

# THE PRECURSOR



Vol. V., 6th Year

MONTREAL, JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1928

No. 1

# **WORKS ALREADY EXISTING**

## **of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception**

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### **MOTHER-HOUSE**

*314 ST. CATHERINE ROAD, OUTREMONT,  
NEAR MONTREAL*

(Founded in 1902)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Procure for the Missions. Work-room of Church Vestments, embroidery, lace and painting for the support of the Mother-House and Novitiate. School for the formation of Chinese catechists. Sewing-circles for ladies and young girls. Diffusion of a Missionary Review: *THE PRECURSOR*. Free missionary library.

### **NOVITIATE**

*PONT VIAU, NEAR MONTREAL*

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### **HOLY CHILDHOOD HOME**

*P. O. BOX 93, CANTON, CHINA*

(Founded in 1909)

School for catechists. Catechumenate. School for christian and pagan pupils. Orphanage. Foundling-Home. Work-rooms.

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### **SHEK-LUNG LAZARETTO**

*SHEK-LUNG, NEAR CANTON, CHINA*

(Founded in 1913)

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### **CHINESE WORKS IN MONTREAL**

*74 LAGAUCHETIERE ST. WEST, MONTREAL*

(Founded in 1913)

Sunday School and language courses for Chinese adults, every Sunday afternoon, from 2.30 to 4.00.

### **CHINESE SCHOOL**

(Founded in 1916)

Teaching of English, French and Chinese.

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### **CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY**

*76 LAGAUCHETIERE STREET WEST, MONTREAL*

(Founded in 1918)

The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception also visit Chinese patients in Catholic or Protestant Hospitals.

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### **CITY OF RIMOUSKI, P. Q. (House dedicated to St. Francis Xavier)**

(Founded in 1918)

Apostolic School for aspirants to the missions. Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Closed Retreats for young girls. Work-room of Church Vestments.

*(To be continued on page 3 of the cover)*



## Please Help the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*By procuring work for them*

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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.

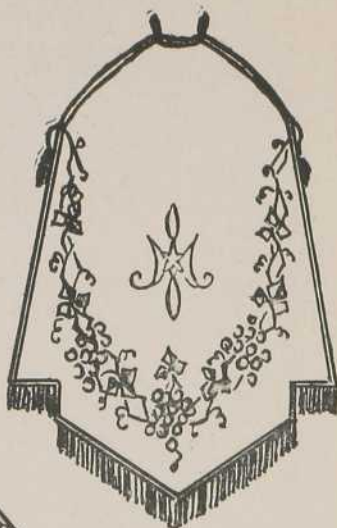
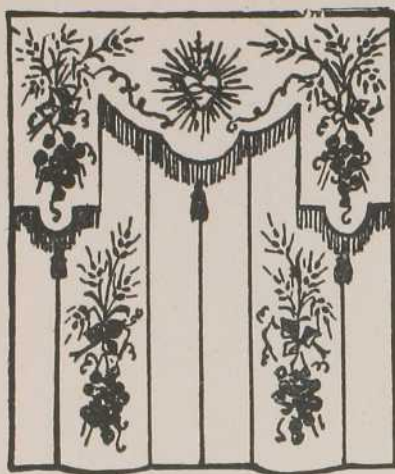
Missionaries must undergo several years' preparation before being able to commence their apostolic labors in foreign fields.

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, calendars with pictures of Our Lady, the Holy Family, the Little Flower, and mission scenes. 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.



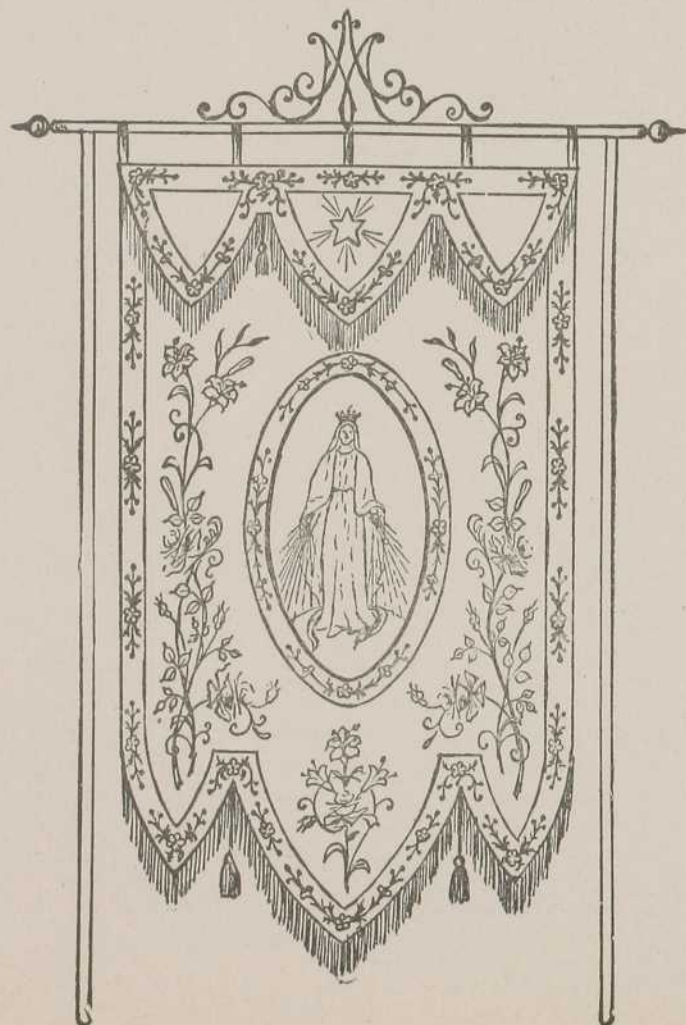
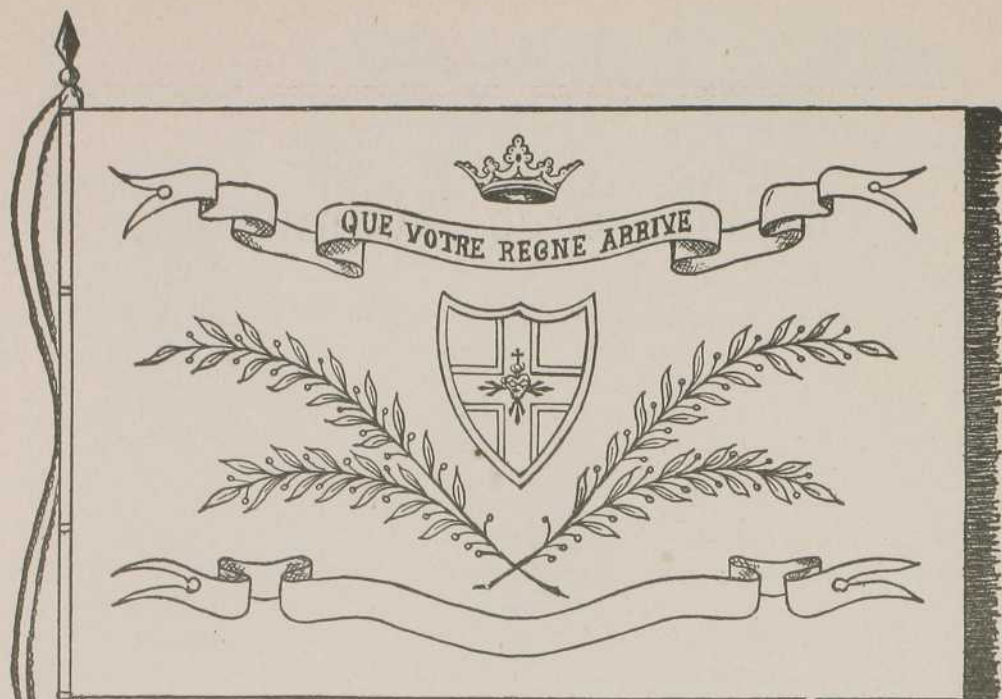


## Kindly Read Attentively

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





## Practical Means

### of helping the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*By contributing alms to:*

The erection of the Novitiate Chapel dedicated to  
Our Lady of the Missions.....  
The erection of Chapels in mission countries.....

*By providing for the:*

Annual supply for the upkeep of the sanctuary lamp in our houses of Canada and in mission countries	\$ 20.00
Foundation of a Burse for the support of a missionary sister.....	1,000.00
Annual support of a maiden-catechist.....	50.00
Annual support and education of an orphan.....	40.00
Foundation of a crib—in perpetuity.....	200.00
Annual care of a leper.....	60.00
Monthly upkeep of a crib.....	5.00
Ransom of a baby, likely to live.....	5.00
Ransom of a dying baby.....	.25
Monthly support of a missionary sister.....	10.00
Monthly support of a novice preparing for the mis- sions.....	10.00
Annual subscription to THE PRECURSOR.....	1.00

The alms that you will give to the missionaries, the help that you will bring them, will be employed for the greater glory of God, and will be for you the most certain and remuneratory investment, the "hundredfold" promised by Jesus Christ.

\* \* \*

The missionary must not be alone to sacrifice himself. All Christians must unite and help him in his work by their prayers and alms.

## Benefactors of the Society

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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.

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## Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

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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 in 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 month 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).

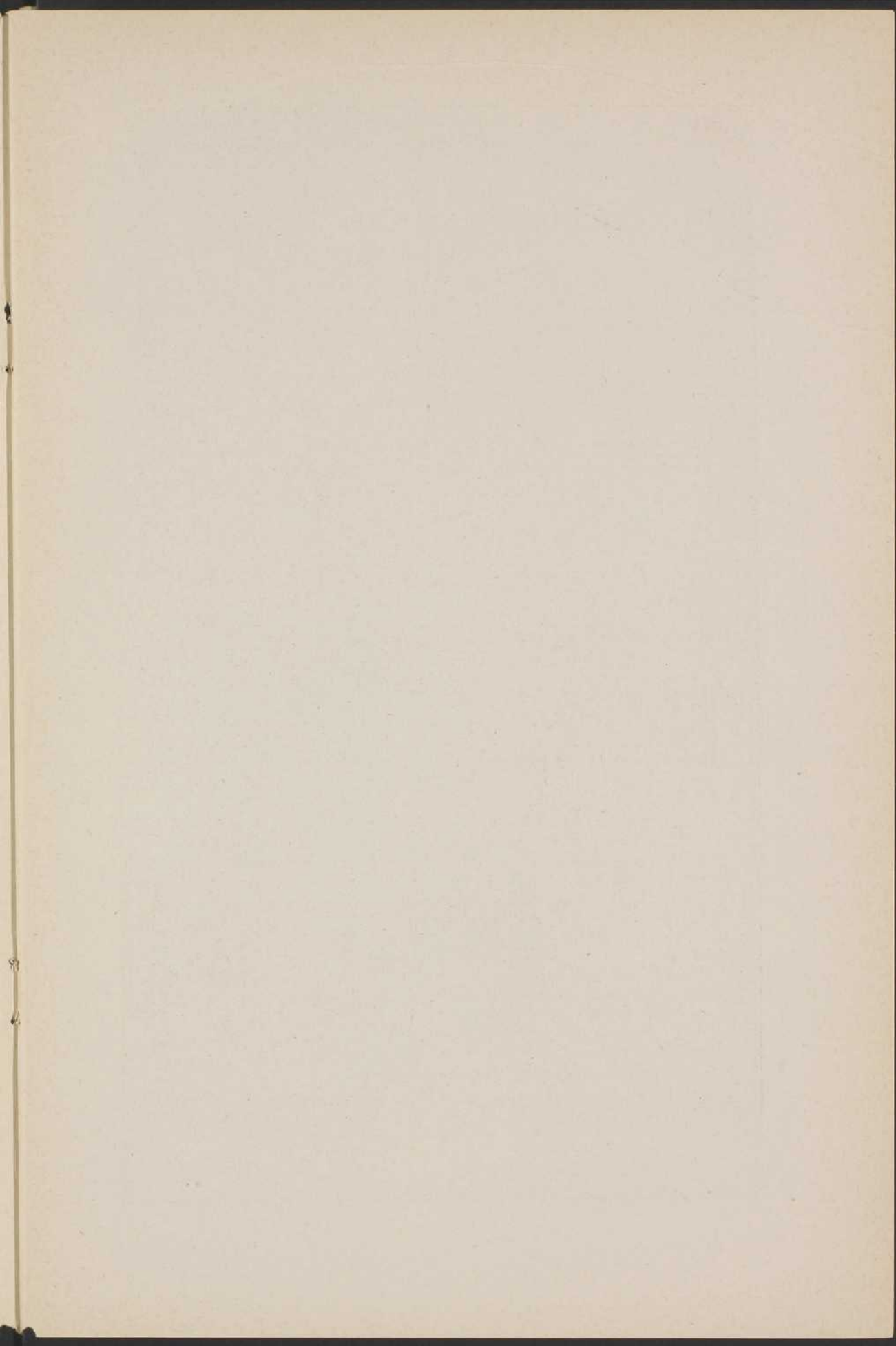
4.—For the same intentions, the members of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honor to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The evening hours of Canada corresponding with the morning hours of China, as the Guard is closing here, 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 share in the merits of the Way of the Cross, made daily by the Sisters, is also accorded to deceased Benefactors.

7.—In the Novitiate Chapel of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, two Masses are celebrated every week for all Subscribers to "The Precursor" and for all living and deceased Benefactors.







"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*

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**His Eminence Cardinal R. M. Rouleau, O. P.**

**Archbishop of Quebec**

HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL RAYMOND MARIE ROULEAU, of the Order of Saint Dominic, born at Isle Verte April 6, 1866; ordained at Corte in Corsica, July 31, 1892; elected Bishop of Valleyfield March 9, 1923; consecrated under this title the 22nd of the following May, in Saint Cecile Cathedral, Valleyfield, by His Eminence Mgr. Pietro Di Maria, Apostolic Delegate to Canada; named Archbishop of Quebec July 9, 1926; enthroned the 9th of the following November; decorated with the pallium February 24, 1927; consecrated Cardinal, December 19, 1927.

THE PRECURSOR humbly places at the feet of His Eminence its most respectful homages.



# First Missionary Exposition in Canada

AT JOLIETTE, P. Q., FROM THE 4TH TO 10TH OF JULY,  
Under the distinguished Patronage of His Lordship Bishop Forbes  
(Continued)

## "THE LABORERS ARE FEW"

Instruction at the Cathedral, July 8, at 7.15 P. M. by  
Reverend M. Quemere, of the Society of Mary

### *The need of missionaries*

"As Pope Benedict XV. has said of yore, the missionary is found everywhere. Yet, we are still painfully surprised to find countless multitudes still sitting in the shadows of death. The Sovereign Pontiff re-echoed the Saviour's touching appeal: 'The harvest is great but the laborers are few. Pray then the Master of the Harvest that He send laborers into His vineyard.'

### *The laborers are few*

The harvest indeed is great. Out of a population of 1,700,000,000 two-thirds are still ignorant of divine Revelation. A little less than 15,000 apostles labor for their evangelization which gives approximately 70,000 souls for each missionary and in certain countries, over-peopled, we must double this number. China has but 3,000 priests for a population of 400,000,000; for a population of 40,000,000 France has 40,000 priests and yet complains that she truly lacks clergy. Then, what must we think of China, India or Africa?

"This penury of missionaries becomes more and more accentuated when we consider the multiplicity of the works incumbent upon the apostle. When he is ready to begin his active ministry after many months of study, he no longer belongs to himself, for every sort of occupation takes up his entire days. 'There should be more missionaries' is the cry of every one. And in their seclusion they devote themselves even to heroism.

"Moreover, during the last century, Protestant rivalry becomes more and more an impediment and shows the urgent necessity of increasing the effective forces of Christ's army. On nearly every territory the Catholic missionary meets with the Protestant clergyman. The battle is waged specially about schools, for in many countries, a school opened by heresy, is the divine light refused to numerous souls, for the Catholic priest has no access therein. So he strives to go before the sowers of error. To his deep regret he cannot always succeed for he needs more help.

### *Means of obtaining missionaries*

"Facing such a situation, the duty of a Catholic is all traced out. As the Sovereign Pontiff desires, we must in the first place pray. The vocation to apostolic life is a great grace, and graces are only obtained through prayer. The Holy Father instantly asks for the prayers of children, being convinced that these prayers will deposit in innocent hearts the seed of apostolate for heathen lands.

"A second obligation is to aid missionary vocations, materially by our resources, be they ever so modest. There are so many good young men who burn with the desire of devoting themselves to the evangelization of the world, but whose good-will is hampered by the meagre resources of their poor parents, unable to provide means for their studies. But there are missionary congregations who have charge of special schools or juniorates where the educational expenses are less onerous. Why should not the small sums heedlessly spent, be united to found burses which would contribute to the education of the future missionary?



### The first Japanese Bishop

His Lordship Right Reverend GENNARO HAYASAKA, the first Japanese Bishop has been consecrated October 30th last by His Holiness Pope Pius XI. himself, in Saint Peter's Basilica.

After the ceremony, the new Japanese Bishop gave his blessing to more than forty thousand persons. Representatives from all nations assisted at this imposing ceremony.



"But the principal occupation of every christian and specially of parents, is to strive to foster missionary vocations. It has been said that God calls one-third of our men to the priesthood! Why do these vocational germs fail to sprout? Because the christian spirit does not always hold sway over the home. Parents who have understood the necessity of giving apostles to the Church will know how to organize at home a discreet propaganda in favor of apostolate among infidels.

"Mothers of families, especially, have a thousand means in their power of inculcating into the souls of their children an attraction to the sacred ministry. In fine, every normal child, fairly endowed with intellectual and moral qualities brought up in a thoroughly christian manner, may be a savior of souls, capable of following Christ who calls him to that true fecundity of life: the glory of God and the salvation of souls."

### "MYSTERIOUS INDIA"

#### Conference with luminous projections, in the Academic Hall of the Seminary, by Rev. Jos. Boulay, of the Congregation of Holy Cross, newly-arrived Missionary from Bengal

"Newly arrived from Bengal in the Indies, where since 1847 the Religious of Holy Cross devote themselves in a mission, as vast as one of our provinces and which to-day is called the Dioceses of Dacca and Chittagong, I find set before me an enormous task. How in fact in the course of an interview give an idea, even general, of this 'mysterious India' of which I am about to speak to you? It is not only a province, nor a country, it is a continent in which the territories measure millions of square miles, extending over thirty degrees of latitude almost entirely below the tropics, with the exception of the Himalayas. It presents muddy and unhealthy marshes where millions of people live; then gigantic mountains rising 25,000, 27,000, 29,000 feet above sea-level. It is a country of rivers which, at regular intervals, over flow their banks and running towards each other over the basins in which they are enclosed unite in an immense sheet of water, thus carrying everywhere, under normal conditions dampness and fecundity; in other less favorable years, sowing death and devastation. India is a country where 325,000,000 inhabitants nevertheless leave vast spaces yet to be cultivated and leave fallow the impenetrable forests, haunts for tigers, elephants, leopards, hyenas, jackals and serpents of all dimensions and colors. It is a country in which nationalities the most different in language and mentality are consolidated together by the only influence of a foreign nation which dominates and holds them in respect. It is a country where patriotism is just beginning to dawn and has always been replaced by religious bigotry, that is the reason why the Indian is in the first place, Hindu, Mussulman, Buddhist, Sikh or Christian. The mountain tribes alone who have remained outside of proselytism Hindu, Buddhist or Mussulman, are called by the name of their tribe. Therefore, for them to become Christian is so to say, to betray their country. It is for this reason that the name of Hindu which, in their land, is attached only to those who believe in Brahma, Vishnu and Siva, has come to us as signifying Indian. When one becomes a Christian, he ceases to be Hindu, Mussulman, Buddhist, etc., but remains Indian. In a like manner it may be said of our numerous native priests of India that they are priests, but not that they are Hindu priests, for that would mean Brahmins.

"In former ages, India geologically composed a portion of an immense continent the Gondwana, the Indian Continent which comprised Africa, the Indies, Indo-China and Australia and which was separated from the Sivo Siberian Continent by an Asiatic Mediterranean, the Mesogea or Tethys. At the tertiary period, the earth sunk and formed the bottom of the Indian Ocean and of the Bay of Bengal; gigantic mountains were seen to rise, the Himalayas with peaks of 25,000, 27,000, 29,000 feet in height, glistening with eternal snows.

"The mountain range lies at the right angle north of Bengal and descends in abrupt ridges from North to South, thus forming the frontiers of India. The bed of Mesogea, which lay at the foot of the Himalayas, also rose and outpoured its waters upon the new neighboring oceans and only kept the rivers of the Punjab which water the central Provinces and the desert of Sind as also those of the Ganges and of Brahmaputra the basins of which are the bed more or less dried up of this sea: the whole being firmer and more solid in the West but always remaining muddy and swampy, malarial, damp and unhealthy, while crossing Bengal and particularly in the dioceses of Dacca and Chittagong.

"The Indies were firstly inhabited by the Negritos of the African race who had been driven by subsequent invasions to the Andaman Islands; there only, they may be found intact. Several tribes of Dacca i. e. the peninsula south of India, are related to them and call themselves by the generic name, Dravidians.





PAVILION OF THE HOLY CROSS FATHERS AT THE MISSIONARY EXPOSITION OF JOLIETTE

"In the third century B. C., the Anyons came from the Caucasian mountains and also peopled Europe. Then from the first to the third century A. D., successively came the Greeks and the Indo-Europeans of Central Asia. In the VIII. century the Mussulmans and Arabs invaded the country, plundered and killed all on the way and imposed the religion of Mohammed. The Turks followed in the XI. century and finally in the XII. century the Mongolian peoples from Tibet and China and who together with Ahbar and Tamerlane founded the Mongolian or Turkish Empire. Lastly in the XV. and XVI. centuries came the Dutch, Portuguese, French, and English.

"This nomenclature suffices to give an idea of the disorder and confusion which reigned in India and of the diversity of races or of religions, each tribe fighting against the other and striving to impose its religion until the XV century. Despite all, during the intervals, art, literature and science flourished and the Indians may rightfully be proud of an intellectual and artistic past which survives even their numerous monuments, pagan though they be.

"From the time of the Apostles, there have been Christians in the Indies, and the Cathedral of Meliapor prides in possessing the tomb of the great apostle St. Thomas. The South and the Western coasts still feel the effects of the passage and protection of the great modern apostle St. Francis Xavier: finally in the XIX and XX centuries has arisen a renewed enthusiasm for the conversion of India, and the Church even if it numbers but 3,225,100 Catholics is none the less firmly established.

"It behoves to render homage to the Augustinians who at Goa, Bandel near Calcutta and at Chittagong made numerous Christians whose descendants, too small in number, alas! if we except Goa, still give to all, true consolations; and to Goa, a Portuguese possession, priests and religious in nearly every family. In fact, there only, the needs of new convents are provided for: elsewhere they are left to themselves and to Providence.

"In our days, an Apostolic Delegation and 45 Archbishoprics, Bishoprics and Vicariates share in the care of the faithful and the evangelization of the pagans. It was in 1847 that the Right Reverend Father Moreau, Founder of the Religious of Holy Cross, sent from France the first missionaries, priests, brothers and sisters; Oriental Bengal has ever since been under the care of Holy Cross, except from 1880 to 1888. This territory then comprised, beside the dioceses of Dacca and Chittagong, the Apostolic Prefecture of Assam.

"When, in 1888 our Holy Father Pope Leo XIII. established the hierarchy in India, Occidental Bengal became the Archdiocese of Calcutta entrusted to the Belgian Jesuit Fathers; Central Bengal, the Diocese of Kriahnagar entrusted to the Fathers of the Foreign Missions of Milan and lastly Oriental Bengal formed the diocese of Dacca entrusted to the Religious of Holy Cross and the Prefecture of Assam entrusted to the Fathers of the Divine Saviour who have, since the war, been replaced by the Salesians of Dom Bosco.

"The Prefecture of Tibet also existed separately, but has since been included in the new diocese of Patna. Calcutta extended at the same time in the direction of Behan and Orissa with its magnificent missions of Chutia, Nagpur, and the Santals. This mission is so prosperous that, according to Father Lievens, S. J., of holy memory, we may soon expect its erection into a distinct Diocese. We have, then, one Apostolic Delegation, 10 Archbishoprics, 3 Vicariates and 2 Prefectures. I also include the ecclesiastical Province of Goa, whence the Patriarch, directly or through his Portuguese suffragans of Damaren, Cochin, and Meliapur, exercises his jurisdiction over all the dioceses of India where Goanese are settled; — this by special privilege of the Holy See to Portugal. There is also the ecclesiastical Province of Erkulanam with its Archbishop, its Bishops and native clergy, that is to say Erkulanam and the suffragan dioceses of Trichur-Kottayam and Changanacherry. Since 1926, the Canadian Province of Holy Cross has had from a religious point of view, its Canadian Mission. In Feb. 1927, the Holy See sanctioned this division in making the Chittagong Mission a distinct diocese and chose as first Canadian Bishop of a Canadian Mission, His Lordship Rt. Rev. Alfred LePailleur c.s.c., from Lachine, Montreal, nephew of Mgr. LePailleur, Parish Priest of Nativity Church, Montreal. Twelve Canadian priests with ten Canadian Brothers already devote themselves, and twenty Religious of Our Lady of the Missions whose Novitiate is situated at Regina, Saskatchewan, render all the services required in mission countries. From North to South, in other dioceses, the Religious of Jesus and Mary of Sillery, arrived in the Indies in 1841 direct Boarding Schools and Orphanages at Simla, Agra, Bombay, Pare, Poona, Massore, Sardharna, Sialket, Murree, Lahore, Bohra, Dun, Delhi.

"The Brothers of St. Gabriel at Tindivanam, Yercaud, Nordras, Cunadala and Pondicherry have a Novitiate, High, Primary, and Industrial Schools. The Franciscan Missionaries of Mary at Coimbatoo, Meliapoo, Cochin, Hyderabad, Bombay, Kafiristan, Mandalay, Rangoon, Colombo, Rendala, Catacaman, direct lazarettos, catechumenates, schools, foundling-homes, etc."

(To be continued)

*Translated from the French.*



# The Lourdes Hymn

T'is nearing the noonday on Massabielle,  
When the Rock will resound to the Angelus Bell.

*Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!*

A maiden of Lourdes, from the old mountain town,  
Goes gathering what driftwood the Gave may bring down.  
No wind in the poplars, no sound in the hills —  
A sudden breath passes, and Bernadette thrills.

What Vision beams yonder? The green-ivied Grot  
Enshrineth such glory as mortals know not.  
Oh! fairer than queens is this Queen Undefined,  
Who tenderly smiles on the shepherdess child.

God's angels have garbed her in white robe and veil,  
Beside her blue girdle the blue sky looks pale.

A rosary gleams in her fingers so fair;  
The fine gold is beaded with jewels most rare.

Gold roses of Eden her white feet adorn,  
For Mary remaineth the Rose without thorn,  
Devoutly the Sign of Redemption she made;  
Likewise did the maiden. Then each of them prayed.

Though Bernadette murmurs the *Aves* alone,  
Both voices the *Gloria* together intone.

Alas! when the rosary decades were told,  
The Vision is vanished and all things grew cold.

Once more to the place and yet once more she went,  
To gaze on the glory and learn what it meant.

"Oh, write but thy bidding." The fair lady smiled,  
And opened her lips and commanded the child:

"Come fifteen times hither, 'tis all I require,  
Not on earth, but in Heaven thou shalt have thy desire."

Fifteen times the child kept her pilgrimage tryst  
With Mary, the mild Maiden-Mother of Christ.

"Oh! pray for poor sinners, do penance and pray!"  
What sorrow the tones of Our Lady betray!

But blithe was her smile when the child she implored  
To bear her behest to the Priests of the Lord.

"A church in mine honor" said she, "they shall rear,  
And I will have pilgrimage made to me here."

"Sweet Lady, they ask me to shew them a sign:  
Confirm by a token these day-dreams of mine.

"Let the rosebuds unclothe, though 'tis wintertime yet,  
And they will believe in the child Bernadette."

She saw by the Lady a leafless wildbriar,  
But ne'er a rosebud blossomed for all their desire.

"Go wash in the well-spring," saith Mary, "and drink,  
And taste of the wild herb that grows by the brink."

Oh, strange! in the hollow she scooped in the ground,  
At the touch of her fingers well-waters abound.

In place of the fast-fading resebud denied,  
This pool of Bethesda will always abide.

Thrice five times to meet her the shepherdess came,  
And still that fair Lady confessed not her name.

But Lady-Day dawning, the secret is told: —  
"In Me the Immaculate Conception behold!"

All Hail to thee, Mary, God's Beautiful One!  
Whose heel crushed His foeman, whose womb bore His Son.

On Carmel's glad festival, farewell she takes;  
Then, thrilled by her summons, the whole world awakes.

*Extract from "Our Lady of Lourdes."*





*Smile always on our souls,  
Your Smile, sweet Mother, 'tis happiness, 'tis hope, 'tis Heaven!*

# Devotion to Our Lady of Lourdes in the Missions

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## EASTERN COCHIN CHINA

Glory to God through Mary!

Eastern Cochin China owes everlasting gratitude to the Immaculate Virgin. She has protected the christians from their enemies during the years of persecution and she has never ceased to obtain for them from Almighty God spiritual and temporal favors. It is through her intercession that the missionaries win access to the hearts of the pagans and lead them to her Divine Son.

It was in the year 1885. The literate on the instigation of Thuyet, ruler of the kingdom and the sworn enemy of foreigners, had given the signal of revolt. The conspirators overtook the citadel of Quangtri, and massacred the Christendom of Co-venou. The missionaries immediately united the christians of Dat-do (red earth) into two places where the defence was the easier: Di-loan and the Lesser Seminary of An-ninh.

Bad news continues to reach us. The persecutors, masters of the country, sow everywhere destruction and ruin. The faithful place their confidence in Mary. Perpetual prayer is organized. The confessional is frequented and, before going to battle, the soldiers of God are nourished with the Bread of the Strong.

The Immaculate Virgin responds to the expectation of her children, maternally protecting them. "During the whole time that this turmoil lasted at An-ninh," writes Mr. Héry, "as in Anam and Tonkin, the most striking event, acknowledged by the pagans themselves, was the marked protection of the Blessed Virgin in favor of the christians. "The Blessed Virgin has saved us," said the christians at An-ninh," the pagans have not this good Mother!..." During the first battle and those that followed, the altar at the oratory of Our Lady of Lourdes was lighted as for Benediction and festivals. Everybody prayed, recited the rosary and the men went to the firing-line their beads around their necks.

"A beautiful picture of Our Lady of Victory was hung over the front of the church where, day and night, the tamtam was beaten. In the evening when the enemy had been driven back, at a signal given from the heights of this tower, the litany of the Blessed Virgin was sung in common as token of gratitude to Mary.

"Elsewhere, at Cay-gia, in Eastern Cochin China, the pagans affirm that during the battles fought against the christians, they had seen innumerable legions of little children dressed in red and with illuminated countenances fighting beside the christians. A beautiful lady, clothed in white who remained over the church and seemed to direct the whole situation."



"This miraculous protection of Our Lady of Lourdes granted to the christians of Cochin China, during the time of persecution, only tended to increase their already loving devotion towards her. To her, missionaries consecrated their districts, and it was by imploring her assistance that they gained access to pagan villages and overthrew the powers of the infernal enemy.

"I could not begin to mention the favors that I owe to the Immaculate Conception, writes Father Guerlach. My district actually numbers thirteen christendoms and if I have not gone beyond that number it is because my health does not permit me.

"The action of grace is visible in the district of Our Lady of Lourdes. Oh! I am not tempted to attribute this wonderful success to myself. Glory to God through Mary!

"Polei-Maria (Village of Mary) is situated in the midst of a forest. It possesses beautiful land, excellent for the growing of rice or maize. Moreover numerous families make their homes there, and embrace our holy Faith. The missionary baptizes the children immediately, and the adults are submitted to at least one year of probation preparatory to the sacrament of regeneration.

Polei-Maria is destined to develop rapidly as it is situated on the route to Anam, where throngs of strangers and vehicles pass on their way to Ba-nars. Father Guerlach has made his residence there as well as his field of action. In all his difficulties he has recourse to Our Lady of Lourdes. It is to her that he addresses himself to overcome the resistance of the pagans of the village and surroundings, over which he has resolved to throw the Divine net. In speaking of the conversion of Kon-tonech, he says: "All the children are baptized and the two young Ba-nars of my house teach the prayers to the adults who manifest their sincerity and good-will. You may imagine what a fervent thanksgiving I offered to Our Lady of Lourdes."

Shortly after, the Immaculate Virgin opened for him the gates of the Village of Kon-khong as well as the hearts of the savages.

Let us listen to the missionary himself relating the conversion of two other villages, Kou-jedri and Kou-dong.

"These two villages are situated on the right bank of the Bla, between the christian villages of Kou-kotu and Kou-jari-krong. For years had I urged the inhabitants to conversion, but they only lent a deaf ear to my supplications. I redoubled my prayers to Our Lady of Lourdes, and I thought myself to be reaching at last the much desired goal when the devil, furious at seeing so many souls whom he was so sure of escape him, fought like a madman and aroused such complications that all hope of conversion seemed to vanish. But the devil tries in vain when the Immaculate Virgin places her foot on his head, and this proud head is unerringly crushed! *Ipsa conteret caput tuum.* 'Tis thus that little by little, complications disappeared of themselves, and the inhabitants asked to be converted. We chose a day for the blessing of the village and the destruction of the fetishes.



"At the appointed time I went down to Kou-jari with two Anamites and several christians of Kou-kotu whose chief, called Perr, is most fervent. It was he whom I named to remove the fetish-pebbles that are adored in cases, while I was removing those of the house itself and installing in their place, a crucifix and a few holy pictures, among others that of great Saint Michael.

"The Indian chief Perr, charged himself with the funeral prayer: "Poor pebbles, heretofore you have drunk millet and maize wine, the blood of buffalo and of fowl. The feast is over, you are now going to drink plenty of water in the bottom of the river." That over I blessed the house and baptized twenty-six children. Then after a light refreshment, well deserved, and the distribution of a few presents I left there my catechist, Pharr, to instruct the adults. For my part I returned to Kou-kotu with an increased attack of fever, but as happy as a prince. It is the devil who has been cheated! Praise and honor to Our Lady of Lourdes!"

"Another time it is towards the village of Kon-tiang that the zealous missionary turned his attention. But the dispositions of the inhabitants were anything but favorable. "Without letting myself become discouraged," he said, "I told my christians to pray, while I redoubled my petitions to Our Lady of Lourdes. I then set out for Kon-tiang. After a friendly discussion which lasted two hours, the inhabitants of the village willingly consented and I removed their fetishes."

"This piety, this confidence of Father Guerlach towards Mary Immaculate was shortly communicated to his neophytes. He writes himself: "My christians have a singular devotion towards Our Lady of Lourdes. They have recourse to her in all their undertakings, and in all their difficulties it is again the Blessed Virgin whom they invoke.

"For them, Our Lady of Lourdes gives the rain and the sunshine and their confidence has never been in vain.

"I was afraid for a while that they would raise the Blessed Virgin to the equal of Almighty God, I was obliged to explain to them many times that it is God alone who works miracles and who grants extraordinary favors, and that if the Blessed Virgin showers graces upon men, and works prodiges, it is in virtue of a power delegated by God.

"I think that my Indians understood me. But in serious and difficult circumstances, they continue to say: "*Hagoni Maria*, as it pleases Mary."

"It is a common occurrence to meet good christians and brave young girls reciting their rosary on their way to the farms.

"Palpable facts have proved to me that if sickness has respected my christians, it is due to a special protection of the Blessed Virgin."

The same missionary makes mention in the same letter of two extraordinary cures of which the second, especially, cannot be explained without having recourse to a particular intervention of Our Lady of Lourdes.

## CURE OF NGUENE

The second cure is that of an unfortunate Indian devoured by an ulcer that caused him excruciating pain.

"Before leaving Kon-ketou," continues Father Guerlach, you must become acquainted with my friend Nguene, a good blind man, whom our Lady of Lourdes cured of a chancre. So poor Nguene was suffering from a horrible ulcer that was corroding the upper part of his body. His neck, shoulders, chest and part of his back were nothing but a mass of wounds. The pain was so intense that the poor man was tempted several times to commit suicide. The sorcerers who were summoned to treat him, forgot their science, which they had never known. I took a fancy to this poor invalid, and I often went to visit him in a hovel, made purposely for him at the limits of the village. His bodily eyes being closed to the things of earth, those of the soul opened more easily to those of heaven. The blind man soon understood and enjoyed the teachings of faith. It was a great consolation for him to think of the happiness of heaven after the sufferings of earth. And God knows how violent were his sufferings at times. He said to me one day: "I suffer so much that if I were not a christian, I would kill myself. I beg of you to give me a remedy that will relieve me."

"You have used to no effect the different remedies that I possess. I know of only one that is able to relieve you, if it be God's Holy Will. I shall go for it." I came back with a little of Lourdes Water. "Here," I said to my dear patient, "is some water of the Blessed Virgin; drink a few drops and wash your wounds with the rest, while reciting the *Hail Mary*."

"Meanwhile I was called to visit and to anoint a patient in the neighboring christendom. Four days after I returned to Kon-ketou. I found Nguene most cheerful and out of pain. The Blessed Virgin had healed the wounds, but she had left the scars as a testimony of her power. Nguene is still blind, but he does not complain, and even manages to busy himself with basket-work.

"Since his cure, he lives in the house with the rest of the family. It is there that I visit and chat with him. As soon as he hears me coming, for he knows my step from a distance, his face brightens with a beautiful smile. We are a pair of friends."



On the occasion of the recent Eucharistic Congress at Bologna, Our Holy Father, Pope Pius XI., granted a plenary indulgence to all the faithful who, having fulfilled the usual conditions of confession and Holy Communion, would recite a third part of the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin before the Sacrament of Christ's Most Holy Body, whether exposed for the public veneration or remaining in the tabernacle.

*The Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.*



# A Few Roses Scattered

By the Little Sister of Missionaries...

"When I shall be in Heaven, Jesus, Thou wilt fill my hands with roses and I shall shower them upon earth."

ST. TERESA OF THE CHILD JESUS



In grateful thanks to the Little Flower for a grace obtained I am sending One Dollar for your needy missions. A Subscriber. — Many thanks to the Little Sister of Missionaries for having showered rose petals upon my home. In token of gratitude I am sending One Dollar for your mission works. Mrs. A. B., **Webster, Mass.** — My subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and an offering of One Dollar in thanksgiving to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for favors obtained. Mrs. N. H., — My mother being seriously ill, I promised the Little Flower the offering I am enclosing for your missions to obtain the cure of her whom we long to keep with us. I am happy to accomplish my promise, my prayers have been answered. Miss R. R. V. — Novena of lights to

be burned at St. Theresa's Shrine in thanksgiving for favors obtained. A Subscriber. — I here enclose an offering of Ten Dollars given by my relations and friends in thanksgiving to the Little Flower for graces obtained. Mrs. J. A. D., **Montreal.** — My subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and Two Dollars alms, accomplishment of a promise made in honor of the Little Sister of Missionaries for your so needy works. A Subscriber, **Roberval.** — The enclosed Two Dollars are for Masses in honor of St. Therese of the Child Jesus in thanksgiving for favors received. W. L., **Adams, Mass.** — In grateful thanks to the Little Flower for graces obtained I am sending One Dollar for votive lights to be burned at her Shrine. — 'Tis with a heart overflowing with gratitude that I am sending you this offering in honor of St. Therese of the Child Jesus for a favor obtained after making a novena in her honor. Mrs. F. L. W., **Fitchburg, Mass.** — It is with pleasure that I am sending my usual offering in honor of the little Saint of Lisieux in thanksgiving for favors received. M. K., **Ansonia, Conn.** — Please find enclosed Two Dollars for the Little Flower Burse in gratitude for favors received. I hope to send more soon. M. A. S., **Verdun.** — I have received great favors through the intercession of the Little Flower and I am coming again with the greatest of confidence to ask her assistance in our present needs. Mrs. G. H. S., **Montreal.** — The Little Flower has showered several rose petals on my pathway. In thanksgiving I am sending Two Dollars towards her Burse. May I ask your prayers for my vocation? E. B., **Blind River, Ont.** — You will find enclosed Twelve Dollars. Ten of which are for your needy missions and the other Two for Masses in honor of the Little Flower in thanksgiving for favors received. O. S., **Easthampton, Mass.** — I am pleased to send you One Dollar as a Christmas Offering to the Burse of St. Therese of the Child Jesus. Mrs. M. K., **Montreal.** — The dear Little Flower has favored me with a great grace and in grateful acknowledgment I am sending Five Dollars for your works. Mrs. S. M., **Holyoke, Mass.** — Grateful thanks to the Little Flower for favor obtained after promising to have it published. I now ask health for my two sons and success in their studies. Anonymous. — I am most grateful to the Little Sister of Missionaries for having obtained the cure of my child who was attacked with an incurable disease. Enclosed is my offering of Two Dollars for your works. A Subscriber of **Charette.** — My heartfelt gratitude to the powerful Little Flower for having obtained a great favor from the Sacred Heart of Jesus; in thanksgiving I am sending, besides my renewal subscription to "THE PRECURSOR", One Dollar for your good works. Mrs. P. C., **St. Hyacinthe, P.Q.** — The enclosed offering is a feeble token of gratitude to the Little Flower for having preserved my family from a contagious disease. Mrs. E. V. — St. Therese of the Child Jesus has obtained my favor after promising to have it published in "THE PRECURSOR". N. B., **Montreal.** — The powerful and dear little Saint Therese has deigned to gratify me with a beautiful rose by obtaining my complete recovery from a serious illness. To prove my gratitude I am sending One Dollar for your missions. Mrs. D. N. P., **St. Andre, P. Q.** — To the glory of the Little Flower and in thanksgiving for her visible



protection I am renewing my offering of Two Dollars for the Burse of the dear little Saint in favor of the missions. Miss. A. C., **Lachine**. — Lost objects found after invoking the assistance of the Little Saint of Carmel and promising to have it published in "THE PRECURSOR". Enclosed is my humble offering for lights to be burned at her Shrine. — My offering of One Dollar and my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please publish in your review my lively gratitude for several favors obtained through the intercession of the "Little Sister of Missionaries." Mrs. P. B., **St. Nazaire**. — A Subscriber of **New York** wishes to express her profound gratitude to the Little Flower for a favor obtained and sends an offering of Ten Dollars for your missions. Please find enclosed One Dollar as a token of gratitude towards the "Little Sister of Missionaries" for a grace obtained. Mrs. M. T. — Many thanks to dear Little Therese for favours obtained after having promised to publish it in "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. A.Y. — Offering of Ten Dollars for your missions in thanksgiving to the Little Flower. Mrs. C.P., **Montreal**. — Mrs. E. T., **Montreal**, wishes to express her sincere gratitude to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for two favors obtained and offers Ten Dollars for your missionary works. — Grateful thanks to St. Therese for favors obtained after promising to publish. Miss B. D. — Five Dollars for a Mass in thanksgiving to the "Little Sister of Missionaries" for a favor obtained. — Offering of Fifty Dollars for Masses of thanksgiving in honor of the Little Flower for many graces obtained. A favorite of St. Therese. — My cheque for One hundred Dollars in favor of your works as a thank offering in honor of the little Saint of Lisieux. Mrs. J. St. O., **Montreal**. — I had promised the dear Little Flower Five Dollars for your missions if she obtained the sale of a house at a suitable price; my prayers have been heard and I am happy to fulfil my promise. Mrs. J. C., **Bushnell, Ont.** — Two great favors obtained through the intercession of the "Little Sister of Missionaries". The enclosed "mite" is in thanksgiving. A Subscriber to "THE PRECURSOR". — Many thanks to the dear little Saint who never ceases to scatter rose petals on our poor earth: One Dollar in gratitude. Mrs. O., **La Tuque, P. Q.** — Please accept the enclosed Mass stipends in honor of the little Saint of Carmel in thanksgiving for favors obtained. Mrs. O. G., **Central Falls, R. I.** — I am sending my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" in thanksgiving for a favor obtained which I feel I owe to the intercession of the Little Flower. Mrs. E.T., **Repentigny, P.Q.** — I enclose Postal Note for Two Dollars. Kindly accept One Dollar as an offering towards the "Little Flower Burse" in thanksgiving for a favor received; the other for a novena of lights at Our Lady's Shrine for another grace. I. M. F., **Montreal**. — In thanksgiving for a favor received, I am enclosing One Dollar for your missions. Mrs. E. A. G., **Montreal**.

## Burse of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus for the adoption of a missionary.

A **Burse** is a sum of money the interest of which forms a perpetual income for the support of a Missionary. **Burses** are founded in honor of a Saint whose name they bear. The religious whose support is thus assured becomes for life the missionary of the donor and takes his place near the poor infidels. The Founders of Burses participate in all the spiritual advantages of the Community. The sum of \$1,000.00 given in one or several payments by one or many persons forms a complete **Burse**.

We shall then receive with gratitude, any offering, even trifling, (thanksgiving for favors obtained or requests for new ones) for the complete formation of the Burse in honor of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. May the Little Sister of Missionaries inspire generous souls with the thought of adopting a Missionary and let fall on them a shower of roses!

May	1927.....	\$ 84.00
July	" .....	163.95
September	" .....	114.00
November	" .....	113.75

# Echoes from our Missions

*Extracts from the Journal of our Sisters  
en route to the distant Missions*



*Aboard the Embress of Russia,  
Thursday, Sept. 22, 1927.*

"We are settled in our cabins, the nine of us, but our hearts and souls are still at Outremont, our dear Mother-House. Our filial affection is nourished by the sweet souvenir of the last days spent in our dear "home." What gratitude do we owe you, beloved Mother, for the tender solicitude you have bestowed on us, for the so precious and so practical advice you have given us. Oh! we shall remember it and shall profit by it.

"Our dear Sisters of Vancouver have been most kind and thoughtful towards us. The little community of Vancouver is the last link in the family chain on the Continent, and our Sisters have been so very good to us, that we are convinced that... the link is a golden one... like all the others.

"On the stroke of twelve our mighty steamer slips her moorings to the sound of music. Handkerchiefs wave... and ere long the loved ones are lost in the distance; no longer do we distinguish our dear Sisters whom we had just left... the liner is steering towards the open sea, towards the Orient, and we towards souls!...

"We have already made the acquaintance of the priests and religious who are on board. Besides Reverend Fathers Quenneville and Michaud of the Foreign Mission Society of Montreal and Reverend Father Paulin Moreau, O.F.M. are six missionaries from Maryknoll, a German priest of the Society of the Divine Word, and five religious of St. Francis from the United States. We are told that two Chinese Jesuit Fathers will embark at Victoria. We shall be in all twenty-six Catholic missionaries.

"This afternoon on the deck of the third class are several Japanese with their children, to whom we address a few kind words. One of the little ones in a most graceful manner smilingly offers us a few earth-nuts. The act of kindness is accepted also with a smile and repaid by a prayer. May Our Immaculate Mother deign to hear us and one day smile on this dear little soul!...



"The boat remains at Victoria from 5 to 6 o'clock. The port offers nothing remarkable to the eye, but the approach of the city appears quite picturesque; numerous isles and graceful gulls prettily coloured by the hand of God attract the admiration of the passenger.

#### **Friday, September 23, 1927**

"In the library of the Empress, transformed for two hours into a veritable sanctuary, we have the happiness of hearing several Masses that are said successively by the numerous missionaries at the three portable altars. As the frail little Host which contains the Lord of the Universe is elevated above the fathomless depths we feel ourselves deeply impressed: does He not appear to say: 'Fear not... I am with you always...' And we, knowing to Whom we have confided ourselves, renew our act of simple and confident abandonment in Him who never ceases to watch over us...

"Towards 4 o'clock this afternoon the sun casts the most beautiful silvery reflection upon the azure waves! Untiringly do we gaze and contemplate... And how do otherwise between sky and sea... while our thoughts wander far, far off towards those whom we have left and those who are waiting for us?... Ah! would that we also might leave everywhere on our passage these silvery or golden reflections which will brighten the souls with whom we come in contact!...

#### **Monday, September 26**

"Our boat does not loiter: it covers nearly 400 miles a day and takes us by a northern curve towards the Aleutian Islands. A few of them appear in the distance just as the sun is sinking into the golden bed it has prepared for itself in the midst of the rocking waves.

"During the last few days one of us has been giving French lessons to an architect's daughter who, with her parents, is making the tour of the world and is actually on her way to Tientsin, China. She cannot conceal her astonishment in learning that we have left our home and country to go so far, with the unique aim of apostolic charity. And yet, she is an intelligent, well-educated, refined young lady; but our Heavenly Father reveals His secrets to whom He wills... and preferably to the little and humble.

#### **Tuesday, September 27**

"This morning in its sparkling splendor the last of the Aleutian Isles appears on the horizon. The next land that we shall now greet will be that of Japan!

"Between our correspondence and visits to the "infirmary," we promenade on deck. There are many Indians, Japanese and Chinese, in the steerage. We should like to speak to them but alas! we are not acquainted with their language. We compassionately look upon these unfortunates and from our hearts ascends an ardent prayer towards Heaven for their conversion : 'tis our apostolate for the moment.



*After the separation of the different groups  
for Japan, Manchuria and Canton*

**EN ROUTE TO NAZE, JAPAN**

**Kagoshima, October 7**

"We left the boat at Kobe towards 4.45 where we were met by Father Egide Roy, O.F.M., Superior of the Mission at Naze with the Reverend Fathers Fage and Rey of the Paris Foreign Missions and also two religious of Saint Enfant Jesus. The latter were on the wharf since 4 o'clock and had the extreme kindness to wait for us until 8 o'clock while we were seeing to our baggage. We had hoped to pass the customs the same evening but we were obliged to wait until the next morning. Reverend Father Superior asked us what route we wished to take for the rest of the voyage. He offered to have us pass by Nagasaki so as to visit this city or to conduct us directly to Naze. We preferred to go as quickly as possible to our mission. It was therefore decided that we should take the train the following evening with Reverend Father Superior. The latter presented us with a card from Reverend Father Calixte Gelin, O.F.M. extending us a hearty welcome. Our Sisters who are destined to Canton accompanied us to the carriages that are to bring us to the convent of the Sisters of Saint Enfant Jesus. The moment of separation was painful, but we all managed to keep up to the last.

"Tuesday morning, Reverend Father Superior comes for us to go to the customs where the agents were most obliging. They opened only one of our trunks and simply looked at the address of the others, while for the other passengers they were rather strict. The priest tells us that they act thus because they have great confidence in religious; in their language they call us 'people who never deceive.'

"Reverend Mother Superior of the Convent where we received hospitality had the kindness of having us visit the two beautiful churches of Kobe as well as a pagoda and different buildings. On leaving St. Henry's Church she brought us to the presbytery. It is Reverend Father Perrin of the Paris Foreign Missions who is pastor. He is a missionary to Japan for the last forty years. He was most kind to us. He spoke highly of his Christians. Nearly a thousand of them attend his church. He related that one of them, his former cook, came to him one day asking that a statue of St. Michael be placed beside the altar. "Well then," replied the Father, "for that, money is needed... And with the statue of St. Michael we shall require others for the sanctuary... that will be expensive!" The good man declared that he wished at all costs to see the statue of St. Michael placed in the church before his death. The statues therefore were ordered, but as they delayed in coming the aged Christian repeated to the missionary

each time that he met him: "But I am going to die before St. Michael comes... the statue is not yet here. Finally the statue arrived and the poor old man was overjoyed. Every time he came to the church he gazed at the statue in pious admiration and bowed profoundly before it in Japanese fashion. It is thus that the church has been decorated through the pious and simple faith of these grown-up children, as the good priest calls them. They are happy to do their share in beautifying the temple of the true God.

"In the evening, Reverend Father Egide comes to bring us to the train which leaves at 9.23. We arrive at Kagoshima at 7.25 the following morning. The pastor of the mission, Reverend Father Gabriel was at the



LESSON IN ETIQUETTE IN THE SCHOOL OF NAZE, JAPAN

station with several Japanese awaiting our arrival. We took the *push-push* to go to the Mission. The Japanese Christians were assembled to welcome us; they are most kind. The president of the Catholic Women's Circle read an address. One of us spoke a few words of thanks which the Reverend Pastor translated. The little house, where we were given hospitality consists of but one room. For the first time in our lives we lay on the floor to sleep, and we slept soundly until 6 o'clock the next morning. We hurried to the church where we heard Mass and were able to make our First Friday Communion. Reverend Father Calixte who has been at Nagasaki arrived here this morning with Reverend Father Paulin. He will continue the trip with us. He bought our tickets, but the boat will leave only to-morrow at three o'clock. While waiting, we try to acquaint ourselves with the Japanese customs.



**Tuesday, October 11**

We are in our "home" at Naze since the day before yesterday, Sunday. Saturday, towards 4 o'clock the boat left for Naze. Reverend Father Calixte accompanied us. Sister Superior had the kindness of reserving a cabin for us on the *Taigi Maru*, a little boat which runs between Kagoshima and Oshima. Permit me to tell you, dear Mother, of our adventures in the Japanese boat. At supper Father asks us if we are going to the dining-room adding that it would be a Japanese meal we should have. Thinking that only the dishes served would be Japanese we follow him in all confidence. Everything is ready on the table. The famous and traditional bowl of rice has not been forgotten. But the utensils, none, only two nice chop-sticks as thin as straws. We look at the priest and then look at each other. He is managing with his chop-sticks, but we... For my part I heap mine and think everything is very solid but by the time they reach their destination there are only a few grains of rice left... I then take a solid meat-ball. I have some success, and encouraged I return to my rice and find that I have made progress. After laughing together at our awkwardness, utensils are brought to us: the natural way quickly comes back and we are "Little Canadians" once more. The good Japanese who are at table admit that they had the same difficulty when utensils were given them,

"Sunday morning we perceive Naze in the distance, and it is noon when we arrive. Our Sisters come to meet us in a boat. I shall not attempt to express the great joy of the six "Sisters"; such happiness can not be described.

"We find Japan most interesting, but our thoughts often wander to dear Outremont, where you are, Venerated Mother, as well as our beloved Sister Assistant and all the dear Sisters. Distance only tightens the ties of gratitude and filial love which bind us to our dear Mother-House.

"Your loving and cheerful little missionaries."

THE THREE NEW JAPANESE.

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**EN ROUTE TO MANCHURIA**

October 4, 1927

"'Tis at Kobe towards five o'clock, Oct. 4th., that we leave the Empress of Russia. Our Sisters of Japan and ourselves receive hospitality from the religious of Saint Infant Jesus. As for our Sisters of Canton and Manila they come right to the carriages to bid us a last good-bye before returning to the boat. In embracing them, we feel deeply touched. 'Tis a fresh separation! Our elder Sisters bid us remain closely united, and especially to remain forever attached to our dear Mother-House.

"We mount the two carriages which have been placed at our disposal, seating ourselves on the trunks, and as we drive away our Sisters gaze longingly after us... The custom officers stop the first carriage, and seeing only religious, they permit us to pass without interfering.

"The first street which we cross is wide, the second, very narrow; two automobiles cannot pass one another, but the chauffeurs are most careful, and we arrive safely at St. Mary's School. Reverend Mother Superior comes to meet us and extends us such a kind, affectionate welcome that Sister Julianne-du-Saint-Sacrement cannot refrain from saying: "Good-night Mother!... you make me feel so happy... you remind me of Our Mother. When we arrive home she always comes to meet us!..."

"We enjoy the good supper which is served us for it is rather late and we are quite tired. Then a visit to the chapel and we repair to the rooms which the kind Religious have made ready for us.

### Wednesday, October 5

"At half-past nine, Reverend Father Egide comes to conduct us to the boat, *Hong-Kong Maru*, that sails between Kobe and Dairen (in Southern Manchuria). 'Tis for us the moment of new separation. We embrace our "Japanese" Sisters and bid them farewell. We thank the good Sisters of l'Enfant Jesus for their so charitable hospitality, and then *en route* to Manchuria!... Being strangers, the agents object to us boarding a Japanese vessel. They consult one another but still the tickets do not appear. Sister Julianne-du-Saint-Sacrement is obliged to show our two letters of reference that of the Mayor of Montreal and that of Mr. Ryan of Vancouver. God Father Fage must state that we are *good honest subjects*. Finally at eleven o'clock the efforts are crowned with success. Needless to say what gratitude we owe to Fathers Fage and Egide for their devotedness and paternal interest. They make us buy first class tickets for, do they say, it is not befitting Religious to travel second class on Japanese vessels. Our cabin, number 15, contains three beds; as I am the youngest and the best climber I sleep on the upper berth. Our room is of a good size and above all very clean. It has blue curtains, which reminds us of "home."

"The meals are served at 8.30 — 12.30 — 6.30. Each time we enter the dining-room the officers make a deep bow smiling pleasantly; we answer them as politely as possible, but, perhaps not as gracefully as they, for we are not accustomed to Japanese manners. We spend the afternoon on deck. Words fail to describe how beautiful nature is in this spot! We must content ourselves with admiring and rendering thanks to the Divine Creator of the Universe. While we are thus in contemplation before the works of the Most High, we notice that we are exposed to the public view of the good Japanese who examine us from head to foot with wide-open eyes!...

"Towards five o'clock we make in common our meditation and recite the prayers for the month of the Holy Rosary.



**Thursday, October 6**

"We have Holy Mass at seven o'clock and at eight o'clock we cast anchor in the strait between Shimonosiki and Moji. There is much agitation on all sides. Numerous little sail boats glide near the ship. Pretty yachts come from both ports to conduct the passengers to their destination. The steamer leaves at one o'clock. At dinner, the passengers being more numerous, the Japanese officers have the thoughtfulness of placing priests and religious at the same table. Doubtlessly, they notice that we are of the same religion.

"We are now sailing on the Yellow Sea. The water, nevertheless, is not at all yellow, it is rather blue and very clear. Perhaps it has not always the same appearance at least over its whole surface?... We spend part of the day on deck. Sister Julienne-du-Saint-Sacrement is beginning to like the sea; she now looks at it without feeling the least dizziness; it is too bad that she is beginning to be a good sailor just as we are about to land.

"While reciting our Rosary on deck this evening, three little Japanese children with their mother are singing as they walk up and down. Their thoughtful mother noticing that we are recollected bids them stop each time they are about to meet us. Shortly after, a little one of three or four years wishes to have a better view of us but is rather timid. She quietly approaches with her mother. We cannot understand each other but from time to time we exchange smiles.

**Friday, October 7**

"First Friday of the month and the Feast of the Holy Rosary. No need to mention that we are much more at the Mother-House than on the *Hong Kong Maru*; we cannot sing aloud the beautiful hymns of our dear Outremont, so we content ourselves in meditating them. The weather is most disagreeable, it has been raining all day; we cannot go on deck, only long enough to assure ourselves that the *Yellow Sea* is still *blue*.

"This forenoon, a colonel of the Japanese army asked the priests what we meant by the gesture we make before and after meals. The Fathers explained it and even showed him how to make it himself.

**Saturday, October 8**

"The "*Hong Kong Maru*" arrives at Dairen at 10 A.M. Dairen is an immense port. Its quay greatly resembles that of Vancouver. Though in China (in the southern part of Manchuria) it belongs nevertheless to Japan. The quay is filled with Chinese and Japanese. Rev. Father Bérichon of the Foreign Mission Seminary of the Province of Quebec, and Rev. Father Sweeney of Maryknoll, come to meet us.

"The mission of Dairen has just been confided to the Maryknoll Fathers. Rev. Father Tibesar is pastor. It is just a month since he arrived at Dairen and he is already building a church. This mission had been abandoned

for some years, and the Japanese and Chinese Christians who had not seen a priest for a long time now return to the fold.

"At 1.30 Rev. Father Bérichon orders us a Japanese meal. This dinner consists of seven little dishes: fish, meat, vegetables and rice. And now it is a question of eating with chop-sticks; we are five novices in the art... Fathers Bérichon and Sweeney laugh at our awkwardness. Finally they pity us and bring knives and forks. We have managed, however, to eat a bowl of rice with our chop-sticks. But there is nothing like the forks!

"After dinner Fathers Bérichon and Sweeney go to the Custom Office; but everything is closed until Monday. We shall not wait here. Father Tibesar will look after our trunks and will have them sent on as soon as possible.

"Towards 9.00 we leave for the station. We must ride in other kinds of carriages. They are four-wheeled chariots hitched to one or two mules. The Japanese train leaves Dairen at 9.30.

### Sunday, October 9

"We arrive at Mukden at 6.45, tired but very happy. Mukden is a city, half Japanese, half Chinese. Firstly, the Japanese city is built in European fashion, and the other in Chinese. It contains but one-story earthen or brick houses, surrounded by walls, and their narrow, unpaved streets run zigzag. We pass near a market-place where everyone is screaming at the top of his voice to attract customers. Now and then we see swine in search of food. After an hour's ride in a chariot we arrive at the Catholic Mission but already for some minutes past we have distinguished the dome of the Cathedral. Father Bérichon brings us to the convent. The Sisters of Providence of Portieux receive us with open arms. We leave our baggage at the convent and go to the church for Mass and Holy Communion.

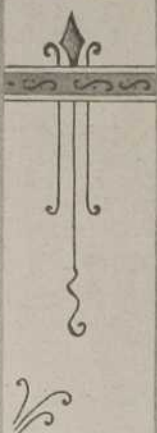
"At noon, the religious kindly invite us to dine with them. They are but four and must separate before long. Two will go to the Convent which Mgr. Blois, Bishop of Mukden of the Foreign Mission Society of Paris has just constructed, and two will remain here for the school. After dinner we make a visit to the school and the virgins' dwelling.

"Towards two o'clock in the afternoon, Bishop Blois pays us a visit accompanied by Reverend Father Caubrière. His Lordship welcomes us to Manchuria, inquires about our trip, our health, advises us to dress warmly, to take a good rest before undertaking the study of the Chinese language, to learn slowly so as not to tire ourselves. He is like a good Father to us. A little before Bishop Blois takes his leave, Father Bérichon arrives with Reverend Father Forcier.

"At 3.15 we go to the Cathedral to make our meditation. It is impossible to pray as several hundreds of Chinese are there reciting the Rosary at the top of their voices and it is a case of seeing who will answer the loudest. Here the prayers are chanted like in all other parts of China.

"At 3.30 we have Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The whole congregation sings: the *Adoro te — Inviolata — Tantum Ergo*.





REV. PÈRES  
DES  
MISSIONS  
ÉTRANGÈRES  
DE  
PONT-VIAU



EN MANDCHOURIE, CHINE

THE REVEREND FATHERS OF THE FOREIGN MISSIONS OF PONT VIAU  
IN MANCHURIA, CHINA

"It is so good to be with God that we forget to look at the time. As the two religious of the orphanage wish to make our acquaintance we return to the convent. They are already advanced in age. They have been in Manchuria for several years past.

"Towards 5.00 P.M. we make a visit to the cathedral. It is built of brick in Gothic style.

### Monday, October 10

"We are in Manchuria, it is not a dream, though it be the land of our dreams!... We are not quite in our mission, 250 miles still separate us from it.

"Towards 10.30 A.M. we go to visit the Seminary where Reverend Father Beaulieu is Director. He has been on mission for the last 34 years, and valiantly defended himself and his Christians against the Boxers.

"Near the Seminary is a College under the direction of the Marist Brothers. In the afternoon we pay a visit to the Convent which the Right Reverend Bishop has just built for the secular virgins and the aspirants. The building is spacious, pretty, but very simple. We return to the Orphanage to visit the various apartments. The elder orphans bid us good-afternoon in French and then sing in Chinese. The little ones whom we next visit are more talkative. They ask us if it is because we are afraid of the cold that we wear long capes. Some of these little tots are not yet two years of age. They are busy finishing the stockings which have been knitted on the machine. The tiniest ones prepare them.

"Then a visit to the aged women, to the blind; they are about twenty in number, one of whom, though ninety years of age, is still very spry. Another has just arrived last evening with her meagre baggage. Her clothes were very much soiled, especially her padded garment. The religious told her to rip it so as to wash it. The poor old woman did not like the idea as she found the Sisters over-particular: make her wash a garment that was not soiled!... It was so greasy, so filthy that it was almost falling to pieces. She finally consented, and when we go by she is busy taking it apart.

"We go to see the aged men, several of whom are deaf, others blind. In Manchuria it does not take very much place to shelter so many people; the same room serves as dormitory, refectory and work-room. The Chinese bed is called a *K'ang*. It is a kind of upturned fireplace about 6 ft. wide of the same length as the room. The *K'ang* is of stone, covered only by a straw-mat. In winter it is heated. During this season, the Chinese spend their days seated on the *K'ang*; 'tis there that they work and eat. It is on the same bed that they take their night's rest each rolled in his blankets. It is not very soft but is certainly warm.

"We also visit the Chinese kitchen. The stove is made of stone and placed in a corner. For the cooking of the meals a large pot is used. Here the chief food is not rice, for it is too dear; sorghum is used instead. When it is in the fields it is called *kao-lean*; it is a cereal resembling corn but growing



much higher. After the threshing of the grain *chou-mi* a kind of porridge is made called *fan*. It is said to be very nourishing. The stalk of the *kao-lean* is strong; it is used for heating and takes the place of wood which is also very dear.

"The Orphanage owns two cows, several hens and some black pigs, a large garden which yields European vegetables as also those of the country. They also have several vines.

"We go to see Thérèse the virgin who is in charge of the dispensary. Her aged mother lives with her. The good old lady examines us, she is uneasy; our long black veils must be very embarrassing and above all not very warm, they are so thin, and our dresses so light. She is grieved because she cannot tell us herself to dress warmer during the winter. She asks Sister Elizabeth, the Superior, to do so for her. As it is the custom here we are asked our age, if we have eaten well, if we have our parents, where we are going, etc...

"Towards 4 p.m. we return to the Convent to make our spiritual exercises. We have passed a most interesting day, everything is so new to us.

### Tuesday, October 11

"This forenoon, Reverend Father Chometon, Vicar General, comes to pay us a short visit. He is accompanied by Reverend Father Bérichon. Father Chometon had Father Lapierre as curate for a few months. It is always the same advice concerning our studies and the cold. He gives us his blessing. Reverend Father Bérichon tells us that to-morrow morning we shall take the train for "home."



VEHICLE IN USE IN MANCHURIA

"This afternoon, Bishop Blois comes to visit us before our departure from Mukden. He is most kind and speaks to us as a good father. He inquires about our health, the number of religious in our community, and interests himself about our different missions. He says that when he will pass by *Tcheng-Kia-l'ouen* (our mission) he will come to see us. His Lordship blesses us and wishes us success. Right after his visit more than seventy virgins and aspirants come to say good-bye and also speak a few words to us in French. One of the virgins thanks us for coming to China to convert her compatriots, still pagan.

"In the evening before taking our night's rest we thank the Sisters of Providence for their kindness. They declined to accept the compensation we offered for the three days' hospitality.

### Wednesday, October 12

"We arise at 4 o'clock this morning and at 4.30 we assist at the Masses of the five Canadian priests. We have breakfast, and at 5.30 leave for the station.

"At 6.45 we take the Japanese train. Rev. Father Bérichon explains to us the different curiosities which we meet on the way. At 11.25 we alight at Ssu-Ping-kai. It is at this junction that we are to board the Chinese train, at 2.25 P.M. which means three hours of waiting in the station.

"Here the Chinese have never seen Sisters. They come near us, examine us, walk around us. Each one passes his reflections aloud. We do not understand a word. The priests see to sending us to a christian's residence in the city, there at least we shall be quiet. Ssu-Ping-kai is one of Father Bérichon's stations.

"It is the first time that we enter a real Chinese house; it is very clean. The mistress offers us a cup of tea, then tobacco, which we refuse. Thinking that we were a little backward she even offers to light our pipes.

"The Chinese train which is on time leaves at 2.25. We imagine ourselves at sea, there is so much rocking and there is surely no danger of passing the station without stopping, for the speed does not make us dizzy!...

"At 6 o'clock we arrive at *Tcheng-kia-i'ouen*. Reverend Father Lomme and several christians meet us at the station. To reach the mission we separate, each religious in a carriage accompanied by a christian. It is already dark and we can only see the earthen walls. After a ride of five minutes we distinguish the cross of the mission. On our arrival the bells ring and fireworks are sent off. Rev. Father Lapierre, Superior of the Canadian Mission welcomes us, and with tear-filled eyes conducts us to the chapel. We there assist at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament which is given by Rev. Father Quenneville. The ten Canadian priests have come together to greet their new confreres and the Canadian Sisters. It is they who sing Benediction and the Te Deum to thank God for our safe arrival. Then Rev. Father Lapierre brings us to the house which he has furnished for



us, fifty feet from the church. We repair to the parlor where the christians come to see us.

"Two pretty holy pictures already adorn the walls: the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary. The second room will serve us as kitchen and refectory and the third as dormitory. Beds are prepared and the table is set for the evening meal; it is Rev. Father Lomme who brings us our supper. Rev. Father Lapierre entrusts the keys of the house to Sister Julienne-du-Saint Sacrement, gives us his blessing, says Grace, then leaves us to go to take his supper with his eleven confreres.

"After the repast Sr. Julienne-du-Saint Sacrement places on the table the little statue of the Blessed Virgin which she has in her valise and we recite the Magnificat and act of consecration: "O my Mother, I offer myself entirely to Thee..."

### Thursday, October 13

"We rise at 5 o'clock. Since it is our first day on mission we consecrate the first-fruits to our Divine Spouse that He may bless our life of apostolate and that all our actions may ever be accomplished for His greater glory alone. We beg Our Immaculate Mother to protect us always, to direct our steps in this new mode of life and to help us in the conquest of souls. We go to the chapel towards 6 o'clock for prayer and meditation. The priests replace each other at the altars in groups of three.

"It is snowing this morning for the first time. In Manchuria only a few inches of snow fall, but it does not remain as the wind blows it away immediately. In the forenoon the Canadian priests in two groups come to see our little house. The orphans and the virgins also come to welcome us. We go with Father Larochelle to visit the little orphanage. There are seven orphans, a little one of two years, and the others from nine to fourteen, an aspirant and two virgins, one of whom is quite old. We should have liked to have been able to speak a few kind words to them... The priest tells us their names, but we quickly forget them, for it seems that to learn Chinese, one must forget it at least seven times.

"The Manchurians have very little resemblance with the Chinese of the South. Their complexion is not so yellow, their nose is very small, their lips thick. They are rather of the Eskimo type. Men and women dress alike in a long loose Chinese garment slit on both sides showing the long trousers usually the same colour as the dress. The men have their heads shaved, the women wear a low chignon, while the virgins, one raised very high on the head, and the young girls a long braid.

"Fathers Lapierre and Larochelle come to bring us books for study: a French and Chinese dictionary, another one Chinese and French, a prayer-book, a catechism, a vocabulary and a book of the different tones.

"After Mass, Rev. Father Lapierre, with fatherly solicitude asks us if we have everything we need for breakfast.



MANCHURIAN CHILDREN

"In the afternoon the Fathers bring us books to read, an album of our missions and some missionary reviews, for fear that we may become lonesome. Reverend Father Berger returns to his mission of *Tao-Nan*, one hundred and fifty miles from *Tcheng-kia-t'ouen*.

"After the devotions of the month of the Rosary which take place every day at 3.30, Reverend Father Lapierre sings the hymn to the Blessed Virgin: "O my Queen,

O my Mother..." It was a surprise and a joy to be so far away and to hear a hymn of "home."

"Sister Julianne-du-Saint Sacrement and I go to ask for bread from the virgins. Not yet being able to ask for it in Chinese, we bring our dictionary, but it is impossible to make ourselves understood. We are obliged to return empty-handed. Sister Saint-Gerard takes a slice of bread and goes in her turn; she is understood and comes back with a loaf.

### Saturday, October 15

"Before returning to his mission Reverend Father Berichon comes to see us. We thank him for his kindness. He would like to spend a few days more with his colleagues, but duty calls him. He says: 'My Christians would be deprived of Mass and Holy Communion while here we would be eleven priests. Father Bérichon's parish extends for a hundred miles. The head-quarters are at *Lichou-sien* (pear village).

### Sunday, October 16

"We go to Mass at 6.30, and at 8 o'clock High Mass is celebrated by Reverend Father Charest who gives a sermon in Chinese. He must speak well for the Chinese congregation appear greatly interested. We understand nothing. Nevertheless, we recognize the word *T'ien Tchou* (God) which the preacher frequently repeats.

"I am going to describe our church to you. It is of the same size and height as our convent. There is no sacristy. At the right of the main altar is the vestiary which also serves as an altar. To the left on a table is a large statue of Our Lady of Lourdes. There is also a pale blue altar-rail. To the left towards the centre of the church is another little altar-cupboard; just opposite is a small organ. There are also Chinese pews and a few prie-dieus. Ours are at the left quite in the back. The men sit in the front and the women behind. There is no steeple. The bell is placed on a scaffolding beside the church.



"After High Mass, a few christians come to visit us. We wish to speak a few words to them, but how are we to do so, we do not know any as yet... Ah! but we have dictionaries!... Then Sister Saint-Gerard and I take them and a virgin translates the characters corresponding to the words that we wish to say. The conversation is far from being interesting but that will come with time.

"Towards a quarter to three Rev. Father Lapierre comes to us saying: 'We have an hour of adoration this afternoon. I announced it to my christians after High Mass. It will be at 3 o'clock!' We are only too happy to assist, to spend an hour before the Blessed Sacrament. It is already a month since we have had this happiness. How much we have to say to the Heart of Jesus! He is so good to us. The Fathers sing the Litany of the Sacred Heart in Latin and also a hymn in honour of the Sacred Heart, then Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

"Reverend Father Paradis, who is to leave for his mission to-morrow comes to see us towards 5 o'clock. 'Be cheerful,' does he say and do not be afraid for there is a special protection for the missionaries. They pass where no one else may." His residence is at *Kao-Chan-t'ouen* (Montbourg).

#### Monday, October 17

"At 7.30 we assist at a Requiem Mass sung by Reverend Father Lomme.

"Reverend Father Lapierre comes to entertain us. He inquires about the professed Sisters and novices whom he knew. It is two years ago to-day since he arrived in Manchuria.

#### Tuesday, October 18

"Towards 9 o'clock, Reverend Father Conrad, a Scheut missionary comes to pay us a visit. He arrived last night. He is an aged priest having an experience of over thirty years of mission life. Reverend Fathers Lapierre and Larochelle accompany him. A few minutes after the visit, an orphan comes for us. There is someone at the dispensary. 'Tis a mother with her sick baby. The eldest of the virgins is treating it. She takes a long needle, pricks the middle finger of each hand near the nail, then the gums in several places, lets a few drops of blood flow, washes its head with a sponge and gives the mother a little powder for the child. We do not know for what sickness she thus pricks the baby but it is a remedy employed in Manchuria. Ordinarily the part of the body which is ailing is pricked, even close to the temples, on the nose, between the two eyes, inside the mouth, etc.

"Towards 11 o'clock Reverend Father Lapierre brings us to the virgin to show us how she makes bread. She places the batter in little pans and as they have no oven she bakes it in a large earthen bowl about 30 " in diameter and 15 " in depth. She leaves a little water in the bottom and places it on the gridiron. It is this kind of bread that we eat. It is a little heavy but good.

**Thursday, October 20**

"We go to see the orphans this afternoon. We watched how they made their padded clothing. On our return we inquired of Reverend Father Larochelle who accompanied us, as to the population of the city. He told us that there are 50,000 inhabitants and of these scarcely one hundred are christians. 'We have come here to make christians,' does he say, 'so you see how much work there is to be done. And from these christians only about sixty of them come to Mass even on great feast-days. How sad is the situation!'

**Friday, October 21**

"It is very cold this morning. We have snow. Reverend Father Charest returns to his mission at *Niou Tchouang*. He comes to see us before leaving.

"Towards 10 o'clock Reverend Father Lapierre comes to tell us that our trunks are at the station since last night, and that we shall receive them during the day. We certainly are not sorry. We arrived here on the 12th and it is only to-day that we are able to have our baggage. Poor trunks, how battered they are! It will be a great surprise to us if the contents be not damaged.

**Saturday, October 22**

"We don our white costume for the first time on Manchurian soil and with what joy as it is the day consecrated to Our Lady.

"We spend most of the day unpacking and placing the contents of our trunks. We find several objects broken. This grieves us, for all had been so well packed. But if you could see how rough the Chinese are for their burdens. It is a wonder that all is not broken. As we take each article from the cases our thoughts fly back to the Mother-House. We again see our beloved Mother, together with our dear Sisters who have prepared everything with so much care.

"Dear Sister St. Antoine, the statue of your holy patron is all smashed, but we continue to invoke him just the same. He is so good. We shall try to repair it but I doubt if we shall succeed.

"We take our first lesson in Chinese this afternoon. We begin by studying the different tones. The Manchurian dialect is said to be divided into four principal tones. It is very difficult to give just the right one, but with the help of the Blessed Virgin we shall succeed, and it is to draw her blessings on our study that we begin on a Saturday.

**Sunday, October 23**

"We have High Mass again to-day.

"We are beginning to make friends for ourselves. This afternoon a good christian and her little girl brought some cake. In return we gave them a little picture and some medals. This is our only means of thanking them, since we cannot yet do so verbally.



## EN ROUTE TO THE MISSIONS OF CANTON AND MANILA

### Friday, October 7, 1927

"We shall reach Shanghai to-night. Our dear Sisters destined to Japan and Manchuria left us at Kobe on October 4th; the former with Reverend Father Roy, O.F.M. Superior of the Mission of Naze, and the latter with the two Fathers of the Foreign Missions of the Province of Quebec. I assure you, Mother, that it was a second parting! Our dear Sisters were most courageous! When the two autos carried them away in company with the Religious of Saint Enfant Jesus and Reverend Fathers Fage, M.E. and Egide, O.F.M. who had come to meet them, we watched them disappear and I think that on both sides, hearts were quite heavy!... We return to our empty cabin! We hasten to refill it with cheerfulness, for our vocation is too sublime to allow joy to absent itself if only for a moment. We are now steering for China, that land so long the object of our desires and prayers! There remain aboard our steamer four priests and eight Religious. This evening there will only be ourselves with two Jesuit Fathers and perhaps a German priest, whose destination we do not know. One of the Jesuits is Reverend Father Lee who spent Lent in Montreal last year. He wishes to be remembered to you, for he ever keeps a pleasant souvenir of his visit to you. He and his companion will remain on the boat until we reach Hong Kong. We shall have the privilege of assisting at Holy Mass during the whole voyage. These Fathers are going to their College of *Shin Hing*, in the Diocese of Macao.

### Saturday, October 8

"At seven o'clock this morning we weigh anchor and at ten o'clock we are on the wharf. The waters of the *Yang tse kiang* River are as yellow as very muddy water. It is the soil of this region that colors its rivers thus.

"We are supposed to arrive at Hong Kong on Monday night October 10th, or early Tuesday morning.

### Tuesday, October 11

"What disagreeable weather this morning! A thick fog replaces the sun and spreads over the surrounding mountains. The scenery is gloomy, but we feel so happy that we scarcely notice it, so anxious are we to get a first glimpse of the port of Hong Kong. Before long the rain falls in torrents; we are sailing under a heavy sky. At last we arrive at 10.45 A.M. From the deck where we are, despite the rain, we try to discern from among the crowd on the wharf the *silhouette* of some of our Sisters. In an instant we perceive two white guimps... 'tis our Sisters!!! To our signal of recognition, they immediately respond and hasten to draw nearer. But the gangway of our steamer is not yet lowered and we are obliged to wait fifteen endless minutes. You may easily guess, dear Mother, the joy when your daughters

finally meet... Our good Sister Superior and Sister Saint Viateur who welcome us conduct us to our little convent, the installation of which is very rudimental. But our dear Sisters are so happy and so active that we draw the best conclusion, that it must be very agreeable to live in mission countries! The simplicity of the house and the little chapel eloquently tell us where we shall find our happiness. We sing a fervent *Magnificat* in the modest sanctuary and we beg the good Master and His Immaculate Mother to bless our future apostolate.

"In a pleasant recreation we speak of Outremont, dear Outremont. Souvenirs, scenes of former days, loved ones are recalled to gladden anew our dear Sisters, separated for several years from the Mother-House. Is it necessary to tell you dear Mother that your name is on all lips as your love is in all hearts. We must too quickly alas, interrupt our pleasant conversation to see to the departure of our dear Sister St. Jean de l'Eucharistie. Visits to steamship offices and Consulate take up nearly the entire afternoon. The next day at 5. P.M. we conduct, with our messages of good wishes and best love for our Sisters of Manila, our last little travelling Sister, and then start out for Canton.

"Permit us, dear Mother, to close here our travelling diary; we shall very soon tell you of our happiness in the midst of our dear little ones whom we are so anxious to meet.

YOUR NEW CANTONESE

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## HONG KONG, CHINA

*Letter from one of our Sisters of St. Joseph's Hermitage  
to the Superior of Canton.*

*St. Joseph's Hermitage, Hong Kong, August 20, 1927.*

DEAR SISTER SUPERIOR,

"You must be very uneasy about us after the terrible typhoon which we have just had, but God has visibly protected us. We have much damage to grieve over, but no accidents. A high wind which arose last evening about 8 o'clock caused us to be somewhat uneasy. I spent the night in opening and closing the windows for we were almost suffocating. This morning towards 10 o'clock the typhoon became so violent that despite our precaution of closing the doors, windows and shutters as hermitically as possible, the wind managed to make its way into the house breaking catches and smashing glass.



"By 11 o'clock we could no longer suffice to the task of repairing the damage. The bolts and locks flew into splinters, windows fell. The door leading to the balcony closed by seven bolts and propped by two large chairs, nevertheless opened with a crash, breaking the glass and sending the chairs flying against the wall. Nothing remains of the sky-light save the bamboo poles, a plank, and the thick iron wires. We hastened to place nails here, wire there, but nothing held, the wood is so decayed. We then set to rolling huge stones against the doors, windows and shutters. We were swimming in the water which had submerged the parlour, the work-room for lace-making and other rooms, which made it impossible to take shelter therein. We therefore unplugged three holes that were in the lower part of the wall and which had formerly served as water-pipes. Thus, little by little the water drained away.

"At half-past eleven one of the little houses, the one we had destined for our kitchen, fell in. Towards three o'clock the other had the same fate. Only heaps of brick and tiles could be seen in the children's refectory. Fearing that our rice would be spoiled we sent three men, refugees here, to bring the barrel. Previous to this a woman came to us, soaking wet and shaking from head to foot. We gave her some very hot peppermint and a change of clothes. She had gone, did she tell us, to feed the swine, when her buckets suddenly blew away, and she herself was carried here by the wind. A few minutes after, two young women arrived with a baby; their house had just been destroyed; and still a little later we discovered a woman and two men crouched in a corner of the yard. We invited them to come in. It is impossible to tell you how grateful they were. One of them, a poor old man mumbled: '*Kou-neung* (Sister) our house has just been blown down. We did not dare ask you to accept us...' It was necessary to shelter them for the night; the two men slept in the little cabin at the end of the garden and the women remained with the orphans.

"We only had rice, a little oil and some salt for supper, and it was out of the question to think of going out-of-doors. The children seeing how badly we felt showed the generosity of their little hearts. 'That does not matter, Sister,' they say to us, 'we are going to make a nice thick soup and just see how good it will be.' And that is what they did. They ate heartily and really seemed to enjoy it... so much so they even asked to be served the same treat from time to time... Was it not like unto the manna of the desert!...

"I assure you that we had no need of coaxing our refugees to accept a bowl of soup; not one of them had had his dinner. When one of the old men had finished to sip his, he said: '*Kou-neung* have you still a little more, I am very hungry, I have not eaten since morning.' Everyone appeared quite satisfied; they are pagans, if we could but win them to God!

"Towards five o'clock the wind ceased. As you see, our whole day has been spent in the midst of catastrophes; at half-past seven, as is the custom, our little tots assemble for their evening prayer. At a given signal each little one kneels on her little chair and begins to pray. If you

could see how well they do it. Their little hands are joined, not one looks around and all pronounce the words very piously. In front of them on a little box, which we have covered with white paper, is placed the statue of the Child Jesus. How lovingly does He seem to smile upon the little ones grouped at His feet! The poor women whom we shelter ceased speaking when they saw our little ones on their knees, and one of them who had a little baby about a year old tried to make it take the same position; she bent one of the baby's knees, then the other but as the child did not respond to her efforts, she no longer insisted. She then took its little hand and made the Sign of the Cross, but a Sign of the Cross in her own way!...

### August, 21

"This morning our first thought is to examine our property. In the garden, twenty trees have either fallen or been broken. The large cinnamon-tree near the house is twisted and one of its branches which measured about two feet in diameter is completely broken. On the mountain a heap of new earth hinders us from passing; right near this spot was a very large tree which we had reserved for a grotto; unfortunately it is split into pieces. All day yesterday we felt as though we were on mid ocean; we were completely surrounded by water and the house shook at each fresh gust of wind. A large part of the mortar has fallen, leaving only the bare stones. How good God has been to thus preserve our poor lives amidst so many dangers. Once again we realize that under the protection of such a good Father we have nothing to fear. Our dear little orphans were greatly frightened.

"Good-bye, dear Sister Superior, we are very anxious to see you home again.

THE SISTERS OF THE HERMITAGE.

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## Manila, Philippine Islands

*Letter from Sister Marie de la Visitation, Missionary at the Chinese  
General Hospital of Manila to the Assistant General.*

*Manila, Sept. 10, 1927.*

VERY DEAR SISTER ASSISTANT,

"Words fail to express the consolation afforded me by your sympathetic letter announcing the death of my dear brother. I must admit that I could not keep back tears of emotion in realizing the so maternal solicitude of our beloved Mother for her grief-stricken child, as also the so fraternal affection revealed in each paragraph of your letter, which arrived September 8th, anniversary of my entry into religion, consequently, a day particularly consecrated to gratitude. Thirteen years of heaven have



quickly vanished. Are they as laden with good works as with gifts received?... God has repaid royally the petty sacrifices that He has asked of me during these thirteen years. May I, in return, offer as a holocaust my whole being and every instant of my poor existence by a perfect obedience to His Holy Will!

"It is three o'clock in the morning, which goes to say that I am on night duty. We have several patients. A baby whose little body had been completely burned, died before midnight.

"Another who been struggling with death for the last two days, has also taken its flight. How beautiful is our task as nurse, it so often gives us the happiness of opening heaven to numerous souls!

"A little baby was brought to us some time ago half dead. A month previous the same baby has spent some time at the hospital and it was then so weak and sickly that we were obliged to keep it for two weeks in an incubator. The parents then wishing to take care of it themselves, brought it home. We did not deem it necessary to administer baptism as it was not in immediate danger of death, but we confided this precious soul to our Immaculate Mother who took such good care of it that she sent it back to us just at the moment that it was about to leave this world. Sister St. Gabriel who received the dying child seized the first occasion to baptize it and shortly after Mary's little *protégé* took its flight to its Heavenly Home.

"The eve of the Feast of the Nativity of Our Lady another baby two or three years old was brought to the Hospital. Seeing, towards morning, that its condition was not improving, I inquired if it had been baptized. The grandmother who watched by the bedside told me that it was a child of the Roman Church. Still, I had my doubts; there are so many Aglipayans in Manila! The father who arrived just then confirmed my doubts in saying that the child had been baptized by an Aglipayan priest, and as the parents wished to take the dying child home, I poured the regenerating waters on its brow and the little one certainly must have died on the way.

"On the Feast of the Nativity of Our Lady we also had a beautiful ceremony of First Communion in our Chapel. Four of our nurses, three young ladies and one gentleman, all from eighteen to twenty years of age, had the happiness of approaching the Holy Table for the *first time*. How happy they were!... They had not the chance to be instructed in their religious duties sooner... How pitiable!.. And how many there are in the big city of Manila, who need but a little instruction to induce them to embrace with ardor the holy obligations of Catholicity. We cannot imagine how ignorant these poor people are in matters of religion, and yet they come to us after two and three years of High School. It is enough to make one cry. Do beg Almighty God to help us to do them as much good as possible.

"Sister Superior, Sister Assistant, and all the Sisters of Manila have received with much joy your affectionate wishes and all gratefully thank you.

"In return for your untold kindness towards us, may our Immaculate Mother bestow her choicest blessings upon you and keep you for long and many years to be the right hand of our beloved Mother.

"Your little sister who again thanks you with her whole heart.

SISTER MARIE-DE-LA-VISITATION.(1)

\* \* \*

### *Extracts of the Journal of our Sister of Manila*

#### **Monday, August 15**

"Our treasurer is dead. What a meditation to make all day yesterday facing this moribund. Conscious to the last moment he watches death which gradually creeps closer and closer. After the infirmarian feels his pulse, a scrutinizing look is fixed upon him to discover if there is any danger. Many a time has he inquired with anxiety if his condition is serious: trouble and uneasiness are painted on his features. He is a rich man, and he sees his wealth slipping away. Without faith, he sees before him nothing but a frightful void. He willingly accepts a Miraculous Medal, but, to the pressing entreaties to receive Baptism without delay, he answers that he will do so when he is better. At the last minute, however, the regenerating waters are poured, conditionally, on his brow. May we not hope that that our All-merciful Mother granted him the necessary dispositions at this moment. At the dawn of the beautiful Feast of the Assumption he peacefully breathed his last wearing the Miraculous Medal.

#### **Sunday, August 21**

"The funeral of Mr. Kee Suy, treasurer of the Chinese Community took place this afternoon. Four automobiles were placed at the disposal of the Hospital. Two Sisters and fifteen pupils followed the funeral which displayed all the pomp that riches can invent. Eight black horses drew the hearse led by eight men wearing the Napoleon uniform. A detachment of mounted police headed the procession; then came about a hundred banners and inscriptions of all colors and sizes. Three corps of music separated the ranks playing the Dead March until the cemetery was reached, until the affixing of the seals. In the casket, was the corpse in a black suit, wrapped in red silk. On his knees was a hat, on his right side, his eye-glasses, at his feet, were his jacket and fountain-pen.

"The coffin was placed in a cement grave specially prepared. Picturesque details: the three sons of the deceased and his daughter-in-law, during the whole procession, which lasted three hours, followed the funeral train, clinging to the hearse in a bending attitude and vociferating lamentations.

1. Elise Croteau, of Saint-Antoine-de-Tilly



adapted to the circumstance. Needless to mention the accumulation of flowers on the coffin. Flowers, flowers, and still more flowers!...

"On our way back from the funeral, we asked ourselves what weight would these flowers have as well as all the demonstrations on the scales of eternity...

"Perhaps something similar to the noise of the brass-band striking the air and which the air already no longer re-echoes. Yes, let us say, let us engrave it in our mind, all is vanity, except to know God, to love Him and to serve Him alone!

### Monday, September 19

"Fortunately the people who frequent the Chinese Hospital of Manila do not read our chronicles. To see us marking as days of joy those that see our dear little babies close their eyes to earth would certainly render them furious, and still what better wish could we make them when, by divine grace, they have been regenerated in the sacred waters of baptism. This morning again the Divine Gardener deigned to call from our *parterre* a pretty white flower. How beautiful it will be in Heaven when, visiting the gardens of the Almighty we again meet all these little flowerets plucked from our garden of the Orient.

### Wednesday, September 21

"Our good Sister St. Joseph de Bethleem, on duty in the Charity Ward, brought to the registry, yesterday, the names of two old men whose conduct, it seems, had not always been up to the mark!... Happy to see them baptized and knowing how well disposed they were, she would have liked to have them receive Extreme Unction. Unfortunately they did not receive this last consolation, death came too soon.

### Tuesday, September 27

"We go, this evening, to make our meditation and say our beads while going around the cemeteries. It is a good hour's walk at a quick pace, but we do not fail to enjoy it: we are so far from the noise and tumult of the city. On our way we pass by a fallow but fertile field. Beautiful ears of millet, the height of a man, prettily adorn this desert land. One might say, silvery plumes where in wind and sun delight. Alas! the field is abandoned, no one will be seen gathering these silver sheaves... there are no reapers... Which of us do not think of a harvest far more precious?... The recitation of the beads commences. The refrain that we sing at home, especially during the month of the Rosary, comes instinctively to our lips: "O Mary, Celestial Gleaner, by thy Rosary, pray, cull the ripened sheaves, etc.!... The heart seems to shrink. Oh! this field seems to have a soul that cries to us: "Look the harvest is going to ruin! Beseech the Master to send laborers thither..." And in reality from how many mission fields of poor China have the laborers been banished owing to this horrible war.

The laborers will return, yes, but the devastated harvest, the ears of ripened corn that were waiting for the hand of the gleaner? Oh! we shall see other harvests, but the one that perished yesterday? The souls that should have been saved yesterday, cannot be saved to-morrow! 'Tis like thoughts that cause such anguish to the heart of evangelical laborers and which should excite true Christians to prayer, to ardent prayer, which is more powerful than revolutions and wars, and which give souls to God while giving Him victory!

\* \* \*

## NAZE, JAPAN

### Friday, August 19

We are obliged to make a short trip on business to the village of Urakami situated three or four miles from here. A young Christian acts as our guide. On our way we pass near a pagan cemetery and we yield to the temptation of visiting it. A few of the tombs are covered by small temples. One is encircled by white linen; I venture to lift a corner of the curtain and I perceive a pair of *gelas*, a bowl of rice with chop-sticks, cups of tea, etc... Nearly every grave has something similar, as the great feast of the dead *Bon Matsuri* has taken place lately. This feast lasts three days. The first evening the relatives go to the tomb of their deceased and there light lanterns which they afterwards bring home carrying with them the spirit of their dead, consequently, there is rejoicing in the family, all must dance, drink *sakee*, etc. This goes on for three days after which time they return to the cemetery bringing back with them the spirit of their dead and at the same time deposit offerings on the grave. For those who have perished at sea, small boats are built and laden with presents: *mochi*, *kwaski* (cakes, candies) and the boat is launched... There is certainly a great number of pagans who attach more importance to the *sakee* than to all the rest, but there are still others who firmly believe in these superstitions. It is on this account that in the neighborhood of Urakami entire villages of neophytes have apostatized. Several years ago, are we told, the missionaries came to these villages, taught the truths of religion and administered baptism to the majority of the inhabitants with the intention of continuing the religious instruction. This they did, but when came the question of superstitions, it was not an easy matter to have the ancestral tablets thrown into the ocean. When these new converts saw that the Christians had no faith in their ancestors they rebelled: the first catechist apostatized and all the others followed.

On leaving the cemetery we continue our trip to Urakami. After our business transactions we make a pilgrimage to Our Lady of Lourdes. Oh! what a beautiful statue there is at Urakami!... We, perhaps, one day will have one in Naze... a beautiful Immaculate in a grotto on the slope of the



mountain, and which will overlook the entire surroundings!... It seems to me that her virginal smile will fascinate all hearts and win souls to her Divine Son.

### Friday, September 16

Reverend Brother Conrad is preparing his trunk for Kagoshima. Who will make the altar-breads now?... The priests ask this service of us. The apparatus does not appear to be very advantageous; it is heated with coal and bakes but two altar-breads at a time. Then the cutting-machine!... Oh! it is far from being modern!... But what matter, we must try to do something. It is on mission, dear Mother, that we understand how you have reason to wish that the Sisters learn to do everything, and to manage with what they have.

Here it is the morning of September 16th while in Canada 'tis the evening of the 15th, the time in Naze is fourteen hours ahead of Montreal. At our dear Outremont the touching departure ceremony of our Sisters who are coming to join us must be taking place. 'Tis for us the time for Holy Mass which we offer for their intentions. Together with them we sing the *Ave Maris Stella* with all possible fervor. Every evening we shall repeat this pious hymn in union with the Mother-House, begging the Sweet Star of the Sea to guide the bark that is to carry our dear Sisters to the Orient. Many souls are waiting the arrival of these new missionaries to receive the Light of Faith.

### Saturday, September 17

The young girl from Chinaze of whom I spoke to you some time ago and who wishes to give herself entirely to the house for manual labor comes to to see us about nine o'clock this morning, at the same time as the Japanese professor comes to the study-hall. I bid her good-morning and then confide her to Sister Marie du Perpetuel Secours who, during the forenoon brings her to the garden and asks her to arrange a little flower-bed. The young girl cheerfully sets to work. Near dinner time Sister returns to the garden to invite her to come and take her meal, but the good girl is not in sight!... She comes back this afternoon, and from the bottom of the stairs tells us that she had gone because her father had sent for her... I do not know how steady she will be!...

Mrs. Tuonoto sends us a beautiful basket filled with nice big Japanese pears, and all decorated with glossy foliage. Shortly after she inquires if we would hemstitch a pretty white communion veil that she wishes to give to the woman who works for us. Is this not touching for a pagan!...

The *Daiku San* (carpenter) comes to give the finishing touches to the altar. Mother, I wish you could see our little altar now; I am sure that you would like it. It is simple but very delicate. Though it is only of wood it has been very expensive. We were obliged to give the carpenter, the other day, a cheque for one hundred and ten *yens*, but it is for the glory

of God. This workman is a good man, though still pagan. His father, though less fervent, is also studying. One day the son said to his father: "When are we going to burn our idols?..." And the father answered; "But my son, it is wiser to wait, we never know!..." The young man doubtlessly finding that he knew enough and that he need not wait any longer, collected, the same night, during his father's absence, the idols of the whole house and confided the treasure to the flames of a nice sparkling fire.

After Mass we leave with a few Christians for the wharf. In response to the Fathers' desire we hire six *kurumas* to bring us back from the port. We go as far as the steamer. What a happiness when we see our dear Sisters coming into our boat; silence can the better express our emotions. As soon as we arrive we all enter the chapel and soon all the Christians who follow us on foot enter also. Reverend Father Calixte celebrates Holy Mass. Immediately after, singing of the *Magnificat*, benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, act of consecration to the Blessed Virgin followed by the beautiful hymn to Our Lady of the Rosary.

After dinner we send our dear travelling Sisters to take a little rest. And when the time comes for the evening recreation, Oh! how anxious we are to hear them speak again of our beloved Mother and all our dear Sisters of Outremont.

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The harvest is ripe and only awaits the reapers who will gather it into the Lord's granaries. In the land of China, four hundred million souls are sitting in the shadow of death, waiting for the saving light of the Faith. Oh! for troops of apostles to win the most glorious victory in history, leading the great Chinese nation captive to Christ!

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## Votive lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin

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

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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 favor from this tender Mother.

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



# Extracts FROM THE Novitiate Chronicles

*Dedicated to the Parents of our dear Sister Novices*



To love Mary, what consolation here below, to make her loved, what assurance for the hour of death!  
St. Bernard.

**Sunday, October 2, 1927**

'Tis in the solitude of the monthly retreat that we celebrate the Feast of Our Lady of the Rosary, and Divine Providence favors us with such a beautiful day that we are again able to have — perhaps for the last time — the procession of the Blessed Virgin through the paths of our little woods. From the tall trees pretty golden leaves fall gently here and there, while the sweet strains of our filial salutation to the Queen of the Rosary are echoed in the distance.

During the course of the afternoon we plunge ourselves into the depths of this sweet solitude to meditate at ease on the brevity of life in contemplating nature on its decline and which, nevertheless, remains beautiful in its grave and majestic apparel. It seems but yesterday since it offered its first-fruits full of life and hope to the blessing of the Queen of the May, and already it is presenting its precious and fecund sheaves to the Queen of the Rosary to be offered in homage to the Divine Creator of the Universe. We delight in considering this sap that wells in spring, and this ripened fruit that falls in autumn... Little novices, we are in the springtime of our apostolic life... Autumn will soon be here... During the summer, that is during our years of labor, when on distant pagan shores, we will have borne the burden of the day and the heats, what flowers, what fruit shall we produce in souls?... To prepare an abundant harvest for the autumn is our most ardent desire, but, of ourselves we can do nothing, absolutely nothing; so we cautiously confide our hopes, our first-fruits to our all-loving Mother that she may grant us their realization, their fecundity; and when evening is come, with what confidence will we not bring our sheaves to the Father of the Household if they bear the seal and blessing of Mary!... and they will bear them for henceforth we wish our *Ave Maria* to be our password in difficulties, our war-cry in combats, our hymn of triumph in victory! One of our resolutions of to-day's retreat, taken under the auspices of Our Lady of the Rosary and our Angel Guardians, is to recite our *Aves* with more fervor, with more love, with more zeal than ever, and that we may succeed we shall follow the advice of Saint Francis of Sales: "In order to say your Rosary well, you must recite it piously in union with your Guardian Angel; as the tiny nightingale learns to sing from being with the older ones, so shall you, uniting with the heavenly spirits, pray more perfectly."

**Monday, October 10**

*Magnificat* ! 'Tis the word that brings, this morning, to our Mother-House, the good news that our dear missionaries, who left for the distant missions of China and Japan the 15th of September last, have arrived at their destination. A telephone message informs us of the cablegram, and in our hearts constantly re-echoes the blessed word: *Magnificat* ! *Magnificat* !!! Oh ! yes, let us thank God who, with such paternal care has watched over His humble children, and the Immaculate Star of the Sea, who has safely guided the apostolic bark towards the longed-for haven.

Quite naturally at the noon recreation our missionaries are the topic of our conversation. "Oh, how privileged, how fortunate they are !" do we exclaim. "Oh! when will our turn come?... " Suddenly the nominations begin... and, if you please, even the postulants are named for China, Japan, India, Manchuria, even Tonkin, and Tibet!... and even venture so far as to covet the palm of martyrdom!...

But our Mistress is there, and while approving our enthusiasm, soon reminds us that for the present, all that obedience claims from us now is our novitiate!... And she adds: "It is saintly religious, yes, saints! who are needed in the missions.. Are we such?..." We must admit that we are not, but we shall become so with the help of God's grace and with the numerous and powerful means that we find in our dear Community... Courage then, let us give ourselves up entirely to the work of our sanctification bearing in mind that before giving God to souls we must ourselves be filled with His love, that before dreaming of the martyrdom of blood, we must undergo the martyrdom of duty. Such is the conclusion we draw from our agreeable recreation. May it find a veritable re-echoing in our lives!!!

**Sunday, October 16**

Holy liturgy imposes on us to-day the sweet obligation of praying in a special manner for the beautiful Association of the Propagation of the Faith. Would that we had hearts of fire! To pray for the Propagation of the Faith, is to pray that the reign of Christ be established in every corner of the globe and in every soul redeemed by His Precious Blood; to pray for the Propagation of the Faith is to pray for the missionaries of the entire world, it is contribute to their maintenance in their labors, their struggles, the sufferings they have embraced for the glory of our God, it is to procure for them the weapons necessary in the struggle against the infernal enemy; it is to help them to give veritable life to souls; to pray for the Propagation of the Faith is to pray for the billion of poor heathens who groan in the darkness of paganism, it is to strive to throw them into the arms of our loving God. Oh! yes, what a sweet obligation this is, and, how we rejoice therein! And in order to the better manifest it we are granted a real holiday.

One joy seldom comes alone! The most agreeable of surprises is reserved for us this afternoon: the visit of our dearly beloved Mother! After supper,



we make haste to unite in the reception-hall, for our Mother is to spend the recreation in our midst. At the first little sign of invitation, we fly like a flock of birds, and draw near to her, yes, very near. A young postulant who just arrived last night, did not expect such an outburst, and remained somewhat aside. Our good Mother immediately calls her, and bidding her set off her title of "baby" tenderly gives her a place of honor...

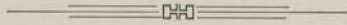
A mother loves to bring presents to her children whom she visits, so our good Mother has brought a box of pretty holy pictures: "Am I not in debt with some of you?" does she ask on opening it. Every hand is raised... justice is no longer respected!... Poor Mother! always in debt... but one would say that this constitutes her happiness... The distribution begins! For each one there is a precious leaflet entitled: "The secret of perfection." What is this secret? Our dear Mother resumes it in a few words: accomplishment of God's Holy Will at every instant. Perfection, dear children, does she continue, is simple, is easy! It is not necessary to search through libraries to learn the science of holiness, it suffices to lovingly accomplish always and everywhere, the holy and adorable Will of God... This good Master wishes us to pray: let us do so with fervour. Whether we work or whether we amuse ourselves, let us do it to the best of our ability. Should He offer us a trial, a contradiction, let us accept it with all our heart, happy to thus prove our love for Him. Take for example, a mother of a family who goes to Mass every morning to ask the grace of becoming a saint and who leaves her children alone at home to go to school without any breakfast, would such a mother be tending to perfection?... And a postulant or a novice who instead of going to her charge would ask to go to the chapel to pray, would she be tending to perfection?... We answer "No," so firmly that our beloved Mother looks at our Mistress, smiles, and to tease us adds, "See how wise they are!"

Oh! if we are not the "slaves of the Holy Will of God" it certainly will not be the fault of our dear Mother who exhorts us more by her example than by her words and writings... Although we are still but young novices, we readily perceive that her sole aim, her whole life is to accomplish the will of Our Heavenly Father.

### Monday, October 17

We were practising on the organ, the piano and violin this morning, when our Mother, who was passing in the corridor, stopped for a few minutes in the music-room: "How beautiful, how cheerful it is here!" does she say "we hear but music and singing!... Oh! yes, sing, my dear children, play your musical instruments, be always cheerful and happy... to thank God for the great grace He has bestowed upon you by calling you from the world to come and live in the dwelling of His Immaculate Mother, quite close to Himself. Love God with your whole heart and ask the Blessed Virgin to make you love Him more and more, so as to enable you to give Him to souls. If you are holy, if your heart is overflowing with love for God, you will give Him to others; this is not only a hope, it is an assurance."

Dear good Mother! she wishes us to love God and to make Him loved... So as soon as she leaves us, we set to work with renewed ardor; we imagine that the notes fly beneath our fingers, that the piano, the organ, the violin play better than ever... but can they ever have strains harmonious enough to worthily render to Almighty God the "thanks" that we owe Him!..



## Pauline Marie Jaricot

Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith.

### THE TRIAL

(Continued)

Although this was the second time that Pauline saw the elements of her grand work scattered or ruined by criminal hands, and that she herself was plunged into an abyss of sorrow and humiliation, the rich solitude of Our Lady of the Angels still irresistibly attracted her attention, in the hope of there realizing her holy ambitions. But alas! she would need for this more considerable loans than heretofore and she is poor and deprived of all support! Her rich friends have, one after the other, forsaken her, leaving her alone to bear the weight of the immense disaster which a good number among them had contributed to bring about. Such cowardice was nothing new!... We shall again see its appearance...

Yes, though Pauline's benevolent hands are bound by extreme poverty, her charity is not, and it wishes to struggle on with God's help, against the invasion of corruption among the lowly, the laborers whom she loves, and who are *most dear to the Divine Laborer of Nazareth*, their Master, their friend, their model.

"What can be done to save them?" did she say to Him, the Strength of the Weak.

The more she prayed, the more distinctly she heard within her soul an interior voice saying:

"Go, stretch forth your hand for alms and speak of your work throughout entire France, I will count your steps, your humiliations, your fatigues, to the profit of those whom you desire to save."

The order seemed so unexpected and so strange, that at first she took it to be a mere illusion. She therefore strove to drive it away.

"God does not ask impossibilities... and to beg to leave my solitude and spiritual family when my age and early infirmities, render rest and affection so necessary to me is really impossible," does she say to herself.

But soon, the voice becomes so gentle and at the same time so strong, that it covers that of nature and is finally understood...

The Divine Master who was tracing out for His servant a new career of suffering and ignominy lifted her soul and heart above all human considerations so much so that for the great and holy cause of workmen, cause



that was in her eyes that of God Himself, she accepted, despite the imperious claims of nature, the bitterness of exile with the untold fatigues and rebuffs, which should be its consequence.

## XXIII

## THE BEGGAR OF CHRIST

Going they went and wept, casting  
their seeds. —

PS. CXXV.

The day for departure was already decided upon when the Revolution of 1848 renewed, in the City of Mary, the disorder and hideous scenes of '93.

To occupy these undisciplined and threatening crowds who ran the streets singing the *Marseillaise*, *national shanties* were organized, which became real dens of revelry and pillage, where crowded citizens of both sexes capped in red bonnets.

Loretto, the pious asylum of prayer and devotedness became one of these shanties. Hundreds of so called *laborers* rushed thither to devastate that charming place: the trees which formed the shady bowers where Pauline, Sophie and their friends had so often pleasantly exchanged their thoughts, were uprooted as also the crosses planted along the pathways leading to Fourviere. What surroundings for christian maidens! Shameless women, ceaselessly harassed the door-keeper of the house, saying: "We intend being largely provided for by the *rich* citizen Jaricot ..." etc. etc.

However, many of these poor wretches underwent the heavenly influence of the kindness, at once gentle and firm, shown by Pauline who would have wished to rescue them from their excessive degradation.

When there were no more trees worth being cut down, the shanty was transferred elsewhere, and courageous Pauline made preparations for the departure, secretly however, in order that she might not rouse public curiosity, which spied and commented her least proceedings. What cruel anxieties will be added to the vexations from the outside for the family of Loretto!... The health of its beloved Mother is greatly impaired: the considerable swelling of the lower part of her body and the wounds on her legs, render the heat and fatigue very dangerous. Despite all, she is about to undertake a long journey, during the hot summer, in the manner of the poor and without the slightest comfort. Can she bear such sufferings?

They scarcely dare exchange their cruel apprehensions, so great is the calm and courage with which this Venerable Mother prepares for her departure. She arranges things as best she can, so that during her absence, her daughters might not be too uneasy, and notwithstanding the grief with which her heart is overwhelmed she finds the strength to console and encourage them.

On leaving her dwelling, some laborers to whom she had been a benefactress come forward to bid her good-bye. Their words and blessings touched her so deeply, that she could answer only by her tears.

One of these christian women, a poor orphan whom she had ever helped and protected, then took her hand and having kissed it slipped therein a small parcel wrapped up in an old paper: "Take this Mother," she timidly said: "I have but little to offer you, but I give it with my whole heart."

Not to hurt her humble friend and thinking that it was but a slight alms, the *Mother* accepted it. What was her surprise and emotion when, on opening the parcel she found two hundred *gold francs*, fruit of many privations and much overwork.

Too feeble to travel alone, she took Maria Dubouis as a companion: the latter became her guiding angel. Leaning on the arm of this faithful companion she went down to Lyons, with tear-blinded eyes and the two took their place in an over-crowded stage-coach. The weather was very hot, the surroundings boisterous, and the position most uncomfortable. During the long hours on the road, Pauline recited the Rosary and her soul soared high above the vicissitudes of life here below...

Towards evening, Maria, seeing on Pauline's features, the expression of untold fatigue said to her:

"You are uncomfortable here, poor Mother and you are worn out!"

— No, no, dear child, she gently replied; *Something sustains me*. May God's Will be done and may His Kingdom come..."

A triple aim had urged her to undertake this first trip: to judge herself how things stood at Our Lady of Angels: to visit in the different southern cities, the directresses of the Living Rosary, upon whose zeal she could rely: finally to go and confide her trials and aims, and to ask the advice of a noble soul, rich in charity and science, that of the saintly Bishop de la Rochelle, Mgr. Villecourt, Lyonnese also, and whose wisdom, prudence and devotedness were well known to her.

At the cost of incredible sufferings, she arrived at Our Lady of Angels where she could ascertain the extent and nature of Gustave Perre's deceptions and the extraordinarily rich elements which nature withheld in this spot. Her heart thrilled with joy and hope at the thought that one day would be realised within these privileged solitudes, the plan she had conceived and for which she was suffering. Lovingly did she repeat. *Hills and mountains bless the Lord*. An extraordinary event occurred of which Maria Dubouis relates.

A laborer, trustworthy agent of Gustave Perre and laden by him with iniquitous liberalities, having wagered with his companions, to also ensnare *that credulous Miss Jaricot*, came to Pauline and affecting a deep despair, tearfully said: "I am in an awful position as well my wife and children: have pity on us!"

The heart of saints knows not how to resist to such temptations: the friend of the poor gave without hesitation or reserve the little she possessed. No sooner had she accomplished the charitable deed when she saw herself the laughing-stock of this man and of his accomplices.

Three days after, the unfortunate author of this ignoble jest, fell into the fusing ore, perishing therein.



Thousands and thousands indignities were revealed to Pauline: the losses were immense and the reparation of such disasters seemed beyond the power of a feeble woman. But unwavering in her design, she replied to this objection: "All is possible to him who believes and nothing difficult to him who loves".

(To be continued)

## Thanksgivings to the Blessed Virgin for favors obtained



*"O MARY, the entire universe would perish before you refuse your assistance to those who, with all their heart, implore your help and protection."*

BL. HENRY SUZO.

Please join with me in thanking Our Blessed Lady for a great favor she has granted me. In thanksgiving I am enclosing One Dollar for "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. C. B., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — In grateful thanks to the Blessed Virgin for a needy favor obtained I am sending Five Dollars for your needy Missions. I. McC., **Rainbow Lake, N. Y.** — Enclosed please find One Dollar as a Christmas offering in honor of the Blessed Virgin for many favors obtained through the Miraculous Medal. One who has great devotion to the Medal. — Please accept the enclosed sum of Seven Dollars for the adoption of a Chinese baby and its care for one year, in thanksgiving for a request granted. I promise to contribute Two Dollars yearly for its support as long as I am capable financially. Mrs. R. F., **Marlboro, Mass.** — 'Tis with the most grateful sentiments that I am sending you the enclosed offering, One Dollar to thank the Blessed Virgin for a great favor she has obtained for me. F. A., **Toronto, Ont.** — A few weeks ago I made a promise that if a certain favor be granted I would contribute Six Dollars towards your missionary work; my wish having been granted almost instantly I am enclosing a cheque for Seven Dollars: One of which is to renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and the other in fulfilment of my promise. Mrs. E. M., **Taunton, Mass.** — In gratitude to Our Blessed Mother for countless temporal favors received during the past summer I am sending you my humble offering of One Dollar wishing, while so doing, that it were one thousand times more. Please continue to pray for me. J.C.B., **Douglastown, Gaspe County, Que.** — Please accept my offering of Five Dollars as a token of gratitude to our Heavenly Mother for a great favor granted me. A Subscriber from **Verdun.** — You will find enclosed One Dollar for a Mass of thanksgiving in honor of the Souls of Purgatory. Mrs. J. L., **Harrisville, R. I.** — I am sending Five Dollars which I promised if I received a request. My husband has obtained the position I asked for but has not been appointed permanently for which I ask the continuance of your prayers. I shall contribute monthly to your works if God deigns to grant my request. Mrs. J. K., **Verdun.** — A grateful mother wishes to thank Our Blessed Lady for the return of her son after many years absence from home. She encloses Five Dollars for our missionary works. M. G., **New Bedford, Mass.** — In thanksgiving to Our Lady and St. Joseph for favors received I am sending One Dollar for your missions. M. G., **Montreal.** — The enclosed Ten Dollars is for the ransom of two Chinese babies which I promised if I were cured; I have not been cured but have obtained wonderful relief. Please pray for my complete recovery. Miss L. B., **Webster, Mass.** — It is with a grateful heart that I am sending you my feeble token of gratitude for a favor received. R. M. W., **Linwood, Mass.** — I am sending a small Christmas present of Five Dollars from myself and family as a thank offering to Our Blessed Lady for great favors obtained. Mrs. H. F., **Worcester, Mass.** — Please publish thanks to the Sacred Heart, Our Blessed Lady and the Little Flower for graces obtained. The enclosed offering is for your missions. E. D., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — I promised to make an offering and have it published in "THE PRECURSOR" if I obtained a certain position; my prayers

having been granted I am pleased to send you One Dollar for a novena of lights, and I shall continue doing so each month. **R. B., Fitchburg, Mass.** — A short time ago Mother wrote you asking prayers that we might find a good tenant. Soon after the right party presented himself. We all unite with her in thanking Our Lady. The enclosed Six Dollars is to have Masses said for the souls in Purgatory. **Miss L. F., Cleveland, Ohio.** — Please join with me in thanking our Blessed Lady for the restoration of my dear father's health. Kindly accept the enclosed offering. An unknown friend, **Montreal.** — Enclosed please find Two Dollars for your works in thanksgiving for a favor received through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. Please pray that another favor will be granted. **Mrs. A. B., Bridgeport, Conn.** — I am sending Two Dollars for Masses in honor of St. Anthony and the Little Flower in thanksgiving for favors received. **R. L., Fall River, Mass.** — It is with all my heart that I am sending you my feeble offering of Two Dollars in thanksgiving to Our dear Lady. **Mrs. W. H. R., COCHRANE, ONT.** — Please burn two novenas of lights at Our Lady's Shrine in thanksgiving for favors obtained. **E. A., Outremont.** — The enclosed offering, Five Dollars, is for your Chinese Missions as a thank offering to Our Immaculate Mother. **Miss M. McK., Notre Dame des Victoires, Montreal.** — I wrote you some time ago sending an offering for a novena of lights in honor of Our Blessed Lady for the success of an operation that I was obliged to undergo, thanks to this good Mother it was a complete success. Please accept my offering of Five Dollars and my renewal subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". **Mrs. E. B., Bronxville, N. Y.** — I am enclosing Two Dollars and fifty cents to burn three novenas of votive lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin in thanksgiving for a grace obtained. **A. M. W., New Richmond.** — Please accept my offering to thank Our Lady and good St. Anne for a favor obtained. **B. L., Holyoke, Mass.**

A MASS is celebrated every week in the chapel of the Novitiate of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception for the intentions of the Subscribers to "THE PRECURSOR" and all their living Benefactors.

## Petitions

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

Please say a little prayer for my children's vocation. **Mrs. J. E. P., Montreal.** — I beg you to ask Almighty God to give me work so they I may keep my children with me. **Mr. G. A., Manchaung, Mass.** — You will enclosed find a money-order for Two Dollars for your charitable works. Would you kindly pray for my son who is unable to go to school? **Mrs. E. E. W., Harrisville, R. I.** — Please have the children pray for my cousin who is ill. **Mrs. W. J. R., Toronto, Ont.** — Enclosed please find an offering for Seventy-Five Cents. I ask your prayers for a cure and also that my husband be relieved of eczema. I promise to send Five Dollars for the help of your missionaries. **Mrs. M., Montreal.** — I am a subscriber



to "THE PRECURSOR" and have read of the great favours obtained through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady. I humbly ask your prayers for a special intention and when granted I shall send a donation for your missions. Mrs. A. M., **Cleveland, Ohio**. — I ask you to pray that my health be restored. Mrs. T. C., **Waterbury, Conn.** — I am enclosing Three Dollars, a small donation for your missionary work. There are two special favours I would like to obtain. If these be granted I shall send a generous donation and publish same in "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. A. C., **Pokemouche, N.B.** — Enclosed you will please find an offering for a Mass for my intentions. D. G. C., **Northbridge, Mass.** — I am sending you my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please remember me in your prayers. Mrs. G. G. H., **West Bathurst, N. B.** — I renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please pray for the cure of my nerves. F. P. H., **Notre Dame de Graces**. — Would you kindly pray for my husband that he be relieved from sickness. Mrs. A. D. W., **New Bedford, Mass.** — I am enclosing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and also an offering for a Novena of Lights in honour of Our Blessed Lady that I may have better health and that a member of my family be converted. Mrs. J. B., **Springfield, Mass.** — Enclosed find my offering of One Dollar. Please pray for me. M. K., **Ansonia, Conn.** — I ask you to please have the children pray that my husband may find employment. I am sending you One Dollar and promise to send another for your missions if this request be granted. Mrs. A. A., **Pawtucket, R. I.** — Kindly make a novena that my husband may undergo a successful operation and another for a great favor. Mrs. L. W. S., **Worcester, Mass.** — I beg your prayers for a special intention. Enclosed you will find a money-order for One Dollar. If it be God's Holy Will that my request be granted I shall subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. E. P., **Cleveland, Ohio**. — I renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR", begging your prayers for a lady who is very ill. Mrs. E. B., **Danielson, Conn.** — Kindly burn a novena of lights in honor of the Little Flower of Jesus. May I ask your prayers for a special favor. I promise to subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. J. E., **Warren, R. I.** — Herewith I enclose Two Dollars to help your missions. I wish you to pray to St. Therese that she may obtain from the Almighty a special favour for me. T. M., **Douglastown, P.Q.** — Enclosed please find a cheque for Two Dollars in honor of The Little Flower of Jesus. I ask to pray for me. Miss A. K., **Montreal**. — Please accept the enclosed offering in honor of St. Therese. — The following petitions are sent by subscribers. Prayers for the family. The recovery of health. A conversion. The obtaining of employment. The sale of property. A cure from drinking. Health and peace in the family. **Cleveland, Ohio**. — Through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady the following persons ask for the restoration of health: Mr. A. C., **Millbury, Mass.** — N. W., **West Bathurst, N. B.** — I have promised money for the Little Flower Burse as well as contributions to the Holy Childhood if I obtain a good position. Please pray for my intentions. M. C. O'M., **Cleveland, Ohio**. — May I ask your good prayers for a very great favor, the obtaining of a sum of money and if we be successful in obtaining it we have promised to contribute 10% of this money to your cause. Mrs. W. A. A., **North Bay, Ont.** — I am writing to have a Novena made for my intention. If it be granted I promise to sacrifice one day's pay. M. E. S., **Cleveland, Ohio**. — May I ask the help of your kind prayers in order to obtain the conversion of my two sons who are addicted to drink and who neglect their religious duties. If my prayers be granted I promise to send an offering of Five Dollars and to subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. A. O., **New Bedford, Mass.** — I am sending you One Dollar for a Mass and beg your most earnest prayers for my intentions. Mrs. D. A. B., **Gardner, Mass.** — Enclosed you will find One Dollar that I may obtain a favor from the Little Flower. Miss E. McM., **Chatham, N.B.** — I am renewing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please offer a prayer for me that I may obtain a favour that I am asking from Our Blessed Lady. If this request be granted I promise you a donation. Mrs. A. B., **Bridgport, Conn.** — I am sending Two Dollars for a Novena of Lights in honor of Our Blessed Mother and St. Teresa of the Child Jesus that my husband may not lose money on a contract. I also renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. J. T. N., **St. Catharines, Ont.** — I am in great need of money. Would you kindly pray that I may be able to sell my property. A subscriber, **Chandler, P. Q.** — I am enclosing Two Dollars as promised for Masses for my intention. Mrs. MacD., **Montreal**. — Health and position for my daughter Eleanor. Success in an operation. **Cleveland, Ohio**. — I am in great distress but I am confident that through the intercession



of Our Blessed Lady I shall obtain the great favor I desire. I am enclosing One Dollar for Votive Lights. Mrs. P. J. H., **Ansonia, Conn.** — Special favors are requested by the following persons: Mrs. C. F. W., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Mrs. D. A., **Woonsocket, R. I.** — Mrs. B. P., **No. Providence.** — I. M. P., **Navan, Ont.** — F. F. G., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Miss M. L. S., **Montreal.** — O. M. F., **Quyon, P.Q.** — My husband is in rather poor health. Would you please pray for his recovery? Mrs. M. B., **Worcester, Mass.** — You will find enclosed One Dollar for a Mass in honor of the Little Flower for a special intention. May I ask your pious prayers for the successful renting of two rooms to good Catholics. If my request be granted I shall contribute Five Dollars to your missions and also have it published in "THE PRECURSOR". N. O. G. — I am sending One Dollar for a novena of lights to be burned at Our Lady's Shrine that I may have better health. I am the mother of two children. Mrs. M. — I am enclosing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Will you please have a novena made for me and remember a young lady in your prayers that she may pass her examinations. Miss E. M., **Naugatuck, Conn.** — Will you please have a novena of lights burned before Our Blessed Lady that I may obtain one of three petitions. I promise a donation according to the favor granted. J. O. B., **St. Lambert, P.Q.** — Please pray for my intentions which are many and very urgent. Mrs. C., **Leominster, Mass.** — Will you please implore Our Lady's help for us as we are very poor. Mrs. P., **Montreal.** — Please pray that I may obtain the sale of property. Mrs. T. A., **Woonsocket, R. I.** — The conversion of my father. The conversion of my children who do not go to church. My health and success in our business. Prayers for my family. Special intentions for my son and daughter. **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Through the intercession of Our Immaculate Mother may my husband be cured of drinking. Mrs. V. H., **Montreal.** — Mrs. M. G., **Indian Orchard, Mass.** — Special favors are asked by the following persons: Mrs. J. P., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Mrs. A. M. — Mrs. E. B. — F. B., **Ottawa, Ont.** — M. M., **Port Arthur, Ont.** — Mrs. A. G., Miss M. E., **Temiscamingue, P.Q.** — Miss H. F. C., **North Adams, Mass.** — A friend. — W. S. **Vankleek Hill, Ont.** — Please find enclosed Two Dollars for Masses, one for the repose of the soul of my father and the other for the Souls in Purgatory. I wish you to pray that I may receive a special favor. R. L., **Fall River, Mass.** — Will you kindly make a novena to Our Blessed Lady that my husband may be restored to health and secure a position. Mrs. E. St. M., **Sudbury, Ont.** — Please have a Mass offered for the Souls in Purgatory and for my aunt's intentions. M. L. W., **Detroit, Mich.** — Enclosed find Two Dollars for your good works asking you to pray for a special intention, and I shall send an offering when it is granted. Mrs. J. F. R., **Fitchburg, Mass.** — My boy spends all his money in drink. Please pray to Our Immaculate Mother for his cure. A heart-broken mother. I am sending One Dollar for a novena of lights at Our Lady's Shrine for a special intention. T. M. F. — That my son may obtain an increase in salary please burn a novena of lights at the Shrine of the Little Flower. Mrs. M., **Waterbury, Conn.** — Through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady the following subscribers ask for special favors: Mr. J. D., **Ont.** — Mrs. A. H. T., **Montreal.** — Mrs. S. G., **Montreal.** — You will find enclosed Two Dollars for vigil lights to be burned at Our Lady's Shrine that I may be cured of poor eyesight. Mrs. F. C., **Killaloe, Ont.** — I promise to help buy a Chinese baby if God sees fit to grant my request. Mrs. M. J. M. — A poor mother asks for prayers that she may be able to locate her children. Mrs. R. C., **Central Falls, R. I.** — It is all in confidence that I come to ask your prayers for a special intention. If my favor be obtained I shall have a novena of lights burnt in honor of Our Blessed Lady. Mrs. W. J. W., **St. Jean l'Evangeliste, P. Q.** — The enclosed Two Dollars are for two Masses in honor of Our Immaculate Mother for the recovery of my health. Mrs. P. H. B., **Spencer, Mass.** — I promise to contribute Five Dollars for your needy missions if God deigns to grant a great favor I desire. — Please find enclosed One Dollar for your missions. In return kindly pray that my little daughter, aged 4 years who is ill, will not have a relapse and that she will not be obliged to undergo an operation. A. G., **St. Catharines, Ont.** — The enclosed offering Three Dollars is for a novena of lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin that we may sell our property and that my husband may find a steady position. If our prayers be heard I shall contribute Ten Dollars to your works and subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. H. J. B., **Northbridge, Mass.** — I have written



to you on previous occasions asking your kind prayers and I am now coming to ask you to beg Our Blessed Lady to grant that I be cured of rheumatism. Mrs. C. S. S., **Verdun**. — I am enclosing One Dollar for a novena of lights for the cure of my husband who is addicted to drink. Mrs. A., **Toronto, Ont.** — My subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and One Dollar for vigil lights in honor of the Little Flower. Please pray for my intention. Mrs. J. P., **Montreal**. — I am sending One Dollar for lights to be burned at the Shrine of Our Blessed Lady at the Little Flower for my special intentions. Mrs. H. S., **Cleveland, Ohio**. — My husband is out of work. Please pray that he may find steady employment. Mrs. W. F. M., **Fall River, Mass.** — I am in very poor health. Kindly make a novena to the Blessed Virgin for my recovery. Miss C. C. M., **Niagara Falls, Ont.**



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*(Continued from page 2 of the cover)*

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