificent and divine strife, which for centuries enflames the entire world for the triumph of truth and good.

"Once again our thought and yours, our heart and yours, go out in remote regions to your brothers who are more or less separated from us by distance, and, nevertheless, are all very near Us, in our midst. We have already felt in the solemn inauguration of the Missionary Exposition, and again feel, that their magnanimous spirits are hovering over us, jubilantly assisting; jubilant because of what you have accomplished, and which, thanks to you, the whole world may now contemplate. For, in this world, their fatigues, labors, anxieties and sufferings have already fructified and will continue to bear fruit during the Holy Year, where their efforts will tend to the aim consecrated by their so noble and saintly vocation.

And may We not say that one of the results of their labors is already assured and partly reaped: a better appreciation for the great Work of the Missions, appreciation not obtained until now, but presently spreading in all parts, whether by means of the Press or by private communications, or again by word of mouth of the pilgrims coming from all parts of the world.

"It is with a feeling of intimate satisfaction that We communicate to you the first impressions which We have in this regard abundantly gathered, either verbally or by letter. These impressions come to Us from distinguished and elite intelligences, highly cultured and greatly experienced; they express the agreeable surprise caused by this magnificent revelation of Catholic Missions.

"Many who could only see in the missionary Work but a great disinterestedness on the part of charitable souls, priests and religious, have discovered that this is a world-wide cause of universal value, not only from the religious, but also from the social and civil point of view.

"What a revelation the Missionary Exposition will be, during the course of this year, when thousands of pilgrims will flock to Rome! What glory for God, what honor for our Holy Faith! What honor and what advantage for your noble and generous brothers who fight on the frontiers of Faith! What honor and what advantage, were the results of this Exposition only to be the inception of a grand, luminous, imposing idea, spread throughout the entire world, regarding their work! Were it only that this idea would



create a new interest in every soul who maintains the sense of what is right, truthful, sacrificing and heroic !

"These things, We wished to tell you, these impressions, We wished to communicate to you without delay, that they may become your own and add to the noble satisfaction and filial consolation to which the success of such a great and noble work gives rise in your hearts. And now, We bless you, since this was the motive We had in wishing to see you near Us. We bless you with this blessing that your Most Eminent Interpreter asked Us; We bless not only your persons, but all those whom you represent and whom, in your fraternal affection, you wish to represent. It pleases Us to admire behind each one of your so distinct and characteristic groups which have been represented to Us in their apostolic activity; it pleases Us to see arise the beautiful and glorious phalanx, not only of defenders, but, very often, martyrs of the truth, phalanx, here, of recent formation; there, profound like the centuries which have elapsed since its foundation. This phalanx is admirably beautiful, for over it shines the most magnificent halo that may crown a human soul; 'tis a glorious ray which flows from the consecration of an entire life for the triumph of truth, unto sacrifice and even bloody sacrifice.

"Whether our eye rests upon these sacred dwellings where, with an ardent love for God and souls, generous hearts prepare for a life of sacrifice, or whether We follow them in full activity in their apostolic field; when We contemplate this spectacle of the past and present, We confidently look forward to a glorious future. This future will be more and more fecund for the salvation of souls, the glory of God and His Beloved Son, Jesus Christ Our Lord. With this vision before Our eyes and heart, We give this blessing that you have filially come to seek in the house of your Father. We confide this blessing to each of you; bear it far and wide, distribute it (as you have expressed the desire by the lips of your Eminent Interpreter) to your brothers who are near and in distant lands, to the most distant especially, with a profound feeling of sympathy and paternal tenderness.

"May Our blessing draw upon you every Heavenly blessing, and may it accompany all your steps, works, and fatigues; and—yes, We desire it, and beg God to hear and grant our desire—may this blessing, received at this momentous hour, be also a souvenir of what you have done, a souvenir, and a continual increase of this sweet consolation, of this reward that the goodness of God, which inspires and remunerates every holy thought and good work, has allowed you to enjoy during the course of your labors, and especially now, that you see them come to a happy conclusion and crowned with success."

The discourse terminated, the Holy Father gave the Apostolic blessing, then retired to his apartments.

Following the same ceremonial, and letting freely flow from His heart the unbounded joy which He receives from the realization of the great enterprise that will give to the Mission cause such benefit, His Holiness received, on the Feast of the Epiphany, the religious Congregations of women who work in the Missions, and who have indefatigably co-operated in the Missionary Exposition.

---



## Canonization of the Little Flower

*Teresa of the Child Jesus is solemnly declared a Saint with Gorgeous  
Ceremonial by His Holiness Pope Pius XI.*

Sunday, May 17, was a day of particular rejoicing throughout the Catholic world. It had been prepared for and ushered in all countries with novenas of prayer and thanksgiving to God who, through the Holy Father, had deigned to exalt the Little Flower, Sister Teresa of the Child Jesus, the young Carmelite nun whose virtues and sweetness had taken by storm the imagination of the whole world, by raising her to the honours of the altar.



## THE CANONIZATION.

The rite of canonization took place on Sunday in the great Cathedral of the world, the Basilica of St. Peter at Rome. It had all the old-time splendour of such ceremonies, all the colorful pageantry of ecclesiastical pomp. The noble Basilica was crowded, Rome was "en fête", and the vast congregation with tumultuous loyalty acclaimed the Holy Father.

The great dome of St. Peter's had been illuminated the night before by hundreds of candles and arc-lights, and hung suspended in the darkness of heaven like a golden orb. Vast crowds of loving clients occupied the great plaza all night, waiting for the opening of the Basilica doors, eager to obtain foothold within the sacred precincts of the great building, and catch a glimpse of the Holy Father, as high in the "sedia gestatoria" and surrounded by his gorgeous retinue of cardinals and clerics and escorted by the Noble and Papal Guards in their brilliant uniforms he was borne to the solemn ceremonial.

After long waiting, after earnest prayer, the world had had its desire, and the Little Flower, gentle Teresa of the Carmel of Lisieux, had been crowned with the crown of Sainthood and publicly acclaimed as worthy of the honours of God's altar.

## HER VIRTUES.

The world is familiar with the virtues of the Little Flower. Much has been written of her life, her death, her miraculous intercession with God; her lovely virtues on earth; the beauty, purity, humility and perfection of her religious career; her promise to dispense heavenly graces after death to her clients, to continue doing good on earth, to let fall from the bowers of bliss a shower of roses that should be sweet with the dews of heaven for all who needed her love, her protection, her favour and her intercession.

Made perfect in a little while, superabounding in grace and virtue, her life on earth was short and unmomentous.

## TERESA'S LIFE

Teresa of the Child Jesus, Carmelite nun of Lisieux, better known as the Little Flower of Jesus, was born at Alençon, France, on January 2, 1873. She died at Lisieux on September 30, 1897. She is buried at Lisieux in the garden of the convent she loved, which has become a place of devout pilgrimage for the whole Catholic world.

She was the ninth child of saintly parents, Louis and Zélie Martin, both of whom had wished to consecrate their lives to God in the cloister. The vocation denied them was, however, given to their children, five of whom became religious one in the Visitation Order and four in the Carmelite Convent at Lisieux.



## HER VOCATION

Teresa's vocation manifested itself when she was still only a child. Educated by the Benedictines, at the age of fifteen she applied for permission to enter the Carmelite Convent and, being refused by the Superior, went to Rome with her father to seek the consent of the Holy Father, Leo XIII., then celebrating his jubilee. Finally on April 9, 1888, at the unusual age of fifteen, Teresa entered the Carmel of Lisieux, where two of her sisters had preceded her.

## HER RELIGIOUS LIFE

Her religious life of eleven years that followed, marked by signal graces and daily growth in holiness, is described by herself in her autobiography, which was written in obedience to her superior and published two years after her death. The book has had a wonderful and phenomenal circulation spreading far and wide the devotion to this little saint of simplicity, abandonment in God's service and faithful fulfilment of small duties. The fame of her sanctity and the many well-attested miracles performed through her intercession caused the introduction of her cause of canonization only seventeen years after her death, on June 10, 1914. Now eleven years later on May 17, 1925, her thousands of devout clients throughout the world have had the supreme joy of seeing her canonized.—Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam.—*The Catholic Register*.

---

Saint Teresa of the Child Jesus was consumed with zeal for the extension of God's reign on earth. "Like the Prophets and the Doctors I would fain enlighten souls. Fain would I travel the earth, O my Well-Beloved, to preach Thy Name and to set up Thy glorious Cross in Pagan Lands. But one mission only would not suffice for me; would that I could at one and the same time proclaim the Gospel all the world over, even to the remotest of its islands. I would desire to be a Missionary not only for a few years, but to have been one from the creation of the world, and so to continue to the end of time."

---

The Feast of the Canonization of Sister Teresa of the Child Jesus was most solemnly celebrated at our Mother-House, May 17, 1925. We beg the charitable benefactors who have so generously supplied the Beata's shrine with flowers and lights, to accept our humble but very grateful thanks.



MESOPOTAMIA PAVILION.

ONE of the most graceful sections of the Missionary Exposition is certainly that of Mesopotamia. The Carmelite Fathers of the Mission have supplied the furniture, clothing and divers objects which fill this pavilion. The men's parlor shows a Christian at the door who offers perfumes and rose-water, whilst another receives the visitors and a servant pours the coffee. Those who enter are a Hebrew, a Mussulman and an Arab who can easily be recognized by their peculiar types.

Every object of this room is in its proper place: Persian painting, rug, table, cigar-set, tobacco, coffee-set, rose-water flask, perfume vases, Oriental perfumes, ancient coins, fans and musical instruments of the country.

The ladies' parlor represents two rich Christians: one wears a silver-trimmed cloak and the other, a black veil embroidered with gold, which she has worked herself. A rich Hebrew, in outing suit, and another, clothed in a house dress, sitting at her embroidery-loom. A Persian woman and two rich Mussulmans wearing a cloak called Acloni, in the centre is a Christian woman of upper Mesopotamia; all examine an embroidered piece of cloth, whilst a servant presents them with dainties. The room is most elegant with its three Arabian windows, its pretty rug, divan and cushions; the walls are painted in the style of the country. A graceful cradle where sleeps an infant, chisled leather-plates, perfume vases, antique pots, leather dishes for pastry, complete the whole.

At a distance can be seen a woman carrying two children, one on her arms and the other on her shoulder, while on her head is balanced a load of twelve pots of curd milk which she offers for sale. In the corner, the visitor has a very lively impression of the life of Bagdad, for a phonograph repeats the lamentations of the country.



# The Assumption

The sun is set; the day is dead,  
Thy Feast has fled;  
My eyes are wet with tears unshed;  
I bow my head;  
Where the star-fringed shadows softly sway  
I bend my knee,  
And, like a homesick child, I pray,  
Mary, to thee.

And, all the day—since white-robed priest  
In farthest East,  
In dawn's first ray—began the Feast,  
I—I the least—  
Thy least, and last, and lowest child,  
I called on thee!  
Virgin! didst hear? my words were wild;  
Didst think of me?

Alas! and no! The angels bright,  
With wings as white  
As a dream of snow in love and light,  
Flashed on thy sight;  
They shone like stars around thee! Queen.  
I knelt afar—  
A shadow only dims the scene  
Where shines a star !

The sun is set, the day is dead;  
Thy Feast has fled;  
My eyes are wet with the tears I shed;  
I bow my head:  
Angels and altars hailed thee Queen  
All day; Ah! be  
To-night what thou hast ever been—  
A mother to me !

Thy queenly crown in angels' sight  
Is fair and bright;  
Ah! lay it down; for, oh! to-night  
Its jeweled light  
Shines not as the tender love-light shines,  
O Mary! mild,  
In the mother's eyes, whose pure heart pines  
For poor, lost child!



Sceptre in hand, thou dost hold sway  
 Fore'er and aye  
 In angel-land; but, fair Queen! pray  
 Lay it away.  
 Let thy sceptre wave in the realms above  
 Where angels are;  
 But, Mother! fold in thine arms of love  
 Thy child afar!

Mary! I call! Wilt hear the prayer  
 My poor lips dare?  
 Yea! be to all a Queen most fair,  
 Crown, sceptre, bear!  
 But look on me with a mother's eyes  
 From heaven's bliss;  
 And waft to me from the starry skies  
 A mother's kiss!

The sun is set, the day is dead;  
 Her Feast has fled!  
 Can she forget the sweet Blood shed,  
 The last word said  
 That evening—"Woman! behold thy Son!"  
 O priceless right,  
 Of all His children! The last, least one,  
 Is heard to-night.

*Father Ryan.*

---

## VOTIVE LIGHTS IN HONOUR OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

*In the Chapel of the Missionary Sisters  
 of the Immaculate Conception.*

---

To comply with the desire of several pious persons devoted to the Blessed Virgin we are pleased to quote the prices of lamps and candles that may be burned at Mary's shrine in our modest chapel, in thanksgiving or to obtain some favour from this tender Mother.

A lamp or candle	{	10 cents each.
		75 cents for a novena.
		\$20.00 for one year.

# Saint Lawrence, Martyr

3rd century — Feast, August 10.



**S**T. Lawrence was endowed with the choicest gifts of body and mind. But although his beautiful qualities were for him a promise of great success, still contempt of the world, of its honors and riches, as well as the love of God and of his own salvation, urged him to embrace the ecclesiastical state, and that, at a time when persecutions, constantly waging against Christianity, rendered this state a difficult and dangerous one. His virtues induced Pope Saint Sixtus to raise him, although a youth, to archdeaconship, which office charged him, with the serving at the altar, and that of the care of the poor and of the treasury of the Church.

It was this office which later occasioned his martyrdom. When the Roman Pontiff Sixtus was led to death, St. Lawrence, longing to share his happiness, exclaimed, "Where are you going, Father, without your son?" And to console him the holy Pope replied, "Do not grieve, in three days you will follow me!" which prediction came to pass.

Expecting to find costly treasures in his possession, the persecutors seized him and commanded him to surrender them. The holy levite begged for a three days' respite, during which time he assembled a great number of poor and infirm and then presented them to the persecutors, saying, "Here are the treasures and jewels of the Church." Emperor Valerian became so enraged that he commanded the saint to be placed on a gridiron and burned by a slow fire. It was with joy that Saint Lawrence endured this horrible death, effusively thanking God who had judged him worthy of suffering for His name. "He that loveth his life shall lose it: and he that hateth his life in this world, keepeth it unto life eternal."—St. John, XII, 25.

This saint is invoked against conflagrations. He is represented clothed as a deacon, with a gridiron at his side. His love for the unfortunate had been so great that he was chosen, in the middle ages, as patron of lazarettoes.



## Conversion of a Pagan Family attributed to the Miraculous Medal.

---

I am sure you will be pleased to hear from our dear mission; I will tell you how Our Immaculate Mother has deigned to make use of a few medals to change a pagan family who was our enemy into a christian one, and render it one of the best in the mission.

This family lives near the road leading from the Seminary to our residence, and, every time I have to go to the city, I am obliged to pass before their door. Until last year, every one of my trips was an occasion to be very maliciously insulted. I tried several times by different means to change these poor people's feelings towards us Christians, but without the least success; it seemed as if every effort I made had a contrary effect. One day, my Guardian Angel inspired me to throw a few medals of the Blessed Virgin towards their house, which I did, begging our good Mother to arrange everything for the best.

The Immaculate Virgin answered the humble prayer of her child. One of the medals fell into the yard where the children were playing. A little four year old boy saw it and picked it up. Proud of his discovery, he ran to his mother to show it to her. After having considered it very carefully to ascertain it was not silver, nor anything very precious, she gave it back to the child who, instinctively, put it in his mouth. We must remark that this child of four years gave symptoms of complete dumbness. What was the astonishment of every one when they heard him pronounce several words very distinctly, and that, almost immediately after having received the medal from his mother's hands and while it was still in his mouth !

You may well imagine what happened. Every one wanted the child to say a few words, and all were so happy to hear him answer all their questions.

Meanwhile, his father arrived and he also shared their happiness. But scarcely had the child shown him the medal and candidly told him how the *poussah* which was printed on it, had cured him, than he fell into a rage; for he had noticed that the medal bore foreign writing and consequently could come from no one else but from the *stranger* of the Seminary, his greatest enemy. The medal was snatched from the child and carefully hidden. By so doing, the father thought he would escape all danger, and above all, the witchcraft of the *foreign devil*.

With the disappearance of the medal, the child lost his speech. Things remained at a standstill for a couple of weeks, till one day a good pagan in the neighborhood came to me and related the event. It pleased me to hear that, if the child's father was obstinate in his hatred, the mother was eager to see me; she wanted to beg me to cure her child. Not being able to find a favorable occasion for a visit on account of her husband, she wished me to



send her another medal. The medal was sent by a well instructed and fervent Christian whom I had asked at the same time to speak to her of our holy religion, and exhort her to embrace it. This good christian faithfully performed her task; the pagan mother promised all, but on condition that her child would recover his speech, and that her husband would not object.

The brave woman was satisfied with this first promise, and continued her apostolic visits to the family. Little by little, the father's anger relented and he allowed his child to wear the medal around his neck. But this time it was in vain that the boy put the medal in his mouth: he remained speechless.

Finally the zealous christian declared that the child would be dumb as long as the first medal would not be found and given back to the Missionary, and as long as the entire family would not abandon the *poussahs* to embrace the Catholic Religion. Really, I would not have dared act so quickly for fear of mincing matters, but the Chinese are not very scrupulous about it. The fact is that the family gave back the first medal and abandoned all their *poussahs* to come and adore the true God. Thence, they had fulfilled the required condition; the cure was now to be obtained.

All else but a Chinese, all else but our devoted Christian would have given way to discouragement; but *she* did not. More than that, she again promised the child's cure, but on new conditions: that they fast, pray, and especially learn the catechism.

I could not help reprimanding her for her zeal which seemed to me out of place, and especially for her renewed promise to cure the child. "Leave that to me", answered she; "I know how to take these people; I know what I can obtain from them; you will see! the child will be cured!"

Accordingly, all their fasts and prayers touched the Divine Master and the boy was cured.

The whole family is now christian and, needless to say, full of love and veneration for the Father, to whom they formerly had borne but hatred and disrespect.

Rest assured, we do not have consolations of that kind every day, but I believe that on the mission field, these occurrences are more frequent than in Catholic countries. Our dear Lord thus compensates the sacrifices we are sometimes obliged to make for the Chinese.

Sr. M.....

---

I have never been able to persuade myself that one can be saved who has done nothing for the salvation of his brethren.—*St. Chrysostom.*

---

A saint goes so far as to say, "He is a murderer of souls who sees them in danger and does not strive to save them!"



A CORNER OF THE MISSIONARY EXPOSITION.



# Echoes from our Missions

---

## CANTON

Very dear Mother,

Allow me to briefly relate, in to-day's missive, the trip that our dear Sister Superior and I made to Shek Lung last November. For more than three months, owing to the frequent disturbances occasioned by the war between Sun Man and Chan Kwing Ming, all communications had been cut off between Canton and Shek Lung; since then, we had had no news whatever from our Sisters of the lazaretto. Very much uneasy, Sister Superior tried, in passing by Hong Kong, to bring a little relief to them. All that came out of this, was that she had to wait an entire day at Sam Shun Station, selling there the vegetables and bread she had destined for our Sisters, as the return trip to Canton would have spoiled these provisions. This incident did not suffice to discourage Sister Superior, she made other attempts...

A railroad employee of Canton who knew of our embarrassment came one day to tell us that a single car and engine would leave the next day for an inspection trip and would go....as far as possible! Even if this trip was to have the same results as the previous ones, preparations were nevertheless made for the departure.

What bundles!... His Lordship Bishop Fourquet profited by this occasion to send some oil, salted fish, salt, kerosene oil and numerous small parcels addressed to the poor lepers. We had taken five of our help with us, for in this time of war, railway stations are filled with soldiers: not a single coolie is to be found.

Our baggage was taken to Canton Station; there an officer came to us with a large paper signed by a European, declaring that these goods could not be placed on the private car, adding that there were no other coaches. In the meantime an army officer asked us to remove our parcels from the platform as he intended to start a military drill. What shall we do? After many expostulations and supplications we obtained leave to place them on the tender! Do you see us, dear Mother, in the teeming rain, lift one after another our hundred and one large, small, light and heavy parcels, the baskets of salted fish and not forgetting the large....bag of salt? The engine-driver pulls on the rope with all his might...the rope breaks, and the bag of salt sends two women flying into the mud under the engine. A stronger rope is brought, the bag of salt is hoisted anew! They ring the bell, blow the horn and the conductor hurries us the while! But the poor bag, already too weak for its load and damaged by its fall, bursts...and the good Chinese who, from below, are pushing it with bamboo sticks receive a shower of salt in their eyes!

So as not to loose any of the parcels confided to our care, and above all so as to keep up the courage of our helpers, we remained in the rain during the loading of the cargo. The European onlookers from the car window, at first very impatient in being thus detained, finally showed themselves rather sympathetic, for they understood that similar undertakings are not pleasure trips.

At last we leave, grateful towards Almighty God, and not regretting too much the handfuls of salt left to melt in the pool of water, as also the small white fishes which streak, like silvery threads, the mass of coal in the tender. Along our route all the stations have broken doors and windows and are occupied by the soldiers. There still can be seen, several mouldering corpses; the fields are covered with caps, stockings, mats, remains of a battle which took place on the railroad ten days ago.

At Shek Lung Station they have the kindness of letting us off at the coal platform to facilitate the unloading of our merchandise; but we have a two hours' wait before the lazaretto yatch arrives to take our baggage. The European gentlemen, now interested in our fate, offer to immediately take us back to Canton with them, warning us that most probably it will be impossible to return before long.

But, as ever, we confide ourselves to Our Heavenly Mother, and leave for the leper island. There we find our Sisters in good health, but living almost on dry rice ! !

At five o'clock the next morning we had Mass, and after breakfast, with all our baskets we hurried to the station. The train that was promised us for 8 A.M. did not leave before 5 P.M. Good Father Deswazieres foreseeing this had given us the key for the Mission House that is situated near the Station: at this epoch, the Shek Lung Station is so unclean and the corpses that are roasting in the sun spread such a foul odor, that it does one good to have a clean waiting-place. But a very little...hole in a pocket caused a two hours' search, with the anxiety of seeing the soldiers find the key and of helping themselves at the expense of the Mission! A Mass promised for the Souls in Purgatory discovered it for us. Ah! Mother, it was later that we saw there the *hand* of Divine Providence Who, by this delay, willed to bring us a poor dying soldier who was lying on the bare ground, near the banks of a stagnant pool. The poor unfortunate's head was hanging down the slope of a precipice at least thirty inches below his feet; he was plucking grass that he was still endeavoring to eat: his teeth were all green! We went down to him and, after asking several questions, came to the conclusion that he wanted "to go home...to Canton, second floor, number 45,...Street. I have three children. I am thirsty !"

Quickly using the half of a cocoa-nut shell found in the field, we took water from the pool (there being no other). He drank with gratitude. "You see how short life is, with what sorrows, with what sufferings it is filled! And you are very sick, you are going to die. If you renounce the buddhas



and adore the only true God who made heaven and earth, if you are sorry for your past sins and ask forgiveness, if you desire to be happy during all eternity....we can procure this happiness for you through Holy Baptism, instituted by Our Lord Jesus Christ, Saviour of the Human Race. Do you desire it?" Each of these questions, distinctly pronounced at the ear of the dying man, was answered by an inclination of the head which did not leave the least doubt in our minds of his desire for Baptism.

Drawn from the pool in the same cocoa-nut shell, baptismal water made of this poor pagan soldier a child of Our All-Merciful God! At first he was rather timid, but he then expressed the most confident gratitude.

Drawn by the crowd of curious who had assembled around us, a Military Officer wanted to know the reason of this coming and going.

We told him of our intention to have this poor man taken to the Mission where we should find someone to take care of him.

"*Ne te kao, tai yat, wai tso ho si,*" he said: "You, Christians, you are the best to do an act of charity"; and immediately placed two soldiers at our disposal. The ambulance was none other than one of our baskets. Unfortunately the guardians of the Mission were absent; although we had the key for the upper flat, we were unable to enter the lower: so had neither medicine food, or clothing for our dear *protege* who was trembling with cold.

We addressed ourselves to a captain who, not only procured nourishment for him, but even told of a place where there was a second unfortunate in about the same state. This one, whose eyes were full of fever, was still conscious and could speak to us with lucidness. We repeated to him the religious considerations and interrogations, then to him also, gave a passport for heaven. His face expressed the most lively gratitude. I assure you, dear Mother, that the last gaze of these two dying soldiers, full of beseeching confidence, has made upon my soul an impression such as I shall never forget.

After many an investigation, many a demand, after having gone to the military chief and officers of every degree, and after having four or five times unloaded our baskets from one wagon to another, we finally took a train filled with soldiers. We then left Shek Lung with glad hearts, for we had introduced two pagan soldiers into heaven.

I firmly believe, dear good Mother, that such graces are obtained by your prayers and by your tears. If consolation were an eighth gift of the Holy Ghost, it would be the one that my filial love would ask for you on this grand Feast of Pentecost. May the Divine Consoler shower upon you His richest favors and keep you with us for many long years, such is the wish of

Your very respectful and very grateful child in our Immaculate Mother,

Sr. Marie Celina, M.I.C.

## MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Chinese General Hospital,  
286 Blumentritt St., Manila, P. I.

Very Reverend Mère Marie du St. Esprit,  
Superior General,  
Outremont, Canada.

Venerated and dear Mother,

The month of St. Joseph is again with us and it is always one of many necessities, both spiritual and temporal. In the first place our pupils have their year-end examinations. Then the probationers arrive. It seems to me that in the admission of the probationers we feel something like you, good and dear Mother, when you admit postulants; we ask ourselves what will become of each? Will she be an honor or an disgrace to her Alma Mater, to the Nursing Profession? So much depends on them, and so much is possible if they are faithful.

The greatest number of our nurses come from the Provinces and are products of Public Schools where, in the words of the Reverend Director of the Jesuit College of Manila, the picture of a lion, a snake or a donkey may decorate the wall, but a religious image is not to be found. Though Catholics, there is a sad mixture of protestant, pagan and aglypayan ideas prevalent. Among the last group of probationers there were four or five who ate something before going to Holy Communion; yet they were Catholics.

Philippinos are very eager to study and consider it a great disgrace if they are unable to do so, whether they be rich or poor. All our house-boys are going to school and preparing for professions. One is studying to be enabled to enter the Seminary where he will be allowed to teach English while he himself studies for the priesthood. One who left us about two months ago finished high school and intended taking up the study of medicine—and all this by going to night school. However it is a sad fact that the greater number go to non-Catholic schools where they are thrown in with all kinds of people and beliefs. And not being thoroughly instructed in their Holy Religion they readily drop away from its teachings.

Then, our little nurses must carry the responsibility of the spiritual welfare of their patients even while caring for their bodily ills: indeed it very often suffices to bring a ray of comfort to the soul to restore the body to renewed vigor.

Seeking for knowledge is a real passion with these people. Our nurses read very much even while studying the many subjects of the nursing course. We have found them reading novels, etc., which were not worth the match it took to burn them. Now we supervise and try to give them healthy, instructive and interesting books, and they are delighted with them.



Thus to interest our little nurses in our Holy Religion and give them an inkling of its beauties, we read a Chapter of the Imitation of Jesus Christ in the refectory at breakfast; some interesting and instructive literature at noon and the explanation of Catholic Rites and ceremonies; during Lent something about the Passion of Our Lord (Dr. McGlinchey of Boston sent me an excellent book on the Passion which I am now reading); the Blessed Virgin Mary or St. Joseph, etc., in the evening. Then too we make the different Feasts as solemn as possible and teach the nurses appropriate canticles for them. This pleases them very much, and we trust that when they leave us something of the piety of their student life in this institution will cling to them. We would even like to give them amateur plays with good Catholic morals and thus imbue them with a Catholic spirit in every action of their lives.

But, good and dear Mother, it is utterly impossible for us to furnish the necessary reading for our entire personnel. Do you not think that the good people of our loved Canada and the United States would be happy to aid us by supplying good reading material, which would strengthen their religious ideas and help them to acquire solid and lasting virtues?

I have not yet mentioned our patients, but they often ask for something to read. And, here, there is a world of good to be done. So many pagan Chinese are married to Native Catholics, so many erstwhile good Catholics have become even worse than lukewarm by intercourse with non-Catholics and aglypagans. We have already had several death-bed marriages. Anyone who ever read about the conversion of the glorious Founder of the Jesuit Society will realize fully the great good that Catholic literature will unfailingly operate among the sick.

Trusting that good Saint Joseph will inspire charitable souls to supply our needs, and we, poor missionaries, will be very grateful if these kind purveyors of our library could have these books reach us duty prepaid.

I must leave you in haste, dear Mother, but believe me ever, in Mary Immaculate,

Your affectionate and respectful child,

*Sr. Marie Angelina.*

All books, pamphlets, etc., may be addressed to: The Immaculate Conception Convent, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal; or: Chinese General Hospital, 286 Blumentritt St., Manila, P. I.

---



The Blessing of the New Mission Home  
of the Sisters of the Immaculate Conception  
236 Campbell Ave. Vancouver B.C. May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1925

BLESSING OF VANCOUVER CONVENT.



## VANCOUVER

May 8, 1925.

Very dear Mother,

What a pity that Vancouver is so far from Montreal!... We also would have had, it seems to us, like our other houses of Canada, your beneficent presence on this memorable day which has just gone by: it was Sunday, May 3rd, Feast of the Invention of the Holy Cross, that our Venerable Archbishop, accompanied by Rev. Father O'Boyle, V. G., deigned to solemnly bless our new property.

More than two hundred persons, friends and benefactors, were present, wishing to prove thus in what esteem they hold our works. His Grace sprinkled the exterior walls of the house, the grounds, then each room of the interior.

Donning the episcopal vestments, His Grace entered our humble chapel and then blessed the cross, which is now,—sacred emblem over our house,—protecting your children and the poor Chinese to whom they will give hospitality.

Our Venerable and good Archbishop spoke, in a few words, of his hope in the success of this work, founded on Divine Providence and on the indefatigable charity of our generous benefactors. He gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The Reverend Sisters of Providence heartily sang the praises of our loving Saviour, while your daughters repeated, "Thanks!... thanks!, in the name of our beloved Mother, thanks for all the Chinese who will receive here, not only the cure of their corporal infirmities, but above all, the light of Faith and the life of grace."

Kindly accept, dear Mother, the most filial *au revoir* of your children of Vancouver.

Sister St. Louis de Gonzague.

## QUEBEC

*I do not want anything... I am praying...*

Our good old Joseph, the patient of our "Chinese Home" who was, as I told you, baptized on March 22, is ever increasing in fervor. The contrast is the more striking as, a short time before his baptism, he would only answer by "hums" that were more or less polite, but very significative to the "T'in tu po yao" (salutation of the Christian Chinese) addressed to him by Sr. St. George and the virgin-catechist. But in this circumstance, as in every other, our good Father Saint Joseph has not done things by halves and since his *conquest*, our good old Chinese, has renounced his idols, since the regenerating waters have flowed on his brow, he is of a fervor both very touching and very edifying. "T'in tu po yao", he exclaims, as soon as he

hears the infirmarians approach, "T'in tu po yao", and when he is not sleeping, he takes pleasure in singing the first prayer he learned, the "Ave Maria".

But Joseph is not very well versed in the pious practices of the Catholic Faith, and here is a little incident that greatly amused us: The day before yesterday, he was in the Study-Hall when suddenly he heard the Angelus ringing in the Sisters' refectory. The good old man, thinking that a Sister was ringing because she was in need of something,—as he himself does when he wishes to call the infirmarian,—ran as fast as his paralysed leg would allow him and asked, "Sisters, what do you want?—We do not want anything.—Well, then, why do you ring?—Because we are praying." Greatly perplexed, Joseph returned to his room.

In the afternoon, as is his custom, he paid a visit to the chapel; he had scarcely entered when he seized the bell that was on the altar-steps and began ringing it. We immediately hastened to ask him what he wanted. "I do not want anything... I am praying!" Yesterday, not finding the bell (a Sister having removed it) he arrived very much disappointed at the kitchen door: "Sister, I cannot pray, I have no bell!" All these drawbacks did not change his desire of prayer for, to-day, he took other means: just as soon as the bell for the Angelus began to ring, Joseph, limpingly arrived in the room nearest to the refectory, singing to the top of his voice the "Pater" and Ave Maria", the only prayers he knows. We did not fail to explain to our good old Chinese why the bell is heard at the moment of the Angelus.

I am sorry that time does not permit me to tell you many other little incidents which, I am sure, dear Mother, would charm you, who are so devoted to our good Chinese and who are always so touched by their faith and simplicity.

---

## MONTREAL

### *Blessing of a Chapel and New School for the Chinese of Montreal.*

This beautiful ceremony, presided by His Lordship Bishop Deschamps, Auxiliary of Montreal, and at which a large number of persons were present, took place Sunday, May 3rd.

The new Chapel was placed under the protection of the Holy Ghost, for Whom the Chinese have a particular veneration. At Holy Mass, which was solemnly celebrated, several amongst them approached the Holy Table, to the edification of all the assistants.

We rejoice at the immense benefits that this Chapel and School will procure for the Chinese colony, and we beg that God may grant to the poor pagan Chinese, who do not yet share the happiness of their Catholic brothers, the grace of shortly being converted to our Faith.

---



# Extracts from the Novitiate Chronicles

Sunday, March 15, 1925.



**Q**UITE frequently, we receive from one or another among you, dear Sisters of the Missions, encouragements of this kind: "It is always with the liveliest interest that we read the Novitiate Chronicles! The exploits of the *children* have a particular charm for their elder sisters...etc., etc." Nothing astonishing then if we become more and more daring in relating the details of our peaceful novice life, even those that seem insignificant, as we are only responding to a fraternal invitation.

You will perhaps finally find us rather commonplace, but, in this case, we shall again count on your charity to admonish us, and shall restrain ourselves. Until then, permit us to go on good-naturedly .....

"How beautiful the weather is to-day!....Let us go outdoors," says Sister Superior in commencing recreation this afternoon.—Oh! yes, this suggestion so well answers our desires! In an instant we are all in the open air. Sister Superior places her arm around a tree saying with an imposing accent: "*The serpent is sleeping!....*" Immediately, the most valiant risk playing bravely round the *sleeping serpent*... But 'tis not long before it awakes and makes two or three captures who furnish a good beginning....a tail! And the fun goes on. Everyone combats and—here as in every strife,—there are cowards, braves and heroes. The first stand a little aloof, but the others, the braves and the heroines! *they* go forward, affronting every peril... They slide around the serpent, glide between its links and laugh at its threats.... If they finish by being captured, at least they have the glory of having valiantly acted in the assault. But there is still another group of combatants, these are the "boasters." They maliciously jeer at those who have had the inconsistency of letting themselves be caught, and mock at the terrible "serpent" which has become a huge length... But let them laugh that win! Suddenly one of them,—the worst of all—falls under the hand of Sister Superior who is always at the head. Ah! what a conquest! It is true that our little frolicsome sister again succeeds in escaping, but her poor *coiffure*! ... We loudly acclaim with joyous laughter while we all fly to the rescue of the interesting conquered to tease and congratulate her...

The bell interrupts our merriment, and the gigantic serpent is obliged to abandon the still coveted victims.

This "serpent" game amuses very much! and you know, dear grown-up Sisters, how often it has rejoiced your religious childhood... Is it in these merry contests of the Novitiate that we acquire bravery to fight against the true serpent, that which attacks souls and of which the Virgin shall crush the head? Oh! may she deign, this Mother so pure and kind, teach her humble daughters how to direct their steps in the paths she has trodden, how to take rank under her banner, so as to ever be victorious over the infernal enemy!

Wednesday, March 25.

The Feast of the Annunciation does not pass unnoticed in our Novitiate; we so much love to study our Divine Mother in every detail of her life that we cannot refrain from contemplating her in this mystery where she appears both so humble and so great. Yes, so great is she, whom the Heavenly Messenger salutes "full of grace", she, whose beauty ravishes the Blessed Trinity; yet so humble is she, that she aspires to no other honor than that of being the "handmaid of the Lord". And this incomparable Virgin is our Mother! She also is the special Patroness to whom God has, in his bounty, deigned confide our dear Institute, to guide and protect it. Under such an aegis, what could we fear, and what can we not hope?...

Before the evening prayer, we renew our Consecration to the Blessed Virgin as slaves of this Divine Mistress and then heartily sing the hymn, "Take my heart, Virgin Mother,"... This little ceremony is really impressive; it will leave sweet remembrances in our souls.

Passion Sunday, March 29.

Nature is gloomy; the river usually so pretty, reflects to-day the dull tint of the sky. It seems as if everything desired to sympathize with the sombre veils and mournful chants of Holy Church who commemorates the sorrowful Passion of the Redeeming God, and whose eloquent liturgy, at this time more than at any other, speaks so to the Christian souls.

We feel impregnated with a sweet seriousness and with a pressing need of reflection. The spiritual contemplations of the coming fortnight will bring back before our minds what our redemption has cost; they will also be a new stimulus to rush in the paths of love.

Wednesday, April 1st.

April fool !!!... Let us be on our guard... Not too many fraternal attentions, nor too many messages to-day... Better wait until to-morrow to open our letters, especially those that are *very urgent*. Bait comes from all



sides; it is of every kind, of every dimension, and occasionally bears foreign postmarks... Every precaution is taken so as not to be fooled; but in spite of all, several amongst us must admit, to-night, that they *bit* many a time, while the others applause and praise their respective cleverness... But wait a little!... we are told that *the 31st of this month* will again be April fool !

Thursday, April 2.

Our two sisters who are charged with uncovering the hot-beds—for we have lovely ones—had a very disagreeable surprise this morning. As they hastily arrived to remove the heavy linen cover placed over the glass, they noticed a terrible disaster in the plants' domain: the earth had been stirred, the seeds mixed and...a Master Rat had comfortably established his abode in the corner of the hot-bed! Imagine the indignation of the novices before such insolence!... While they were considering with amazement the damage that was caused, the little quadruped doubtlessly believed that it was better not to wait for the *thunderbolt* before taking flight. In a wink, there could be seen but its shadow at the turning of the gate...The sisters were all the more indignant: is it not provoking to be thus fooled by a rat ! !

*Deo Gratias* had hardly been said at recreation, when the whole adventure was related with animation, and a hundred war schemes were formed against the insolent. Pussy, whose bravery had been very much vaunted, was put in the secret... And now, we wait for the enemy !

Friday, April 3rd.

It is all over! Victory has been proclaimed!... The rat is dead! But who deserves the crown?—Pussy, do you think? Let us see.

Each time the vigilant novices had to come near the hot-beds, they had the prudence of taking with them brave Pussy. Thus armed, no defeat could be feared. Would you believe it? This morning, they discovered the rat softly *resting* in the nest it had lately found. Pussy which had been carefully kept hidden under a cape, is immediately shown the prey that she will swallow in an instant, do we think. Alas, alas! Why so many deceptions on our poor earth! Pussy the brave, Pussy the clever, has deceived us!... Oh! what nonsense to let ourselves be fascinated by appearances! It is a thousand times better to rely on deeds; for so many who dazzle and draw admiration by their apparent worth would abash the most seduced if they were set to work and to trial. Ah! yes, let us ever beware of those who talk and act not.

We shall return to our subject. The rat having been found out and Pussy having been placed on the watch, the latter doubtlessly believed there was danger for her in this place, for she shot like lightning...and the rat darted after her! At this uncommon sight, *a rat chasing a cat*, the two

novices seized a shovel and a stick that were nearby, and they pursued the fugitives. One leap...two leaps...and bang! the poor rat falls under the warriors' blows and is mercilessly killed. Its corpse is carried as a trophy, while Pussy, the coward, looks on from the distance.

Here, at least, is an exploit that gives worth and renown to the novices! Our dear Sisters of the Foreign Missions will certainly be so proud of the babies that they will even now invite them to join them in China, where there are so many wicked rats that destroy not only the beautiful plants placed in the ground, but even go so far as to devour hundreds and thousands of dear live babes which they thus deprive of heaven. We promise you, dear Sisters, always to be, with the help of God and our Immaculate Mother, as undaunted and brave as we have been this morning.

#### Palm Sunday, April 5.

As they recall the triumphant entry of Jesus in Jerusalem, our hearts rejoice with those of the faithful Apostles, and they desire for the adorable Master other triumphs, not less glorious but more durable, than that of which the Holy City was, of old, the theatre; from the banks of distant Asia, the burning sands of Africa and the unexplored reaches of Oceania and America, may there arise the cry a thousand times repeated of "Hosanna to the Son of David"... Then, these newly-converted people, acknowledging that they owe their happiness in its greater part to Mary, the Immaculate Queen of the Missions, will add in their filial enthusiasm: "Hosanna to the Son of Mary!" Oh! when will these happy times arrive when Jesus and his holy Mother will be known and praised by all nations!.....

The day is beautiful. During recreation, we make the round of the maples, and a little sister amuses us by telling her surprise in not finding the maple syrup already made when it pours from the trees...Maple syrup! Why! who knows but that she would have exacted maple sugar loaves in the little pails! As for us, we are quite satisfied with the juicy sap, and we find there is nothing more appropriate to soothe Canadian throats. Consequently, we trust that Easter Alleluias will be sung more sweetly than ever this present year!

#### Monday, April 6.

We receive to-night the nicest hens!... They are five in number and will furnish "fresh eggs" for the novices. With them comes a rooster that crows admirably; but it has a defect—if it be one—it burrs! Some sisters think its flourishes would be more agreeable if there were not so many r's in them; others like them as they are. Anyhow, if appreciations differ, we are unanimous in being proud of our acquisition and we heartily thank our benefactors.



A hen-coop has to be improvised. Four pickets will uphold a wall of old crossed wire, and a small hut—the dog-house—will preserve them from the wind, cold and rain; two boxes filled with straw become their nests; and here we are!

Are our chickens as happy in their cage as the "Doves of Mary" are in theirs?—It would be desirable but, alas! this will forever be unrealisable, for never shall the poor little chickens be able to comprehend...

The "little Doves", on the contrary, appreciate and will ever appreciate their happiness; it is for them a daily experience that the least happy hearts are not those who can do without deceitful liberty, vain joys, fallacious pleasures, frivolous affections, all which cannot satiate the thirst of the human soul. But those who entirely abandon themselves to Divine Love may exclaim with Saint Paul, "I exceedingly abound with joy". Oh! would that all understood! But the Gospel tells us that not everyone indistinctly is called to the comprehension of these secrets.

#### Holy Thursday, April 9.

Although every morning we enjoy the happiness of receiving Holy Eucharist, it is a pious custom in our Community to offer the Communion of Holy Thursday as an act of submission to Holy Church's precept.

We know that as, of old, the Master wishes the "room" to be beautiful and spacious for this mystical Supper; so we strive, with the help of our immaculate Mother, to prepare in the best manner possible the Cenacle of our hearts. Then, in the silence of recollection we draw near the Sacred Table. All the details of the solemn repast described in the Scriptures present themselves to our minds. What delights, and, at the same time, what anguish! We see the contrast between John the beloved, reclining on the Master's Heart and consoling Him by his tender love, and Judas the traitor, bruising, crushing by an infamous sacrilege, this same Divine Heart!—Since that night, how many "beloved", pure and loving, have reclined on the Heart of Jesus to hear its suave throbs...but, also, alas! how many "traitors" have given their Master the kiss of perfidy?... One of our most ardent wishes to-day is to obtain that our souls become beautiful enough to merit the role of the beloved Disciple. To aspire to console a God! for poor little souls like us, is to ambition very much, it is true. But when one sees this great God render Himself the solicitor of our love, one, then, thinks he has a right to dare... And these beautiful lines from a spiritual writer who speaks of the Last Supper sanctions our assurance: "It seems, although strange to say, that the Divine Friend had need of a mortal friend, and that He who has taken humanity does not escape this law which, at the hour of trial and suffering, inclines every being, however strong and great, towards another, very often more infirm than himself, who knows nothing, can do nothing, but who, at least, can love, understand and alleviate the burden, carry his share of it,

in short, pour on the wounds the balm of compassion, supreme and beneficent balm so, that a man becomes capable of consoling a God".

In groups of four, we kneel, during the whole day, as a Guard of love at the feet of Our Lord who reposes in the midst of pure lilies. At eight o'clock, p.m., the hour of adoration in common takes place and is presided by our Reverend Chaplain. After these devotions which seem to us so short in duration, a few remain at the Repository, to adore our beloved Saviour, while the others retire with the hope of being called during the night to watch, pray and suffer with our Blessed Redeemer.

Good Friday, April 10.

A religious silence—that of houses in mourning—reigns over our convent; our little chapel, especially, recalls the desolation of this day. With Holy Church, we lament on the death of our Divine Spouse, and at the foot of the Cross, how better we value souls! Since God Himself has so much suffered to save them—and had there been but a single soul on earth, Faith tells us that He would not have wavered an instant to accept all the torments of His Passion in order to save it, we must conclude from this that the salvation of a soul is a very great thing. And yet, how many poor unfortunates habitually remain suspended over the eternal abyss. If the Master of Time were to cut the thread of their lives, what dreadful fate would be theirs!

How sublime and beautiful our missionary vocation appears when we think that it gives us the advantage of co-operating in so many ways to gain souls for heaven! How the ephemeral joys of here below seem vain compared with those that fill our hearts! O Beloved Saviour! may Thy "Sitio" of Golgotha re-echo in every heart capable of devotedness; and they will soon fly, in great numbers, to the rescue of souls who are in danger of perishing, and they will cast them into Thy Divine Arms so widely outstretched to receive them.

If the flowers hidden under the thorns of missionary life could be shown, the Master of the Vineyard would not have to repeat these sad words, "The harvest is great, but the labourers are few!" So many precious sheaves would not perish on the fields because no one is *there* to reap them for the heavenly granaries. But the time is drawing near when Our Immaculate Queen who has been given as a Mother to all mankind by the dying Saviour, will take possession of our poor earth and present it to Jesus: that will be her final conquest, the complete triumph of Christ.

During the entire day, each time we enter the chapel we prostrate before a crucifix laying on a violet cushion at the altar-rail, and with hearts overflowing with gratitude, lovingly embrace its adorable feet. From seven to eight o'clock, as is our custom, we offer compassionate prayers to our Sorrowful Mother. O Mary! how much, you also, have loved us!



Easter Sunday, April 12.

All the bells, home again from their great voyage to Rome, vie with each other in their chimes of the joyous Alleluias. All eyes shine with happiness, all hearts sing: 'tis the feast of Joy, 'tis Easter! Could we not also say it is Christmas for if we look outside, we see that earth, which since long had discarded her winter apparel, has, during the night, donned a mantle of immaculate whiteness. We feel it is a delicacy on the part of Almighty God; for the Canadians will very likely appreciate, once again, before the end of the sugar season, the good toffy on the snow. And do you know that the little novices of the Immaculate shall be of the number?... Really, we believe ourselves to be almost at the cabin to-day. Oh! the good, sweet "twists", the good "sugardipt" eggs! We thank God, our devoted Superiors and our dear parents who seize every occasion to second the delicacies of Divine Providence. And we cannot help thinking that there is not a more beautiful country in the world than "The Land of the Maple".

A word now about the Easter mail. It is of no little importance for the novices and postulants! One would think it is the distribution of prizes. Eyes sparkling with expectancy, each one hopes to hear her name called. In reality, the little missives and parcels come from the four corners of the Province and beyond: there is something for each and every one. Oh! how delightful the good news from our dear "Old Home"! The morning passes in enjoying them.

And this is how we spend the afternoon. For some time the Postulants have been anxious to know in how many years they will take their flight to the distant Missions. This must be predicted to them by means of the game that you well know and which always amuses us very much. Some will go in ten years, in twenty years, in fifty years, the others in a hundred years, when it is not in one hundred and fifty years and over! It is almost a pity to see the desolation of some. They cannot be resigned despite the wise exhortations of the *old novices*! But in spite of all, we must believe in prophecies!

The parlor now claims a number of us, while the others merrily amuse themselves together. At the close of this day, we can truthfully say that we have spent it both happily and piously. This is one of the greatest joys of the religious life to be able to partake in sweet and true pleasures without seeing remorse mingle to them its bitter drops.

Sunday, April 19.

The evening recreation is spent in speaking about the personages who had the happiness of living in the intimacy of Our Lord. All the Apostles take turn, beginning with Saint Thomas, of whom the Gospel to-day

speaks, relating his incredulity and his noble profession of faith. Next come Saint Philip, Saint Jude, Saint James and the others; but the two who interest us the most are Saint Peter and Saint John. Saint John! he is the virgin-disciple whom Jesus cherished, he is the Apostle of love and of purity, the privileged child of Mary! And Saint Peter! he is the chief who bears supreme authority, the immutable rock against which the gates of hell cannot prevail; in a word, Saint Peter is the Pope!...

From the Apostles we pass to the Holy Women whom we see so loving, so courageous, so forgetful of self, on the road to Calvary, at the Cross, at the Sepulchre. And the recreation ends with this legend that seems to be most probable: We are told that Saint Magdalene was present at the Sermon on the Mount, when our Divine Lord exalted the Beatitudes. Curiosity alone had doubtlessly led her thither. She was captivated by the sweet voice of Jesus, and when the Master pronounced these words, "Blessed are the clean of heart", He plunged His divine regard into Magdalene's inmost heart, and the legend goes to say that this look converted the public sinner. Henceforth, Magdalene sought an occasion to prove her deep regret, and that is the reason why, in spite of the profound humiliations she certainly apprehended, she followed her Saviour to Simon's, the Pharisee, where the well-known evangelical scene took place.

Oh! Magdalene, yes, you have much sinned, but you have much loved; hence, all nations praise your love and your courage.

#### Sunday, April 26.

We read to-night in the "Laurentian Tales", by Rev. Brother Marie Victorin, several episodes of our great grand-fathers' lives which greatly interest us. The author has an exceptional talent, we find, to amuse and, at the same time charm, instruct and edify our minds. How happy are they whom God has endowed with the gift of the pen! How much good their writings may do; and a thought that must greatly compensate a clever writer for his laborious works, is that, even after his death, his writings will prolong his apostolate.

#### Tuesday, April 28.

Our pretty little grove is in great need of a "clean up". Hence every day at recreation we see to it, at the same time profiting by the good fresh air. We undertake to-day a special corner where all the dead branches are gathered to make a "bonfire". And we call this: *stumping savannah*, to use the new expression learned last Sunday in the "Laurentian Tales". Then we fill an immense bag with dead leaves, and two little sisters, the swiftest and the most childish of the band, thinking the moment has arrived to pack them



down in the bag, jumped on them, pressing them with all their might, which greatly amuse us.

Novices only, it seems, can find pleasure at so small a cost. It may be so; but still, for nothing in the world, would we exchange it for the factitious pleasures of the worldlings. Moreover, has not the Divine Master recommended to his apostles to be as little children ?

Wednesday, April 29.

United with those of the whole Church our humble prayers and wishes ascend to the throne of our good Father Saint Joseph. The pretty decoration that frames the statue of our august Protector, seems to sing with us, "Glory and love to Saint Joseph!" Yes; love to our so kind Father! What has he not already done for his children!

To-day, as on all his feasts, two sisters continually pray, at his altar, uniting to their petitions the homage of praise and gratitude. And lo! with paternal delicateness he gratifies us with a gift from heaven. Let us explain. Our two sisters who are in the Eternal City with reference to the Missionary Exposition, have lately had the joy of being received in a private audience of one half-hour, by the Sovereign Pontiff. And His Holiness has deigned bless anew, by a special blessing, our Venerable Mother Foundress, our humble Community and its works, and even the little novices and postulants of the Immaculate Virgin. Is not this blessing a very great privilege and a pledge of perseverance in our sublime vocation? This good news reached us on the evening of this feast of our Beloved Father.

After having expressed our gratitude, our conversation turns upon the attachment we owe our dear Community. Sister Superior shows us with what care and what respect we should endeavour to fill our hearts and souls with the spirit of our Mother Foundress, who has received it from God Himself. "Remark", adds Sister Superior, "that the spirit which animates our Reverend Mother is a spirit of humility, charity, simplicity and zeal. For, how many times has not this dear Mother repeated to us: "My dear children, let us love the hidden life; let our works appear if God be thereby glorified, as for us let us vanish! Let not ourselves become dazzled by glittering appearances: great talents, great minds, etc.; let us rather love our nothingness, our abjection, not being afraid of lowering ourselves, by accepting and performing every labor, however humble it may be. To become apostles, we must sanctify ourselves; all else matters not!..."

Oh! how we would like our Community to preserve forever the character of simplicity, humility and holy joy. To-night each takes the resolution of doing her utmost to keep up the fervour in our religious family; for nothing in the world would we wish to thwart God's work.

Friday, May 1st.

" 'Tis the month of Mary,

"The fairest month in Spring....

The weather is not in harmony with the hymns we voice this morning: Nature is sad, not at all agreeable. Still, for us, it is the month consecrated to our Mother, and for our filial hearts it is certainly the fairest.

We shall daily offer to Our Lady our humble efforts in the practice of the virtues she cherishes the most. This will be our way of proving to her the love of our hearts.

Friday, May 8.

A Subscriber to the "Precursor" lately sent us a pretty statue of Blessed Teresa of the Child Jesus, in fulfilment of a promise he had made to give us one if he obtained a great favor. The favor having been generously accorded, we now benefit by the precious gift. The blessing of the statue took place this morning, and we began a solemn novena to the Saint we love so dearly. May the "Little Flower", on the great day of her Canonization, let fall a shower of roses upon our religious family and upon all those who are dear to us.

Sunday, May 10.

While strolling in the grove we come across a mass of pretty flowerets, which we delicately gather to offer to the "Queen of the May". And while we heartily enjoy all the beauties of Nature, we make a comparison: Is not this carpet of flowers which we admire a symbol of our novice life? Like the gay flowerets, our days bud under the eye of God. As they pass, they seem to be all alike, and still, as they glide on, they are ever new, ever brighter, and consequently, more and more beautiful. Oh! how happy and priceless is our lot !

---

Mary, blessed name that I love and venerate from the inmost depths of my being! From my experience of souls, I can say that when a heart has received from heaven the precious gift of having recourse to Mary in its anxieties, dangers, and trials, this heart is pacified, refreshed and blessed!



# Pauline Marie Jaricot

Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith.

## THE LIVING ROSARY

(Continued)

The great family of the Living Rosary remained, in spite of all, attached to Pauline, who loved it as a mother would, and intrigue could never alter Eminent Cardinal Lambruschini's devotedness towards its Foundress.

There still exists a few specimens of the most intimate and elevated correspondence which was carried between the illustrious personage whose virtue and genius shone so brightly in the universal Church, and the Maiden of Lyons who, after God, loved nothing so much as the Church of Rome.

These two souls, so much alike and still so different, were very closely united in Christian charity. Consequently, although it may be rashness on our part to try to sketch the saintly physiognomy of such a Prelate, we shall, nevertheless, portray a few of its features.

Louis Lambruschini was born at Genoa, in 1776, of Christian parents, rich in numerous children who, excepting one, all consecrated themselves to God. The youngest, Bishop of Oviato, died in odor of sanctity.

As for Louis, before whom spread a future overflowing with earthly hopes, for nature and grace had been prodigal towards him, he eagerly shunned the world, to enter at the age of sixteen, in a Barnabite Monastery. There, his virtue and great intelligence were soon found out despite his profound humility. Sent to Rome, he had the most clever masters, and amongst others, the celebrated Cardinal Gerdil, who loved him with fatherly affection and recognized in him what God gives to those He destines to direct souls, a profound humility and piety, united with an unrivalled intelligence and elevation of mind. He used to say, "Providence destines Brother Louis for great things."

The *kidnapping* of Pius VII. and his sequestration soon sent Brother Louis out of his dear solitude. He returned to his family in Genoa and lived there hidden so, that no one in the city suspected his presence, save the government spies who trapped him in the most odious manner; but that did not hinder the *Son* from proving his devotedness to his *August Father*, the Vicar of Christ, outraged and in captivity.

On his return to Rome, Pius VII. who had personally appreciated Brother Louis called him to his palace and confided him with important missions, which he fulfilled in such a manner as to induce the Venerable Pontiff to say, "*Brother Louis is the man of my heart and the light of my counsels.*"

The population of Genoa having asked for an Archbishop, he had, despite his supplications and tears, to submit himself to the orders of Pius VII. Then, his soul filled with bitterness, he exclaimed, "What has the Church of Genoa done, by what crime has she merited that the Lord thus deliver her up to the most worthless of His ministers?..."

Entirely plunged into the depths of humility, he received the episcopal consecration from the hands of Cardinal della Sommaglia, who said at the close of the ceremony, "*While consecrating him, I thought I was consecrating an angel!*"

One word resumes the life of the saintly Archbishop: *He was an apostle* in every sense of the word. He saw and loved but souls in the midst of honors, whose burden he bore with a majesty, courage, magnanimity, and virtue that made him soar above the perfidies and cruel jealousies which obstinately strived to injure him.

We cannot follow him in the different eminent functions that he filled, all to the Church's honor. He deserved and obtained the admiration and affection of the princes with whom he had to treat, especially Charles X., King of France, and Nicolas, Emperor of Russia. He managed the affairs of the Holy See during the reign of five Sovereign Pontiffs, and spent for the glory of the Church the splendid gifts he possessed.

Physically weakened, under the burden of years, works, and sorrows, but with an ever-radiant soul, he succumbed and yielded his beautiful spirit to his beloved Saviour repeating, with a heavenly joy, these words of the Royal Prophet: *Beati immaculati in via, qui ambulant in lege Domini!...in toto exquirunt eum in toto corde exquisivi te!*

It was in the year 1854, the 12th day of the month consecrated to Mary, whom he had so much loved and so faithfully served. He had the happiness of enjoying all what the affection of five Pontiffs could lavish as also all the bitterness that jealousy had mingled with these delights.

No heart, however hard, remained insensible to the heart-rending demonstrations of sorrow shown by the people of Porto for whom he had been a Pastor, an Angel, and a Father; his funeral was the triumph of his life.

This simple glance at such a great soul has been too rapid to give the reader an adequate idea of the similitude of high-mindedness, devotedness towards the Church, and suffering, that existed between the soul of the August Pontiff and that of Pauline Marie. This resemblance formed and connected the perfect union in which both found heavenly consolations, in the midst of the strange trials which, diversely but in equal share, were their respective lot.

### THE CELESTIAL HARVEST

The time that, through obedience, Pauline had devoted to exterior rest, had been that of the last joys of her venerable father, whose life, from day to day, was gradually ebbing away. Charged by him to receive and entertain



the visitors, she fulfilled this duty, not only according to the mere rules of politeness, but with a profound amiability, united to the ineffable grace of charity: needless to say the poor did not receive the smallest share!

Restored to her former activities it had become almost impossible for her to accomplish her tasks; on one side she was constantly besieged by intolerable physical sufferings; and on the other hand, the numberless solitudes of her two universal Works, the Propagation of the Faith and the Living Rosary, absorbed all her leisure moments.

Impossible for herself to visit the sick and poor, she continued to send in her stead young girls totally worthy of her confidence. Moreover, she was soon to find, under the familial roof as also elsewhere, more than one occasion to console the afflicted, and to aid in their dying moments those whom God had given her as help, consolers and friends.

Venerable Father Wurtz, on the point of succumbing under the weight of work and trials more than under that of years, and always in exile, had asked and obtained authorization to come back and live with Anthony Jaricot. A short time later, the persecution waged against him having relented, Archbishop de Pins hastened to call him back to Lyons. But Providence had other designs.

The Feast of the Rosary, Oct. 1, 1826, date so memorable for Pauline and her guide by such glorious remembrances, was to bring back the saintly "exile" to his post of St. Niziers.

During the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass that morning, his fervor seemed to increase. At the family repast, he spoke with extraordinary animation on the evils of the Church, and on the dangers that menaced France. Shortly after, he called Anthony's valet, thanked him for his kind services and gave him his watch, which astonished his friends, though no one dared express their surprise.

Pauline was greatly moved! The saintly old man noticed it and said to her: "To you, poor, dear child, I leave Jesus Christ, the Church and souls to save and love, and humility to practice."

His voice slightly trembled; his face, weak and austere, had become paler than usual.

He asked Pauline to make the Way of the Cross aloud. She obeyed with an indescribable anguish of heart, for there was something singular in his request.

The servant of God tried to kneel. Unable to do so, he leaned against the wall, joined his hands and united with his spiritual daughter in the prayers she recited with difficulty, weighed down as she was by an unspeakable sadness.

When the sorrowful Stations were terminated, there was a moment of solemn sadness, after which the apostle arose, blessed the daughter of his soul, made a few steps as if to leave, then turned back to bless anew the maiden he had so entirely given to God and to the Church. He then entered his room where, a few moments later, without sufferings or agony, he passed,

from the combats and pains of his long exile, to the peace and joy of the eternal Fatherland.

News of such a sudden death touched everyone and the majority of those who had persecuted the valient defender of Holy Church, proclaimed with the multitude that his life had been a continuous act of devotedness towards God, souls and the unfortunate.

To his venerable friend, Anthony gave the shelter of the tomb; the body was taken to Loyasse, where his holy remains still repose in the family vault.

More and better than anyone else, Pauline felt the bitterness of such a loss. She owed all to that holy priest; it was he who had snatched her from the world's snares and strengthened her in her trials; it was he also who had elevated her soul to the perfect love of Jesus Christ and the Church.

"I adored in the sentiments of profound sorrow God's secret designs, and delivered to Him, with as much courage as I was capable, the *instrument* He had made use of for my salvation... Alas! I had, until then, hoped that this *instrument* would prepare me for the consummation of my sacrifice; but, after this death, I thought best to cast away all thoughts of martyrdom and look upon them as illusions.

"Compelled to taste in silence the bitterness of my sufferings, I tied my soul, in the shipwreck of my thoughts, to this truth, alone able to appease the storm in my overburdened heart: I am assured to find in the Blessed Eucharist the God who loves me and whom I solely love... I am and shall always be the obedient and devoted daughter of the Holy, Catholic, Apostolic and Roman Church... She cannot be deceived nor deceive me... Therefore, believing what she believes, denying without examen nor exception, all that she denies, I shall not err...

"Fully resolved, from that moment, not to listen to the claims of my grief *I thought it best to drive away from my mind the remembrance of everything extraordinary that had taken place in my soul...*"

But *extraordinary favors* are not the operation of those who receive them: they depend on God alone. Consequently, despite Pauline's efforts to weaken her soul's flight, the Divine Master continued to keep her in the highest regions of Faith and invite her to complete sacrifice.

It was to be long before she would understand the *real* meaning of those words, so often and distinctly repeated to her heart: "You will suffer with Me and like Me."

Alone, under the double weight of her sadness and the divine favors with which her soul was inundated, she was alarmed and doubted of her own strength. Finding no one who understood and enlightened her, she addressed herself to the great servant of Mary, Cardinal Lambruschini, *Protector of the Living Rosary*, and, for that reason, natural protector of the Foundress of that Work.



By the following lines, extracted from a soul's disclosure to such a judge, those who had accused the saintly maiden of obstination and pride would have been covered with confusion in their blind severity.

"From the day on which I gave myself entirely to Almighty God, I have been led by a very special way of mercy and love; for a long time, I thought I had received extraordinary favors that concerned the times in which we live. But as in all this may mingle illusions and diabolical imaginations, I diverted my eyes from these things so as not to remember them, desiring to tread in the road of the simple and pure faith of the Catholic, Apostolic and Roman Church.

"However, as I had been ordered to write all what occurred in my soul, fear of not rendering to this holy Church an exact account of what could be real warnings, I have not dared destroy, after my guide's death, what I have written through obedience. Finding a favorable occasion for Rome, I feel urged to remit everything into the hands of Your Eminence, leaving entirely to your decision these things for which I do not wish to answer, because I am utterly incapable by my own judgment to reject the illusions, or to discern error from truth. You are free to do what you desire with these writings: burn them, tear them, you are already forgiven. For I attach no other importance to all this than that of not having to account for it before God. If, however, you find anything coming from Him, kindly solve the question with Jesus and Mary; I leave you supreme judge, too happy am I to unburden my heart and place it into the hands of a father for whom I feel increasing respect and veneration."

The month of October, particularly rich in joys and sorrows for Pauline, gave her in 1829, the occasion of being once again an angel of consolation. It was near a soul united to hers by the sweetest and narrowest ties of blood and friendship.

Mother of seven children, the oldest of which was scarcely fifteen years old, Mrs. Chartron feeling, though still young, that her life was gradually ebbing away, had begged from her sister "as a last proof of affection, to come to help her to die a holy death", at a time when none among her own suspected the least danger...Knowing that her disease was incurable, she had completely dissimulated it, "to spare those who loved her, long months of anguish and sorrow." Consequently, when, at her supreme call, Pauline arrived, anxious, she found her giving a piano lesson to one of her sons and holding her sleeping infant in her arms...But, pitiless and cold, death was approaching.

At its terrible and sudden appearance, heart-rending and sublime scenes took place in the home, until then so peaceful and happy. Supported by Pauline, the mother, the wife of whom devotedness and tenderness had been the life, imposed silence to her heart, to better console and fortify those who wavered around her....

Weeping, she blessed her darling little ones; then, with a supernatural effort, she dismissed them so as to better recollect herself, and said to Pauline: "Will you read for me the Passion of Our Lord?" After having listened with emotion to the relation of the Saviour's sufferings, she said with an entreating voice:

*"On the ground! on the ground! it is there that I must die!"*

Hardly was this desire of her humility granted, than the angelic woman, raising her hands towards heaven, exclaimed in raptures: *Open ye eternal gates!... O Sion, I shall contemplate thy splendors!...*

Lovingly embracing her crucifix, she added: "O dear crucifix, my only hope, be the consolation of those I leave in this world!..." With her lips adhering to the redeeming emblem, this Christian ended her short and holy pilgrimage here below. This pilgrimage had lasted thirth-seven years.

The paternal hand that gives trials, also bestows consolations. At that time when royal weakness conceded to impiety the expulsion of the Society of Jesus, Peter Perrin, whom Pauline had, when quite young, introduced in the way of heavenly love, *thought it the favorable hour* to take rank under this proscribed banner.

For his own part, while waiting for his superiors' authorization to go to the Foreign Missions, Philias, spent, at the Hotel Dieu, all that his sacerdotal soul contained of zeal and tenderness.

"Serious abuses, introduced in the General Hospital of Lyons, in 1793, says Pauline, and the faulty organization of this establishment were, at the time when my brother was there, the source of such great disorders that the ecclesiastical superiors, with the administrators' consent, had deemed it *necessary* to appoint certain priests capable of devoting themselves to the reformation of this house.

"By common accord, Philias was designated to direct this delicate and laborious mission.

"Since '93, the infirmarians received the Holy Habit from the day of their entry, to be placed, immediately after, in the different charges that their strength and ability permitted them to fill. All that, without any consideration, either to the moral dispositions of the subjects, nor to the dangers which their inexperience would meet. To these unavoidable dangers were added the bad examples and the very little circumspect words of the sisters, whose title of *elderly* alone had placed, although the less worthy, at the head of the Congregation.

"Without enumerating the scandals resulting from such a state of affairs, I shall only add the words of my brother, speaking about the young subjects, words that are full of meaning on his lips and that he said with tears: 'Poor souls! they desire to be sheltered from the corruption of the world, and they find at the hospital perils they would never have encountered at home.'

"He established a Novitiate and placed at its head a superioress worthy of forming the new sisters according to the spirit of their vocation. This small fold was entirely separated from the others, who had been received at



the time of the Revolution and its disorders, to replace the sisters who had not taken the oath of fidelity to the impious government.

"God alone knows what oppositions were met in this work of reformation, what obstacles, what sorrows it cost my brother! I shall summarize his efforts and difficulties by saying that, named Spiritual Director of the Hospital when he was thirty years of age and of a strong constitution, three years sufficed to wear out his life.

"Foreseeing his approaching death, he unceasingly exhorted his daughters of the Novitiate to remain faithful to the obligations of religious life and never to consent, were France to suffer from new agitations, to be deprived of a saintly Director."

If Philias met with formidable oppositions and had to put up with all the baseness of calumny, because of these reforms, he was neither of a character nor of a race to tremble before *such arms*... Wholly preoccupied to fill his mission, he instilled in the servants of the poor the religious virtues they needed, and, at the same time, maintained with all his energy the rights often ignored which the sick had to a salutary and agreeable *regime*, that which had been notably and liberally seen to by the generosity of the people of Lyons.

Such a *surveillance* exasperated those whose iniquitous designs were thus baffled. They threatened him with terrible revenge.

Heedless of both the threats and the calumnies, the man of God continued his work, in spite of the progressive depression of his health. Should a moribund refuse the sacraments, Philias told Pauline of it, and while she remained prostrated before the Tabernacle, he watched day and night, near the sinner, soliciting for him the grace of conversion, by means of prayers and austerities that offered violence to Heaven.

When entreated to relent, because his strength could not bear such fatigue, he would answer, "I have given myself without reserve to Jesus Christ and to the poor whom He has so much loved! Let me serve them till the end!"

At the close of a day filled with particular struggles, the saintly priest was suddenly seized with intolerable pains, accompanied by symptoms of poisoning. He was transported to his home, where clever physicians succeeded in conjuring the illness without, however, giving to the patient enough vigor to again take up his works of the Hotel Dieu.

Grieved at this impossibility, Phileas, having consented, so as to hasten his cure, to go to Italy, went for three months to Nice with Mrs. Perrin. In that city of luxury and pleasure, he was what he had been in Lyons: the fervent adorator of the Eucharist and the friend of the unfortunate.

The beggars who stood by the church door where he daily went, quickly experienced his charity. Touched by gratitude as well as by compassion at the sight of the young invalid, they would say to each other in Italian, so as not to be understood: "We shall not see him long!" And while kissing

the emaciated hand that poured alms to them, they added, shaking their head: "The man is going...but the heart is wholly there!..."

As soon as Phileas felt a little stronger, he came back to his post and took up work with the energy of a conscientious labourer who fears not to be able to finish the day's task.

In fact, a few months later, the same pains seized him anew, and with such a violence that, feeling it was the fatal blow, he refused to be transported under the paternal roof.

As he had chosen to celebrate his first Mass in the midst of the poor children he was evangelizing, in like manner, did he desire to breathe his last in the company of the poor and sick of whom he was the angel and father.

This time, science was powerless to remove the danger. The servant of Jesus Christ, adoring the Divine Hand that checked him at the outset of his career, offered his sufferings and death for the salvation of the souls he had snatched from Satan. He begged Pauline to be the support and providence of the novices and poor of the Hotel Dieu. She promised to do so.

As to what concerned worldly matters, the friend of the Lord expressed but one desire, that of being buried *like the poor and with the poor*, in La Madeleine Cemetery, instead of being borne into the family vault. He endured without complaint the intense sufferings of a short but cruel agony.

Pauline, who constantly stood at his bedside, encouraged and helped him by her tenderness and faith. During the crises which were increasing in acuity, she would say to him: "Fiat! fiat!"—And he would answer with love: "O! yes, yes, fiat!...My dear Saviour, all, all what Thou wishest... I bless and love Thee!..."

He did not even hint to the probable cause of his death: God had willed it so. This thought dominated all others, and left a feeling of supreme peace in his soul which showed itself till the end, stronger than that bitter trial.

Phileas died at the age of thirty-three years (Feb. 26, 1839) in the stage of life which he had craved, and as he had wished to live: as a *real priest*, that is to say, "as an *apostle* who teaches, not only by word of mouth, but whose presence alone is a revelation of Jesus Christ..."

Answering to the desire he had expressed, he was clothed in his poorest cassock, and lain upon a bed covered with a pall which had been used for indigents. Pauline placed a crucifix in the hands of her beloved brother, and remained near him annihilated in sorrow. We ignore if any eloquent discourse praised this death, but the most beautiful panegyric of the saintly life that had preceded it, emerged from lips thrice venerable, and consecrated by age, paternity and misfortune.

One can hardly explain how Anthony, whose extreme weakness rendered insensible to all his surroundings, absolutely wished to be led, *on that day*, to the Hotel Dieu.

Once in the funeral room he at first remained motionless, and seemed seized with astonishment or fright at the sight of such a mournful spectacle;



then, his questioning eye wandered from Pauline, who prayed and weeped, to the young priest who appeared to be sleeping...

A spark of intelligence suddenly glistened in his eyes; his pale cheeks colored; and directing his steps towards the corpse, he contemplated it for a long while. Then, placing his two hands on his son's brow, as if to bless him, this venerable father turned towards Pauline and said with an indescribable accent of suffering, veneration and tenderness, "My daughter, the poor of the Hospital will, to-day, shed many tears..."

And that was all! This beautiful soul eclipsed anew, and forever in this world, under the thick cloud which paternal love alone had had, for a moment, the power of removing.

This untimely death which ravished a father to so many unfortunates deprived Pauline of her only help.

From infancy, Phileas had been the friend and confident of his sister, and from the time when he gave himself entirely to the Lord, he had constantly worked with her for the glory of the Divine Master, in numberless works, and particularly, as we have seen, in that of the Propagation of the Faith. Consumed with an identical zeal and love, both had helped each other to generously progress in the way of complete immolation.

Deprived of saintly Father Wurtz's direction, Pauline has relied on her brother for the development of the two great works she had already founded, as also for the realization of a plan which the unhappy times she lived in inspired her to carry into effect.

And now she is without advice, without help...

"When", says Pauline, "the friend of my childhood and of my whole life had been, he also, carried to his last resting-place, earth appeared to me as a desert, and existence, as a burden that exceeded my strength, for my body was exhausted and my soul plunged in desolation.

"A bitter wave of sorrow surged upon my heart, and this cry escaped my lips: "O God, why am I alone? alone, when, be it to live or to die, I am in such great need of help!"

"In the confusion of my thought, I had recourse to prayer and took refuge near the Consoler who resides in the Blessed Eucharist. At first, the claims of crushed nature hindered me from hearing the sweet voice of Jesus. But, little by little, the tempest appeased; and if I still suffered very much from being *alone* on earth, I perceived You very near me, O my Saviour, my sole and heavenly Sustainer!"

After several pages addressed to Divine Love, she adds:

"At last, I understood that no creature, whoever he may be, is necessary to the realization of Providence's designs on nations or individuals, *that God is all...that He alone is all-powerful and needs the help of no one*. To convince us of this truth. He commands death to prematurely snatch the beloved souls on which we had anchored our hopes and affections," The Master we serve is never conquered in generosity. If He rejoices in receiving from his friends what He has given them, it is to find a new motive of enriching them the more. Pauline was soon to experience it.

(To be continued)

## Petitions and Thanksgivings

"O Mary conceived without sin pray  
for us who have recourse to thee".

Enclosed please find Twenty-Five Dollars in thanksgiving for favor received. I also solicit your prayers for another special grace.

Mrs. H. J. B., North Adams, Mass.

Please accept the enclosed Two Dollars for a novena in honor of the Blessed Virgin, for a special intention.

A Subscriber, Vancouver.

If by the intercession of the Blessed Virgin I obtain better health I promise to subscribe to the "Precursor" and also make an offering for your works.

Mrs. C., Cleveland, Ohio.

A very special favor is desired through the intercession of our Immaculate Mother. If this request is granted I will forward Five Dollars, also renew my subscription to "The Precursor". I am enclosing \$1.00 and would ask you to kindly have lights burned at Mary's shrine.

A. G., Montreal.

You will find enclosed One Dollar in thanksgiving for favor received.

Mrs. E., Indian Orchard, Mass.

I am enclosing an offering to have candles burned at Mary's shrine; if my petition is granted I shall contribute to your missions.

A Subscriber, Worcester, Mass.

Offering of Fifteen Dollars to Our Lady, for favors obtained.

A Subscriber, St. Hilaire.

I am sending Three Dollars for lights to be burned at Mary's shrine in thanksgiving for favor received.

X., Montreal.

May I solicit your prayers for a great favor, if it be granted I shall send One Dollar a week for four weeks.

Mrs. E. F. M., West Warren, Mass.

Prayers are requested for a desirable position. If this request is granted I shall give a donation in honor of Our Lady of Perpetual Help.

J. O. K., West St. John, N.B.

I promise to send Twenty-Five Dollars for the missions if an important favor is obtained.

L. B. M., Northampton, Mass.

Thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph for favor obtained: offering of Three Dollars as subscriptions to the "Precursor".

Mrs. J. B. L.



A very special favor is desired through the intercession of our Immaculate Mother, if obtained I promise to contribute generously to the missions.

H. O. K., West St. John, N.B.

\*  
\* \*

I beg the assistance of your prayers that I may be cured of a troublesome goiter. Promise to send an offering for your missions.

Mrs. F. S., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

\*  
\* \*

I have been working in the same position for the last eighteen years and now they are discharging many of the help. If I remain I shall send five years' subscription to "The Precursor".

Miss I. C., Adams, Mass.

\*  
\* \*

Offering of Five Dollars, for the cure of my father who is addicted to drink.

\*  
\* \*

I promise Five Dollars for your works if I obtain an increase in my salary.

Mrs. B.

\*  
\* \*

I desire to obtain two special favors through the intercession of our Immaculate Mother, and if same are granted me, I promise to make an offering for your good works. Enclosed please find One Dollar.

X., St. John, N. B.

\*  
\* \*

Please make a novena that I may be cured of nervousness. If favor is granted I shall send Five Dollars for your good works. I am enclosing One Dollar to have a Mass said for the repose of the soul of my mother.

L. S., Holyoke, Mass.

\*  
\* \*

To obtain, from Our Lady of Mercy, the conversion of my husband, I promise a High Mass, an offering for the missions and my subscription to "The Precursor" for five years.

Mrs. G. P., Verdun.

\*  
\* \*

A mother asks the conversion of her son.

A Subscriber.

\*  
\* \*

Better position and health obtained through the intercession of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus after promising to make a donation for your missions.

M. L., E.M.

\*  
\* \*

To thank the Blessed Virgin for a favor obtained I am sending Five Dollars for the support of your Novitiate.

Mrs. E. P., Northbridge.

\*  
\* \*

Promise to recite the Rosary and receive Holy Communion every time that I receive an issue of "The Precursor", if I obtain my cure.

Miss J. F.

\*  
\* \*

I promise to subscribe to "The Precursor" during five years, if the Blessed Virgin obtains the cure of a member of the family.

Mrs. A. T., Aldenville.

\*  
\* \*

Fulfilment of my promise: \$1.00 for subscription to "The Precursor" and Two Dollars for your missions.

\*  
\* \*

Mrs. M. R., Indian Orchard.

Cure of a serious illness, obtained through the Sacred Heart of Jesus after promising to publish it in "The Precursor" and to make an offering for your works.

\*  
\* \*

Miss F., S. P.

Prompt cure obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin.

\*  
\* \*

A Subscriber, New Bedford.

Thanksgiving for a favor obtained through the intercession of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus: offering of One Dollar.

\*  
\* \*

Mrs. L. P. A.

Conversion of a young man addicted to drink, promise: a novena of lights and Two Dollars for your works.

\*  
\* \*

A Subscriber, Central Village.

An orphan asks for a position; promises Five Dollars for the support of the Novitiate and Five Dollars for the poor little pagans.

\*  
\* \*

A. H., Lakeburn.

If the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph obtain my cure, I promise to subscribe to "The Precursor" as long as I live.

\*  
\* \*

Mrs. L. D.

Several particular graces.

\*  
\* \*

Mrs N. B., Fall River.

Permanent position for my husband.

\*  
\* \*

Mrs L. C., Maisonneuve.

Please pray for my mother that God will bless her with better health, also the conversion of a father.

\*  
\* \*

V. B.

Prayers are requested for very special intentions. Renewal of my subscription to "The Precursor".

\*  
\* \*

G. L.

If a very special favor be obtained, I shall contribute generously to your works.

\*  
\* \*

R. C.

Enclosed please find One Dollar for a novena to St. Teresa.

\*  
\* \*

A Subscriber.

I am enclosing a money order for Ten Dollars in thanksgiving for a favor received. Also beg the assistance of your prayers for another special grace.

\*  
\* \*

F. A.



One Dollar is here enclosed for a special favor. If it be obtained I shall contribute Fifty Dollars for your missions.

E. M. B.

I promise to renew my subscription to "The Precursor" for three years if certain favors be obtained.

A Subscriber.

May I solicit your prayers for a special favor? If granted, I promise to contribute Twenty Five Dollars to your works, to be used as you wish. I also promise to subscribe to "The Precursor" as long as I live.

Enclosed please find Two Dollars in thanksgiving for a position obtained through the intercession of St. Joseph.

C. A. D.

I promise to send Five Dollars every year for five years if I obtain a special favor. May our Immaculate Mother obtain this grace for me.

A. D.

A complete cure of my head and eyes is requested. If my request be granted I promise to make a donation for your good works, also to have it published.

V. B.

Kindly make a novena to our Immaculate Mother and St. Anthony that I may have better health. I am enclosing, herewith, One Dollar.

I. McG., Montreal.

"A Mass is celebrated every week in the chapel of the Mother-House of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, for the intentions of the subscribers to "THE PRECURSOR" and all their living benefactors".



## NECROLOGY

Mrs. M. O'Brien, Montreal.

Mr. P. Wergand, Erie, P. A.

Mrs. D. Barnes, Montreal.

Mrs. B. Asselman, Montreal.

Mrs. Mary Brophy, Fairville, N. B.

"A Mass is celebrated every week in the Chapel of the Mother-House of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, for deceased subscribers to THE PRECURSOR and all deceased benefactors."

## Sacrifice Day for the Benefit of the Missions

---

In an admirable Encyclical, our late Holy Father, Pope Benedict XV, made a pathetic appeal to the Faithful of the whole world in behalf of Foreign Missions. "The Catholic world," said His Holiness in terminating His Apostolic Letter of November 30, 1919, "will not allow its own to suffer from want in the propagation of the Faith."

Since His election to the Pontifical Throne, our Holy Father, Pius XI, has not ceased to reiterate His august predecessor's entreaties for a more generous support of missionaries and their works. His Holiness exhorts all Christians to contribute to the extension of God's Kingdom.

This desire of the Father of all the Faithful cannot remain unheeded in our dear country, so rich in apostolic devotedness.

What motives incite us to respond! Is not the most powerful of all, our debt of gratitude towards God? He has given us the Faith gratuitously in preference to so many still sitting in the shadows of paganism and death.

Is there a more worthy way of showing our gratitude than by giving to others what we have received gratis, sharing with the millions and millions of pagan souls the happiness of our Holy Faith, helping the missionaries to fulfil Our Lord's command: "Go and teach all nations, baptizing them..."

In order to facilitate the apostolate in the field of action confided to the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, His Grace Archbishop Gauthier authorizes the formation of a little association which, if understood and aided by a considerable number of generous persons, will not fail to work marvels in Mission countries. This is the *Association of Sacrifice for the benefit of the Missions*, simple in its organization and easy in its accomplishment.

Generous souls wishing to participate therein, are invited to make, on any day they may choose, special efforts to give assistance to the above-mentioned Apostolic Works.

The sacrifice may consist of any of the manifold daily expenditures: street car or taxi fare, newspapers, toilet articles, theatre and moving-pictures fees, lunches, dessert at meals, etc., or of more considerable expenses.

The spiritual offering of a *Pater* and *Ave* is also requested for the same intention—the conversion of the infidels.

*"Gather up the Crumbs that Nothing May be Lost"*

I choose the ..... 19.... (the day is left to each one's choice) as my *Sacrifice Day* for the benefit of the Missions. I offer for this purpose the sum of \$.....

Signed .....

Address .....

---

We accord our most hearty blessing to the Association of "*Sacrifice for the benefit of the Missions*", and we recommend it to the charity and zeal of all our Faithful.

† GEORGE, Bp. of Philip., Adm.

—May 23, 1921.



No. 578.—OXIDE SILVER MEDAL OF STE THERESE.  
(The Little Flower of Jesus.)



This beautiful Medal portrays Ste Thérèse, (The Little Flower of Jesus) with a Crucifix in her left arm, surmounted by a Cluster of Roses, and on the other side of the Medal, are the Immortal words of Ste Thérèse: "I will spend my **Heaven Doing Good upon Earth.**" This is a most beautiful maxim for any Christian to follow in their journey through life.

The price of this medal is only 25c. each, and if you sell 12 of these Medals, we can give you as a premium, one beautiful Rosary in Imitation Cut Stone, Rolled Gold Mounted, 18 inches long, of any shade of color that you desire, or if you prefer, we can give you a handsome Prayer Book.

If you sell 18 of these Medals, we can give you as a premium one beautiful Statue of Ste Thérèse (The Little Flower of Jesus) in size 9 inches.

If you sell 24 of these Medals, we can give you a Statue of Ste Thérèse (The Little Flower of Jesus) in size 12 inches.

If you sell 36 of these Medals, we can give you as a premium, a beautiful Statue of Ste Thérèse, in size 16 inches.

If you sell 48 of these Medals, we can give you as a premium one beautiful Statue of Ste Thérèse in size 22 inches.

Note: Address all communications to

**CATHOLIC SUPPLY CO.**

46 ST. ALEXANDER ST.,

Montreal, Canada.

Gold



Tips

"The smoothest writing pen in the world" — that's the Waterman's. No skips — no blots — no leaks. Because the Waterman's inhales air and exhales ink, through the Spoon Feed, in exact proportion to the speed and pressure of your writing.

Waterman's  
Ideal  
Fountain Pen

# "NUGGET" Shoe Polish

Makes Shoes Waterproof

Phones: Plateau 2111-2112-2113

## KAVANAGH PROVISION

Company, Limited

Butchers, Grocers and Provision  
Merchants

Special Quotations to Restaurants,  
Boats and Institutions

No orders too large, None too small.

We furnish your table complete

Corner  
BLEURY and ONTARIO Streets.

For CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS  
and all REQUIREMENTS

in General Literature,  
School Supplies,  
Prize Books and Stationery

GO TO

## The Poole Book Store

45 MCGILL COLLEGE AVE,  
Cor. of Burnside St.

### Pictures of:

the B. Virgin (linen).....40c doz.  
St. Joseph (linen).....40c "  
the Sacred Heart (linen).....40c "

### Leaflets—at one cent each:

Joys of St. Joseph,  
Prayer to St. Joseph to be recited after  
the exercises for the month of the  
Rosary,  
Prayer to St. Joseph (composed by  
S.S. Pius X),  
Prayer for the Prop. of the Faith,  
Prayer for the Agonizing (leaflet of a  
happy death),  
Indulged prayer for the conversion of  
sinners,  
Novena of Grace in honor of St. Fran-  
cis Xavier.  
Prayer to Our Lady of Pity,  
Prayer to be recited at night in the  
home,  
Prayers in honour of Our Lady of the  
Seven Dolors to obtain the seven  
gifts of the Holy Ghost.

### Medals of:

Mater Misericordiae 1,5,10,15 and 20 ea.  
the B. Virgin.....1,5,10,15 and 20c "  
St. Joseph .....1,5,10,15 and 20c "  
Miraculous Medals.....1,5,10 and 20c "  
Hand painted Scapulars..\$1.00 & 1.50  
pr.  
Scapulars of Mater Misericordiae 30 pr.  
Sacred Heart Badges .....05 ea.  
Pictures of Bl. Therese of the Child  
Jesus .....50c doz

### Leaflets of Bl. Therese:

(Abandonment) .....25c "  
(My hymn of to-day).....25c "  
(Shower of roses) .....18c "  
(Novena to the B. Trinity).....18c "  
(Life of love) .....25c "  
(1st Communion) .....25c "  
Bl. Therese as a child with  
her mother) .....25c "  
Miraculous Prayer to S. Anthony of  
Padua .....01 ea.

These articles may be procured at the Mother-House of the

Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception,

314 ST. CATHERINE ROAD, OUTREMONT, MONTREAL.



# CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

A DELICIOUS TABLE SYRUP  
Also EXCELLENT FOR HOME CANDY MAKING.

At your Grocers in 2-lb., 5-lb. & 10-lb. tins.

**The Canada Starch Co. Ltd., Montreal.**

## The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.

LIMITED

Mills at

MONTREAL - - WINNIPEG  
FORT WILLIAM - MEDICINE HAT

Makers of the Famous

## ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

### "Christie's Biscuits"

-----  
*There's  
A Christie Biscuit  
For Every Taste!*  
-----

**Christie, Brown & Co. Ltd.**

Plateau 3185 442 CLARKE ST.

{ Phones:  
York 1435  
Night and Sunday call:  
York 0635 }

**F. J. HOGAN**

PLUMBING AND HEATING  
CONTRACTOR  
and GENERAL HARDWARE

280-282 CENTRE ST., MONTREAL

*Cavanagh's  
for Prescriptions*

ABSOLUTE PURITY

Motor Delivery

**J. M. CAVANAGH**

318 St. CATHERINE STREET WEST  
Corner University

MAIN 4025

**J. & W. Kearney**

TEAS, COFFEE  
AND SPICES  
..WHOLESALE..

148 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL

*Are You Thirsty ?*

*Drink GURD'S Drinks*

*They Refresh ! — They Satisfy !*

GURD'S DRY GINGER ALE  
is the perfection of deliciousness.

Ask for GURD'S BEVERAGES at all  
first-class Hotels, Restaurants,  
Clubs, etc., and from  
your Grocer.

**Charles Gurd & Co. Ltd.**

— MONTREAL —

Phones:  
Main 1297      Main 4917

**P. H. PHELAN**  
**COAL MERCHANT**

**SCRANTON HARD COAL**  
Best Grade of  
Bituminous Coal

OFFICE :  
145 COLBORNE ST., MONTREAL

**MARK FISHER**  
SONS & COMPANY

*Woollens and Tailors'*  
*Trimmings*  
*Silks and Linens*

28-36 VICTORIA SQUARE  
MONTREAL

Tel. Uptown 4412

**C. R. Crowley**

*The Paint Man*

\*\*\*  
**ARTISTS' MATERIALS**

\*\*\*  
667 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST  
MONTREAL.

**Kearney Brothers, Limited**

TEA - COFFEE—IMPORTERS and SPECIALISTS

Established 1874

33 ST. PETER ST. — MONTREAL, QUE.

TEA — COFFEE

Finest Importations always  
in stock at lowest market  
prices. Samples and quo-  
tations sent promptly upon  
application. Special atten-  
tion given to requirements  
of institutions.

**CHURCH AND MEMORIAL WINDOWS**

ALL KINDS OF GLASS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

**J. P. O'SHEA & CO. MONTREAL.**

Established in 1865

**JOHN BURNS & CO.**

MANUFACTURERS of

Steel Ranges, Cyclone Vegetable-  
peelers, Kitchen Utensils, etc., for  
hotels, restaurants, institutions.

905 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL  
Plateau 888

**MURRAY & O'SHEA**

DIAMOND JEWELLERS

-----  
We make a Specialty of:  
Religious jewellery such as Rosaries,  
Scapular, Baptismal, St. Christ-  
topher medals, etc.

269 ST. CATHERINE WEST.  
Phone: Plateau 0774



CHICAGO, ILL.

PIETRASANTA, ITALY.

NEW YORK.

## "DAPRATO QUALITY"

*The Most Artistic Execution*

Buy no statue before visiting our sample  
room. We guarantee the best quality.

**DAPRATO STATUARY COMPANY LTD.**

415 DROLET ST.

MONTREAL, P. Q.

*Pontifical Institute of Christian Art.*

### COLLECTIONS and ADJUSTMENTS

All legitimate classes of Accounts  
and Claims

Correspondents in United States  
and Canada.

**F. L. MARTYN**

112 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL

Phone Main 8379

### BUSINESS SUCCESS

*Depends upon the value  
of the products sold, gua-  
ranteed and attractively,  
consistently and truthful-  
ly advertised in :: :: ::*

**THE PRECURSOR**

### Gauthier Electric Limited

Successors to

L. C. BARBEAU & Co., Limited.

Wholesale Distributors.

Electrical Supplies and Fixtures.

Specialty:

Lamps of every description.

Branch Office: 51 SOUS LE FORT,  
Quebec City, Que.

Head Office: 320 ST. JAMES ST.,  
Montreal, Can.

### E. MOONEY

CIGARS, CIGARETTES  
& CANDIES

SOFT DRINKS,

ICE CREAM &

ICE CREAM BRICKS

95 WELLINGTON Street.

Main 1069

## McARTHUR IRWIN, LIMITED

Established 1842

MONTREAL

"Save the surface and  
you save all" *Paint & Varnish*

Corrodors  
and  
Grinders of  
CROWN DIAMOND  
White Lead  
Dry Colors

Importers of  
Heavy Chemicals,  
Oils, Waxes, Dyestuffs,  
Laundry Supplies

Manufacturers  
of CROWN DIAMOND  
Paints, Varnishes,  
Shellacs, Enamels,  
Stains, Putty.

## Benefactors of the Society

---

1.—**Founders**, those who donate \$1,000.00 or more.

2.—**Protectors**, those who, by the donation of \$500.00, provide the dowry and trousseau of a poor novice. By combining their alms, a parish, community or family may have right to this title.

A Founder's or Protector's Diploma is awarded to persons making the above mentioned donations.

3.—**Subscribers**, those who give an annual offering of \$25.00.

4.—**Associates**, those who give the sum of \$2.00 per year.

The Society also considers as Benefactors, all persons who contribute to the maintenance of its works any offering whatever, in money or kind

---

## Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

---

While commending their Benefactors to God, that He Himself may reward them according to their generosity, the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception assure them as large a share as possible in the merit of their apostolic labors, as also of the prayers and sufferings of all the unfortunates confided to their care.

Besides, Benefactors are entitled to the following spiritual advantages:

1. A special intention in all the Masses heard and Communions received by the Sisters.

2. A Mass offered every week for their intentions.

3. Every Friday in the year, the Sisters offer, for their Benefactors' intentions, their hours of adoration before the Blessed Sacrament exposed in the chapel of the Mother-House. (The names of Founders and Protectors are deposited on the Altar of Exposition).

4. For the same intentions, the members of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honor to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The evening hours of Canada corresponding with the morning hours of China, as the Guard is closing here, it commences at the Lazaretto of Shek-Lung, where the poor lepers, in succeeding groups of fifteen, continue the Perpetual Rosary for the intentions of the Society's Benefactors.

5. A Requiem High Mass is sung every year for deceased Benefactors.

6. A Mass is celebrated every week for deceased Benefactors.

7. A share in the merits of the Way of the Cross, made daily by the Sisters, is also accorded to deceased Benefactors.



## Subscription Rates

---

THE PRECURSOR, published by the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception appears six times a year, in the months of January, March, May, July, September and November.

**Annual Subscription: \$1.00**

All subscriptions are payable in advance

### NOTICE

Subscribers are requested to kindly notify us of any change of residence, by sending us both their former and present address, with the number of their series which is found at the upper left-hand corner of the PRECURSOR envelope; or better still, return the envelope itself, with the address corrected.

Subscriptions can be made at any time of the year for the January, March, May, July, September or November Numbers.

---

Subscriptions can be made by Cheque, Express Money Order or Postal Note.

ADDRESS:

**The Missionary Sisters  
of the Immaculate Conception**

314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal.