

THE PRECURSOR



Vol. V., 6th Year MONTREAL, NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1928 No. 6

WORKS ALREADY EXISTING

of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

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

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.

SHEK-LUNG LAZARETTO

SHEK-LUNG, NEAR CANTON, CHINA

(Founded in 1913)

CHINESE WORKS IN MONTREAL

110 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.

CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY

112 LAGAUCHETIERE STREET WEST, MONTREAL

(Founded in 1918)

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

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.

(Continued on page 3 of the cover)

Please Help the Missionary Sisters

of the Immaculate Conception

By procuring work for them.

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

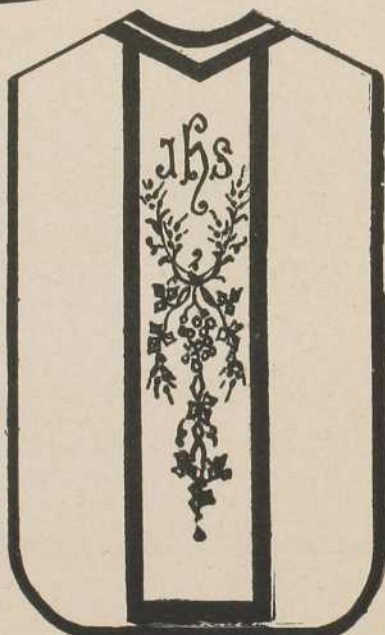
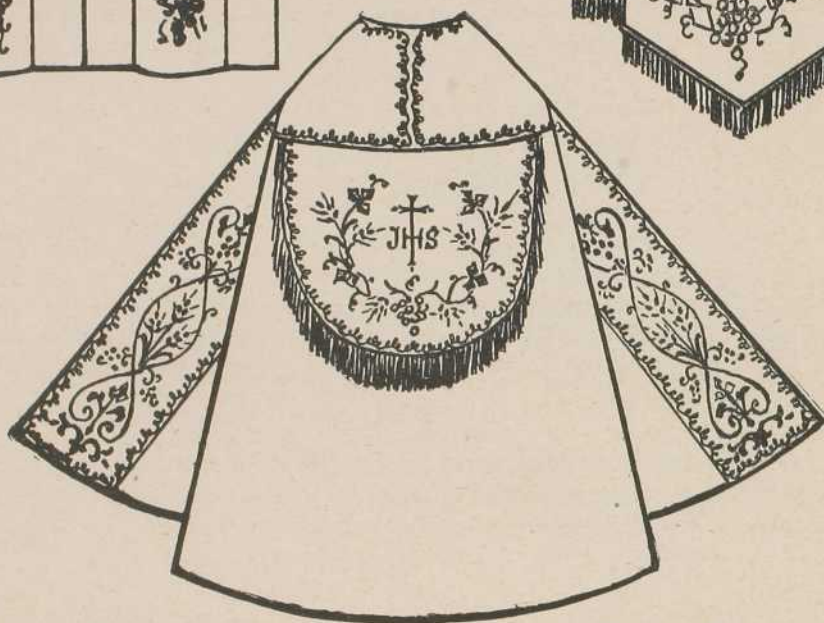
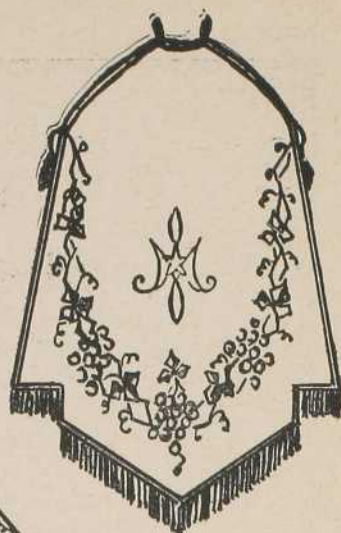
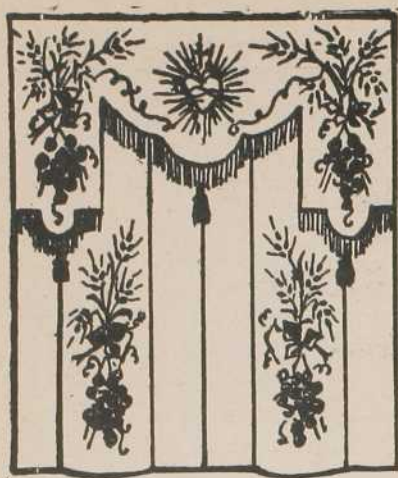
Missionaries must undergo several years' preparation before being able to commence their apostolic labors in foreign fields.

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

We paint to order, spiritual bouquets, 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.

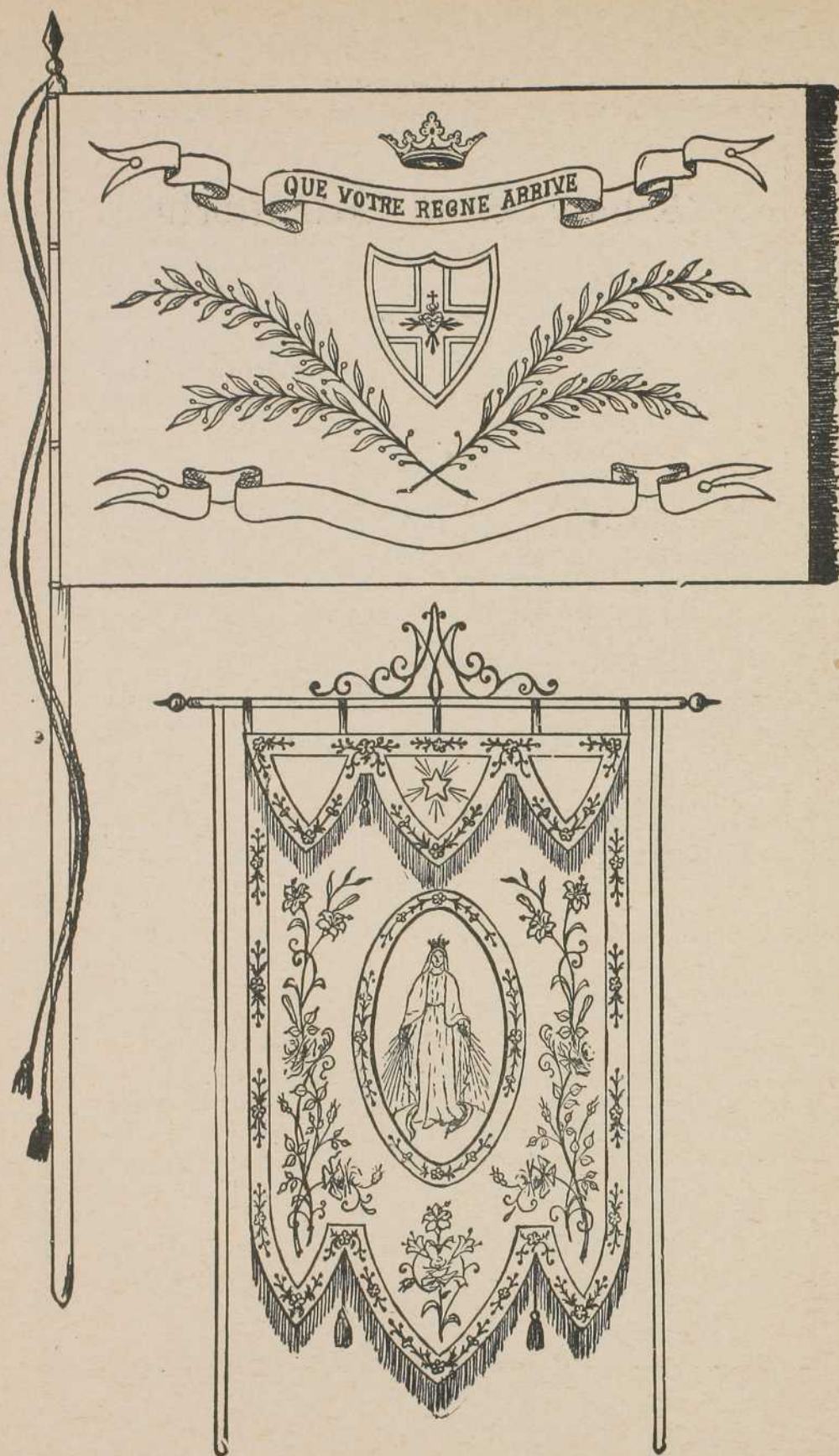


Kindly Read Attentively

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

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

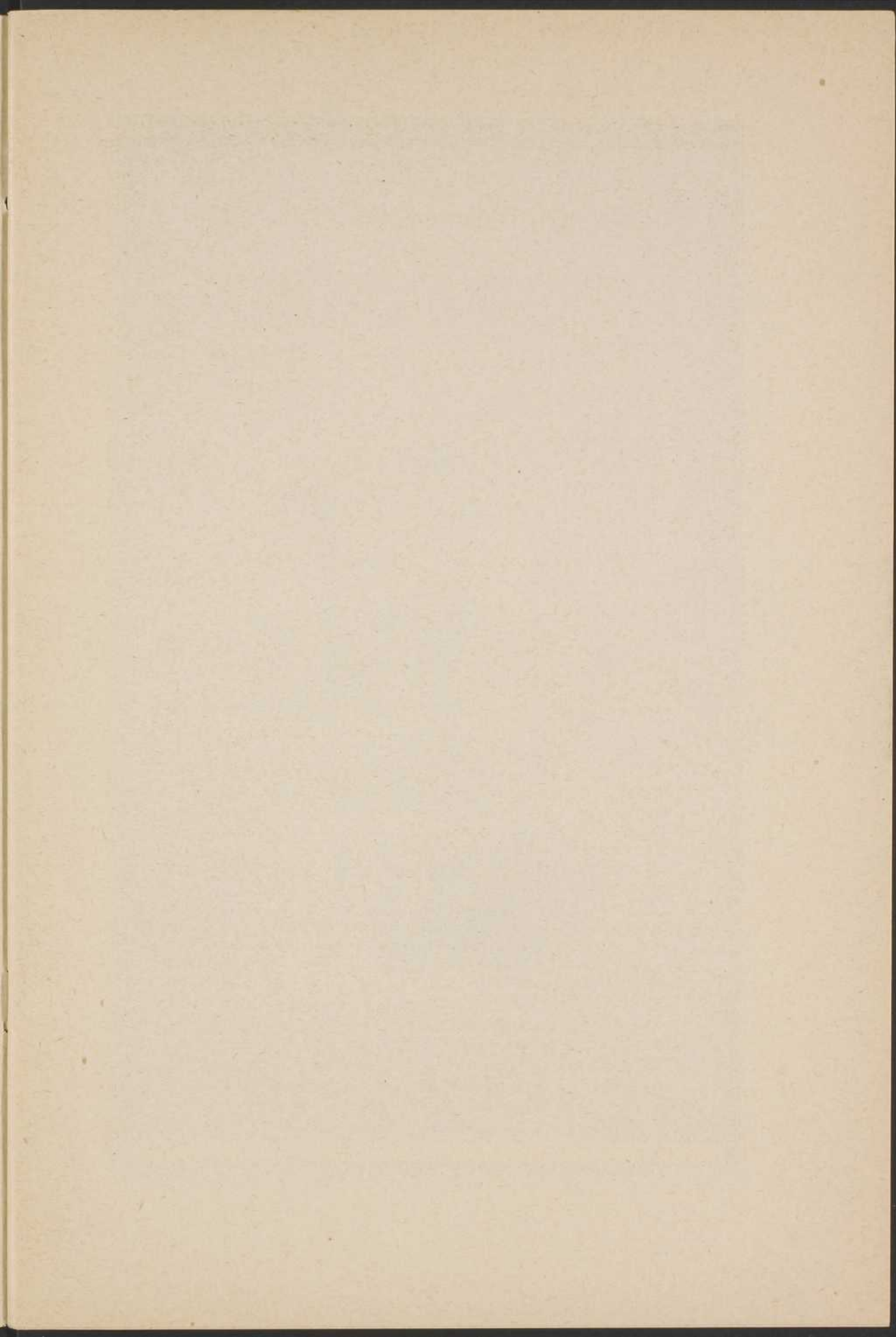
3.—Every Friday in the year, the Sisters offer, for their Benefactors' intentions, their hours of adoration before the Blessed Sacrament exposed in the chapel of the Mother-House. (The names of Founders and Protectors are deposited on the Altar of Exposition).

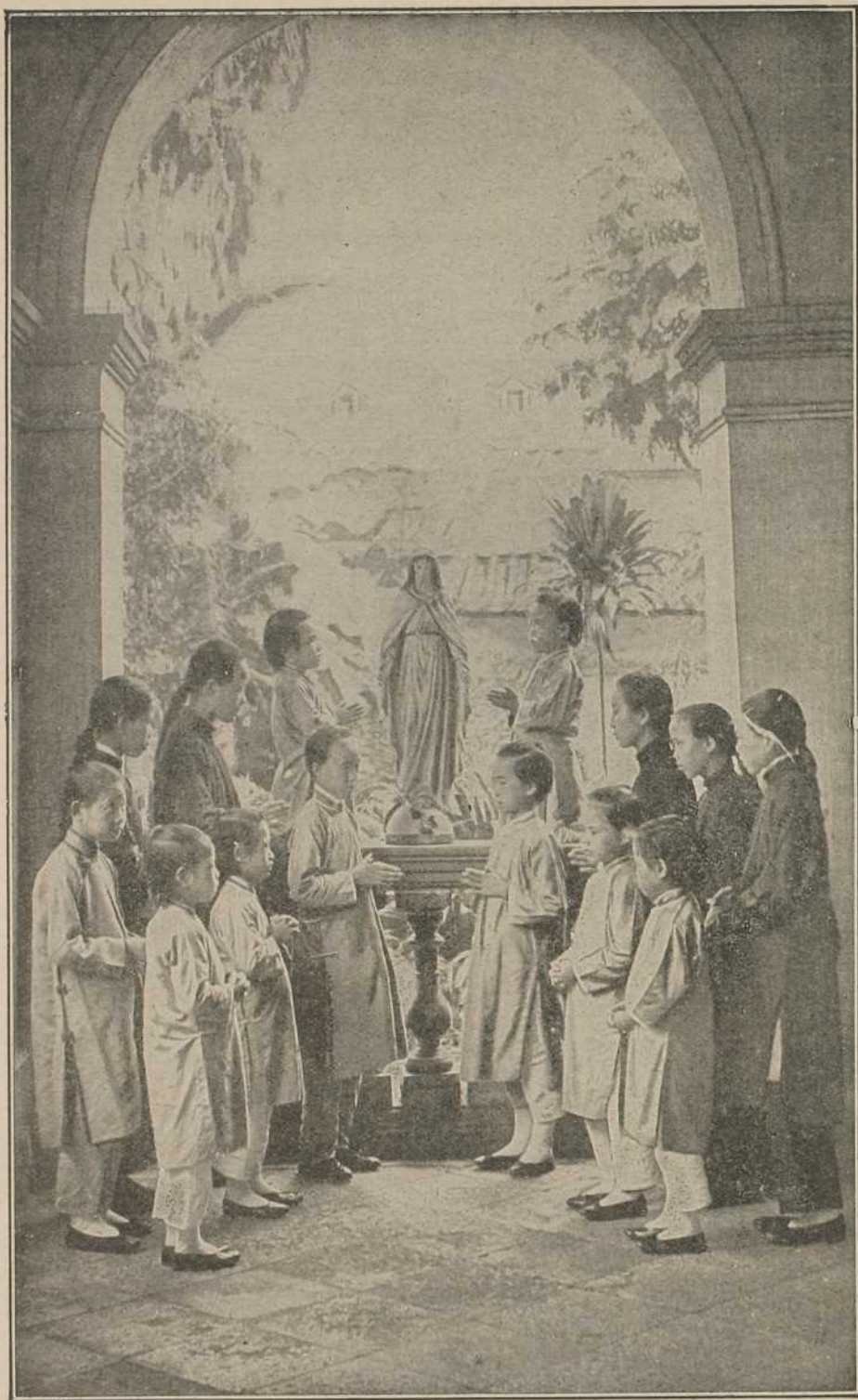
4.—For the same intentions, the members of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honor to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The evening hours of Canada corresponding with the morning hours of China, as the Guard is closing here, 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

VOL. V. 6th Year

MONTREAL, November-December 1928

No. 6

CONTENTS

We saw His star in the East	268
Our Christmas wishes	269
Feast of the Miraculous Medal	270
Help our missionaries	273
Report of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith	274
A few Roses scattered by the Little Sister of Missionaries	276
The Immaculate Conception	278
Echoes from our Missions	279
Extracts from the Novitiate Chronicles	305
Pauline Marie Jaricot, Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith	309
Thanksgivings — Petitions — Necrology	316

ILLUSTRATIONS

Chinese children praying for their benefactors	8
The Infant Jesus	268
The Miraculous Medal	270
The group of ten missionaries of the Immaculate Conception who left for China, Japan and the Philippine Islands	272
The four priests of the Foreign Mission Seminary who left for Man- churia	275
St. Therese of the Child Jesus	276
The Immaculate Conception	278
Our missionaries aboard the <i>Empress of Canada</i>	280
At the Foundling-Home of Canton, China	288
Work-room of the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception at Hong Kong, China	292
Patients of the Charity Ward in the Chinese General Hospital, Manila P. I.	298



We saw His Star in the East.

*Gladly we follow the star's guiding ray;
Gladly we come to thy cradle to-day,
Off'rings to bring to thee, small though they be,
Humbly adoring we give them to Thee.*

*Take, then, the gifts that we offer to Thee,
Naught do we wish but apostles to be:
Teaching all nations Thy faith to embrace,
Bringing all men to a share in Thy grace.*

G. GAULFIELD
"LITTLE MISSIONARY"



May the Immaculate Queen of the Missions

at the approach of the holy Christmas
Season, present to God the ardent
prayers which we voice to the Author
of all good for all our

Venerated Pastors

and for the flock confided to their care.
May she incline the all-powerful and
beneficent hand of her Divine Son
towards our devoted

Friends and Benefactors

*The Missionary Sisters of the
Immaculate Conception*

December 25, 1928

Feast of the Miraculous Medal

NOVEMBER 27TH

ON the 27th of November 1830, the Blessed Virgin appeared in the chapel of the Daughters of Charity at Paris.

It was towards 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Sister Catherine Laboure was promeditation. Suddenly she heard a sound as if of the rustling of a silken garment on the epistle side of the altar. She raised her eyes and saw our Blessed Lady beaming with light, dressed in a white robe and golden mantle. She stood on a half globe and her hands held another globe of a smaller size which she offered to Our Lord with an ineffable expression of supplication and love. But suddenly the living tableau was sensibly modified presenting the aspect which is since represented on the Miraculous Medal.

Sister foundly silent in the afternoon. She of the rustling of the altar. She Ladybea- and gold- in her

Efficacy of the Miraculous Medal

LITTLE MARY

Mary L..., a charming little six-year-old child, the joy of a poor family, had quickly taken her dinner to resume her amusement. Her playground, that day, was one of the rooms in the house of a kind neighbor who rather spoiled the little one, giving her small scraps of cloth and leaving her to put them together and to take them apart as she desired. The child ran back and forth laughing and chattering more cheerfully than usual, finding a particular joy to remain for a few moments on a little balcony where a few flowers were in bloom and from where she could clearly see the beautiful blue sky.

All of a sudden a shrill little voice was heard to call: "Mary!" It was that of her little brother who from below was asking her to come to join him in the yard. Mary, wishing to see him, took a chair, stood on her tip-toes, leaned over the railing and disappeared.

Fallen from the first storey of a high building, she lay motionless, probably lifeless, upon the ground. The poor mother at this moment was overcome by a vague anxiety, something of a nature to foretell misfortune. In a fit of terror she took the child in her arms while the others hastened



to call the doctor who immediately came to the spot declaring a lesion of the brain and pronounced imminent death.

At the same moment two Sisters of Charity, notified of the terrible accident, arrived. At the sight of the poor little one bathed in her own blood and uttering but a few feeble moans they understood that nothing remained to be done except to address to the mother a few words of consolation for it was impossible to keep even a last ray of hope. "But the miraculous medal!" they exclaimed on returning. Immediately they sent one to the poor mother recommending her to put it on the child's neck and to have great confidence in the Blessed Virgin.

The following day Mary was still alive, despite the prevision of the doctor who continued his visits without understanding what was going on with regard to the child who was speedily recovering despite the fact that her life had been despaired of. However, her poor little head so ill-treated remained thrown back on her pillow quite motionless. Internal ruptures were spoken of and it was wondered if death would not have been preferable to this prolongation of existence. But one morning without any one having touched it, her little head regained its natural position and she was again able to move it as before. Our Immaculate Mother had accomplished her task. Little Mary was cured.

Everyone who had seen the child after her fall proclaimed it a miracle. All mothers asked for miraculous medals for their children. As to Mary, no trace remains of the accident in which she nearly lost her life. Her features bear the same purity, her complexion the same bloom, her intelligence the same lucidity. But as impression quickly disappears at an age so young, and as her mother did not wish her to forget how much she was indebted to the Blessed Virgin, Mary wore for a year the colors of her who so marvellously protected her little namesake.



Votive lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin

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

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

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



GROUP OF THE TEN MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION WHO LEFT SEPTEMBER 1st
FOR CHINA, JAPAN AND THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Help our missionaries

WHILE the greater number of Christians think the whole day long of a means to increase their welfare or fortune, there are to be found in a few parts of the globe, souls whose only anxiety is to make Jesus known by all men and elevate them to the highest ideal: the religious ideal. Men and women devote themselves to this mission, which is the mission *par excellence*. And thus, every year, in our country we see young virgins, 'neath their religious veil, destitute of worldly fortune but with treasures of heartfelt generosity and heroism, leave to carry to barbarous peoples the good tidings of the Gospel.

Those who witness these departures, aware that there will be no return, are deeply touched at the sight of these young religious, and at the anguish of their parents who have come to bid them a last farewell. What a heart-rending feeling they experience when they think of the miseries, privations, sacrifices, the martyrdom perhaps, which the word, missionary, evokes.

Then the train bears away the courageous women, serene and confident, and the sad vision grows faint to those who remain, and ere long they are occupied with their daily tasks.

It is for this reason that the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception whose works are well known and appreciated, who need nothing for themselves, living in monastic poverty, are compelled to remind their friends to think of them, and cautiously appeal to the generosity of those who are interested in the works of the propagation of Faith. They are in different parts of China, Japan, and in the Philippine Island. They there exercise different works of apostolate which can subsist but by incessant labor on the part of the religious, and by the charity of the friends of the missions. In Canada, several important works claim the activity of our Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception, which are all of a nature to develop the apostolic spirit among our so Christian population.

The numerous merits acquired by the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception will extend to their benefactors and to all those of their race and faith. Is not this a consoling thought in an age when the wisest amongst us give so little thought to the serious side of life?

COLETTE

Every Catholic has the duty to be a missionary in some way, by helping according to his means and condition of life in the conversion of the heathen.

"Little Missionary."

Association of the Propagation of the Faith

REPORT FOR 1927-1928

The nations whose alms amount to more than 100,000 liras

	1926	1927
United States	20,629,181.52	21,434,545.48
Italy	3,003,367.42	5,009,567.30
France.....	4,350,778.25	4,661,808.48
Holland.....	1,907,638.12	2,039,458.50
Canada	1,494,102.85	1,767,894.89
Germany	978,789.85	1,592,500.89
Spain	1,191,691.85	1,414,992.57
Argentina	1,117,769.85	1,182,316.07
Bavaria.....	893,000.85	1,137,895.07
Belgium	708,455.20	1,130,001.07
Ireland	1,259,179.17	1,114,349.07
England	802,132.72	927,674.07
Switzerland	397,080.81	429,965.66
Scotland.....	350,000.81	323,750.66
Chili	198,862.25	233,173.66
Australia.....	275,912.50	231,990.66
Poland	58,932.20	217,690.80
Brazil	198,741.02	173,205.68
New Zealand.....	23,000.02	166,500.68
Tchecoslovakia	91,793.65	148,345.85
India	151,180.65	125,521.25
Hungary	126,505.50	122,955.51
Malta	89,545.80	116,677.56
Austria.....	124,742.65	113,315.25
Uruguay	110,026.45	100,007.47

The different parts of the world have given:

	1926	1927
Europe	16,541,274.18	20,744,041.26
Asia	319,109.71	238,510.68
Africa	221,768.84	148,762.11
America	23,941,566.15	25,571,718.11
Oceania	337,864.38	476,910.10
Divers gifts	110,291.17	29,435.56
	41,471,874.43	47,209,377.71



THE FOUR PRIESTS OF THE FOREIGN MISSION SEMINARY
WHO LEFT FOR MANCHURIA SEPTEMBER 1st, 1928.

Standing : REVV. FATHERS TURCOTTE AND BOUCHARD
Seated : REVV. FATHERS LACROIX AND BONIN

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. Therese of the Child Jesus



Enclosed please find One Dollar in honor of St. Therese for a favor obtained. Mrs. N. J. F., **New Bedford, Mass.** — This offering Two Dollars is in thanksgiving to the Little Flower for favors she has showered on me. Mrs. W. M. P., **Timmins, Ont.** — Please find the small donation of Two Dollars and Fifty Cents towards the Little Flower Burse. Please ask the powerful saint to intercede for me. J. O'D., **Montreal.** — Offering of Two Dollars in gratitude to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for a favor received after promise of publication. Miss J. H., **Grand' Mere, P. Q.** — My grateful thanks to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for having protected my son in two serious operations. Enclosed please find Two Dollars. Mrs. P., **Montreal.** — I am sending a small donation in honor of St. Therese to thank her for favors she has granted me. Mrs. W. W. V., **Winnipeg, Man.** — Please find enclosed One Dollar for your missions in fulfilment of my promise to the Little Flower for favor received. Mrs. A. G., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — My most profound gratitude for favor received through the intercession of the Little Flower and the Souls in Purgatory. — This Mass offering is in honor of the Little Flower for my son's recovery to health. Many thanks to this powerful little

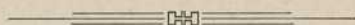
saint for having interceded for me. Mrs. P. J. H., **Ansonia, Conn.** — To fulfil my promise to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for recovery from illness I am enclosing Five Dollars for your good works. Mrs. J. L., **Montreal.** — St. Therese has heard my prayers. As token of my gratitude please accept the enclosed Two Dollars. F. B. D., **Fitchburg, Mass.** — Five Dollars in honor of St. Therese for the ransom of a Chinese baby girl. A subscriber. — Please find enclosed Two Dollars for the Little Flower Burse in return for a favor she has deigned to grant me. Mrs. E. G., **Holyoke, Mass.** — This offering, One Dollar, is for a Mass to be said in thanksgiving for a favor received from the Little Flower. W. L., **Adams, Mass.** — Kindly accept the enclosed Five Dollars and my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" in honor of St. Therese for a favor obtained. Miss J. H., **Fisherville, Mass.** — This donation, Twenty-Five Dollars, is for the Little Flower Burse. The dear little Sister of Missionaries has greatly privileged me in obtaining my complete recovery without having to undergo an operation. Mrs. B. P., **Beauportville.** — I beg you to accept my offering of Five Dollars in honor of St. Therese of the Child Jesus for favors received. F. B., **Amos.** — A great grace has been obtained through the intercession of the Little Sister of Missionaries. I am enclosing One Dollar in thanksgiving, soliciting from her two other favors. A. B., **St. Pamphile.** — My grateful thanks to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for the cure of a sore throat. Miss A. L., **Cartierville, P. Q.** — I am sending you Five Dollars as promised, for the ransom of Chinese babies in honor of St. Therese of Lisieux who has granted me a special favor. Miss M. L., **Fall River, Mass.** — My offering of Twenty-Five Dollars. With all my heart do I thank the Little Flower to have showered a magnificent rose upon me in exempting me from a serious operation. C. E. V., **St. Joseph de Beauce.** — I beg you to accept the modest sum of Five Dollars for your works in token of gratitude towards St. Therese of the Child Jesus. D. P., **Montreal.** — The Little Flower has preserved us from discouragement during recent illness. May this little saint continue her protection until a mother of nine children is completely restored to health. C. A. M., **St. Anselme, P. Q.** — My most lively gratitude to St. Therese for a favor obtained after promise of publication. Mrs. D. B., **Verner, Ont.** — With my subscription

I am sending an offering for a novena of lights and Five Dollars for your neediest works as proof of my gratitude for a cure obtained through the intercession of the powerful little Patroness of Missionaries. Please beg the little saint to intercede for me that I may obtain several graces for my family and myself. A subscriber, **Northbridge, Mass.** — My grateful thanks to St. Therese for success in an operation and for a cure obtained after promising to publish and to send an offering of Five Dollars for your works. Miss A. L., **Montreal.** — After having suffered for twenty years from an illness declared incurable I had recourse to St. Therese of the Child Jesus who has completely cured me. Please accept the enclosed offering, Five Dollars in token of my profound gratitude. M. H. P., **North Bay, Ont.** — St Therese has deigned to grant my request. In thanksgiving I am sending my contribution of One Dollar to aid in the upkeep of a missionary sister. Mrs. A. R., **La Reine, P. Q.** — Offering of Five Dollars to aid your missionary work. This is my token of gratitude to the dear Little Sister of Missionaries who has showered two beautiful "roses" upon my home. I promise to renew my subscription if I obtain another favor through her intercession. A subscriber, **Montreal.** — I enclose the sum of Twenty Dollars for the ransom of four infidel babies to thank the little Patroness of Missionaries for a favor obtained. Mrs. L. P., **Montreal.** — I have been favored by the Little Flower of Jesus. To thank her I am sending Five Dollars in her honor. Miss C. B., **Montreal.** — It gives me great pleasure to contribute a little offering to the Little Flower Burse. This powerful little saint has obtained the cure of a dear friend. Miss B. S., **Ottawa.** — It is with lively gratitude that I thank St. Therese who relieved my dear brother in his illness and who obtained for me the cure of a sore throat after having worn her relic for some time and having invoked her with confidence. Miss A. H. **Pont Rouge.** — My token of gratitude towards her who so well fulfils her promise to "spend her heaven in doing good on earth". Mrs. A. L., **St. Jerome, P.Q.** — I have obtained my complete cure. In thanksgiving I am sending Five Dollars for your works in honor of the Little Flower. Mrs. F. E. B., —



One of the dearest desires of Holy Mother Church is to redouble her efforts in the foreign mission field. She can do this only when labourers are more abundant, Catholics more deeply interested, and means provided. Let each one of us do his part in helping our Mother obtain her desire.

Little Missionary.



Burse of St. Therese 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**.

Our heartfelt thanks to the generous donors who have contributed to the formation of the second Burse in honor of the Little Flower, commenced in May 1927, and which was completed during the month of May last.

July	1928.....	153.10
September	".....	55.75



The Immaculate Conception

*O Spotless Rose of Womanhood!
Fair Virgin Vessel to a God!
Clear Channel to that Saving Food
Which lifts our eyes beyond the Clod!
O Mother Mild, Immaculate,
Attempt, dare we, thy charms extol,
While weak, world-stain'd, contaminate—
So far beneath thy sinless soul?*

*Immaculate! Pure Mother Mild!
The One decreed of God Divine
To bear our Ransomer Who paid
Our debt of Sin in Primal Line,
With loving portent God did weave
A Paten Pure where He might dwell
"Behold a virgin shall conceive
And bear a Son... Emmanuel."*

*Pure Mother Pleading by the Throne
Of One Who glories as your Son,
Beg Him our sinful selves condone
And turn to thee O Purest One!
A world enmesh'd in Folly's ways,
So blind to virtues that were thine—
Revivify—All Nations raise
To come to thee—thy Son Divine!*

*Ere Eden closed to tempted Eve,
God's edict reached the Serpent's seed
And promised Her who would achieve
Predestin'd triumph o'er his breed;
To Mary came this glory great—
The Chosen Chalice of the King
To open wide fair Heaven's Gate,
While every Age her praises sing.*

*O Priceless Pearl of Splendor Pure
Who graced our earth a gem supreme!
In Court Celestial, rank secure,
You reign in glory, Heaven's Queen.
O Virgin Pure! O deign look down
From heights unfathomed to our ken,
And weave for us—to win our crown—
A Savior's graces, now—as then!*

RONALD STEPHEN MACDONALD

Echoes from our Missions

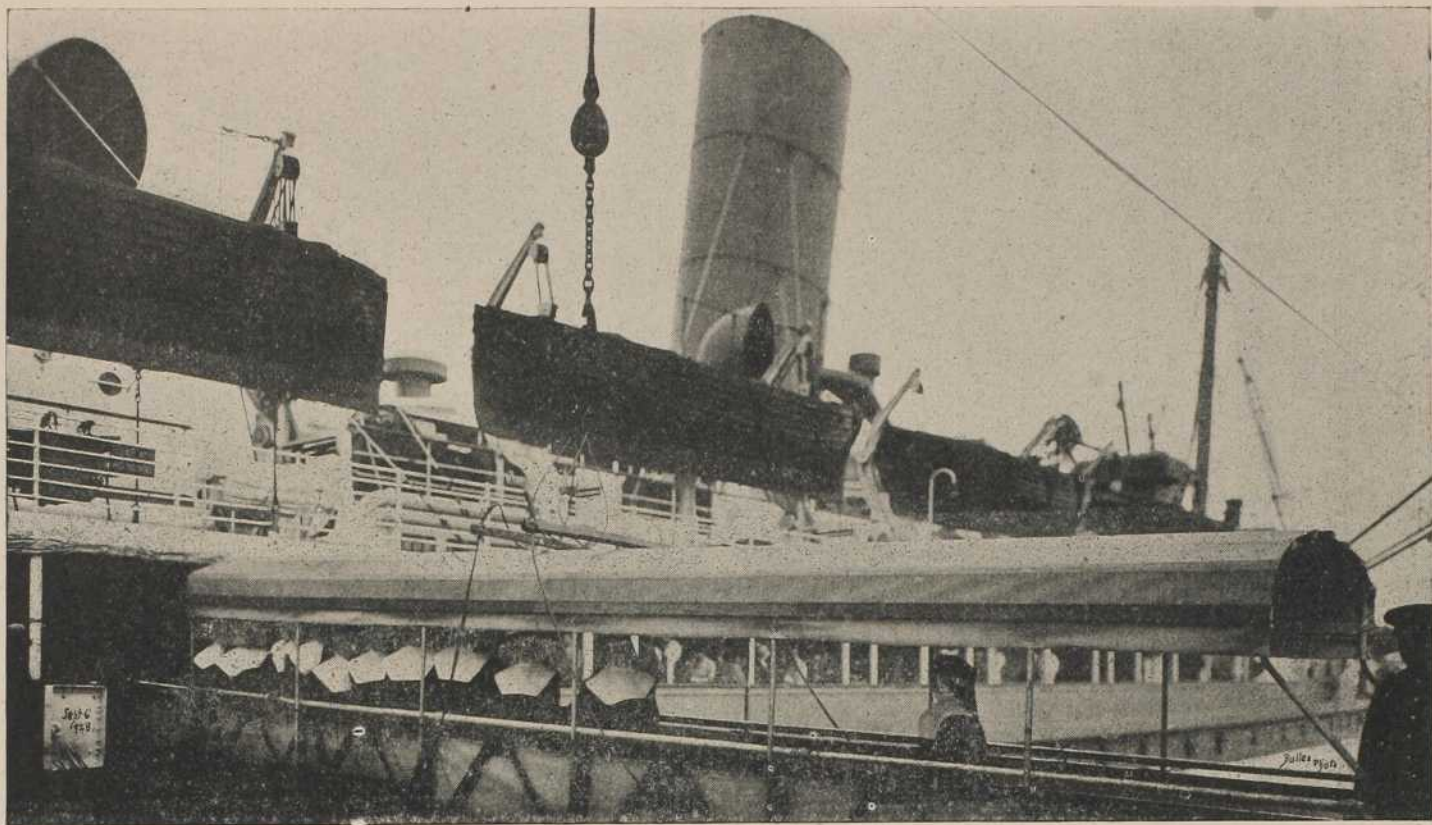
En route to the distant missions of China, Japan, and the Philippines

*Gleanings from the Diary of our ten travelling Sisters, to our
venerated and beloved Mother.*

Sunday, September 2, 1928. Feast of the Holy Guardian Angels.

Our Holy Guardian Angels faithfully accomplish their task, our *Rapid* proceeds rapidly on its way, bearing us towards the souls who await our arrival. This thought makes us find its rate anything but fast enough, despite the hundreds of miles we cover daily. Oh! yes, anything but fast enough when we consider that two millions of pagan souls await us on distant shores in the sole Prefecture Apostolic of Kagoshima. Moreover, as many more are in wait for our Sisters in Manchuria, in Haimen... and elsewhere. We really enjoy great comfort, though we are five by compartment. St. Francis Xavier on his way to India certainly did not enjoy as much.

Last night in giving the tickets to the conductor I was almost stupefied on noticing the amount written on the envelope, \$715.20, and that only to bring us to Vancouver... To this sum must be added the \$2,284.80 required to cross the ocean, second class. While considering these figures my thoughts turned immediately towards the Studio and our Work-room of church vestments at the Mother-House. Well do we know that this money has not fallen from heaven. Apart from the alms of some of our devoted benefactors, these sums are the fruit of the intense labor of our dear Sisters. How many stitches, how many strokes of the brush, etc., etc., does this enormous amount represent. At each turn of the locomotive wheel, I picture to myself a little Sister who, while praying and singing, adds stitch upon stitch to the vestment which she has in hand, or again another who briskly moves her brush over the cope or tabernacle veil which she is painting. Dear Sisters, what grateful thanks we owe you... What thanks we owe our kind benefactors who sometimes make many a sacrifice to come to our assistance. For my part, I must needs express my most profound gratitude towards our venerated Bishop of Joliette, His Lordship Right Reverend H. Papineau, who deigned to add a generous offering to the sum collected at the Cathedral to defray the expenses of my trip to Japan... for as Reverend Canon Piette, pastor, so kindly remarked, he did not wish to assure my "departure" but "my safe arrival". It is not soon that I shall forget the good city of Joliette... Though we be not there in person, everything given us by our generous friends will in some way impose upon us the obligation of remembering them. The little "kettle" in which



OUR MISSIONARIES ABOARD "THE EMPRESS OF CANADA"

we make our tea comes from Joliette, the cups come from Joliette, there is fruit, candy from Joliette, our box of Postum, comes from Joliette and how much more do our trunks contain.

Sister ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, M. I. C. (1)

Sunday, September 2, 1928

How powerless do I feel to describe the emotions of departure, to worthily picture to you those sweet memorable hours which will ever remain fresh in my mind, since this precious time spent in the midst of all that we hold most dear here below, our so venerated and so dearly loved Mother, our dear Sisters and our good parents and relatives assumes for us a sacred character. How eloquently does everything speak to the heart in such solemn moments. Ah! 'tis because we realize that perhaps we shall never again see the soil we are treading, that the words which fall from the lips of our dear ones are for us perhaps the last... Ah! 'tis then that we feel how strong are the ties which bind us to our dear "home" and that naught else but the love of God and zeal for the salvation of souls could determine us to make this great sacrifice.

And how describe the scenes of departure... our farewell to our so dear and devoted Sister Assistant... the last loving glance towards our Divine Lord residing in the little prison of love of our so devotional chapel of Outremont, the defiling in the midst of two close ranks formed by our dear Sisters of the Mother-House... In fine our last prayer to the Virgin of the *parterre*, the rolling of the carriages which set in motion whilst our Sisters follow us down the avenue, singing the *Ave Maris Stella* imploring the Sweet Star of the Sea, our tender Immaculate Mother to protect the voyage of her humble children, her little missionaries. Then the carriages convey the ten departing sisters accompanied by our beloved Mother, to the Archbishop's Palace where we go to obtain new blessings which will be for us talismans in the long voyage which we are undertaking. Thence we make our way to the station where our relatives and friends are already awaiting us. Our venerated and beloved Mother is also there to bid a maternal farewell to her dear daughters, one cannot help but feel that she decides to part from them but for the love of God and the zeal for souls with which her noble heart overflows. How affectionate are her last words of advice and how, then, more than ever before, do all hearts experience the consolation of the so maternal love which this dear Mother deigns to lavish upon us. We also bid a last farewell to our Sisters who have come to the station and to our beloved parents and relatives. Then at 7.15 the train pulls out bearing us away towards our field of apostolate...

We gaze upon our dear ones until they are completely lost to view, and then we enter our compartments to there sing the *Magnificat*. As it is already quite late we immediately say our night prayer and then go to take our rest. Sleep does not come quickly, too impressed are we by all that has just happened, but finally after leaving Ottawa nearly everyone

1. Marie-Antoinette Jodoin, The Presentation of St. Hyacinthe.

of us are carried into dreamland to return only late this morning. We rise at 7.30 and although it is Sunday we have not the happiness of assisting at Holy Mass.

The first day of our trip is spent in spiritual exercises and recreation. We delight in the different landscapes which successively pass before our eyes, and the weather though a little dull hardly disturbs us. We travel through Ontario all day, and those among us who have lived in a mountainous country find themselves almost at home since we are traversing but lakes, mountains, forests and valleys, and at certain places we find ourselves in the midst of a colonizing country. Before its modest churches we make a visit in spirit to the Divine Dweller of the Tabernacle.

We do not forget that to-day is the feast of our dear Assistant General and although we have not had the happiness of hearing Holy Mass and receiving Holy Communion we nevertheless offer all our prayers for her intentions. This afternoon a fervent meditation on the bounties of Divine Providence invites us to throw ourselves with greater confidence into God's paternal embrace, for could we little missionaries travelling across the continent, could we do otherwise than confide ourselves to the sweet Providence of so good a Master and to abandon ourselves completely to His Holy Will?...

We see the realization of the words addressed by Our Lord to St. Gertrude when He bade her to see to His interests and He would see to hers. For we have neither sown nor planted and yet we have everything in abundance. We have made no preparations for the trip, and nevertheless, thanks to our beloved Mother and to our dear Sisters of the Mother-House who have spared no pains since there has been question of this departure, we have only to open box after box and there find everything we need. And from our hearts ascends this cry of gratitude: "Thanks, thanks, dear God, for having given us so good a Mother and so devoted Sisters!...." *Magnificat anima mea Dominum!*

During the evening recreation which is spent in the observation car we are thrilled with admiration in contemplating the beauties of Lake Superior which we are now skirting, the peaked rocks which must have thus been hewn to make a way for the railroad... How beautiful is this lake, more beautiful than our great St. Lawrence. But despite its grandeur I prefer the St. Lawrence which rocked, when I was but a child, my missionary dreams when I sailed upon its limpid waters.

Monday, September 3

We are now travelling across the golden stretches of Manitoba. How charming to the eye are the extensive fields covered by the ripened grain of an abundant harvest. These thousands of sheaves placed in bundles in wonderful order, extending over the vast plains fill us with gratitude towards the Author of all good who so munificently provides for the needs of His children. Here granaries appear to be something unknown. The

new-mown hay is left in stacks in the open air, the grain beaten in the field remains uncovered in enormous heaps. The waving stalks of a second harvest await the coming of the mower.

On the way, we perceive a most interesting herd of buffaloes grazing the rich prairie grass. The horses seem but tiny animals beside these enormous beasts.

Tuesday, September 4

Without consulting our time-table, we realize that we are nearing British Columbia. The land becomes more and more hilly and in the distance we descry the lofty peaks of the Rocky Mountains. Great pines have replaced the elms and maples.

At mid-day we are right in the heart of the Rockies. Yesterday we admired God's bounty for man, to-day we contemplate His omnipotence in His works. One must needs traverse these picturesque sites to have an idea of the beauty of these gigantic mountains to which the hand of our Divine Creator has lent the most varied forms. Castle Mount which appears to be sculptured by the hand of an artist presents the aspect of a superb castle with its turrets and graceful spires. Is not God the Sculptor, the Artist supreme... The former are covered with pines from their base to their very summit, the latter with ice and snow, the last Canadian snow... for us!...

At 2.35 P. M. we arrive at Stephen and cross the Great Divide, the boundary line between Alberta and British Columbia. Here has been erected a monument to Sir James Hector who was the first to penetrate the Rocky Mountains, which took him three years, from 1857 to 1860. At present they are so rapidly crossed by means of the railroad. Here at Stephen we are 5,332 feet above sea-level. We are winding along the banks of the Columbia River which gushes in cascades between two rugged peaks. At each turn fresh landscapes seemingly vie with one another in beauty and variety. The railroad twines in the midst of these superb beauties which we cannot tire of contemplating and admiring.

How we regret to see the evening shadows gather over these marvels of nature. However, we foster the hope of seeing them again in our dreams, but to our surprise we are transported three hundred leagues from the Rockies!... we dream... of the land of our dreams... some of Manchuria, others of China, Japan, the Philippines! The thousands of souls there awaiting the light of faith, the tiny infants of the Foundling-homes, the poor aged men and women, the infirm, all this passes before our eyes and inflames our zeal.

On board the Steamer from Vancouver to Victoria

Thursday, September 6

We are leaving our beautiful Canada... O Canada, my home, my native land!!! O cherished Mother-House where we are leaving a Mother who

so tenderly loves us, Sisters to whom we are so closely united... O, our little home town, our dear parents and relatives!... On leaving the port all affections are revived... but God has given so much to us, Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception... that we are happy to sacrifice everything for Him.

Beloved Mother, we have spent most happy hours with our dear Sisters of Vancouver. The morning of the arrival of our contingent: the four Fathers of the Foreign Missions of Pont Viau, the two Sisters of L'Enfant Jesus and your ten children, one of their patients was to undergo a serious operation; two others were leaving them to return to their native land to die. Our Sisters' new home is quite simple but nicely arranged.

On the afternoon of the 5th, we paid a visit to His Grace Archbishop Casey who is resting at St. Paul's Hospital. His Grace, with much kindness, wished us a pleasant trip, a fruitful apostolate, and deigned to bestow upon us a paternal blessing.

The good Superior of the Sisters of Providence of St. Paul's Hospital and several of the Sisters conversed lengthily with us and seemed much interested in our works; they also showed us the most fraternal affection.

Reverend Father J. B. McDonald, Vicar General, also deigned to bestow his blessing upon us. While expressing his wishes he kindly remitted to Sister St. Francis Xavier an envelope containing "precious medals" to help our poor missions.

Last night Reverend Father Lamontagne, O. M. I., came to give us his blessing and brought us preserves and fruit from his garden.

An aged Chinese whom the Sisters had already cared for at the Hospital having learned that there were Sisters leaving for his country, went in all haste, despite his weak condition, to purchase plums and a dozen of nice little apple tarts for us. All his savings were certainly spent on them... and he was so happy to make this offering!

On the 6th we had the happiness of assisting at four Masses. We sang our departure hymns imploring the Sweet Star of the Sea to bless our voyage. In the afternoon Reverend Father O'Boyle accompanied by the Chinese Consul came to visit us. The latter mentioned that the Chinese Government bears a great esteem for the missionaries who have done and who are still doing so much good in his country. He spoke proudly of his beautiful China, and in listening we could not refrain from saying to ourselves that it is only too true that "no other land is as beautiful as one's own..."

In the forenoon of the 6th we visited our Hospital of Vancouver from one end to the other. Oh! the good aged Chinese... they excite such pity for they seem to suffer so much, but how happy they appear in their nice, white beds. We asked them, "Do you like our Sisters?" — "Oh! yes yes, yes... very very good!..." But there was one who had a little grudge against Sister St. Jude... The other day she happened to be on duty in Sister St. Anne's place. The Chinese in question asked her for some med-

icine. As she did not know which kind, she waited to ask the infirmarian, and the poor old man, quite annoyed, made more than a little uproar... "O bad man," he says, pointing to Sister St. Jude, "but you, good man!" We asked Herman, a poor blind patient, to say an *Ave Maria* for us that we make a safe journey. He at once joins his hands and begins in a loud voice: Hail Mary, full of grace... and without waiting for an invitation the others continue it with their whole heart. For a few minutes they recite all the prayers they know... O Mary conceived without sin... O Saint Joseph, pray for us, pray for us...

Dear Mother, I liked our Hospital at Vancouver very much. Our Sisters are full of zeal for the poor patients whom God has confided to their care. They speak of them as mothers do of their children. Sister St. Louis de Gonzague tells us that since the opening of the Hospital in 1923 there have been already 168 baptisms!

Before leaving the modest dwelling where our dear Sisters have given us to enjoy the consolations of true fraternal affection, Reverend Father Bonin, M. E., assisted by his confreres gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Our Divine Lord seemed to speak thus: "Oh! verily I bless you... go, make my name known on pagan shores, speak of my goodness, tell the most miserable, the most abandoned of my children of my great love for them... tell them that Mary, my Mother, is theirs also..."

We left Vancouver at noon. What a pretty spectacle it is to see the multicolored streamers thrown from those who are leaving to those who remain. Dear Mother I am sending you a tiny piece of each of these ribbons. May they repeat to you that always, whether in Japan, in China, in the Philippines, we shall form but one heart and one soul with our dear Mother-House. Whilst the boat steered out from shore, with tear-filled eyes but with hearts overflowing with happiness, we softly voiced the *Ave Maris Stella*.

'Neath the guidance of our tender Mother, sweet star of the ocean, we gently sail towards the distant shores. A flock of pretty sea-gulls follow closely after. Dear Mother do not be uneasy about us for we are very comfortable in our cabins. Our boat "The Empress of Canada" is 644 feet in length and 77½ feet in width; there are 578 Chinese employees, the equipage is completed by 58 Americans. The passengers on board number 1,100. There are life-boats for 2,500 persons; but we shall not be shipwrecked, our Immaculate Mother is the guide of her humble missionaries. The manager of our deck told us a moment ago that there are tanks of fresh water on board which permit 125 tons to be consumed daily. The engine is run by oil and not by coal: 180 tons are burned each day.

Among the passengers is a Japanese priest. One man measures 7 feet 3 inches. The captain is at a loss to find a bed for him. The Fathers of the Foreign Mission Seminary blessed our cabins whilst we intoned anew the *Ave Maris Stella*.

CANTON, CHINA

Saturday, March 3, 1928

After having gone to the boat with A Sam, Sister Marie de l'Esperance goes with Monica, the virgin, to the Foundling-Home. Eleven babies are there baptized, a handsome bouquet to offer to the Blessed Virgin!

Each day of Lent the orphans repair to the chapel after supper for the Way of the Cross; this exercise usually lasts for half an hour and is made with much fervor.

Tuesday, March 7

A Christian woman comes to tell us that a pagan mother is ready to give us her baby. She desires to care for other children in order to procure a little money, and is thus unable to look after her own. So as to encourage us to take him she tells us that it will not be a heavy expense to raise him, adding that the child is healthy and that already he eats his half bowl of rice each meal! Sister Superior who assists at the conversation is heart-broken. What love of money!... To hear these things spoken of is already very sad, but to be a witness of them is still sadder!!!

Monday, March 19

At the Foundling-Home of Fong Pin where a Sister goes in company with a virgin, only one baby is baptized, a little cherub whom we name Joseph Florentin. Travelling thus back and forth we become acquainted with our new country. But alas, it is very often in its least favorable aspect that it is presented to us. On the road leading to Fong Pin they meet ten poor women pulling a loaded wagon. What a pitiful sight to see them, a thick rope adjusted on their shoulders, pulling a load that takes all their poor strength! And to think that these poor unfortunates labor so strenuously without, perhaps, the least merit!!!

Continuing on their way, they see an aged woman seated on the sidewalk, a ten-year-old child, doubtlessly her little granddaughter, behind her diligently combing her hair. Rags, most probably the grandmother's clothing, are there spread in the sun to dry. Has the poor creature a place of shelter?

Close by the hospital of Fong Pin they see a funeral procession passing. They are poor people and so only images of animals, goats and swine are to be seen on the stretchers which are carried by two men. These stretchers are garlanded with yellow and red cotton and decorated with glass paintings. The wealthy have but little or no images. Roasted animals are to be found in their funeral processions; this meat is offered to the deceased and then eaten by the relatives and friends.

Professional beggars also attract their attention. These form two categories in Canton. The first have short hair and by their costume keep a little the appearance of ordinary people. The second, shunning

all self-respect, wrap themselves up in old bags. From beneath the three or four kerchiefs that cover their heads, hangs their long matted hair. To excite pity they stretch themselves upon the sidewalk and wail their misery to the passers-by. At night a cavity in the wall or the bare ground serves for their beds.

Saturday, March 24

Two babies are baptized by Sister Marie de la Misericorde. They are dying waifs who come to beg mercy for their little souls. "Yes, dear little Chinese angels, wing your flight to your heavenly home and from above, pray for your so unfortunate brothers!"

Sunday, March 25

During the recitation of the beads, a man and woman come to offer their little daughter. Too many girls in the house is the pretext given us!!! The bargain is quickly settled; we accept this little one rejected by its parents...Good Father Tsu baptizes the baby to whom the name Josephine is given in honor of our ever-regretted Mother Assistant. A long and happy life to this new little angel of the Holy Childhood!

Saturday, March 31

A little sick baby is brought to us. Sister Marie de la Misericorde baptizes it giving it the name of Joseph Arthur. 'Tis the jewel which we place with filial love in the diadem of our beloved Father St. Joseph to close his beautiful month.

This evening we make a statement of the baptisms which we have had the honor of enregistering during the month of March: 31.

Easter Sunday, April 8

The orphans have donned their little dresses come from Canada, gifts from the kind ladies of our different sewing-circles. It is a real celebration! Moreover they wear for the first time the shoes bought for them by Sister Superior: they are as proud as queens!...

Thursday, April 19

A man from the neighboring street, Tai Sun, comes to ask us to accept his baby daughter. They have ten children in the family, three of whom are dead and there are actually too many girls in the house to care for the newly arrived! He asks that we come for the child at night; he is ashamed of his behavior. So at dusk Monica and A Yin go for the little one, taking a baby's cloak with them. When they arrive at the dwelling, the children, thinking that it is their father who is returning, come to meet him, but seeing two strangers, understand, and all run and hide, not a sound can be heard. Do they realize what is happening at this moment? Do they know that their little sister is leaving them? One would think so...

Our messengers return with a handsome baby, scarcely twelve hours old. This little one belongs to a lineage of mandarins, to-day decadent.

Monday, April 23

At the end of Mass, our door-keeper comes to tell us that a baby has just arrived. A gleaner found it on a heap of dust!... Quickly do we baptize it, the little one is choking; ere long it will take its flight to Heaven.

Monday, April 30

Babies baptized during the month: 156.

Wednesday, May 2

Choy Wong and A Yin who left the day before yesterday for Hong Kong, return this morning with clothes for the Foundling-Home. A Yin carries a frail baby whom our Sisters of the Hermitage received a short time ago.



AT THE FOUNDLING-HOME OF CANTON, CHINA.

Two little moribunds are brought to us during the day and placed in the Foundling-Home.

Exercises for the month of Mary at 4 o'clock; singing and prayers in the chapel. Towards evening, the arrival of a third dying baby... Three little angels in paradise, thanks to the beautiful Association of the Holy Childhood. Continue, little Canadians to work with all your heart to help the poor little Chinese!

Sunday, May 6

During the day, a Chinese brings us his child, saying that he has too many to care for. This evening another about a year old is brought. As it seems to be dying, it is quickly baptized, quickly transformed into a little angel.

Monday, May 7

An epileptic, sixteen years of age, is offered to us by her father, a Cantonese merchant. He has already come several times for this same purpose but circumstances did not then permit us to accept this young girl. (It was during the political uprisings of the last few months.)

Tuesday, May 8

At noon the young epileptic spoken of yesterday is brought to us. On entering the garden she opens wide her eyes and on seeing the house exclaims: "Ah! how high, how white it is!..."

Sunday, May 13

The poor epileptic whom we have received on Tuesday is in a pitiful condition. A real idiot — which her father did not make known to us — she acts in such a manner that we are obliged to keep her apart from the others.

Thursday, May 31

The brother of one of our orphans, So Mouil, comes for her to-day. This is not the first visit he has made in this aim, and it will not be the last, since after discussing for two hours, he is determined that in twenty days he will come again for her. Poor unfortunate child! She is going to find herself in a pagan centre for according to appearances, one of the men who came to-day is the future husband of the poor orphan. He will pay her brother for her.

Sunday, June 17

Our last acquisition at the orphanage is a terrible child, terrible in every sense of the word! She becomes enraged and threatens constantly to escape. The Sister who has charge of her is often the object of her blows. This morning we are obliged to bring her to time. A Yin takes her in charge. The orphan becomes quiet for a short while, then watches for a moment's absence of the door-keeper to steal away. She stays near the door and laments!...

Two young girls come to ask to be admitted to the novitiate for native sisters. They are seventeen or eighteen years of age; one belongs to a family which has been Christian for ten generations back, the other was converted by her companion. They will return in July, do they tell us.

Monday, June 18

Our poor lunatic escaped, but a policeman soon brought her back asking what we intended to do with her. She went to the station saying that she had come from our place. We told him that she did not wish to remain with us, so he assures us that he will have her imprisoned with other vagabonds, but returns shortly after saying that he cannot place the young girl in this prison as there are only men there. We find ourselves thus obliged to accept her anew. She continues her folly as before.

We also have another insane person. She is not furious but besides her mental derangement she suffers from epilepsy. To-day in a mad fit she removed one of the iron bars from the room in which we had placed her. Nearly all the windows are barred on account of thieves. This has become almost a general custom in Canton. We shall see that this child is placed in an asylum.

Sunday, June 24

A poor little sick baby is brought to us to-day. The woman who offers it asks more than the usual price. We must pay for the *pousse* both ways. This child was sold to her by a boat-man for the meagre sum of two dollars, seeing that it fell sick it was not wanted in the house. This reason gives us the occasion of offering another soul to God and to His Blessed Mother. At the evening recreation we decorate A Yin with the Red Cross badge to reward her for two months, *assiduous service* among her patients. Monica, who carries a cushion on which is placed the decoration for the circumstance, has a little address to read to the heroine. But before she has time to begin A Yin scampers away to the kitchen. We go for her and with much difficulty succeed in making her accept her place of honor to listen to her little clap-trap speech. When Monica tells her that Sister Superior and Sister Assistant are pleased with her, A Yin's eyes fill with happiness.

Monday, June 25

"Two babies arrived, dead," does Sister Marie de la Misericorde sadly tell us this evening. What little associate of the Holy Childhood has not to-day made a sacrifice for his unfortunate little brothers in China?.... Exteriorly the heavy storms of to-day have been the cause; the little ones died in the pouring rain. What a pity that these people were not Christians, they could have baptized them on the way.

Tuesday, June 26

Last night at 11 o'clock there was great bustling at the convent door. A little one was being brought to us. We baptized it immediately for it was dying. From beneath the starry heavens, to Heaven with God and His Angels, what a happy journey!

Saturday, June 30

Baptisms during the month of June: 177.

HONG KONG, CHINA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Hong Kong

The 6th of February last we were asked if we would not accept a little girl, but a day old, as her father did not wish to keep her. Assuredly we did not refuse, as the poor little one would perhaps be thrown to the dogs or made to undergo a fate no less barbarous. A few minutes after, the frail and miserable child was brought to us. Before commencing our evening prayer we baptized it as its life appeared to be in danger. It had as godmother one of the older orphans by the same name (that which in China establishes relationship). We christened it Marie-Delia-Pauline... One more little Christian! I tied a medal of the Blessed Virgin around its neck. Poor little one, it was so delicate that I thought it impossible to save its life. There was nothing beautiful about it except its eyes which seemed to desire to live. Every hour during three weeks we gave it a spoonful of milk, this being all it was able to take. The godmother was most dutiful. At the least cry of the baby she was by the side of the cradle. What care must be taken of these frail little beings during this season in a house without fire.

The child is three months old, quite healthy, and is the life of the place. May the Blessed Virgin protect this little one for us!

Shortly after the arrival of our Marie-Delia-Pauline a man came to offer us another little girl. The child's mother was obliged to earn her living and had no time to care for it. A beautiful baby was sent us during a heavy rainstorm wrapped in old rags. Despite all care given it, the child cried day and night. Nothing was spared however: hospital, fresh milk, etc. Will it live? We greatly doubt it. It was baptized receiving the name of Marie-Anne-Georgette.

On May 5th we undertake a serpent chase... At different intervals already we have been visited by these reptiles. One morning in the wash-room one was found crawling between the tubs placed on the floor. It was all covered with water causing it to glisten. Two neighbors were called who killed it and feasted on it that day. This afternoon I was sewing when I heard such screams that I thought the house was falling to pieces. I went out into the yard where I perceived one of the children in a state of terror. She told me that an enormous serpent was in the garden. I walked on a few steps and, true enough, there was the serpent curling itself into the ditch. I lost sight of it in one of the curves. It must be found by all means. The dormitories being on the ground floor no one wished to be visited by it during the night. The elder orphans searched through the garden armed with bamboo poles. They pursued their chase for two long hours but in vain. All promised to recite the Joys and Sorrows of St. Joseph if it were caught before nightfall. Towards 5. P. M. our little dumb girl, on her way to light the fire in the kitchen, saw the reptile again suspended over the canal. Two of the neighbors were summoned at once and the

gruesome serpent was caught by means of a large hook. Measuring it I found that it was five feet, one inch in length. One of the neighbors who held it offered it to me but I felt that it was against his will. I gladly gave it to him despite my great desire to show it to Sister Superior. Our good neighbors not having the reptile to feast upon would not perhaps be in such a hurry to come to our assistance again, and we will need them on other occasions. A few days previous, four men travelled over the mountain in search of one which must have been 8 or 10 feet, Chinese measure, equivalent to 10 or 12 feet, English measure.

An aged pagan woman who lived not far from here, died during the month of May. Towards 9 o'clock in the morning relatives and friends, wailing bitterly and carrying musical instruments, went for water to wash the corpse. Arriving at the swamp one of them threw therein three cents, drew the necessary water and all returned home wailing as when they came. I questioned a young girl as to the reason of this manner of acting. She naively replied: "The devil cannot help noticing that the deceased has been washed with money water and so thinking that she is rich, he will be careful not to make her suffer too much..." At 11 o'clock she was already being carried to the burial ground.

Other occurrences of a nature to show the mentality of these poor pagan people: on leaving the church one Sunday in June, one of the orphans noticed an old basket full of rags near the shore. Suspecting that there was something wrong, she hastened to the spot... "A dead baby," she cried. All hurried to the scene. Quite true a little one was lying there, apparently lifeless, but its little body was still warm. Immediately a child ran to ask water from a pagan neighbor who hastened to give him a large glass of fresh water. I baptized the little one conditionally having confidence



WORK-ROOM OF THE MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AT HONG KONG, CHINA

that the soul had not yet left the body. It seemed that God had placed this little one on our road that we might open Heaven to it. After having thanked God, I went myself to thank the good people who gave us the water. They seemed quite pleased to have done so, little doubting that they had contributed to the saving of a soul. Let us hope that this glass of water will not remain without its recompense. On returning we recited a Hail Mary imploring our Blessed Mother to grant that on their brows also will be poured, one day, the regenerating waters.

Shortly after, climbing the mountain with the orphans to gather dry branches and dead leaves, I witnessed another spectacle still sadder. Having gone only a few steps one of our little ones exclaimed: "A dead baby, a dead baby!" We hastened to the spot but found only bare bones half eaten by the dogs. Nearby we perceived a basket containing old rags as also a little red coverlet in which the Chinese are accustomed to wrap up their children. There was no doubt about it, they were there the remains of an unfortunate victim of paganism.

Lately, one of the elder orphans, our messenger, returned joyfully to us saying that she had just baptized a baby which she had found on the mountain of Heom Hum. She was however uneasy as to the validity of baptism administered relating to me the following incident. I had nothing in which to put water, so I rinsed my shoe quite clean and used it to carry the water to baptize the child... Has it been baptized?... Will it go to Heaven, seeing that I have baptized it with my shoe?... I allayed her fears and peace was restored to her mind. Two other times, not having any shoes, she took her handkerchief which was real clean, did she tell us, soaked it in water and wrung it on the child's brow.

I have not yet spoken of our little church in the valley. The pastor is a devoted Chinese priest. Not a Sunday passes without something happening. This morning, July 8, in the middle of the sermon, a little boy five or six years of age comes to tell his mother that the soup (the breakfast dish) is ready. The mother answers in the same tone: "Father has not yet finished."

A professor's young son came during another sermon, loudly asking his father who was seated quite close to the railing, for the key of the cupboard as he wanted to find a dress for his little brother who, lacking this garment, could not come to Mass.

Not a Chinese finds fault with these digressions... They go out freely during the Mass to do their marketing, buy tea and then return to their places as if nothing had happened.

It is hard for the Missionary to leave parents, friends and Fatherland; it is still harder to be forced to defer the conversion of pagans who are ready and willing to receive him; and all for want of that wealth that so many others spend heedlessly!

Propagation of the Faith.

SHEK LUNG LAZARETTO

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Hospitailers
at the Shek Lung Lazaretto*

July 8, 1928

To-day we received a little leper, nine years of age but whom we would think to be but five. His entire body is swollen by the terrible disease. He was found loitering in the street by a soldier who brought him to us. Reverend Father Pradel asked that he be brought firstly to the government, as he should have been, but the soldier replied that if we did not accept him at once he would either shoot him or have him drowned. The poor little boy was therefore taken into the house and is pitied by everyone. "When Mamma was living," did he tell us, "she took good care of me, but when she died I was chased away from the house... I begged my rice and remained in the open fields, but the little boys who were minding the cows threw stones at me and shouted: "Go away little leper." — Poor miserable little waif! We have confided him to one of our good old leprous women who takes care of him as though he were her own child. Since his arrival he laughs continually, so happy is he to have found a home and a mother.

A few days ago a contingent of lepers from Canton came to us: five women and fifteen men. Four of the latter came from an American lazaretto. They left China several years ago and did not recognize their own country on their return. They found themselves friendless, homeless, and chased on all sides by the police. One of them said, "I do not know why I have not drowned myself... I cannot tell you all that I have suffered. We wanted to come here at once but we did not know the way... If I had come sooner I would not have lost all my limbs."

You recall the incident I related to you a short time ago, of a young boy who desired to write to his parents but whose hands were so diseased that he could not, despite unheard of efforts, succeed in holding his brush to trace the characters. Well, to-day, God has restored to him the use of his hands and feet, and moreover He has given him a gift incomparably greater, that of the light of faith. He has been baptized quite recently and is now one of our infirmarians and a good Christian...

Another contingent of lepers followed closely after the one just mentioned. It was composed of six women and twenty men. Two of the latter attempted to escape but were caught by the police and condemned to imprisonment. The same evening another tried to make his escape from the soldiers but he also was arrested. He was chained and imprisoned for life. One cannot imagine anything as sad, as filthy, as terrible as these prisons for the lepers, and nevertheless these poor unfortunate beings are resigned to their fate. If we could do something for them, but it is a pagan

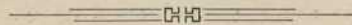
government that is punishing!... Oh! if we could succeed in making God known to them, that they might enjoy a little consolation in this life and eternal happiness in the next.

In the last group, also, was a man from Hong Kong who formerly was employed in a bank. Seeing himself a victim of leprosy and not wishing as he said, to be a dishonor to his children, he came to the station of Canton where the lepers are kept before being brought to our lazaretto at Shek Lung. Here overcome by discouragement he resolved to let himself starve to death. No one could succeed in forcing him to take a little nourishment. A woman who was there with her little two-year-old daughter took pity on him, cooked him food and sent the child to bring it to him. The poor man finding the little one so cunning did not dare refuse and thus his life was saved. Many times he repeated to us with emotion that it was his little Anne who saved his life. He loved her as his own little daughter. At Canton he never wished to go out for fear of meeting his sons and thus make their future unhappy for them in letting them know that their father was a leper. He believed in God, knew his Catechism thoroughly, observed the Friday abstinence, but was not yet a Christian. He died last week after having asked to be baptized.

Among the women there was one insane who had been drugged in order to render her unconscious to bring her to us. The Christian lepers believed her to be possessed by the devil. They gave her holy water, tied a crucifix and a medal of the Blessed Virgin around her neck and taught her to make the Sign of the Cross. We gave her medicine which did her a little good. At times she has the use of her reason but again becomes quite furious. Lepers often come to us already a little insane, but generally after a certain time they regain their senses.

Another is a young mother. Her parents, perceiving that she was stricken with leprosy pretended that they were taking her to the doctor but instead brought her to the lazaretto. She has left a young baby, and is therefore inconsolable.

In fine, another occurrence, to-day a prodigal child returns to us. I would not say, "after having wasted his goods", for he had none when he left us. The Blessed Virgin to whom we had confided him watched over his soul. The poor unfortunate was beaten and placed in a dungeon and at length becoming quite ill he came to die at the lazaretto. As he knew his Catechism perfectly and desired to become a Christian, we had him baptized and shortly after he went to God. Oh! how beautiful heaven must appear to him!...



One of the dearest desires of Holy Mother Church is to redouble her efforts in the foreign mission field. She can do this only when laborers are more abundant, Catholics more deeply interested, and means provided. Let each one of us do his part in helping our Mother obtain her desire.

The "Little Missionary."

Manila, Philippine Islands

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters of the Chinese
General Hospital, Manila.*

Tuesday, May 8, 1928

Thanks to our graduated nurses, who invited us to accompany them, two Sisters have the pleasure of making a pilgrimage to Antipolo. At 6.45 A. M. two autos take us to our destination twenty-seven kilometres from Manila, where we arrive in time for High Mass at 8 o'clock. The church is filled with the faithful who pray in a low voice, some going on their knees from the entrance to the altar-railing, others standing erect in front of the miraculous statue. At the church door, the lame, the blind, the crippled, the poor, with inutterable moans beg for alms. Having no money to give, I slip in their outstretched hands, a few miraculous medals. We are immediately surrounded by a group of children and old women soliciting the precious treasure. In no time the envelope containing from two to three dozen of these medals is emptied. I search my pocket and give away the remaining four or five. To satisfy them all, I further distribute those that Sister Superior gives me. How consoling to witness the smile of satisfaction beaming on all faces, tanned by the burning sun of these torrid countries! After Mass, during which we prayed for the intentions recommended us, we visit the church, lately restored, and venerate the miraculous statue of Our Lady of Antipolo, placed above the altar. She is clothed in a gold-embroidered satin robe upon which falls her long black wavy hair. She wears a rich diadem and precious necklace and bracelets. These costly ornaments were offered by devotees of the Blessed Virgin. The diadem alone cost many thousand *pesos*. What a consolation! Our heavenly Mother is known, loved and honored throughout the world.

Since the opening of the beautiful month of May we have the inexpressible happiness of registering as many baptisms as there are days in the month. The other night the nurses in charge, informed us that a moribund of the charity ward refused baptism. The Sister on night duty, reciting *Aves* and *Memorares* hastened to his bedside. She was struck by the diabolical expression on the dying man's face. He is a tuberculous patient and is slowly ebbing away, without any apparent suffering. He is conscious, but he only speaks the Amey dialect which our nurses are studying but who do not understand it well enough to act as interpreters. Helped by two pagans of the same ward who speak the dialect of the Philippines and a few nurses, attempts are made to convert this hardened soul. All the while, the Sister-in-charge reciting her *Aves* endeavors to tie a miraculous medal around the wrist of this pervert, begging the Blessed Virgin to give her the idea, to place on her lips the words that will win her prey.

But the dying man, drawing back his arm, refuses. Showing him the medal: "She is Our Lady of Antipolo, do not be afraid, she will do you good." There is nobody, not even a pagan in Manila who does not know

Our Lady of Antipolo. On hearing this he accepts the medal. What a big step! However he obstinately refuses baptism. What is to be done? Will the devil be victorious? She remembers that there is another Chinese pagan who speaks English and could interpret directly. What is to be done? To awaken the patient is not very agreeable, but the honor of serving as interpreter will amply compensate. To attain our aim, firstly, we must give him lessons, intuitive picture lessons of hell, heaven, of the death of the just and of the reprobate whose soul chained by the evil spirit, is dragged into hell. We explain to him that the patient in bed No. 92 is dying, that he refuses baptism and if he dies thus his lot will be that of the soul represented in the picture of hell. On the other hand, the happiness of the radiant soul which is seen in the picture will be his, if he consents to be baptized. Our man seems to know what he has to do. After a short conversation between the two, the desired consent is obtained. Before baptizing him, the image of our crucified Lord gives him to understand clearly the sufferings of the *Santo Christo* to expiate sin, and if he wants to be saved he must regret his own sins and implore the *Santo Christo's* forgiveness. To all the questions the dying man answers affirmatively and repeats word by word the suggested aspirations. This soul, so reluctant an hour ago, has become as docile as a little child. Happy transformation operated by the Blessed Virgin... Shortly after having donned the baptismal garment he entered the eternal abode.

Monday, June 11

The nurses in training who have been on vacation since the end of March, take up their class to-day. The courses are given from hour to hour in the afternoon, only a few being given in the morning and in the evening. It is a problem for the Sisters to find the time required for each subject; and it is another problem to attend to all the patients when the nurses are at study. Those who are free replace their companions. Thus, no one suffers too much from the continual coming and going.

Sunday, June 17

Yesterday, an old man of the charity ward and a baby, bearing their passports, left for heaven. To-day a two-year-old cherub comes for the sole purpose it seems, of being regenerated. At 10. A. M. he entered the hospital, and at 5 P. M. he expired.

Sunday, June 24

Every day catechism lessons are given to our old men from fifty to eighty years of age; the class numbers about sixty. Although it is not a kindergarten, it may well be called another Holy Childhood... There are sometimes as many divisions as there are pupils, still it is interesting. It happens that we are able to place four or five together. As in other classes a few are more learned than the others, and one must not be surprised if in the middle of the lesson they take it into their heads to give explanations. It



PATIENTS OF THE CHARITY WARD IN THE CHINESE GENERAL HOSPITAL, MANILA, P. I.

is not very convenient and we could well do without these monitors, but let us take patience!... There are among them all kinds of natures, stubborn and less stubborn, and sometimes there are some really intelligent. One, especially, is the star of the class. Passing through the ward one day, Sister Marie des Victoires, catechism teacher, gives a miraculous medal to a patient who had asked for one. His neighbor, suffering from asthma, often spends sleepless nights. "Do you not want a little medal?" she said, "No, no, no," he answered, "leave me alone." — "Do not be afraid this will help you to sleep." — "Then, give me one..." The medal is hung on the unbeliever's neck. — For many days the Sister Catechist pretends not to notice him. One day, all absorbed in a game of checkers, he suddenly rises at the Sister's entrance, greets her, and highly proclaims the efficacy of the medal which has cured him from his asthma. He is happy and does not know how to express his gratitude. Our dear Sister is still happier. The next day, greeting him: "You have slept well?" she said. "Oh! yes", he answered, with renewed thanks. "At your age you cannot expect to feel as alert as at fifteen." — "I am sixty-nine years old", he said. — "It is time to think of preparing yourself for heaven..." He hesitated, for him, heaven is a foreign country. "You want to go to heaven, do you not?" — "Oh! yes..." and that was all for his first lesson in Catechism.

The next day, an invitation to the lesson in Christian Doctrine was extended him. "You must know God if you want to go to heaven." Our poor old man does not need a second invitation. How attentively he listened to the history of the Creation, of the fall of Adam and Eve, of the chastisement brought upon them and all mankind, of the promise of a Redeemer, His birth His life, His death on the Cross and finally His Resurrection and

the foundation of His Church. The lesson lasted an hour. He was tired but overjoyed. "Another day," he said. The next day to make sure that the lesson had been understood, a few questions were asked. "I know all about that," he said, "it is useless to begin over again, yesterday you taught me that." True enough, he knew all. Lessons are given daily and fervent prayers are offered for the conversion of these poor forsaken beings. The numerous dialects render the work difficult, but with God's help nothing is impossible.

Sunday, June 30

In closing the month of the Sacred Heart, we have the joy of reading on our register: 20 baptisms in *articulo mortis*. It is few compared to the millions of infidels who inhabit the world, but it is many for the portion of the vineyard confided to us. We thank the good Master and beseech Him to render fecund our daily labors.

Monday, July 2

Precious visit of the Blessed Virgin in our charity ward: but this time, it is we who sing the *Magnificat*, for we are really fortunate in the conversion of this patient. At the outset, to those who broached the subject of eternity to him, he said that he neither believed in God, in heaven, nor in eternity, for the simple reason that he understood nothing concerning them. But how argue with such persons! Senseless arguments are the hardest to disapprove. — Although we gave him very special attention, as death was fast approaching, the wisest thing was to pretend not to notice him. Every day, in spite of all, he had to listen to a catechism lesson that was given to a patient a few steps from his bed. One day suffering more intensely than ever, our patient, conquered by divine light, which little by little penetrated his soul, asked for a miraculous medal. Is it faith or superstition?... Which?... "A medal to you who do not believe in God?... And why?... " "Give me, give me the medal, now I believe that there is a God..." Condescending to his good will and his wavering faith we acquiesce, convinced that the medal will operate in the soul the desired transformation. Two days later, our patient, feeling in no way relieved gave his medal to his neighbor. His sufferings became so intense that he wanted to end his life... "Indeed, this would be the right way to close heaven for yourself, and you are so near it!... Before long the Blessed Virgin will come for you unless you do not wish to go to God. Do you not want to go to heaven?... " And without waiting for the answer, Sister tied on his neck the miraculous medal he had rejected. "She is the *Santa Malea*, she will watch over you." His face beamed with joy. Now, together, let us say a little prayer, and the patient repeated word by word, the invocation: "O Mary conceived without sin..." "Now, have a good sleep, and to-morrow if you are not too tired, I shall show you what you must do to go to heaven..." With God's help, we were able for the two or three following days, to give him good catechism lessons, followed by a proposition

of baptism. Often he had heard around him that in heaven, only God's children are admitted, that is to say those who have been baptized, just as in the Chinese Hospital, only Chinese are admitted. The way being prepared, his consent was easily obtained. We gave him a rosary on which he said not *Aves*, but just *Santa Maleas* which were in harmony with his religious knowledge. The image of Our Lady of Lourdes, in her spotless white mantle and azure blue girdle particularly charmed him. He thinks that the Blessed Virgin's robe resembles the dress worn by the Chinese aristocrats. To him it denotes a very dignified personage. At last, our happy Sy See, after having changed his name for that of Marie-Joseph and received the seal of the elect, went to sing with the angels the *Magnificat* of Our Lady.

"Truly," said Sister Marie des Victoires who had catechized him, "I never before felt such consolation over a baptism." Is it not always the same happiness ever renewed when heaven opens its doors to a poor sinner or pagan! Oh! yes, many a time the missionary has experienced that feeling which renders him strong and intrepid in his quest for souls.

Tuesday, July 10

Good often results from misfortune! Such is the case with Pedre Baron-doc a patient No. 51 of Ward B. Wounded by a kick from his horse, he could scarcely breathe when he was brought to the Hospital. The doctor pronounced him in danger of death. The Reverend Pastor was sent for, who heard his confession and administered Extreme Unction, supreme remedy which restores life to the soul and often to the body. Our patient appeared to revive. Upon the priest's request, a pupil, Ilocana, briefly taught him in his own dialect, of what Holy Communion consists. This morning for the first time, Our Lord visited this poor soul. The young man is about twenty-five years of age... Yes, good often results from misfortune! It will certainly be for him, if not Holy Viaticum for the great voyage, the beginning of a Christian life.

Thursday, July 12

In the neighboring bed, No. 50, a patient, his face horribly emaciated, peacefully observes the above-mentioned scene. The Sister-in-charge struck by the attitude of the patient who gazes on his companion with envious eyes, seizes the occasion to offer him the assistance of our holy religion which she had not dared to do before, fearing to upset this poor being, slowly wasting away with tuberculosus. "Would you not like to experience the same happiness as your neighbor?"—"Oh, yes Sister, indeed I would, he seems so peaceful, so happy now."—"You are a Catholic and understand your religion I presume, you have already been to confession and received Holy Communion... If you wish to go to confession, prepare yourself immediately, Reverend Father is expected elsewhere this morning but will return to-night. Our patient is radiant.

In the course of the afternoon a Filipino priest who has come for another patient, hears his confession.

Friday, July 13

This morning our tubercular patient receives Holy Communion, his viaticum for the long journey. He himself tells the doctor that he feels he has but two or three days to live and asks to return without delay to his family to have the consolation of dying among his people. The miraculous medal, precious talisman, is placed around his arm, and others are given him for his wife and six children. It is for them, said he, that I suffer and offer my life to God so that they may remain good, and that we may meet again in Heaven.

Monday, July 16

To-day a new conquest which one of our Sisters joyfully relates thus: "For two days, I was watching for an opportunity to prepare a young man of about twenty years of age for baptism. I sought a propitious moment to do it unnoticed, but the young man's father remained close by his side and I was afraid that he would be dissatisfied. On the other hand baptize him unknown to his father was impossible for he would hear about it and probably disapprove of it. Still this soul must be provided with a passport before leaving for heaven. After reciting an invocation to the Blessed Virgin, I took the risk of proposing it to the father. I was surprised to find him so well disposed; he offered to act as interpreter. The lesson was given at the same time to the father and to the son. The moment for the long voyage to eternity seemed to have arrived and the dying man asked for baptism. While the regenerating waters were poured on his brow, the poor pagan father held in both hands, the head of his happy child."

Monday, July 30

During the course of July seventeen new children of God have been inscribed on the baptismal register.

* * *

MANCHURIA, CHINA

Gleanings from the diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Manchuria

Saturday, June 2, 1928

For nearly a month past our poor Sister St. Gerard has been lingering between life and death, but since the last few days our anxiety has greatly diminished for our dear patient is daily improving. We can never thank God enough for our Sister's cure, for the typhus fever in China is usually for foreigners a relentless disease. But the entire personnel of the Mission prayed with such fervor for our Sister's restoration to health that God deigned to grant their request. A Christian distinguished himself in a special manner. Since Sister St. Gerard has been ill not a day goes by that he does not offer special prayers for her during a quarter of an hour

or even half an hour, and to obtain her recovery he promised not to eat meat during a month. Is this not touching?... His wife is far from being as fervent, for she does not practise her religion which deeply grieves the poor man. But he prays with such earnestness that it seems that surely God cannot fail to obtain his wife's conversion.

Tuesday, June 5

The retreat for the Canadian Fathers which opened here at Liao-Yuan-Sien on May 30th closes this evening. The twelve priests accompanied by Reverend Father P. Lamasse, of the Foreign Missions of Paris, preacher of the retreat, take breakfast at the orphanage. On their arrival fireworks are exploded and the little girls greet them by a welcome song.

Breakfast over, all come to pay us a short visit at the convent. We learn with regret of the death of another Sister of Providence of Portieux, victim of the typhus. It is the third during the year, and they are so few in number! Once again we feel the need of thanking God for having spared us Sister St. Gerard who was so seriously stricken by the terrible disease.

All the Fathers prepare for their respective posts. Reverend Father Lapierre, Superior, goes to Tung Leao to supervise the constructions already commenced. This new charge will afterwards be confided to Father Larochelle. Father Berichon will leave for Li-chou-sien, Revv. Fathers Lomme, Berger and Jasmin for Tao Nan; Father Paradis for Hwaitesien; Father Forcier for Komping; Fathers Barbeau and Charest for Takou.

Sunday, June 10

To-day is the feast of Corpus Christi, but it can hardly be noticed at Liao Yuan. In spirit we carry ourselves back to our dear Mother-House to there take part in the procession in our beautiful "home" garden.

Sunday, June 17

Our tiniest orphan, a young baby, died this afternoon. The servant of the mission made a little box to serve as a coffin, in which the mortal remains of the dear "little angel" were placed. It was adorned with a few modest flowers and then carried to the chapel where Reverend Father Charest recited the prayers for the burial. The child's mother, a pagan, was deeply touched by these ceremonies and promised us to come this winter to be instructed in our holy faith. We gave her a miraculous medal recommending her to the maternal care of the Immaculate Virgin.

Monday, June 25

Since Saturday we continually hear sounds of a certain musical instrument. On inquiring as to its signification we are told that by this music offered to the gods the pagans hope to obtain rain. The gardens and fields are in a sad condition. If we do not have rain in a few days everything will be lost. We also solicit rain but ask it of Him who hears us and who is capable of giving it to us.

This evening, a fecund rain waters the dried earth. Most certainly the poor pagans believe that it is their gods who, charmed by their concerts have yielded, and heard their entreaties. Poor people! how they are to be pitied!

Tuesday, July 3

Yesterday afternoon Reverend Father Lomme arrived from Tao Nan, bringing with him a little orphan five or six years of age. The dear child was a little timid with us for she had never before seen Sisters, but we are certain that she will soon feel at home. Already she loves to come to see us, asking all kinds of questions. We give her candy so as to win her the more. It is to our interest, for with the children we learn to speak the Chinese language the better. They pronounce more distinctly and express the tones more clearly than adults. The little newcomer has been given the name of the baby who died just lately: Madialita (Margaret). She is very intelligent.

Saturday, July 7

Father Lomme who went to see Father Lapierre at Tung Leao has returned. He tells us that the construction of the Fathers' residence and the two schools are nearly finished. Reverend Father Superior hopes to commence the chapel next week. The latter is enjoying good health, but is very tired, for the Chinese workmen often give him much trouble.

Monday, July 9

This morning Father Lomme sings an anniversary Mass for his mother who died a year ago yesterday.

We learn that one of the Christians in the city has just died. Reverend Father Pang, a Chinese priest, was summoned, but just a little too late. The sick man had expired when he arrived. He administered Extreme Unction conditionally. What assures us of the happy destiny of the departed soul is that only a week ago he went to confession and received Holy Communion. Reverend Father Lomme, here on business, was telling us that he did not yet know what day the service would take place when a servant came for him saying that the funeral was at the door and the people very much in a hurry... The corpse was borne on a chariot covered by a pall. Reverend Father Lomme and Quenneville intoned the *Libera*. In company with our virgins and orphans we assist at the ceremony. The two Fathers bring the corpse to the Catholic cemetery, two miles distant. Mr. Su, the deceased, leaves a wife and little daughter to mourn his loss, and it seems that the poor woman filled well her role at the cemetery. Reverend Father Quenneville, who for the first time assisted at these ceremonies in China, said that he had never before heard lamentations of the kind. But is not this a Chinese custom!

We also learn why the corpse was kept such a short time before being buried. It is that his family would have been obliged to prepare a banquet

for their friends and as the house was too small, the family wished to avoid this expense... Poor Chinese!...

Saturday, July 14

The eldest of the virgins, eighty-two years of age, is seriously ill. Her temperature is 103 degrees and she suffers greatly. She is anxious to know if she is going to die. On asking her if she would be happy if God came to take her, she replies: "O yes, I would be happy, I am not afraid of death." Father Lomme offering to call the doctor for her, she tells him that it is not necessary, that she would rather die than live, she is so old... Still she faithfully fulfilled her charge at the children's dispensary. She is well known and greatly loved, as she has spent twenty-one years at Liao Yuan Sien.

Sunday, July 22

Our dear patient's health is gradually diminishing. To-day we have prepared her burial garments. I do not know if it is the custom in Canton or in other parts of China, but here it is one of the greatest marks of respect that can be shown a person to prepare him the necessary clothing for burial before his death and also to show him his coffin.

Wednesday, August 1

For some time past we have had rain every second or third day which greatly hinders the work of construction which is being carried on here. Perhaps you have already been told that the roofs and walls are of clay and that in summer everything is covered with verdure, which is a very pretty sight, but in winter the aspect is not an inviting one. There is also great inconvenience, for when rain is abundant, the walls cave in and the roofs are not always water-tight. That is what is most annoying to have this kind of weather continually. The roofs of the Fathers' houses are slanted. In the chapel and orphanage the paper ceilings have become quite wet. For this reason the workmen are to-day busily employed in cutting the verdure on the roofs, for it holds moisture the more. At our convent we have not as yet suffered any damage.

The heart of a missionary who has devoted the best years of his life to an apparently almost fruitless apostolate would be overwhelmed with hopelessness were it not that God, by means of occasional unlooked for conversions reminds him from time to time that, in doing the work which He, the Master of all, has put before him, he is ever advancing along the true way and must go on sowing, ever sowing the good seed, never faltering, never despairing.

Propagation of the Faith.

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.

Wednesday, August 8, 1928

Our modest chapel is decked in solemn festal array... During Holy Mass and throughout the day our hearts and voices speak but of gratitude whilst our thoughts wander back to the little oratory of No. 27 St. Catherine Road, as poor, are we told as the humble dwelling of Nazareth, but where, on this same day, twenty-three years ago, great things occurred for us... Our beloved Mother Foundress on this day stamped our Community with a sacred character — she made Profession according to the Constitutions of our Institute, then like unto a mustard-seed... Our venerated and ever dear Archbishop Bruchesi received her holy en-

gagements. Her devoted assistant, Mother Marie de St. Gustave who only too quickly has gone to receive the reward of her numerous labors, and whom we, little novices have not had the happiness of knowing, pronounced her first vows of religion thus adding the second link to the blessed chain which would, throughout the ages, unite to the Divine Spouse all the Virgin Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception.

Oh! how little we were, twenty-three years ago!... Several among us were then but in God's holy mind, and nevertheless this great God whose eternal thought embraces all generations, stamped us then with a special seal, we and all those who in centuries to come will perpetuate our dear religious family. And on this day August 8, 1905 He gave to us a Mother, she who still lavishes upon us such tender solicitude and affection, and whom we cherish as the best of mothers, the *confidante* of God's marvellous designs on our Community and the dispenser of the spirit which should animate it. Oh! with what gratitude do our souls vibrate on this blessed anniversary!... *Magnificat anima mea Dominum!*...

To our hymns of thanksgiving twenty-five little Sisters come to join their voices and gladly do we welcome them. Oh! yes, welcome to our Novitiate, dear little Sisters, take your ranks among us, enjoy with us the happiness that abounds 'neath the roof of the Immaculate!...

Wednesday, August 15

In union with Holy Mother Church we to-day contemplate the triumphal ascension of Our Immaculate Mother from this earthly desert to the throne of the august Trinity. Daughter of the Father, Mother of the Son, and

Spouse of the Holy Ghost she is crowned, to the acclamation of the celestial court, with the royal diadem which establishes her Queen of Angels and of men.

We rejoice, O Mary, for the Lord has made thee great!... thou who art our Mother the most tender, the most merciful of mothers!... With what loving confidence are we inspired in seeing thee so powerful!... Yes, reign, O Mary, reign over all hearts as thou reignest in Heaven!... Grant that thy humble missionary daughters carry to the extremities of the earth the coming of thy kingdom.

On this happy day, two of our Sisters on mission at Naze, Japan, Sister de l'Enfant-Jesus (Florentine Dansereau, Vercheres) and Sister Marie des Archanges (Germaine Noiseux, Montreal) make their perpetual profession. We join in their happiness and in the joy which must fill the little Community of Naze.

At 4 P. M. our annual retreat is opened in our chapel, preached by Reverend Father S. Bellevance S. J.. One hundred and forty religious take part. With joy do we commence these pious exercises, preparatory for several among us to the taking of holy habit, for others to temporary or perpetual profession. It is under the auspices of the Holy Ghost and our Immaculate Mother that we place these precious days during which time we shall make a provision of light and grace for our own sanctification and for the salvation of souls. A profound spirit of recollection and of ardent prayer reigns throughout the house, it is like unto another cenacle!...

Thursday August 23

The closing day of our retreat which is to terminate by the perpetual profession of two of our sisters: Sister Marie de Nazareth (Helene Surprenant, Richelieu Village) and Sister Marie de Sion (Florida Ravary, St. Clet, Soulanges Co.)

It takes place at 3 o'clock under the presidency of Reverend Father S. Bellavance S. J., assisted by Reverend Father C. Rondeau, M. E.

This intimate ceremony bears such a mark of special love that we ardently desire for the moment when we also, shall pronounce the holy engagements which will unite us forever to the Divine Spouse.

Saturday, September 1

Once again we realize that it is not always convenient to be little, and that there are many good reasons to be anxious to grow up... so to-day, if our wings were a little longer, we would fly to the Mother-House with our beloved Mistress, to bear our farewell greetings to our big Sisters who, ten in number, leave the dear "home" this evening, some for China, others for Japan, others for the Philippines. This flight strongly tempts our hearts of missionary novices, but as we are yet too young we must remain in the nest... but we compensate for this in wafting heavenward towards the sweet "Star of the Sea" a fervent prayer for a happy voyage for our dear sisters and the success of their apostolate in mission lands, the land of our hopes...

When our good Mistress returns, we are all eyes and ears to hear the details of the departure ceremony at Notre Dame Church, of our ten missionaries and four priests of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau leaving for Manchuria and who sail the same day as our Sisters.

Thus listening to our good Mistress we assist at the last agape of our beloved Sisters beneath the roof of our dear Mother-House, then at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed by a touching hymn to our Lady, and finally at the solemn moment of departure which takes place at 7 P. M., at the singing of the *Ave Maris Stella* at the feet of the Immaculate Virgin of the *parterre* who appears to smile more sweetly than ever upon her loving children...

We accompany our dear Sisters to the station where we witness the joyful consummation of their great sacrifice... the separation from a Mother and from Sisters so dearly loved, from beloved parents... from a beautiful country...

Saturday September 8

Since the dawn of this beautiful day, impatiently awaited by several among us, our accents of joy acclaim the most pure, the incomparable, the sweet child who to-day is given to earth.

In contemplation before the cradle of this loving little Queen we tenderly implore her to stretch forth her little arms to bless all those whom we love, but especially our elder Sisters of the Novitiate who to-day consecrate themselves to our Divine Lord by the holy vows of religion and our little Sister postulants who will in a few hours become His happy betrothed.

The pious exercises of the forenoon terminated, all diligently employ themselves, some finishing to put everything in order, others decorating the altar as magnificently as possible or preparing the frugal wedding-feast whilst the chosen ones of to-day, deeply recollected, prepare for the coming of their divine Spouse.

During the morning we have the pleasure of receiving a group of fifteen young girls from Joliette who come to assist at the ceremony of profession and holy habit. As God has favored us to-day with beautiful weather, we presume that we shall please our kind guests in setting the table for dinner in the little grove adjoining our Novitiate. The modest repast is seasoned by a spirit of pure joy, and afterwards on the invitation of our beloved Mother, who arrived last night, the young girls go to the Mother-House for a short visit returning at 3 o'clock for the ceremony. It is presided over by Very Reverend Canon Landry, Pastor of Cacouna, uncle of one of the newly professed Sisters, assisted by Reverend Canon Piette, Pastor of the Cathedral of Joliette, and Very Reverend Canon Gagnon, Pastor at St. Elizabeth, Joliette. Reverend Father Lorrain, C. S. C., Pastor of St. Laurent, near Montreal, delivered the sermon for the occasion.

We are also honored by the presence of the Revv. Fathers Perrier, Pastor of Saint-Enfant Jesus Church, Montreal; Cadieux, C. S. V., Superior of the Deaf and Dumb Institute of Montreal; J. D. Chaumont, Assistant

Superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary; A. Fafard, Chaplain of our Novitiate; Charbonneau, O. F. M.; McLeod of the Fathers of St. Vincent de Paul; H. Ferland of Joliette; J. G. Roy of the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe; A. Alary of St. Elizabeth, Joliette; G. Chevrier of Wrightville; Borel, Chaplain of the Reverend Christian Brothers, and Reverend Q. F. Liguori, F. E. C.

For profession: Sister St-Francois-de-Sales (Georgine Latour, of Montreal); Sister Ste-Helene (Helene Cote, of St-Arsene); Sister St-Christophe (Marie-Alice Houde, of Arthabaskaville); Sister Therese-du-Carmel (Pauline Desjardins, Ste-Therese de Blainville); Sister St-Cyprien (Cyprienne Miller, Montreal); Sister Joseph-de-la-Sainte-Famille (Jeannette Delisle, Worcester, Mass.); Sister Marie-Auguste (Blanche Gerin, Coaticook); Sister St-Arsene (Antoinette Saindon, St-Arsene); Sister St-Pierre-Apôtre (Leocadie Landry, St-Jean-l'Evangeliste); Sister St-Henri (Marie-Ange Cadieux, St-Henri de Mascouche); Sister du St-Nom-de-Marie (Rita Blais, Thetford Mines); Sister Ste-Elisabeth (Blanche Menard, Ste-Elisabeth); Sister Imelda-de-Jesus (Adrienne Larouche, Nashua, N. H.).

For the taking of the Holy Habit: The Misses Fernande Houde, of St-Paul de Chester (Sister St-Amedee); Leonie Fortin, of St-Jean-Port-Joli (Sister St-Elzear) Cecile Anctil, of Montreal (Sister St-Alphonse-Rodriguez); Marie-Ange Pothier, of Three-Rivers (Sister Marie-de-la-Merci); Cecile Baillargeon, of St-Anselme (Sister Ste-Emelie); Gertrude Paradis of Levis (Sister Marie-Gertrude); Fleur-Ange Crevier, of Montreal (Sister Marie-de-l'Enfant-Jesus); Alphonsine Touchette, of Montreal (Sister Antoine-de-Jesus); Therese Sauve, of Ste-Scholastique (Sister Therese d'Avila); Marguerite Dionne, of Joliette (Sister St-Alban); Yvonne Couillard, of Montreal (Sister St-Jean-du-Cenacle); Adrienne Piette, of St-Liguori (Sister St-Augustin); Lucie Dube of Montreal (Sister St-Anselme); Germaine Ouimet, of St-Cesaire (Sister St-Cesaire); Yvette Martin, of Laval-des-Rapides (Sister St-Jean-Eudes); Jeanne Piche, of St-Basile (Sister St-Basile); Georgette Crevier, of Montreal (Sister St-Bonaventure); Marthe Giguère, of Ste-Marie-de-Beauce (Sister St-Irene); Therese Dufresne, of Shawinigan Falls (Sister St-Pierre-aux-Liens); Anne-Marie d'Amour, of Trois-Pistoles (Sister Ste-Eulalie); Lucienne Renaud of Montreal (Sister Agnes-d'Assise); Imelda Croteau, of St-Apollinaire (Sister Marie-de-la-Passion); Lea Gendron, of St-Ulric, Matane Co. (Sister St-Ulric); Anna Barette, of Verdun (Sister Anne-de-Jesus); Olynda Bolduc, of St-Francois (Sister Ste-Francoise-Romaine).

We shall not give here the touching details of the ceremony, having already related them several times in our Chronicles.

How eagerly we await the reunion of the elect — our happy Sisters — in the assembly hall of the Novitiate to share their great joy. In a short recreation after supper, we group around our beloved Mother who, before, leaving for the Mother-House where her numerous occupations reclaim her, again gives us to realize, how good it is for children to live with a loving and tender Mother.

Our evening prayer is the hymn of gratitude which we address to God at the close of this blessed day, so rich in favors and in happiness.

Pauline Marie Jaricot

Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith.

(Continued)

Pauline and her companion now travelled but in third-class coaches which were closed in by heavy canvas without any separation whatever. Forty persons found themselves thus assembled. It was stifling, stunning, especially for the noble woman who was suppressed by so much trouble and painful anxieties. Two things powerfully helped her to accept such sacrifices, the continual thought of the presence of God and the love of souls. She also made this rude manner of travelling a kind of apostolate of which more than one lost sheep felt the benefits. Sweet messenger of mercy she knew how to stir souls to repentance, console sufferings, and leave in the most hardened hearts, a few of those kind and pious words which sooner or later penetrate and enlighten.

Her attitude was at the same time so dignified and so benevolent that nearly always her travelling companions instinctively called her *the good lady* and whoever they were, even soldiers, they received from her with joy and gratitude blessed articles contained in the big black bag.

Thus, she went from one place to another without a word of complaint, supporting with such consistency the most cruel contradictions of life. While soliciting in the West she wrote among other touching lines, the following:

"You surmise the journeys, the proceedings, the anguishes of your old friend, attacked by poverty and calumny. Nevertheless, *although the devil roam through the whole of France repeating every falsehood which the treasures of his malice conceals*, I am still in the bark so furiously tossed by the tempest, but not yet *submerged*. Pray and have others pray so that my sins will not cry out against me, and that Mary and her Angels (allusion to the name of the Association) finally become masters of the *situation*.

"My position has nothing less astonishing than that of a person who falling from the roof remains suspended in the air without any support."

These *falsehoods* were repeated erelong at Mans even where the subscription was being organized without difficulty. Mgr. Bouvier, Bishop of this city who had from the outset approved the subscription, suddenly opposed it in a formal manner, as the consequence of information received from the Central Council.

Miss Jaricot usurps the title of *Foundress of the Propagation of the Faith*, to turn to her own advantage the alms of the faithful.

We hastened to write of our indignation to this poor friend, but nothing could alter the charity of her whose humility found a salutary aliment in humiliation. After cunning and delicate joking of our "desire of making the *worm of the earth* which God was endeavoring to place in the dust, glitter before the eyes of all" she replied to that which we had written her of the

consequences of the negation of her rights to the title of foundress of the great association.

"Still dear friend, I understand your embarrassment. It is necessary for you to interest in my favor those to whom you speak of the work of Our Lady of the Angels, of which the trials affect me directly... Well, then simply state *that your friend is a continual proof of this truth, that God makes use purposely of that which is vile and contemptible and even of that which is nothing...* To be truthful ever look at me from this point of view, otherwise the whole world will cry out that you speak falsely!

"This God, so bountiful and almighty, is able to draw from *nothingness* that which He desires, and to make use of our weakness even, as means to bring us to recognize that if some good undertaking succeeds, in which we are taking part it is solely through His medium.

"In fact, dear friend, what did the Propagation of the Faith produce when it was in the hands of the *poor servant of Lyons* (sweet and delicate irony to the legend which the humility of the poor servant of Lyons had spread abroad!) Oh! yes, what a poor servant of Jesus and Mary! At the most six hundred francs, the first year, perhaps about the threefold the third. The plan which she had traced could not be useful for anything, if God had not raised up other instruments to make it of value. Then, dear little friend, learn to respect the contempt of those who do not wish to hear that it was *this poor girl who was the first match to light this fire...* In reality, is a match worth speaking of? If it is not to state that the Lord is so bountiful, so powerful, so *thrifty* that instead of throwing aside the *poor match*, a hundred of the like being worth but a cent, *He deigned to break it into pieces so as to use it several times!*

He has done so in order to inspire souls to render thanks to His infinite power and to be pitiful towards my poor lamp, *the oil of which had been uselessly diminished by the misfortunes of the times and human miseries...*"

Mistaken by the language of such profound humility, *a Catholic review of the City of Mary* published that, in this so admirable opening, Pauline herself formerly denied her rights to the title of Foundress of the Propagation of the Faith.

A few lines from a letter from this same Pauline, portraying to us the narration of one of her visits to Mgr. Villecourt, will suffice to dissuade us from this error; for she therein relates the manner in which the holy bishop imposed upon her the obligation of declaring that she was in reality *the servant of Jesus Christ who had founded the apostolic work.*

"Mgr. de la Rochelle has not caressed my misgiving; without pity has he swept aside my ridiculous timidity relative to the foundation of the Propagation of the Faith. I have confidence that after having acted according to the advice of *such* a Father, God will bless my new appeal.

THE RETURN

Pauline experienced a short reprieve in the many sorrows with which she was assailed. As she was greeted with fraternal kindness in several cities of Brittany and Anjou, she believed herself to be for an instant delivered

from the ill-will of men. Devoted friends, among whom were the Count and Countess of Falloux, invited her to rest for a few days in their country home.

But this lassitude was of short duration: ere long fresh difficulties summoned her to Paris. Scarcely had she returned to this locality where tribulation more closely encompassed her, than she wrote us a letter at once heart-rending and admirable, in which her soul "afflicted even unto the sorrows of death" assured us that all the tribulations united, could not for one instant tend to weaken her supreme hope: *The salvation of her dear laborers.*

Such is, my beloved, *the position in which I find myself.* Needless to say that to such dangers have been added terrifying panics, satanic persecutions, waged against me, not only by my friends but by my own relatives. Heaven itself seems made of bronze! But I add that the rigour of my Heavenly Spouse is for me a veil, through which I recognize by faith and grasp by hope, the Heart and the hand of my God. Were it not for this, in the midst of such trials and dangers, I could not enjoy one minute of peace, as I should fear my debts more than death itself. Evidently, it is my beloved Master who gives me the strength to still hope when seemingly all hope is lost.

"*I have experienced the most painful moments, the most violent agitations in the mind; but absolution, Holy Communion and prayer restore peace to my soul, and enliven fresh hope in Him who can do all things and who loves us so dearly.* I am sure that so many prayers which have preceded or followed the great trial and which accompany me daily, whether on the part of my daughters or of my needy friends, cannot fail to bear fruit according to the promises of the Gospel... *I feel that I hope instead of resigning myself, or else I feel that I abandon myself and all that is dear to me into the arms of Almighty God, persuaded that so good a Father will turn all to His greater glory, to the salvation of souls and the consolation of Holy Church... How? Ah! that I do not know... it is God's secret. I resign myself to His silence, to the duration of the trial, to the multitude of sufferings, but I do not believe myself ever to have grace enough to resign myself to an unfortunate ending for this dear work, that is the cause of the laborer.*

"Oh! yes, I should not be candid if I did not acknowledge that on the contrary I am convinced that after certain dangers where human means will offer no resource, God's work will be accomplished to the fullness of His mercy. Shall I see it with my own eyes? That I cannot tell. It could happen that our Master would wish that I fall under the weight of the cross. *But it seems to me that the uplifting of His work will come to pass, even though I shall sink into my grave humiliated and confounded.*

These firm, profound, intimate convictions, sustained her in the cruel and incessant strife against the treachery of the devil and human passions which seemed set at liberty against her and of which the Lord made use of to complete the *masterpiece of His grace.* She did not understand at first, these crucifying designs, and as so many saints have done, she thought herself obliged to struggle to the very end, for the glory of God, against God himself.

Moreover, until *impossibility* reared up as a mountain peak in face of her devotedness towards the feeble, did she continue to solicit alms, to reclaim the support and assistance of those who could help her to save those *feeble ones* so dear to the *Divine Father of the Household*.

Doubtlessly He permitted so many catastrophes in His dealings with this *chosen soul of His mercy*, that she might communicate to a greater number of souls her idea of regeneration for the working-class as a first sowing of a *Catholic association for the laborer of which the initiative is due* to her.

That of Our Lady of the Angels was not to be an *isolated* association but a *centre of associations* all tending to the same aim: appease social hatred and covetousness, through the holy fraternity of the Gospel, which alone could reunite the two antagonists of the times: the *rich* and the *laborer*.

She could truly reply to the latter what Joseph de Maistre said of the infidel: "Those who have closely observed this wild bird, know that it is incomparably more difficult to approach it than to seize it." And it was to the gentle hand of charity that she wished to reserve this work of reconciliation, impossible to all human means.

A few chosen souls understood and admired her great designs, but how many without wishing to do so, that which in words as daring as they were magnificent, an illustrious orator explained "of the most marvellous effect of the doctrine of Jesus Christ, holiness, that sublime *extravagance* springing from a folly still higher and still more unspeakable: of the folly of a God dying on the cross, His head crowned with thorns, His feet and hands pierced and His whole body bruised."

Consumed by zeal, her regard constantly and lovingly fixed on the *sole object* of all her efforts, *the salvation of her brethren*, the generous virgin could mistake the means of attaining this aim, and thus incur the blame of men, without ceasing to draw Heaven's blessings upon them by her inexpressible sufferings, and without ceasing to increase her merit in the eyes of Him before whom all earthly riches are as nothing in comparison to the uprightness and charity of His chosen people.

When at the age of seventeen, Pauline had scorned the playthings and pleasures of vanity, the world exclaimed: "Miss Jaricot is foolish!" This *vain* world gave her this *same title* when after a long career of unlimited devotedness she was about to fall beneath the weight of crushing trials! It is astonishing that she was not sought after to be enclosed in an insane asylum as was Dom Bosco, *this other inheritor of her ideas, this other senseless person, affected by the same foolishness*, that of wishing to make true Christians, the honor of the family and the strength of the country, men who without religion, more brutal from day to day, become the ruin and shame of family and country.

On a certain occasion when someone had bitterly reproached her for having undertaken a work, the nature and extensiveness of which terrified the strongest and most capable, she passed this reflection.

"The gifts of the Lord are without repentance... The thought of apostolate among the working-class could not have come to me but from God,

since for more than ten years, this thought has constantly urged me to *act* accordingly as I supplicated the Master to have pity on His people.

"Moreover, the hand of Providence, which pushed me forward, by means of circumstances, each time that the occasion to act presented itself, has placed behind me insurmountable obstacles to hinder me from drawing back if the desire to do so had arisen... I was as a person, who, forced to cross a torrent on stones thrown here and there before him, sees them disappear, one by one, according as he steps on them..."

Sustained by the profound conviction that God had permitted everything and that sooner or later He would hear her ardent prayer for those whose salvation she so ardently desired, she continued to accept the fatigues and humiliations inherent to her proceedings, as well as the profound irksomeness which certain indispensable visits caused her, during which she was obliged to listen to mere trifles or useless compliments...

When obliged to speak to some great personage, her natural timidity would become affrighted. Then would she say to us: "I beg you to speak, for I can only make myself understood by God alone!"

We would reply yes, to reassure her, but after the first moments spent in useless conversations we would place her in *her own sphere*, that is the question of apostolate among the working-class, and our role was ended... the humble Christian then forgot the splendor of the spot, the dignity of the persons, and freed from all human considerations, her thoughts soared and her heart overflowed, her manner of speaking having become alluring, even sublime, raised to God the thoughts of her listeners.

After having heard her speak, Dr. Recamier and Mr. Alfred de Melun remarked: "What an extraordinary woman; where indeed has she acquired such a profound knowledge of the tribulations and the needs of agonizing society?..."

She might well have replied: *In the lessons given me by the Doctor whose power is equal to His bounty, the Heart of Jesus Christ, unique hope of France.*

THROUGH THE WORLD

From the Heart of Jesus Pauline had drawn holiness, this genius of love; "that love which alone possesses the promises of the present as well as the future life," and which is also endued with the most vivifying light.

Of all moral misfortunes which she wished to relieve at Our Lady of the Angels, that of abandoned children was uppermost in her mind.

If perchance she met in Paris a child poorly clad, she would stop him and placing her hand on his head, as if to bless or protect him, and intently looking into the eyes of the poor little one, she would say: "Dear child, do you know that God loves you, that He is your Father, and that you must love Him in return?..."

When the smile of innocence answered affirmatively to that question, her heart would thrill within her; but if troubled by the shame of vice, the eyes of the young stranger would lower before those of the maiden, the latter adding: "Poor little lamb Jesus the Good Shepherd loves you still. Oh! if I could make you know Him! How you would love Him!"

Or she would address him some other word of tenderness and mercy.

Witness of these ineffable meetings, the thought as expressed by a great orator would thus present itself to our minds: "After the gaze of God upon the world, there is none as beautiful as that of saints upon the innocent or upon the guilty."

Sometimes, at night she would take a respite from the anguishes and fatigues which filled her laborious days, by saying: "Friend, let us talk of our little children of Our Lady of the Angels. We shall love them greatly! We shall give them as much happiness as possible, for at that age, they need affection and happiness, just as the young plant needs warmth and dew..

"They will be happy *there*! They will gradually become true Christians and skilful workers, worthy of exercising *the apostolate of example*.

"In developing in them the faculties of the soul, we shall be as careful to develop those of the intellect, so that none of the gifts which God has given them remain unproductive. As a result, all careers, even that of Arts, will be open to them, but the house of Our Lady of the Angels will ever remain *their home* etc. etc."

And complacently would she smile as if she already heard the merry chatter of her beloved little children, safe from all harm.

Seeing that the poison of immorality was even attaining *little children*, she still found, amid so many cares and sufferings, strength to keep up a steady correspondence with a great number of mothers of distinguished rank. *She begs them, she implores them not to forget that God has confided them, in the first home education of their children, the future of religion as well as that of society and of the country.*

"*This early home training must be characterized by two qualities: vigor and disinterestedness, give to the child, not the satisfaction of all its desires from which spring selfishness and weakness of character, but form him in such a way that sacrifice and love of duty will be for him a second nature. To attain this end, do not use harshness but act with great kindness and consideration. One must incline the will and the heart of the child in such a way as to cause what which would naturally be difficult and repulsive, to become easy and attractive. We need strong and courageous citizens. It belongs to mothers to form the intellect of their children while they are still at their knee, for the future depends on the first impressions given to those new hearts, fresh from the hands of God, to those candid souls wherein evil has not altered the characteristics of childhood.*"

"Bring up a child!... Holy and mysterious expression!... Blessed are the mothers who understand it in a true Christian manner!"

The apostolate of this universal correspondence, which alone would have sufficed to absorb an ordinary person's activities, is one of the most astonishing facts in this existence so completely filled and tortured in every way.

One day as her desolate heart found solace in the thought that she would soon be with her little family at Loretto, she heard that, yielding to perfidious counsels, many others of her daughters intended leaving her. One of them was particularly *hers* by the ties of affection and of kinship.

Her answer to this distressful news gives an exact idea of her courage and resignation!

"Again a sword of apprehension pierces my heart, since I received your confidential letter... Is my dear flock to be threatened again? O my daughter (Marie Melquiond) is the wound already existing in my soul to be enlarged? Jesus is always there to sustain us... As for ourselves, *let us uphold our God's holy designs; let us be faithful like Job*, and He will come, sooner or later, with consolations proportioned to our sufferings.

"Friend and helpmate in my afflictions, as well as in the graces of God, you have experienced with me His power and His love. Remember the days in Lyons 1830, 1832, 1834... How then did the Lord reveal Himself, if not as a tender Father, a faithful Consoler!

"Recall to mind the blessings of Gregory XVI., the graces from Mugnano, the wonders of the mountain of Fourviere... *our deliverance from the free-masons, when we wished to people the mountain with friends of God...* the dangers which have surrounded us since 1848... Taking ail this into consideration, O my beloved, do not be alarmed! Bind yourself with me to the cross of Jesus, and let us remain there, submissive, unwavering, until it may please our God to cause a torrent of mercy to flow on us and on His people.

"In a fierce battle, one must wait unflinchingly for the suspension of arms or definite peace, before dressing his wounds, and speaking about the danger. The only thing permitted a soldier in active warfare is to brave every peril, win the cross of honor, in joining in the attack or in defending the bulwarks.

"There is no doubt, my daughter, that hell plays its part in the cruel strife which is being waged against us... No doubt the devils are making violent use of the permission which has been given them to torment Holy Church, from its supreme Chief to the last among its little children... *Attention then to the command! Courage continual prayer, patience, invincible humility and charity. With these weapons you will conquer!...*

"Farewell, my beloved... ere long will dawn the day to enter forever into our Father's Home!..."

(To be continued)

How happy our dear Lord would be if you were to assure Him by a genuine declaration of your good-will, that you were ready to join hands with Him in the cause for which He gave His own life on the cross of Calvary. The examples of all apostolic missionaries; from the very days of the Apostles to our day, of those valiant men and women — priests, brothers, sisters, — who are laboring in far away missions should stimulate and inspire you.

Little Missionary.

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.

Enclosed please find One Dollar for a novena of lights to the Blessed Virgin for a favor received. J. A. N. — This money order, One Dollar, is for a Mass in thanksgiving for a favor granted. Mrs. O. H., **Spencer, Mass.** — I am sending Five Dollars as promised and also my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" in thanksgiving to our Blessed Lady for having heard my prayers. Mrs. A. Y., **South Porcupine, Ont.** — To thank our heavenly Mother for the great benefits she has showered upon me I am sending Two Dollars for a Mass in her honor. H. E. G., **Riviere Au Renard, P. Q.** — Please accept my offering of Ten Dollars for the poor lepers in thanksgiving for a favor I received from the Blessed Virgin. Please pray that I may be granted two other special requests. J. S., **Poughkeepsie, N. Y.** — The enclosed One Dollar is a thank-offering to Our Immaculate Mother for numerous favors obtained by applying her miraculous medal. A Devotee of our Lady. I am sending Five Dollars and fifty Cents to have lights burnt in honor of the Blessed Virgin and also to have a High Mass said in thanksgiving. A. M. W., **New Richmond.** — Please accept the enclosed One Dollar for a Mass in honor of our Blessed Lady as promised. Miss E. S., **Warren, R. I.** — Kindly find enclosed Ten Dollars in thanksgiving for my wife's recovery from a recent illness. J. K., **Verdun, P. Q.** — My prayers have been heard. In thanksgiving I am sending the offering of One Dollar. Mrs. A. W., **Angliers, P. Q.** — The Blessed Virgin has granted me the favor I asked of her. In return I am sending One Dollar as promised. Please beg this holy Mother to continue to intercede for me. Mr. A. L., **Southbridge, Mass.** — May I ask you to have candles burned in honor of our Blessed Lady for favors received. Please find enclosed a small offering. Mrs. D. A. Mc., **Hexham P. O., N. B.** — Please accept the enclosed postal note for the ransom of fourteen dying babies in fulfillment of a promise. Miss M. M. W., **Toronto, Ont.** — With my subscription I am sending One Dollar as promised in thanksgiving for a favor. Miss G. R., **Pt. St. Charles, Montreal.** — Would you kindly have a Mass said in honor of the Blessed Virgin to thank her for a favor she has granted me. Mr. J. P. L., **Holyoke, Mass.** — The enclosed Fifteen Dollars is for Masses in honor of our Blessed Mother to return her thanks for her intercession in my wife's behalf. Mr. J. I., **Spencer, Mass.** — This offering One Dollar is in thanksgiving for favors received. Mrs. A. M., **Douglastown, P. Q.** — Will you please unite with me in offering prayers of thanksgiving for requests granted. E. P. W., **North Woodstock, N. H.** — About a year ago I asked for a special favor. This has been granted me. Please accept my donation of Five Dollars in return. Miss E. E. G., **Worcester, Mass.** — My offering of Five Dollars to fulfil a promise made two weeks ago. L. M., **Toronto, Ont.** — This offering, Five Dollars, is part of a small donation which I promised in aid of the Chinese missions if my husband regained his health. Mrs. E. R., **Montreal.** — I am happy to state that my prayers have been answered. Inclosed you will find One Dollar in thanksgiving. Miss A. P. J., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — The Blessed Virgin has accorded me special graces. Please accept this offering as the expression of my gratitude towards this tender Mother. Mrs. H. H. L., **Montreal.** — My small donation of One Dollar to return thanks for prayers heard. Mrs. C. C., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Please find enclosed One Dollar in honor of our Blessed Mother as a thanksgiving offering for her loving assistance. Mrs. W. H. R., **Cochrane, Ont.** — The sum of Six Dollars in return for a favor granted. Mrs. R. F., **Pt. St. Charles, Montreal.** — Will you kindly have Masses said in honor of our Blessed Lady and St. Joseph in thanksgiving for great favors received through their intercession. C. W., **Verdun, P. Q.** — This donation, Five Dollars, is for the ransom of a Chinese baby as a thank-offering for a grace obtained. L. S., **Marlboro, Mass.** — Some time ago I asked a special favor. My prayers have been heard. Kindly accept this offering, One Dollar, as a token of my gratitude. M. M., **Montreal.** — Please have a Mass said in thanksgiving for a favor received. I am enclosing an offering for same. Mrs. M. K., **Montreal.** — Will you please publish my thanks to our Blessed Mother for her kind intercession. J. H., **Notre Dame de Graces, Montreal.** — I am sending Two Dollars for Masses in honor of our Blessed Lady for she

has granted my request. Mrs. R. F., **Spencer, Mass.** — I wish you to have candles burned for me in thanksgiving to our Immaculate Mother. Please accept my small offering. Mrs. A. G., **Temiskaming, P. Q.** — With my subscription I am enclosing Five Dollars in gratitude for good success. Mr. A. G., **Fiskdale, Mass.** — I promised publication in "THE PRECURSOR" and a renewal of our subscription if my health was restored. Heartfelt thanks to the good Mother of God and St. Therese for having accorded me this favor. G. M. D., **Montre.-I.** — My husband and myself are thankful to the Blessed Virgin for her assistance. To fulfil our promise we are sending you Two Dollars for your mission work. Mrs. A. M., **Norwich, Conn.** — The enclosed postal note for Five Dollars is to express my gratitude for having obtained a good position. L. M., **Toronto.** —



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".

I would ask you to beg our dear Heavenly Mother to grant that I find steady work. Please accept this Dollar as a small donation in her honor. A. O'R., **Montreal.** — Enclosed please find One Dollar that through the intercession of our Blessed Lady and St. Joseph my husband may obtain success in business. Mrs. A. S., **Verdun, P. Q.** — I am sending you a cheque for Four Dollars, for the renewal of my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR", for a novena of lights at our Blessed Lady's shrine for my brother's intentions, for the ransom of Chinese babies as also an offering begging the conversion and happy death of a brother. Miss C. D., **Montreal.** — The obtaining of work is desired. Mrs. S. L., **Waltham, Mass.** — Mrs. T. P., **South Porcupine, Ont.** — The enclosed cheque for Three Dollars is for my renewal subscription, and also for two Masses, one for a young man who is in danger of losing the faith through neglecting Mass and the Sacraments, the other for success in the sale of property. If my requests are granted I promise to send a thank-offering. Mrs. A. D., **Toronto, Ont.** — Requests that drinking may be given up are asked by: E. C., — A. L., **Waterbury, Conn.** **New Bedford, Mass.** — C. C., **Cleveland, Ohio.** — Mrs. D. G., **Riverpoint, R. I.** — Mrs. J. C., **Sudbury, Ont.** — Please accept this dollar for lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin that my husband may be able to sell a house. I promise to send Two Dollars more to help the Missions if this favor is granted. Mrs. A. M., **Norwich, Conn.** — Health is requested by the following: Mrs. E. C., **Douglastown, P. Q.** — Mrs. E. L., **Verdun, P. Q.** — Mr. R. E. L., **Indian Orchard, Mass.** — Mrs. H., **Rosemont, Montreal.** — Mrs. P. P., **Bourget, Ont.** — Mrs. P. L., **Cote St. Paul, Montreal.** — Mrs. A. R. — Mrs. V. A. B., **Sluice Point** — Miss M. W., **Glen Levit, N. B.** — Mrs. J. B., **Gaspe, P. Q.** — I am renewing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" asking a special favor, that of the sale of land. J. F., **Chandler, P. Q.** — I beg your prayers for a very special request and if granted this month I will send Twenty-five Dollars as a donation to your great work. J. M., **Ste. Sophie, P. Q.** — A very special favor is solicited, also a mother's health and a sister's conversion. V. B. P., **Montreal.** — May I ask you to have two Masses said, one for the repose of the soul of my dear mother, the other for a friend's special intention. Mrs. F. L., **Spencer, Mass.** — This offering is for a novena of lights for my intentions. Mrs. M. K., **Verdun, P. Q.** — Would you kindly commence a novena for me to-morrow for my safe recovery from a serious

operation. Mrs. J. K., **Ville Emard, Montreal**.—With my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" I am sending an offering for six Low Masses. I ask your prayers for the speedy recovery of my mother who is very ill and also for other special intentions. If granted these requests I promise to send Twenty-five Dollars for your works. M. M., **Rye, N. Y.**—I am sending One Dollar for vigil lights that I may obtain desired favors from our Blessed Lady and the Little Flower. Mrs. J. L., **Holyoke, Mass.**—Please pray that I may obtain relief from a particular ailment, also that my husband may obtain a position for which he has applied. Mrs. R. L., **Ste. Agathe des Monts, P. Q.**—This Dollar is to have lights burned. Please make a novena that we may sell our property. If our request is granted we shall send Ten Dollars to help your mission work. Mr. & Mrs. J. P. McC.,—Enclosed please find One Dollar for a novena of lights for my daughter's recovery from an operation. Mrs. J. D., **Vaudreuil Village, P. Q.**—Special intentions are recommended: Mrs. L. St. D., **New Carlisle, P. Q.**—Mrs. C. J. B., **Lakewood, Ohio**.—Mrs. I. N., **Toronto, Ont.**—Miss M., **Montreal**.—Mrs. C. W., **Verdun, P. Q.**—Mrs. C. M., **Montreal**.—A. P. J., **Cleveland, Ohio**.—Mrs. B. S., **Chippawa, Ont.**—Mrs. R. A. F., **Lakewood, Ohio**.—Mr & Mrs. S., **Cleveland, Ohio**.—A. W., **Bridgeport, Conn.**—Anonymous, **Douglastown, P. Q.**—H. B., **West Bathurst, N. B.**—Mrs. A. R., **Toronto, Ont.**—Will you please make a novena for me that I may regain my health. I am sending Two Dollars as a donation to your good work. H. E. G., **Riviere au Renard, P. Q.**—I am enclosing One Dollar as a donation to your works. Kindly make a novena for me that my husband may have steady employment and that he may obtain better health. Mrs. J. A. G., **Thessalon, Ont.**—Please pray for my husband who is undergoing treatment in the hospital also that I may be cured of an ailment. G. M. D., **Montreal**.—I wish you to have two Masses said for my intentions. Kindly accept the enclosed offering for same. Mrs. M. B., **Lachine, P. Q.**—Renewal of my subscription, also an offering for a novena of lights for our intentions. Mrs. F. S., **Sudbury, Ont.**—I ask you to please pray for the following intentions: improvement in health, happiness in marriage, the obtaining of a very special favor for a brother, a more agreeable disposition and success in my present occupation. A friend.—I earnestly beg the assistance of our Blessed Lady that my boy may choose a good position and have no craving for drink. Mrs. C. B. F., **Cowansville, P. Q.**—I am sending my renewal subscription. Please make a novena that I may be successful in selling my bonds. Miss R. T. B., **Ottawa, Ont.**—



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



NECROLOGY

Sister M. BONAVENTURE of Mt. Marie, Holyoke, Mass.; Mrs. John ENRIGHT, Nashua, N. H.; John & Mary SPELLMAN; Bridget & Patrick BROWN; Mr. Frank GRIMES; Mr. Joseph McNEIL, Vancouver; Mr. Patrick SPELLMAN; Miss A. BAKER, Anse-du-Cap; Mr. Martin GLYN; Mrs. Mary SPELLMAN, Pineault; Mr. J. COLLINS, Vancouver, B. C.; Mr. J. LACKWELL, Quebec.

Kindly patronize our advertisers and mention "The Precursor".

Ladies, Boys and Girls SPREAD THE DEVOTION OF ST. THÉRÈSE

(The Little Flower of Jesus)



WE have just designed a new and beautiful Model Medal of St. Thérèse, in the shape of a flower, gold filled rim, tastefully covered on both sides with Gelatine, showing a portrait of St. Thérèse on one side, with a crucifix in her arms, surmounted by a cluster of Roses, and on the other side the immortal words of St. Thérèse: "I will spend my Heaven doing good upon earth."

This beautiful Medal can be attached to a neck-chain, being the ideal size, or for a watch charm.

THIS BEAUTIFUL MEDAL SELLS AT 25 Cents Each

If you could sell 18 of these Medals, we can give you as a premium, one beautiful Gold Filled Ring of St. Thérèse especially designed showing a relief of St. Thérèse on top of ring. We have the rings in sizes ranging from size No. 2 to size No. 12.



12 karat Shell Design

"NOTE:—Write for our wonderful offer of the Beautiful Shrine of St. Thérèse, with sick call box connected, size 13 x 23, for selling \$21.00 worth of religious articles."

Address all communications to

CATHOLIC SUPPLY COMPANY Regd.

1030 ST. ALEXANDER ST.,

MONTREAL, Canada

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.

LIMITED

Mills at

MONTREAL — EDMONTON — WINNIPEG
FORT WILLIAM — MEDICINE HAT

Makers of the Famous

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

Phone: ★ CRescent 3147

The
Smith Marble & Construction
Company, Limited

Marble, Slate and
Tile Contractors.

145 Van Horne Ave.

Montreal

Phones: MAin { 1279
4917

F. H. PHELAN
Coal Merchant

SCRANTON HARD COAL
BEST GRADE OF
BUTIMINOUS COAL

Office:

145 Colborne St.

Montreal

T. B. LITTLE COMPANY LIMITED
WHOLESALE PAPER DEALERS

Book Paper — Bond Paper — Coated Paper — Bristol Boards
Phone Uptown 6100 — 1050 Mountain St. Montreal.
— THIS COVER IS OUR PERFECTION SUEDE INDIAN. —

Kindly help the Missions by advertising in

"THE PRECURSOR"

Kindly patronize our advertisers and mention "The Precursor"

"IMPERIAL" Type Metals are being used by ALL the largest Printing and Publishing Houses from Coast to Coast, which is sufficient proof of their "QUALITY AND DEPENDABILITY"
THE CANADA METAL CO. LIMITED WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
 MONTREAL HAMILTON TORONTO

"SIMPLEX" FLOOR TREATMENT *consists of*

1. Electric Planing.
 2. Electric Sandpapering.
 3. One coat of WOOD Filler.
 4. One coat of SPECIAL No. 1 (a Wax preparation which replaces shellac or varnish.)
 5. Two coats of LIQUID HARD WAX., Electrically Polished.
- OLD FLOORS MADE LIKE NEW.

Simplex Floor Finishing Appliance Company Limited

1065 BLEURY STREET :: MONTREAL, QUE.

PHONE: LANCASTER 2026

FOR THE DAINTIEST KIND OF

PICTURE FRAMING

CALL AT

BENNETT'S ART STORE

160 LAURIER AVE. W., MONTREAL
Tel. BELair 6620

OHIO VACUUM CLEANER CO.

TUEC

REG'D

OHIO the cleaner with the self-starter. The New Gainaday Electric Washer.
A Woman's Machine, and built like a high-class Automobile.

We repair all Vacuum Cleaners.
Phone LANcaster 8988

153 PEEL ST.
MONTREAL, P. Q.

Hudon-Hebert-Chaput, Limited
Wholesale Grocers and Importers
 Montreal (Canada)
 Established in 1839

Mark Fisher Sons & Company

Woollens and Tailors'
Trimmings-Silks and
:: :: Linens :: ::

28-36 VICTORIA SQUARE
MONTREAL

Cavanagh's for Prescriptions

ABSOLUTE PURITY

Motor Delivery

J. M. CAVANAGH

636 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST
Near University

Congoleum- GOLD SEAL ART-RUGS

The most attractive
RUG PATTERNS

SURPRISINGLY LOW PRICES

Unconditionally guaranteed
by the Gold Seal

1270 ST. PATRICK ST., MONTREAL

Phones: Night and Sunday call;
York 1435 York 0635

F. J. HOGAN

PLUMBING AND HEATING
CONTRACTOR

and GENERAL HARDWARE

280-282 CENTRE STREET
MONTREAL

Kindly patronize our advertisers and mention "The Precursor"



FLYNN & SENECA

MANUFACTURERS

2121 Panet St.

MONTREAL

CHURCH FURNISHINGS

Work done from plans. Artistic Carpentry
Altars, Chairs, Confessionals
Vestries, Pews, Altar-rails

Repairs of all kinds

A few of the churches in which we have done
carpentry work

St Vincent de Paul,	- - - -	-	Montreal
St Willibrord	- - - -	-	Verdun
St. Aloysius	- - - -	-	Hochelaga
Holy Cross	- - - -	-	Ville Emard
Holy Family	- - - -	-	Montreal
Beaudette River,	- - - -	-	Valleyfield

C. R. Crowley, Limited

THE PAINT MAN

Show Card Colors
and Brushes

Originators of Specialties required by Artists.

667 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal

Uptown 3066-4412



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

Paints and
Varnishes and Lacquers



There is no SUBSTITUTE
for QUALITY

CHICAGO, ILL.

PIETRASANTA, ITALY

NEW YORK

"DAPRATO QUALITY"

The Most Artistic Execution

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

DAPRATO STATUARY COMPANY LIMITED

72 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST - - MONTREAL

Pontifical Institute of Christian Art.

Kindly help the Missions by advertising in

"THE PRECURSOR"

"La Belle Fermière" Products.

Sausages, Bacon, Ham, Beef, Veal, Lamb, Etc
Purveyors to Hotels, Clubs, Institutions, Etc.

BONSECOURS MARKET
HARBOUR 5141

NOÉ BOURASSA, Limitée

Kindly patronize our advertisers and mention "The Precursor"

J. A. ELDER MONTREAL
634 Notre Dame St. West.
CONVENT, SCHOOL, OFFICE FURNITURE.
LOCKERS, DESKS, CHAIRS, TABLES, FILING
CABINETS AND SUPPLIES, SAFES Phone MAin 1198

WAX SEALS
Montreal Stencil Works, Limited
(Established 1875)
507-509 McGill ST., MONTREAL, Can.
NUMBERING MACHINES
SEAL PRESSES

ASK FOR GURD'S BEVERAGES WHEREVER DRINKS ARE SOLD!



ASK YOUR GROCER TO SUPPLY YOU BY THE CASE!

Established in 1865
JOHN BURNS & CO.

MANUFACTURERS of

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

919 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL
LANcaster 6919

J. P. O'Shea & Co., Montreal
Importers and Dealers

PLATE GLASS
WINDOW GLASS
DESIGNED GLASS
SANI-ONYX TABLES
IMPORTED BENTWOOD CHAIRS

Established 1896 LANc. ★5136

PLUMBING AND HEATING MATERIAL
--: PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS --:
--: AUTOMATIC WATER SYSTEMS --:
GAS AND ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS

**CRANE
LIMITED**

CRANE LIMITED, GENERAL OFFICES: 1170 BEAVER HALL SQUARE, MONTREAL
CRANE-BENNETT LTD., HEAD OFFICE: 45-51 LEMAN STREET LONDON, ENG.
Branches and Sales Offices in 21 Cities in Canada and British Isles
Works: Montreal, Canada, St. Johns, Quebec, and Ipswich, England.

McARTHUR IRWIN, LIMITED
Established 1842 — MONTREAL

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

Corrodors
and
Grinders of
CROWN DIAMOND
White Lead
Dry Goods

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

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

CITY OF JOLIETTE, P.Q. (House dedicated to the Imm. Conception)

(Founded in 1919)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Work-room of Church Vestments.

CITY OF QUEBEC, 4 Simard Street

(House dedicated to the Infant Jesus)

(Founded in 1919)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Closed Retreats for young girls. Home for the Chinese; visiting of Chinese families.

CITY OF VANCOUVER, 236 Campbell Ave.

(House dedicated to St. Joseph)

(Founded in 1921)

Oriental Hospital, Refuge and Dispensary. Private Courses in Language and Catechism for Chinese children and adults. Visiting of Chinese families.

MANILA, P.I., 286 Blumentritt St. (House dedicated to St. Joseph)

(Founded in 1921)

Chinese General Hospital. Training School for Nurses.

ROME, 20 Via Aquedotto Paolo, Monte Mario (Agenzia)

(House founded in 1925)

Procure for our Missions.

CITY OF THREE RIVERS, P.Q., 52 Bonaventure St.

(House dedicated to the Holy Family)

(Founded in 1926)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Chinese works.

JAPAN, KOTOJOGAKKO NAZE, KAGOSHIMA KEN

(House dedicated to St. Therese of the Child Jesus)

(Founded in 1926)

School for Japanese girls.

MANCHURIA, LIAO YUAN SIEN, CHINA

(House dedicated to the Immaculate Conception)

(Founded in 1927)

HONG KONG, China, 6 Austin Road, Amai Villa, Kowloon

(Founded in 1927)

Procure

(Continued on page 4 of the cover)

Continued from page 3 of the cover

KAGOSHIMA, JAPAN

(Founded in 1928)

Kindergarten

CHINA, PAOCHEN TSONGMING KIANGSU

(Founded in 1928)

Orphanage, Foundling-Home

Subscription Rates

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

Annual Subscription: \$1.00

Your subscription comprises six issues and is payable in advance.

NOTICE

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

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

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

ADDRESS:

**The Missionary Sisters
of the Immaculate Conception**

314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal.