

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.

NOMINING, P. Q. (Bethany)

(Founded in 1914)

CHINESE SCHOOL

(Founded in 1916)

Teaching of English, French and Chinese.

CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY

112 LAGAUCHETIERE ST. WEST, MONTREAL

(Founded in 1918)

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

(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.

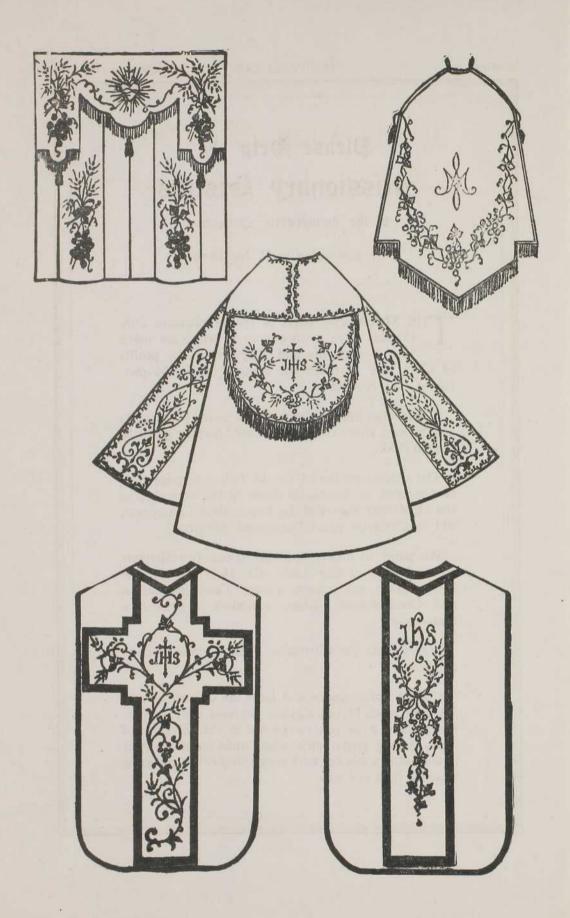
Missionaries must undergo several years' preparation before being able to commence their apostolic labors in foreign fields.

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.

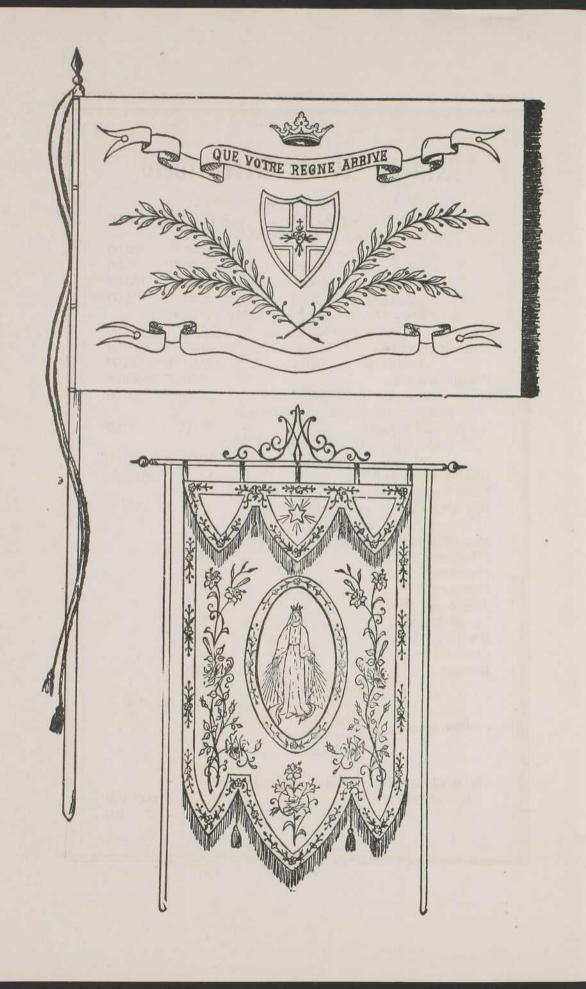
Wax infants for Christmas cribs, are also made in all sizes.

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

	ilk, silk braid \$	18.00	and	\$ 28.00	
" moire - an	tique, with beautiful				
emblem		30.00	**	38.00	
	ld braid and emblem .	30.00	**	45.00	
" gold-embroidered moire-antique		75.00	**	100.00	
" gold-cloth, gold braid and emb.		50.00	66	75.00	
	- cloth, very richly				
	mbroidered	90.00	44	150.00	
		50.00	4.6	80.00	
	h, per pair	100.00	44	150.00	
		7.00	" 1	pwards	
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid				50.00	
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid 30.00 " 50.00 " gold - embroidered moire-antique,					
	1	70.00	64	90.00	
	old - embroidered by	-3.053.5053.			
hand with a beautiful emblem.			**	150.00	
Albs, Antependiums		90.00	** 1	upwards	
Linen Surplices, Monstrance Veils			**	"	
Felt Altar-Covers, green or red		3.00 5.00	**	46	
Tabernacle Veils, Sick Call Burses		5.00	84	**	
Reversible Confession Stoles		5.00	**	**	
Ciborium Covers			44	**	
Preaching Stoles		4.00	66	**	
Cinctures		2.00	66	**	
Altar-bread Boxes		2.00	**	**	
		1.75	44	**	
		1.00	**	**	
		30.00	-44	44	
		60.00		44	
Daimers	Altar Cloths	6.00	66	44	
	Amices	12.00	ner	doz.	
	Corporals	8.50	PCI	"	
Altar Linen {	Finger-towels	4.50	44	**	
	Purificators	5.00	4.6	**	
		4.00	**	**	
We supply Alter by					
We supply Altar-breads at the following prices: Small\$1.00 per 1000					
Large 0.37 " 100					
Large		0.	01	100	



Practical Means

of helping the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

By contributing alms to:

By providing for the:

Annual supply for the upkeep of the sanctuary lamp in our houses of Canada and in mission countries Foundation of a Burse for the support of a missionary	\$ 20.00
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.

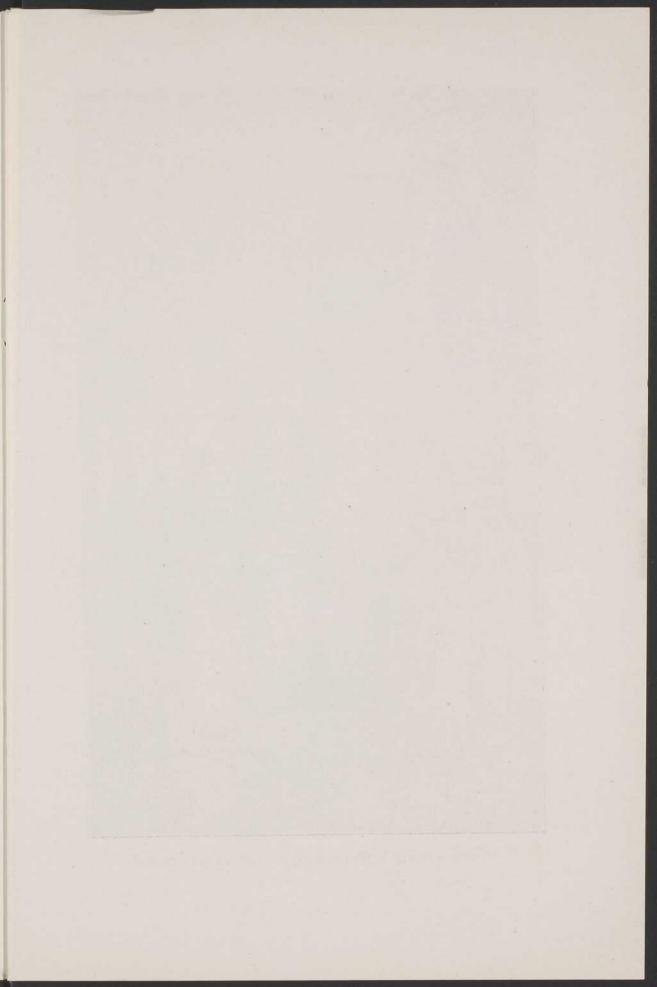
The Society also considers as Benefactors, all persons who contribute to the maintenance of its works any offering whatever, in money or kind.

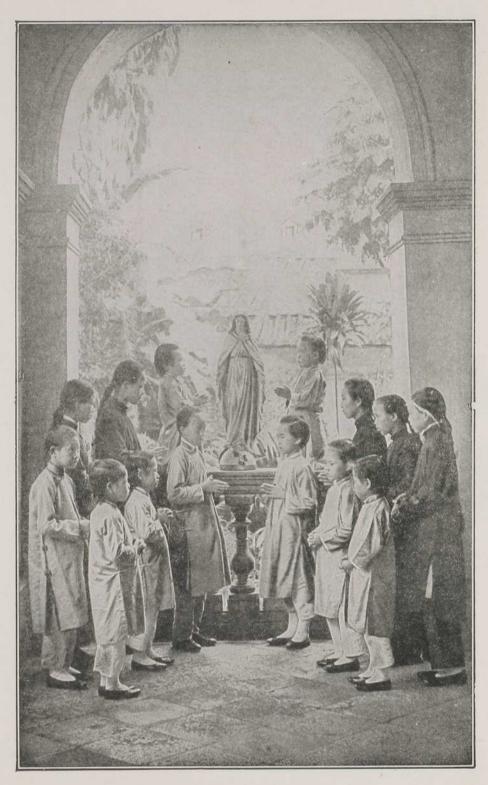
Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

While commending their Benefactors to God, that He Himself may reward them according to their generosity, the Missionary Sister 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 member 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 Lazeretto 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



Missionary Sisters

of the Immaculate Conception

with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal

Vol. VI. 7th Year

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No. 6

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The Coming of the King

'Tis nigh two thousand years agone
Since Bethl'hem's Cave was Heaven's Throne!
A bonny Babe — the Promised One
Who came to save us for His Own!
(O blind old world — so fickle still
To all His Birth-song bounty fraught) —
"God's Peace on Earth, to all — Good Will;"
But shepherds, poor, —His message caught.

O Night of Nights! Judea's plain
Was sweet athrill with Heaven's song —
A King has come! A King does reign!
Brings Peace to Earth — His own, among!
The lowly kine their God adore;
To Him give place — a Manger Throne!
While down descends a Star to pour
Effulgent light on Him—Unknown!

Thou Holy Parents to a God
No room for thee — for Him Divine;
No room. but this, while Pride abroad
Excludes this Joy for Israel's Line!
The shepherds came! With homage meek,
Adored their God, their Infant King!
Prostrate themselves, His Blessings seek,
While angels round their Saviour sing!

And thus He came! In humble guise,
To win the world and set it free!
While down the ages, from the skies,
This sacred night's sweet melody!
A Babe's Birth-song to all the world —
Earth's sweetest story ever told!
Christ's tidings now, as then, unfurl'd —
May all belong to His true Fold!

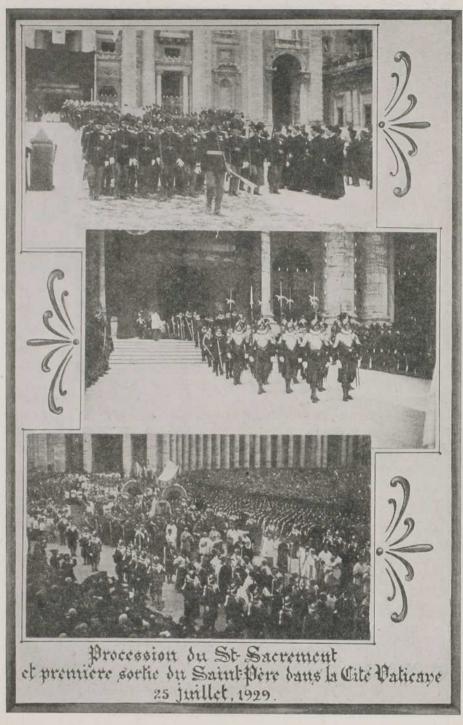
O hearken then to Heaven's Call,
And give Him room — an honored place.
A Saviour serve thy best, thy All;
For well repays this Guest of Grace!
Profuse prepares, with lavish love,
A wondrous Home in Mansions Fair,
And He — thy King — will greet Above,
His ange legions waft you there!

RONALD STEPHEN MAC DONALD









First time that Our Holy Father the Pope leaves the Vatican Gardens since 1870

First time that Our Holy Father the Pope leaves the Vatican Gardens since 1870.

Rome July 26,

N unique painting in an incomparable frame... 'Tis thus that it may be depicted, the procession of which Rome was the spectacle yesterday.

The frame... Where find one more imposing by its artistic

beauty and by the richness of its historical souvenirs?

St. Peter's is the largest church in the world, but to-night it is the immense grounds that are opened like a fan at the foot of the basilica which are transformed into a temple having the blue sky for cupola. Vast though it be, this sanctuary is too small to accommodate the throngs of Romans and strangers who have hastened thither to witness this *funzione* which Rome has not seen for sixty years, the grandeur and solemnity of which has never been seen before.

The railings are not too numerous around the colonnade. Fifteen thousand Italian soldiers are there to render all due honor and to protect the pontifical cortege against the thousands and thousands of passionate spectators.

THE MAJESTIC PROCESSION

This multitude began to invade the grounds as early as three o'clock in the afternoon, and they waited patiently under a scorching sun regretting perhaps, the coolness which might have been afforded them by the two great fountains which were turned off a while ago so as not to sprinkle the crowd or to smother the singing.

With the decline of day, the sun is less ardent. At six o'clock exactly, the great bell of St. Peter's sets in motion. All eyes are fixed on the porch, the high main door of which is framed to-night with an enormous red canopy.

Erelong appears the cortege which moves towards the colonnade. First of all may be seen the pontifical police who slowly advance in black tunics, white kid trousers, waxed boots.

Then comes a detachment of the palatine guard in black uniforms and military caps. The measured step of the troups, alone breaks the silence, but they have not yet reached the colonnade where sonorous notes may be heard: they are, in purple cassocks and white surplices, the little songsters from one of the "scholas" who sing the harmonious strains of plain-chant.

Following the youthful group comes one more severe, illumined only by the flicker of the candle borne by each of those who advance. They are the representatives of Religious Orders headed by the mendicant orders and separated by a second "schola" and closed by the canons regular.

Ther it is the turn for the secular clergy and this time it is a long stream of white surplices dotted by the light of the flickering candles which each one bears. Five thousand seminarians advance singing in groups of five and they have almost encircled the entire grounds before are seen the Pastors of Rome and the members of the collegials and basilicas whose long files encircle the large pavilions and belfries.

It is a quarter past seven, the evening shadows have begun to gather and it is only now that the pontifical cortege, properly called, makes its appearance on the grounds. The silver trumpets resound and the troups present arms. From the steps, where the entire procession will group, descend the officers of the armed pontifical corps, the chamberlains in their old Spanish costumes, freshly starched, followed by a detachment of Swiss guards.

Swiss guards also surround the papal chapel where the procurators general of the mendicant orders are placed, then divers bodies of episcopacy in purple or red costumes.

Following the dignitaries of the pontifical Court, come the penitentaries of the Vatican Basilica each preceded by an acolyte bearing the famous staff. They are followed by two long files of abbés, bishops, archbishops wearing copes and carrying the mitre in hand, while at the side of each walks a chaplain carrying a heavy lighted candle.

Then come in dalmatics, chasubles or in copes, the majestic group of cardinal-deacons, cardinal-priests and cardinal-bishops followed by the governor of the Vatican City who appears for the first time in the long governor's mantle of former times.

Behold the apparition awaited for more than half a century! It is now half past seven and above a multicolored group of dignitaries and masters of ceremonies, appears on the famous *talamo* borne by twelve *bussolanti* dressed in red damask the Pope holding the Blessed Sacrament on a sort of small altar. Clouds of incense ascend towards the moving throne around which glitters numerous swords as well as the flame of torches and lanterns while overhead is a silk canopy borne by eight prelates.

Pius XI. prays with recollection and, though he is seated, he appears to be kneeling beneath the rich gold-cloth cope.

The *talamo* is surrounded by noble guards in dress-suit, Swiss guards carrying flaming swords which reminds one of the archangel in the Garden of Paradise and distinguished dignitaries in rich uniforms, but the crowd that is now kneeling have their eyes fixed on the Pope who is making the round of the grounds during the singing of the Sixtine Chapel.

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

During this time, night is coming on while the front of the basilica is all aglow with thousands of lights which the *sampietrini* had arranged there previous to the ceremony.

Before the main door, was erected beneath a red canopy, the magnificent bronze altar given formerly to the basilica by Cardinal Ranpolla.

Six silver candlesticks each containing a candle are placed at the foot of an ancient painting of the Last Supper which is lighted by lamps concealed beneath the canopy.

It is half past eight when the Pope reaches the foot of the altar where he deposes the heavy golden monstrance. He again descends the steps and incenses the Sacred Host. Then the *Tantum Ergo* is sung, and finally the Vicar of Christ gives the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament three times by a broad gesture that wishes to embrace Rome, Italy, the entire world.

To receive it the pontifical army kneel on one knee, the Italian troups present arms and the immense throng is kneeling, fully aware of the inexpressible grandeur of this long-awaited hour. When the silver trumpets have ceased to resound, the acclamations of the crowd ring out loud and clear.

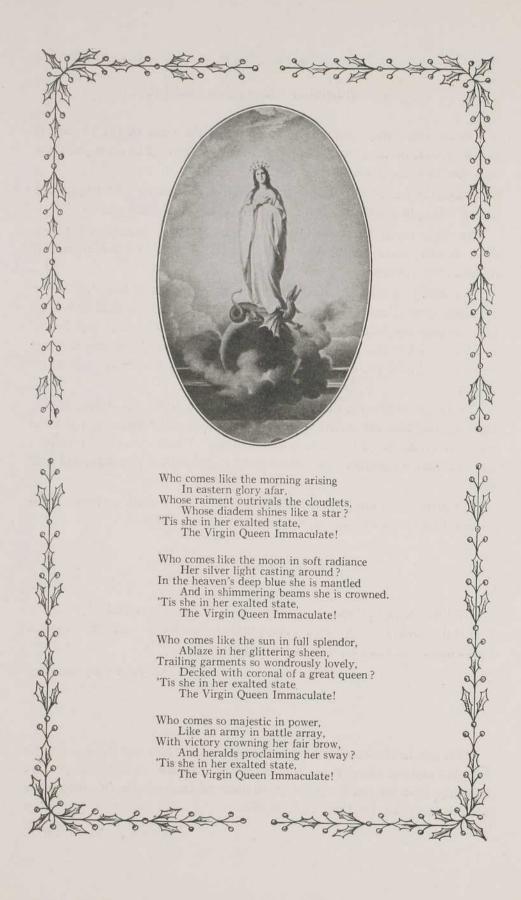
It is over, the Pope now re-enters St. Peter's and a small cortege accompanies the Blessed Sacrament, while the procession disperses.

"While we have time, let us do good." The years glide by with a frightful rapidity, with them everything passes away and we ourselves pass away....we are on the road to eternity.

St. John Chrysostom.

If the apostles had such extraordinary and rapid success, it is due, after the infinite merits of our devine Crucified Saviour, to the all-powerful prayers of Mary that we must especially attribute them, and for this reason the Church proclaims her Queen of Apostles.

Canon J. M. Bouquet



The Miraculous Medal

HE feast of the Apparition of the Immaculate Virgin Mary of the Miraculous Medal is celebrated on the 27th of November.

The Miraculous Medal is a gift from heaven, since it is Mary herself who brought it down to earth. Therefore, let us clothe ourselves with this celestial armour and repeat with love the invocation: "O Mary conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee," certain that it is thus that the Queen of angels and of men wishes to be invoked.

Indulgences attached to the recitation of this prayer.

By a bull of March 5, 1884. Our Holy Father Pope Leo XIII granted one hundred days' indulgence, once a day, to all the faithful who recite the invocation:

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

CONVERTED BY THE MIRACULOUS MEDAL

A few days after the feast of November 27, 1894, the following news was sent from Vienna (Austria):

"We cannot count all the graces obtained during these blessed days. I cite but one example so as not to make the narration too long.

"A young man who from childhood had drifted away from God, but who had a very good and pious mother, fell dangerously ill. Death was rapidly approaching, but he refused to listen to a word about God or religion. After having vainly tried every possible means, the poor mother put a Miraculous Medal in his bed unaware to him. He suddenly became quite restless and said to her:

— " ' What have you placed in my bed, I cannot rest.'

"His mother tried to calm him, without mentioning, however, what she had done. But she, being obliged to leave his room for a few minutes, the young man, despite his extreme weakness, threw everything out of his bed and finally discovered the Medal. He immediately grew furious, and crawling to the door threw away Mary's image crying out at the same time:

- " ' I do not need such things. '

"Although the Blessed Virgin had been so unworthily treated by this poor unfortunate she, nevertheless, had pity on him and by an almost unheard of miracle of mercy, the young man suddenly became completely changed. He asked his mother to send for a priest and after a most sincere confession, he died the following day fortified by the sacraments of Holy Church."

An Important Event

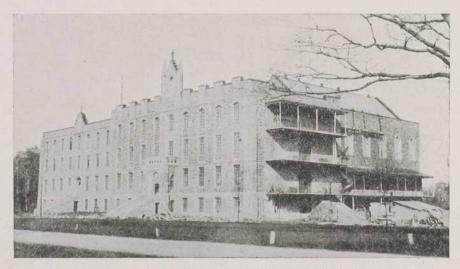
for our Canadian Foreign Mission Seminary

EPTEMBER 26, 1929 will ever remain one of the most memorable dates for the Canadian Foreign Mission Seminary. It was on this day that the vast chapel erected in the new wing which has has just been built was solemnly blessed.

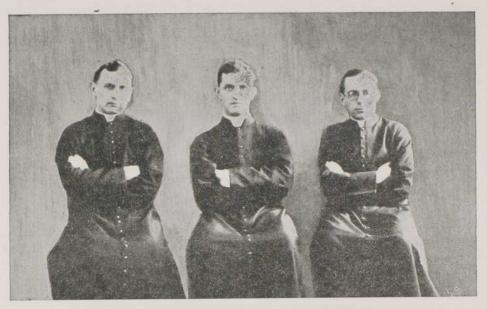
His Eminence Cardinal R. M. Rouleau, O. P. deigned to honor our Seminary by presiding over this beautiful ceremony which was immediately followed by another, that of the farewells of three young priests ordained the previous day: Reverend Fathers Gill, Lefebvre and Masse who will leave for Manchuria two days hence.

His Excellency Mgr. Andrea Cassulo. Apostolic Delegate to Canada, also wished, by his presence, to add to the pomp of this solemnity.

Surrounding these eminent dignitaries of Holy Church were: Archbishop Gauthier, Administrator of Montreal, Archbishop Forbes of Ottawa, Bishop Brunault of Nicolet, Bishop Limoges of Mont Laurier, Bishop Langlois of Valleyfield, Bishop Papineau of Joliette, Bishop Lepailleur of Chittagong, Bengal, Archbishop Deschamps auxiliary of Montreal, Bishop Comtois, Auxiliary of Three Rivers. Bishop Decelles of St. Hyacinthe was represented by Msgr. Desranleau, Vicar General, and Bishop Lamarche, Chicoutimi, by Very Reverend Canon E. Duchesne, Ass. Sup. of Chicoutimi Seminary.



THE CANADIAN FOREIGN MISSION SEMINARY OF PONT-VIAU, NEAR MONTREAL



REVEREND FATHERS LEFEBVRE, GILL, AND MASSE OF THE FOREIGN MISSION SEMINARY, WHO LEFT FOR MANCHURIA, CHINA, SEPTEMBER 28TH, 1929

In the sanctuary were representatives of universities, religious orders, classical colleges and a considerable number of the clergy, both secular and regular, come from all parts of the province. The nave was filled with the faithful, benefactors and friends of the missions.

His Eminence, assisted by Very Reverend Canon A. Roch and Very Reverend Canon Duchesne, by the prayers and liturgical hymns, proceeded firstly with the blessing of the chapel. His Excellency was accompanied by Mgr. J. Gignac of Quebec, and Very Reverend Canon J. A. Mousseau of Montreal. After the blessing, the crucifixes were remitted to the three apostles.

That commission; "Go, teach all nations," which Jesus-Christ gave to His apostles before His Ascension, was not given to them alone. All Catholics have a share in the responsibility of seeing that this last wish, this last testament of Jesus-Christ be fulfilled.

Propagation of the Faith

In pagan countries, 1,043 millions of souls have not yet found the true God; they wander here and there as sheep without shepherds.

Catholic Missions.

The Dispensary of Leao Puan Sien Manchuria

Directed by the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception

OD is great and bountiful especially in the time of trial. During Easter Week 1928, a family of Chan Tong, one of the unfortunate victims of the war, compelled to emigrate in order to escape the misery of hunger, came to us at the church of Leao Yuan Sien.

This family, which is a Christian one, was afflicted even in its flight. All its members numbering six, the mother and baby excepted, were stricken with typhus. A ten-year-old boy died on the train. It was in the midst of these trials and in this lamentable condition that they came to seek shelter at the church of Leao Yuan Sien. Impossible to send these poor people away for they would be left on the road. Not a pagan would have ventured to approach them, much less to give them hospitality. But where were we to lodge them? The typhus is very contagious, we could not permit them to mingle with the personnel of the church, and we had no spare room to give them. When it is impossible to do better we give what we possess, we had but a shed. A little cleaning was done and the sick people settled themselves therein. This poor dwelling was still much bette than many of the Chinese houses.

But who was to care for them? When in such circumstances there are religious, others are not permitted to undertake the work for the Sisters see to everything. The greater the danger the happier are they to devote themselves to the care of the poor unfortuntes. However prudence is not left aside. Sister Superior decides that she alone will have charge of the sick and will take all required precautions.

Immediately it is ascertained that the father and young girl are in danger of death for their temperature is 105°. I hear their confession give them Holy Communion, and anoint them.

To treat them according to the rules of science we take our medicine books and make the inventory of our pharmacy, a rather scanty one, to select the most efficacious remedies, while broth and little dishes suited to the condition of the patients are prepared in the kitchen. The treatment being given just at the right time, a few days after, the dying persons became much better and after a month's sojourn the family continued on its way towards the North without having met with any loss at Leao Yuan Sien.

Everyone rejoiced in the results obtained. The infirmarians escaped the contagion. God indeed protected those who practised charity to such a degree. But He has secrets that man is incapable of understanding. He delights in upsetting the plans even of the wise. Sister Superior, who had assiduously remained at the bedside of her patients, narrowly escaped the contamination. But one day, about a month after their arrival, one of her companions, Sister St-Gérard, contracted the fever and suffered from violent headaches. I was at T'oung Leao seeing to the construction of a residence, when a letter was sent me. Sister Superior related to me that Sister St. Gérard had probably contracted typhoid fever. She showed all symtoms of it.

Two days after, I received a telephone message asking me to come in all haste. A burning unintermitting fever tormented her with violent beatings of the heart, it was the typhus. Facing danger I deemed it prudent to give her Holy Communion and to anoint her as quickly as possible. Never before had I visited a patient with a fever so vehement and persistent. It was most despairing. All the saints and protectors in heaven, even the deceased religious of the Institute of the patient were invoked and given charge of her conservation. Our confidence was not in vain. She spent many restless days, critical moments, doubtful hours, but the disease finally left her. After three weeks of fever her convalescence began. If she remained weak for some time after, to-day she has regained her former strength and is as active as in her best days.

If Divine Providence everywhere manifests its gifts, in no other place does it appear so marvellously bounteous and merciful than in the place of shelter of this Chantonese family at the church of Leao Yuan Sien and in the illness of Sister St-Gérard. It wished to raise up at Leao Yuan, a work destined to efficaciously assist in the salvation of souls.

At Leao Yuan Sien there was already a small dispensary for little children. A few were brought thither whom we baptized *in articulo mortis*. But they were not numerous enough and the influence of the dispensary was but little felt, nor did it attract the pagans to note the active goodness of the Catholic Church.

The Saviour of souls came down to us to show forth to the world God's great charity. He wishes that the Church throughout the centuries continue this sublime work. Nothing like the practice of charity attracts the attention and wins the sympathy and admiration of men, even pagans prejudiced and blinded by superstition.

In China, despite the small number of newspapers and the few who read them (the majority of the people have never learned to read,) there are scarcely any secrets. The news is spread from one to the other and nothing happens that is not soon known by all and that does not become the topic of conversation. The news of the sheltering of this sick Chantonese family at the Catholic church, Sister St. Gérard's illness, as also their cures were soon known by all the inhabitants.

What impression was produced in the souls of these people? It would be risky to state. But if we are permitted to judge by events, well may we believe that they attributed to our religious a wide-spread knowledge of medicine, and perhaps to their care a virtue a little marvellous. The sick ventured to come for treatment. The religious did not hesitate to

receive them. They had done nothing to attract them. Therefore it was Divine Providence who brought them to our dispensary.

With the small quantity of medicine of their pharmacy and that of the missionaries they treated them as best they could. The greater number suffered from sores often infected. But with disinfectants and salve a goodly number of them were soon healed. Soon they became so numerous that Sister Superior was obliged to devote the greater part of the day to this work.

For the treating of these patients there was no special place. The religious were obliged to give them a room despite the exigency of their residence. To the tediousness of being constantly disturbed was added that, all the more disagreeable, of seeing the floor of this room become more and more soiled from day to day. The Chinese do not know what a clean floor The houses in China, at least those of the working-class, have none of the kind and usually all the waste is thrown on the floor, even the remaining tea, water etc. We had to think of preparing a special room. In vain did I examine my buildings one after the other, I could hardly see where there would be sufficient space. In the meantime I received a draft of \$110.00 from a lady living near Montreal. I immediately decided to transform the shed, which had been occupied by the sick Chantonese family, into a dispensary. As it was not wide enough I had the western wall moved a few feet back, but there was not enough light as the windows were of paper. These I replaced by glass ones. With a little whitewash on the walls, bricks for the floor, paper for the ceiling, we were able to prepare a waiting-room large enough to accomodate twenty persons, and a room for the pharmacy and the treatment of the sick. On Saturday, October 21st, it was solemnly blessed and inaugurated. By a fortunate design of Providence, among the religious arriving from the Mother-House was an infirmarian who had spent some time at the Hotel Dieu Hospital of Montreal and who had, moreover, experience in the treatment of Chinese patients having made a prolonged stay in the Chinese hospitals of Montreal and Vancouver. We were thus able to answer the needs of the situation. We had enlarged our pharmacy considerably and patients continued to come to us in still greater numbers. The morning reserved for the women takes up the time of two religious, and the afternoon reserved for the men hardly ever gives the Sister infirmarian the time to assist at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4 o'clock. The average number of visits in the first few months ranged from 50 to 60 daily. It now exceeds the 100 mark. Serious cases have been successfully treated. Several patients declare that they escaped death and a goodly number were freed from deep-rooted and purulent sores which dated back for months and even years. Among them were consumptives and incurables. With the hope of baptizing them we seek to ease and console them and so far we have had the consolation of baptizing several at the hour of death.

At the present moment our dispensary has a good reputation in the city of Leao Yuan. Not only do the poor come to us but also wealthy persons. It has merited us praises from numerous pagans to the honor

of the Catholic Church. Do away with the prejudices of the pagans is the first step in the obtaining of their conversion. Have them acknowledge that the Catholic Church is beneficient and that the missionaries are good people is the second step. Have them proclaim that this same Church is admirable in bounty and charity is to have nearly obtained favorable results. This is what we have been able to do at Leao Yuan Sien.

But we must strive to maintain and even ameliorate our good work. We intend this year to begin to enlarge the dispensary. The religious desire to have a few rooms at their disposal so as to be able to give hospitality to a few patients whose condition needs care which cannot be given them in their homes and if need be to prepare the dying for the reception of Holy Baptism. This will occasion much expense. What matter! if we win souls to Christ. Have we not come to China in this aim? The Catholic population of the Province of Quebec has been so generous to us that we do not doubt of its future assistance.

Doubtlessly substantial alms will be required in order to keep up this work and to propagate it to the other important centres of our mission. But we still rely on the help of the prayers of Catholics, even of children. We may be certain that God's enemy will not let us snatch from him his victims without causing us much trouble. And how easy this will be for him in the midst of a superstitious and prejudiced pagan nation. But we must rely on the powerfulness of the Sacred Heart and the protection of the Immaculate Conception, for they will not leave us to the mercy of our infernal enemy.

The young Canadian missionaries in Manchuria full of ardor and zeal desire to labor during all their lives for the extension of the kingdom of Christ the King. They wish to take the means that are seemingly the best for the winning of souls to God, namely the practice of works of charity. May the assistance of the Catholics and the protection of heaven give them to realize their ardent desires.

Since the opening of the dispensary, number of baptisms 330; number of wounds dressed and visits made: 20,188.

Since this article has been written, the reputation of our dispensary has become more and more wide-spread. The sick come hither from distant villages and remain at Leao Yuan for weeks to benefit by the care given them by our religious.

Father J. Ls. A. LAPIERRE, P. M. E., Sup.

A day will come when, despoiled of all earthly things, you will stand alone before God...Who will then protect you? Who will accompany you? Nothing but your works.

St. Francis Xavier had the zeal of the greatest apostles.



PPOINTED by his superior for the mission of India, Xavier leaves immediately and upon his arrival at Goa, sets to the evangelization of the children, the sick in the hospitals, the prisoners. embrace the Faith and the whole city follows their example. From there he goes to other places, therein performing the same miracles, travels all over India uprooting idolatry, reforming morals, winning kings and natives to the true Faith. Like the clouds he flies from one place to another. It is as though he is borne on by the wind. He crosses perilous and stormy seas,

lands in desert island and barbarous countries where hunger, thirst, want, persecution and a thousand perils await him, and in ten years he evangelizes more than three thousand leagues of the country, converts fifty-two kingdoms and baptizes more than a million idolators. His devotedness to God's glory is unbounded. He visits the sick, binds and kisses their wounds, greets all sinners with extreme gentleness, patiently supporting their obstinacy for he knows that souls are won over by kindness. His life is one of hardship and austerity. He realizes the necessity of this to convert and touch the most hardened hearts. After having carried the Light of the Gospel from Goa to the extreme ends of the Eastern Hemisphere, Xavier returns to the North, plans the conquest of China and that of Tartary whence he proposes to return to Europe by the Lesser Bear to there convert the heretics and reform the morals, then to Africa to there seek new kingdoms to evangelize. Thus his noble heart gladdened accordingly as he spread the kingdom of Jesus Christ, without ever saying: "It is enough."

"It would be of no avail to me to convert the entire universe, if I were to suffer the loss of my own soul," he often repeated, consequently, his first and foremost care was for his own salvation. Commencing this great work through humility, he sinks into the most humble opinion of self. Despite the world-wide veneration of which he is the object, despite the honor of the gift of miracles, he considers himself as a useless servant, a low contemptible creature, an abominable sinner, who, by his unfaithfulness and numberless faults, impedes the progress of the Gospel, spoils God's work and causes the designs of divine mercy upon the nations to fail. He attributes his success to a design of Almighty God who wishes to show forth His power in choosing the most unfit instrument to perform great things. He attributes his failures to his sins, which alone are the cause. So penetrated is he with the necessity of humility, especially in a ministry of the Gospel, that he weepingly conjures one of his confreres to despise human respect, for he adds: "O human respect, what evil thou hast done, art doing and will do! It is through thee that the preacher opens hell to himself while he opens heaven to others"

As mortified as he was humble, Xavier cherished sufferings as others cherish pleasure. From the very outset of his mission, God shows him all that he will have to suffer. "Still more, dear Lord, still more!" and even during the course of his mission he walks barefoot in the midst of the burning sands. No other bed has he than the bare ground, no other rest from his fatigues than assisting the poor in the hospitals, no other food than the bread he begs, he who could have taken his place at the table with the royalty, no other clothing than poor garments. Mortified still more interiorly, he constantly retains his peace of mind, an unchangeable character, a mild gayety which renders all communications delicious, and this mortification is the cause of his happiness. "Oh! how rude are men," he said, "not to understand that by refusing to mortify the desires of nature, their inclinations and their tendencies they deprive themselves of the sweet pleasures of life!" In what terms may one express his sublime faith, the ardors of love in this holy apostle. Filled with a supernatural courage, he penetrates unknown lands, alone, in the midst of a thousand perils and obstacles. even at the court of powerful monarchs he does not fear to preach the truth and condemn vice. "The more deprived I am of human means, the more will I count on the help of God." There is no danger that frightens me, for God holds the tempests and seas in His hands, the pits and rocks are under His control. The fury of enemies and persecutors as well as that of demons is submissive to Him. Why then should I fear men or unchained elements? In the midst of the greatest dangers, I am overflowing with joy

and know of nothing sweeter in this world than to live continually in the perils of death for the honor of Jesus Christ and the good of souls." And he who spoke thus had spent three days and three nights upon a bare board at the mercy of the winds and waves and had a hundred times fallen a prey to his enemies who caused him to suffer the most cruel torments. But when one loves, nothing is difficult. Xavier loved Jesus Christ to such a degree that many a time incapable of enduring the ardor of the charity with which he was consumed, he was heard to exclaim: "Enough, dear Lord, enough!"

His face became all inflamed, his breast all on fire and from his heart burst forth, as so many sparks, these burning words: "O Most Holy Trinity! O Jesus, my love!" At times, gazing upon his crucifix, he would burst into tears, sigh profoundly, pine away for love, burning with the desire to render his Saviour life for life. At other times in the light from a beautiful sky dotted with stars in the silence and stillness of the night, his two hands folded upon his breast, he would fall into the most sublime contemplation. Sometimes he spent a part of the night before the Blessed Sacrament sunk in love. Always even in the midst of his great ministry, he remained constantly recollected in God.

Extracted from the Meditations of Hamon (Translated)

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.

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

Our heartfelt thanks to the generous donors who have contributed to the formation of the third Burse in honor of the Little Flower, commenced in July 1928 and which was completed during the month of August last.

The urgent needs of our missionary works oblige us to commence another. We hope, or rather we are certain that the amiable and powerful Little Flower will give it prompt success.

In September-October 1929...... \$54.00

A Few Roses Scattered

By the Little Sister of Missionaries ...

" When I shall be in Heaven, Jesus, Thou will fill my hands with roses and I shall shower them ubon earth "

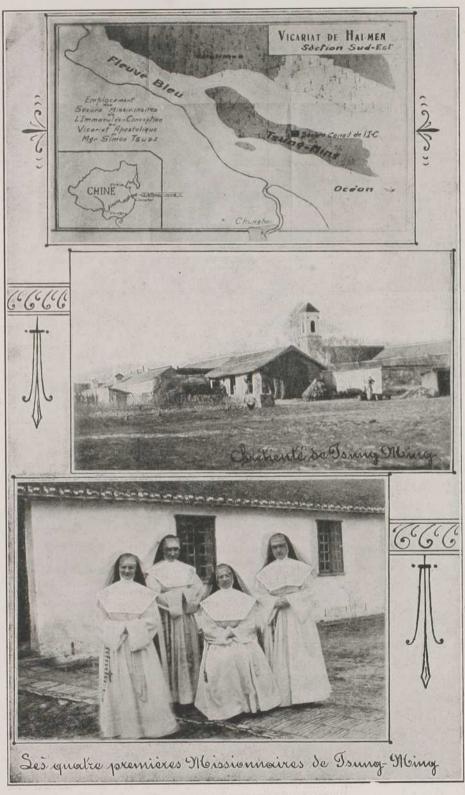
St. Therese of the Child lesus



Please find enclosed my offering in honor of the Little Flower for favors granted. Mrs. B., Montreal. — Please accept this \$5.00 donation for the ransom of a little Chinese baby as part of donation for favors received from St. Therese of the Child Jesus. J. H. G., East Windsor, Ont. — Please find enclosed herein a Money Order for \$10.00 for your Found-

of the Child Jesus. J. H. G., East Windsor, Ont. — Please find enclosed herein a Money Order for \$10.00 for your Foundling-Home of Canton in thanksgiving for favors obtained through the intercession of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. M. X., St. Janvier. — In gratitude for a favor obtained through the intercession of St. Theresa I am sending you a cheque for \$5.00 to help to defray the expenses of the next departure of your missionaries. Mrs. V. L., Montreal. Having obtained success in an important undertaking I am sending you \$5.00 an offering promised for the Little Flower Burse. M. E. D., Montreal. — My cheque to the amount of \$10.00 which I ask you to kindly use for the ransom of forty dying babies in thanksgiving to St. Therese for protection obtained. M. P., Verdun. — To thank St. Therese of the Child Jesus for a favor granted me I am enclosing \$5.00 for the ransom of a Chinese baby. If this little saint deigns to accord me the grace that I solicit I promise another offering. M. X., St. Adelphe. — Please find enclosed Money Order for \$14.00 towards the Little Flower of Jesus mission in thanksgiving for favors received. Mr. et Mrs. J. L. L., Montreal. — My cheque for \$5.00 to thank St. Therese for a favor received and \$1.00 for my intentions. Please burn a light at her altar for me. E. M. R., Lakewood, Ohio. — I am sending you \$1.00 in honor of St. Therese of the Child Jesus for your missionary works in token of my gratitude for a favor that I was granted. E. L., Indian Orchard, Mass. — Enclosed please find \$4.00 in thanksgiving for a favor received through the intercession of the Little Flower of Jesus. Mrs. J. D., Bergerville, P. Q. — This dollar is in honor of St. Therese in thanksgiving for favor received. Mrs. S., Pawtucket, R. I. — Kindly accept my cheque for \$5.00 in your favor which I would like you to place to your Burse of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. Mrs. F. J. S., Montreal West. — Please find enclosed \$1.00 which I promised the Little Flower for two favors granted me. Please pray that my husb West. — Please find enclosed \$1.00 which I promised the Little Flower for two favors granted me. Please pray that my husband and son may find employment and that my boy may have a successful year at school. Mrs. J. T., Barachois de Malbaie, P. Q. — I am sending \$1.00 for a Mass in honor of the Little Flower for a favor granted. Please pray for my special intention. L. R., Fall River, Mass. — I have received a favor from St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. Please accept my offering of \$1.00 in her honor. M. G. — The enclosed dollar is for a Mass for the Souls in Purgatory in honor of the Little Flower. B. M. M., Amherstburg, Ont. — I have obtained a favor from St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. My offering of \$1.00 to prove my gratitude to this little Saint. M. C., Springfield, Mass. — I am sending you \$2.00 in honor of your powerful Patroness for a favor granted. Mrs. A., Fisherville, Mass. — My gratitude to St. Theresa of the Child Jesus for a favor received after promising to give \$1.00 for the missions. Mrs. G. M., St. Boniface de Shawinigan. — In favor of the mission burse kindly accept my thank-offering of \$1.00. L. A., Montreal. — Having obtained a favor from St. Theresa I come to fulfil my promise by sending you \$0.75 for a novena of lights. Mrs. R. I., Montreal. — In order to prove my profound gratitude to St. Theresa for her kindness, I am sending you \$1.00 for a Mass and \$0.50 for your missions. Mrs. C. M., Montreal. — I am pleased to send you this dollar in thanksgiving to St. Theresa of the Child Jesus for the favor she has granted me. May this dear Protectress obtain another great grace for me. Mrs. A., Palmer, Mass. — Through the intercession of the Little Flower I have obtained a desired grace and in token of my gratitude I am enclosing \$1.00. If she obtains for me the cure from sickness which has caused me to suffer for a long time past I I have obtained a desired grace and in token of my gratitude I am enclosing \$1.00. If she obtains for me the cure from sickness which has caused me to suffer for a long time past I promise to subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR" for the rest of my life, to give an offering according to my means and to make publication in your review. Mrs. X.—I wish to return thanks to St. Theresa of the Child Jesus and the Blessed Canadian Martyrs for a cure obtained after promising to publish in "THE PRECURSOR." My offering of \$10.00 for the ransom of Chinese Children. Mrs. G. B., Montreal.— Kindly accept this offering in favor of your distant missions in thanksgiving to St. Theresa. Anonymous, Montreal.— After having for a long time invoked the Little Flower I obtained a grace. In thanksgiving I am sending you \$0.50 for the ransom of two little Chinese. Miss A., Kapuskasing.—I am renewing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" to thank St. Theresa for a favor obtained after promise of publication. I recommend two other intentions to her. A subscriber. Warren. promise of publication. I recommend two other intentions to her. A subscriber, Warren.

— Grateful thanks to our dear little Saint for having obtained my cure. Mrs. B., Montreal.



- HAIMEN VICARIATE, SOUTH-EASTERN SECTION.
 THE CHRISTENDOM OF TSUNG MING.
 THE FIRST FOUR MISSIONARIES TO TSUNG MING.

The Four

HEY are only four, but four Canadians... I leave you to guess the work done by these gleaners of the Lord, up at early dawn, taking their rest only after having visited the cots and having assured themselves that each little yellow eyelid is closed, and that the little one wants for nothing, and that the entire personnel at "Dou-Kong-Sou hive" has put everything in order and provided for the morrow... Then in the stillness of the night so dark on this immense island of Tsongming, the Four again group around the crucifix which adorns the wall of the community-room and speak to their Lord and Father of their joys, of their contradictions, of their ardent desires and of their victories over paganism... of the day's gathering, they present to Him the charished souls of several babies which they have won for Him by their struggles and fatigues. It is at such moments, especially, that the Four become powerful and are capable of making an incision in the dense block of paganism struggling upon this vast island, forming a contingent of 419,000 souls, of whom 13,000 only enjoy the advantages of our holy Faith... The morrow, for them so quick to dawn, brings with it the same joys and the same acts of self-denial... It will be brightened by the same flames of charity which gladded the hearts of those who unreservedly devote themselves to others and which will cause them to smilingly greet the cross, that cross which they have come to seek upon the distant shores of China, so as to accomplish in souls the redeeming work of the Church.

You have there before your eyes the Four whose white habit reflects upon the poor grey huts surrounding them like the sparkling of the beautiful snow of the homeland, such a striking symbol of the light of Faith which they have come to spread. Less than a year ago they were all in your midst and see them now on the great island of Tsongming which by its position is called the "tongue of the Blue River..." a blue of a chocolate tint...! The island forms a part of the Vicariate of His Lordship Bishop Tsu, S. J., and alone employs one-third of the missionaries of the vicariate having the greatest majority of Christians. This means that the Chinese "tongue"

eloquently proclaims God's glory on this pagan soil.

The Four perform the work of the Good Samaritan, rescue the poor little dving waif for which no maternal love remains, dress it in rags neatly arranged, save its little life, baptize it, make a little angel of it. They would actually have with them twenty little orphans the oldest, but three years of age, if a pernicious attack of Measles had not ravished eight from them. They have, moreover, charge of the principal school for girls, and direct the few aspirants to the religious life. This is how the Four are laboring, and that is why you should be proud of them. The "bulk" of their treasures is in their courage and great confidence in God, and provided that you know that they are here, they do not worry about the future. (1)

E. COTE, S. J.

At the present time there are six religious at Tsongming, two Sisters having gone to join the four in May.



GROUP OF THE TEN MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION WHO LEFT OCTOBER $3rd\ 1929$ FOR CHINA AND THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,

Echoes from our Missions

TOWARDS CHINA AND THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS



N October 3rd, the feast of the Patroness of Missionaries, St. Therese of the Child Jesus, ten of our Sisters boarded the Empress of Asia for their respective missions. They are: Sister St. Mathias (Ida Vincent, Gananoque, Ont.) and Sister St. Anne (Marie-Louise Gosselin, Ste Sophie, Co. Mégantic), each one going to open a dispensary in the pre-

fecturate of the Fathers of the Canadian Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau, one at Pamien Tcheng and the other at Fakou. Four companions are given them: Sister Marie-de-la-Charité (Corinne Bourassa, St. Barnabé-Nord, Co. St. Maurice), Sister Ste. Elisabeth (Blanche Ménard, Ste. Elisabeth, Co. Joliette), Sister St. Denis (Anne-Marie Dubé, St. Denis, Co. Kamouraska), and Sister St. Lazare (Juliette Rainville, Beauport, Co. Quebec.) Sister Claire-de-Jésus (Exilda Côté, Montreal) will go to Tsang Sing near Canton, a new post, where all missionary works are to be done. Sister Marie-de-la-Foi (Jeanne Lamy, St-Barthélémy, Co. Berthier,) will lend a helping hand to the Sisters of the Hong Kong mission. Sister St. Pierre-Apôtre (Léocadie Landry, St. Jean l'Évangéliste, Co. Bonaventure), and Sister St-Dominique (Marguerite Dunn, L'Acadie, Co. St-Jean), make their way to the Chinese Hospital of Manila, Philippine Islands.

MANCHURIA, CHINA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Liao Yuan Sien

Wednesday, July 3, 1929

We have just learned that an old pagan who lives near here is dying. After having notified him of our visit by one of his relatives, we go to his home. The sight that meets our gaze on entering the room is not very encouraging and we immediately foresee the obstacles that will hinder the conversion of this man. Hanging on the wall at his head, is a painting of a terrible dragon, seemingly ascending from a cloud of smoke, which with his ugly claws strives to grab the poor unfortunate.

After having inquired about his health we speak to him about the mercy of God. The patient obstinately refuses to listen saying that the devil alone can give him happiness, that all the members of his family belonged to the devil and that he himself wished to join them. Unfortunately I had no miraculous medal with me to slide under his pillow. It was with a heavy heart that I returned to the Mission.

It is more consoling at the dispensary. The Sister infirmarian baptizes three little babies.

Thursday, July 4

Sister Superior and a virgin go to see our patient. His dispositions are not changed. Still, he accepts a miraculous medal and after having looked at it for a moment places it on the table near him, and thanks the infirmarians for their visit.

Baptized at the dispensary: three children and one adult.

Friday, July 5

One of the Chinese professors Tch'ang Cheng, a fervent Christian and noted for his clear and precise manner of explaining Christian Doctrine, makes another attempt near our poor pagan. The dying man refuses to listen to him and even asks him to give us back the medal that he accepted the day before, because he had spent a most restless night.

But yet we have other consolations: nine children and three adults are regenerated in the baptismal waters.

Reverend Father Superior asks a Holy Hour this evening at 5.30 for the conversion of the poor Chinese who will soon appear before his Creator and Judge.

Saturday, July 6

Our old pagan's last moments are rapidly approaching. According to the Chinese custom, he is taken from the *k'ang* and placed on a bed of sand. A virgin from the Orphange, eighty-three years of age, well acquainted with the family goes to see our moribund with the hopes that he will consent to be baptized. She offers him some holy water, asking him to take tihs medicine, but he refuses to taste it and throws it on the floor. Again we are refused.

Monday, July 8

We learn that our patient has drawn his last breath. Apparently he died in his pagan beliefs. Still, we foster the hope that Almighty God, considering the extreme ignorance of this poor man, gave him to realize in his last moments, how good and merciful He is.

A baby three years old, ill with inflamation of the lungs, receives its passport for heaven.

Tuesday, July 16

Despite the rain the patients are numerous, nevertheless. Five little moribunds receive the grace of Baptism. A catechumen who has been living at the Orphanage for some time to learn Christian Doctrine is baptized this afternoon by Reverend Father Charest.

Wednesday, July 17

It is still raining, the roads are covered with pools of water. The rain having ceased about 10 o'clock, mothers come in throngs to the dispensary, each carrying a baby wrapped in rags. The homes being so filthy and every rule of hygiene being lacking it is easily imagined from what sickness these little ones suffer: dysentery, diarrhoea, abscesses, tumors, eczema and sores of all kinds. Five have been baptized to-day.

Friday, July 19

Two prisoners, condemned to hard labor for six years, come to the dispensary for treatment. They are accompanied by a police officer.

We count eight children baptized at the dispensary to-day. Two of them will most probably die before evening and the others will soon join them. At the close of such happy days, the missionary, overflowing with happiness, implores divine blessings upon the devoted members and promoters of the Holy Childhood Association. Oh! if the children of Canada only knew the happiness we experience when we pour the baptismal waters on the brow of a dying pagan, all would want to be missionaries.

Saturday, July 20

Two young pagan women, former patients of the dispensary, come this evening to give their names as catechumens. They assist at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. We beg our Immaculate Mother to fortify their good resolutions.

Sunday, July 21

We have been summoned to the bedside of a thirty-year-old patient who has been suffering from dysentery for the last few days. We are told that he was out working in the fields yesterday in the scorching sun. To-day his limbs are icy cold, he can scarcely speak and is suffering acute pains in his legs and arms. His relatives consider him already as dead and consequently abandon him. As he is unable to take medicine on account of incessant vomitings, we give him injections of camphorated oil, and caution his relatives to give him a good friction. After twenty minutes, as the drowsy state of the patient persists, we leave him, informing the household that we shall come back in the evening.

At five o'clock we return, accompanied by a professor of the Mission who gives the patient a special treatment which revives him. He then speaks to him of the principal truths of our holy religion and upon his consent, baptizes him.

TSONGMING, HAIMEN VICARIATE, CHINA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries at Tsongming

Pentecost, May 19, 1929

The pupils have macaroni at breakfast this morning instead of rice and corn. It is the dish for special occasions. The macaroni was left in long pieces, special care being taken when preparing it not to break any, the custom here being to swallow them whole; the longer the pieces, the better it is, their length symbolizes longevity, so we are told.

The small chapel is filled with people for the solemn Mass at eight o'clock. All the boarders wear their best clothes, very simple ones, but which are treasured greatly by the children. The little ones from the "School of Prayer" are present, dressed in their quaint costumes; the servants have even brought from the foundling-home the children who are old enough to walk. Thus the personnel is very complete. The College orchestra begins to play and a discharge of fireworks explodes as the priest enters for the celebration of Mass. Anyone who is not accustomed to such loud acclamations is sure to give way to serious distractions, but the ear soon becomes familiar to it as this is the manner of celebrating all important feasts. No High Mass is ever said here. The altar boys wearing red cassocks carry incense and lighted candles while the assistants recite the prayers of the Mass aloud. The orchestra again plays at the Elevation and at the end of Mass when the priest leaves the sanctuary. In the afternoon at three o'clock, there is solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At our oratory there is a reunion of all the personnel at 10.30 A.M. The Sisters sing the *Veni Creator*, then the teachers and the pupils sing hymns in their own language to the Queen of Heaven. The May devotions follow, after which each one receives a picture bearing the name of a gift of the Holy Ghost, from a tray placed at the feet of the Blessed Virgin. At the close, Sister Superior distributes medals and candies to the assembly. She also visits the different rooms where those in charge were unable to come, which greatly pleases them.

Sister Superior who is always ready to give pleasure to others arranges an agreeable outing for the boarders in the afternoon. On account of Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at the church, we cannot leave before half past three, but at the appointed time, everything is in readiness and we set out. Unable to come herself, Sister Superior sends with the pupils Sister Marie de Jesus and the newly-arrived Sisters. The young girls are very pleasant, and the pupils are beaming with happiness. This promenade gives us a more intimate knowledge of the customs and habits of our country of adoption. We cross fields where the harvest is ready to be gathered; some small thatched-roofed huts built of straw are to be seen here and there, indicating the poverty of their inhabitants. We follow a path hardly wide enough for two persons to pass side by side: it is the highway. It is intersected by small streams over which a board or two have been placed;

it is not very firm, rather shaky, but we cross in safety. The pupils are enjoying themselves. After a walk of some four *lis* (three *lis* make a mile), we arrive at the small mission of St. James. It is one of the Catholic missions of the island. The Blessed Sacrament is not kept at this oratory, as Mass is said only once in a while by a priest of Tsongming. After visiting the poor and rustic looking chapel, we are served a lunch, after Chinese fashion of course. This refection enables us to continue our walk to the beach which is our destination. We notice on our way, at a short distance from the sea, some Chinese boats at a standstill, waiting for the tide to rise before proceeding. What again attracts our attention is a machine composed of a wheel by means of which a man pumps water from a canal to submerge his field ready for the culture of rice, this invention is quite a curiosity... and so primitive!

The sun has disappeared below the horizon for some time already, when we return to the boarding-school where Sister Superior awaits us at the entrance. While she welcomes the young girls, we join our Sisters at the convent. We are happy to be together again. It is 7.15 P.M. and we feel the effects of the long walk but we are glad to have been able to give pleasure to others.

Wednesday, May 22

As this is Wednesday there are no French lessons from eight to ten o'clock. This is to permit our pupils to wash their clothes. Those few words are sufficient to show how little comfort we can give our dear pupils compared to what those in our Canadian boarding-schools enjoy. Each pupil owns a small tub and a piece of soap, which, together with small tables, constitute the complete furniture of the laundry-room, which is quite large since the whole yard is utilized. Each one empties her laundry-bag on the table, soaps each piece, rubbing each one in turn with a small brush for this purpose, or rubs it with her hands. This done, some finish the washing in their dainty little tubs, while others are quite satisfied to rinse the clothes in the river. It would be worth while seeing the beautiful clothes!... fortunately fine linens and embroideries are yet unknown on the island...

Everyday, notwithstanding the busy harvest season, patients present themselves at the dispensary. To-day a Christian woman brought a two-year old baby covered with wounds from head to foot; the poor little one was a pitiful sight, but did not cry. On its little swollen feet had been placed a preparation of Chinese herbs to alleviate the itching, for the disease, which is very contagious, is most painful. These cases are very common in China, and medical science has been powerless so far to cope with it. Poor wretches! and to think that so many suffer without any merit!...

Workman are building a wall behind the Chinese kitchen. There is nothing as interesting as to see them at work. They first dig a kind of a trench about two feet wide by one and one-half feet deep. An immense rock drilled in the centre with a piece of hardwood fitting into the hole held in place by ropes, is used to pack and harden the earth. There are eight

men busy at this work; they all help to lift the rock while one sings a short song to which everyone answers in chorus heave (yes) and they drop their burden and start the same thing over again until the whole length of the wall of the foundation has been well packed. putting the crowbar aside, they add a layer of crushed stone and one of earth and again begin the task of packing. They worked at this the whole afternoon, and to-



LITTLE TREASURES OF THE FOUNDLING-HOME OF TSONGMING, CHINA

night their sweet refrain still rings in our ears, only it has lost some of its charm, but after our night's rest we shall be quite ready to hear it again to-morrow... and until the enterprise is completed. In China, it is customary to sing while carrying a burden. Yesterday Sister Marie de Sion surprised two little girls trying to lift a bench. At each breath they were singing their ha! hou! ha! hou! in rhythm. They had probably heard the men at work and were trying to imitate them. It was really amusing to hear them.

Thursday, May 23

It is pay-day for the nurses and we are kept busy answering the door. Sister Superior and Josephine spend the greater part of the day attending to the different wants. It seems that thirty-six came to-day. Sister Marie de Sion is often called upon to examine and treat the sick babies. The summer heat is beginning to be felt, and many of the little ones suffer from sores on their heads and under their arms. Sister was even forced to lance some, and she prescribed a daily treatment for others.

There are about a hundred or more babies placed out to nurse and the number increases daily. These dear little ones must also taste some of the sweets come from our dear "home"; consequently each one receives a stick of candy. Judging that one of the babies hardly a few months old would not yet be able to enjoy candy, Sister Superior said that he was certainly too young to have any, but the poor woman eagerly exclaimed: "I shall make him eat some, give it to me anyway." It is more than probable that the dear little one will not have the larger share... These poor people are just like children for sweets. It must be remarked, however, that they hardly ever taste any, they live in such dire poverty! They are far from enjoying the comforts of those in our homeland!

Friday, May 24

It is eight o'clock in the morning and the pupils are already busy at their French lessons, but we are informed that Father Forain will be here in a few minutes to examine the pupils. Immediately a Chinese teacher appears carrying a fringed white bedspread... I wonder what she is going to do with it... but I soon learn on seeing her spread it upon the visitor's desk. It is

the reception cloth!...

The babies of the Foundling-Home for the first time feel the benefit of the useful "clippers", a gift from our dear Mother. Sister Marie de Sion, overjoyed, handles them marvellously and gives the national hair-cut to all our little waifs according to the age of each. The tiniest ones are left but a crown as that of St. Anthony. Those from one to four years of age have all their hair clipped, only two inches being left in the front. Those from four to eight have their hair entirely clipped, only the top is spared so that a little later it may be made into a queue.

Sunday, May 26

An aged woman comes to the dispensary to have her teeth treated. She says that they are very painful. Examining them, Sister Marie de Sion soon discovers that the gums are in such a condition that no cure is possible, and her teeth hardly hold together.

Such cases are not rare here. There is no dentist on the Island and the majority of these poor people have never gone beyond its limits. Sister tried at least to soothe her patient who warned her to make no extraction for she needed all her teeth to eat with and she was too poor to have others, etc., etc. Sister daubed her gums with iodine. In trying to discover the cavity of a tooth, which she did with great precaution, the one beside it remained in her hand. Quite surprised, she showed her exploit to the old woman who asked her if it was really her own, for she did not notice the extraction... She who had insisted upon keeping all her teeth was not in the least displeased. The treatment over, she thanked Sister with many prostrations and even touched her feet with her forehead. These kinds of salutations are customary here and one bow is never made alone, it is always followed by two others. At each bow the Chinese draw back a little, continuing to make them more profound. If we find their customs most original they find ours the same. Sister Marie de Jesus greatly amused us at recreation in relating that after our arrival, some little boys who had watched us the while, approached and embraced one another. When asked what they were doing they replied that they were greeting one another as the foreigners do - and they greatly enjoyed themselves.

Monday, May 27

At a quarter past ten this morning we are at the study of the Chinese language when Sister St. Jean Baptiste is called to administer her first Baptism... She hurriedly goes to the Foundling-Home and Sister Marie de Sion presents to her a baby which the door-keeper holds in her arms:

"This child is dying", does she say, "give it its passport for heaven..." Immediately, trembling with emotion, Sister pours the saving waters while pronouncing the sacramental words: "Joseph, I baptize thee... etc." The little cherubim may now sing the eternal Hosanna with the angels. Five minutes after, he had taken his flight to the Celestial Country. When the pagan parents of little Joseph brought their child to the dispensary, imploring his cure, they never doubted that they came seeking a much more salutary balm than that which gives life to the body. May this little angel now obtain the same happiness for his unfortunate parents.

During the day, a tubercular patient, twenty-three years of age, comes to the dispensary asking to be cured: "Everybody says that you cure every sickness," does she say to us, "you are well able to cure me also." Her sister-in-law who accompanies her, asks for medicine for her little nephew. Upon Sister's question as to what ails the child, she replies: "I do not know what is the matter with him but give me some medicine to cure him just the same..."

Tuesday, Mav 28

Sister Superior having sent for a plumber to repair a waterpipe between two partitions, had the greatest trouble in the world to convince him that it was really the pipe that was broken. He would insist on saying: "No, the pipe is



ASPIRANTS TO THE RELIGIOUS LIFE, TSONGMING

not broken, it is alright, it is the wood that leaks". Sister Superior was obliged to put her finger over the opening from where the water leaked, showing him how it began to flow out again when she took her finger away. At last she succeeded by persuading the poor man that it was really the pipe that was damaged.

Wednesday, May 29

At noon, Sister Superior arriving at the new Chinese kitchen where the men are still at work, finds two of them asleep in the cupboard. They are comfortably stretched out on the shelves and are snoring away. The latticed cupboard serves as a good netting for them!... But their comfort does not last long. They are awakened by Marie Jeanne who takes no time in making them leave their hiding-place giving them a good lecture.

Saturday, June 1

The plasterers are arranging the walls and ceilings of the dormitories so that they may be warmer for the winter. Firstly, they lay the lathes which are not of wood as in Canada, this would be too expensive, but of matted straw, and are covered over with plaster, special to the locality. The plastering done, they add three coats of whitewash and everything is finished!

Wednesday, June 5

A group of five babies arrives at the Foundling-Home. The youngest is but a month old and the others, almost two years. Where have they come from? We learn that they have been sent by the Pastor of Zungli, Holy Family Parish. These children are very tired. They must have been half an hour on the boat and two hours in a wheel-barrow before reaching their destination. We manage to find clothes for them, for we must always return those worn by the babies when they arrive.

Thursday, June 6

To-day being the last of the Chinese month, we find that the register numbers: 17 Baptisms, 57 of which took place at the pagan Foundling-Home, 31 deaths and 196 treatments given at the dispensary.

Friday, June 7

The most solemn Pontifical Mass is celebrated at church this morning by our good Bishop Tsu. The college band and the parishioners' Sia Dan Ming execute the music. There is no singing excepting during Benediction.

One of our pupils has the honor of making her First Communion. Row Siesang, the directress, prepares her a special prie-dieu covered by the famous white bedspread, with two bouquets of lilies and a candle decorated with a pretty bow of pink crepe paper. The little one seems to realize the great act that she is accomplishing and appears to be very happy.

His Lordship introduces to us the founder and the director of a pagan Foundling-Home. They ask us many details about ours, and do not hesitate in telling us that the one that they direct costs them much more than ours, with much less satisfactory results. "The cause of this difference," says the director, "is that the Sisters put their whole heart into their work while with us it is not the same aim that animates the employees.

Sunday, June 9

This afternoon, a good old man and woman, their straw boots covered with mud, come to us for treatment. The old man has a wound on his leg and the old woman has sore eyes. They call Sister Marie de Sion: "Sen Mo" (Holy Mother) and in a low voice tell her of their troubles. As yet, Sister does not understand much of their language, but enough to know what they are talking about. When the door-keeper (a Chinese girl) approaches, she remains silent but recommences as soon as she is gone. Poor old people... The treatment over, they bow down to the floor greeting Sister thus: "Maong Maong Sen Mo" (Good-bye, holy Mother) and go away hand in hand, glad to have been able to open their hearts as well as for having been treated.

Monday, June 10

A little twelve-year-old girl is brought to us to be cared for and to be taught the truths of our holy religion at the "School of Prayer". This pagan child belongs to poor parents and had been sold to a pagan family desirous of embracing the Catholic religion. The future husband, fourteen years of age, is actually in college and his parents wishing that their daughter-in-law also receive a Christian education, confided her to us. In like circumstances the pagans keep their future daughter-in-law with them, but we are told that the Christians do not act thus. The betrothed of a Christian should live elsewhere until the time of her marriage. Sister Superior was much amused when, upon asking the little one her name, she replied: "What name do you wish to know, my husband's, or my parents'?..."

Another child, in a similar condition has just finished school where for the past year, she recited her prayers the whole day long. Now that her course of studies is terminated she must learn how to work. She is not however very old, the poor child, hardly eleven, but it is customary for the country people to act thus. Sister Superior places her at the Foundling-Home where she will run errands and amuse the children that she may become acquainted with her future duties. Later on she will be employed at different kinds of work until she will have reached the desired age. She will then be brought to the home of her husband to whom she is already promised.

Tuesday, June 11

Dinner hour is made more agreeable by the arrival of six babies from a Foundling-Home situated some distance from here. These children only a few days old seem to have good lungs and appear to be healthy, despite the jolting of the baskets during the trip. The man who brings them to us has piled them like kittens in a basket, covering them with dirty rags, — which he is careful to reclaim. The baskets were tied with strings to a bamboo stick, they had every appearance of two baskets of vegetables. What a pity! We often receive babies of the kind, for we usually receive from this Foundling-Home all the children likely to live and which cannot be kept there.

Manila, Philippine Islands

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters at the Chinese General Hospital

Monday, April 29, 1929

Antipolo! Our Lady of Antipolo! these words are as harmonious to the natives here as Our Lady of the Cape to our Canadians.

Last night, before we retire, our pupils who have recently graduated come to invite Sister Superior, together with some other Sisters, to accompany them, on their pilgrimage of thanksgiving to Our Lady of Antipolo.

Immediately after Mass, the pilgrims take their leave: Sister Marie Angelina, Sister Marie de l'Esperance, Sister Mary of the Rosary, and Sister St-Philippe. On the way, the immense rice-fields, the palm trees, cocoa trees, banana trees, cactus-plants, etc. etc., either shade us from the burning sun, or contribute to the beauty of our surroundings. While silently admiring and blessing God who has created so many beautiful things for us throughout the universe, we recite our Rosary.

Antipolo is reached at about 8 A.M. A crowd of lame and ragged poor, rush to us asking for alms in most pitiful terms... Would that we possessed the gift of St. Peter, so as to give them the use of their limbs!...

We hear Holy Mass and ask the miraculous Virgin to bless our dear Mother, all our Sisters of Outremont, of the Novitiate, each one of our missions, all the works of our Community, and our dear parents. By a special privilege, we are permitted to penetrate to the niche to kiss the hands of the miraculous Virgin.

The Pastor invited us to the presbytery. In the course of the conversation, he told us that the Chinese had a great devotion to Our Lady of Antipolo, even the Chinese pagans. In all their needs they come to offer alms asking the priest to pray to Our Lady for them. Sometimes, they come in at two or three o'clock in the afternoon, wishing to have a Mass said immediately for the cure of a child, to have a difficulty solved, etc. As it is impossible to say Mass at that time of the day, the priest, accompanied by the choir-director goes to Church and intones a solemn Salve Regina. Our Chinese leaves, feeling greatly relieved, and assured that our good Mother in heaven will come to his help. We could not help wondering whether they are not "Friends of Our Lady of Antipolo" who come so often to the Hospital just in time to receive their passport for heaven...

Before returning to the Hospital our pupils take us to a small village in the mountains "St. Theresa's town." We visit the church, which is poverty itself; we would consider it a small shed in Canada! How condescending God is! He whose heavenly abode is all resplendent, consents to come down and live in miserable huts! How great is His love for us! How He craves for the hearts of all men!

Friday, May 10

Another group of small children from the neighborhood requests us to give them Catechism lessons that they may be able to make their First Communion; they number twenty, composed of very intelligent boys and girls. It is a pleasure to teach these small children who so ardently desire to know more about their Creator. They, unfortunately, receive no religious instruction either at home or at school.

How good the Blessed Virgin is! A tubercular patient from the Charity Ward, had been instructed in the duties of a Christian, and desired to become one, but the priest, seeing that he might yet live a long while, deferred baptizing him, A few days ago, the patient's parents who had come to visit him, decided to bring him to the provinces. It was impossible to

leave him go that way, as he would surely die without receiving baptism. Sister Marie des Victoires tried to reach the Reverend Pastor by telephone. The parents were in a great hurry — which however is an unusual thing here — and left before she could obtain an answer. There was nothing left to do than to pray to the Blessed Virgin who is so good and who shows so much love towards these poor unfortunates! Our patient, unable to procure proper comfort at his relatives' home returned here while waiting for the boat which was to take him to his own province. We did not delay baptizing him.

To everyone's surprise, the poor patient, or rather the happy protege of the Blessed Virgin suddenly grew worse and finally attained the port of eternity instead of that of his native province.

Tuesday, May 21

We are celebrating a happy event to-day. The pastor of our parish, Mgr. Finneman has been consecrated auxiliary Bishop to His Grace Archbishop O'Doherty. Our pupils and four of our Sisters attend this splendid and imposing ceremony which takes place this afternoon at the Cathedral. About five o'clock, God's new elect deigns to come to give us his solemn blessing. We did not expect this honor so soon!...

Saturday, May 25

A Chinese named Yong Kiat leaves this land of exile this afternoon. He had come here to undergo an operation which alone could relieve him, but complication set in which proved fatal. He became unconscious the very day after the operation. We began to pray fervently asking Almighty God to grant our patient a few moments' consciousness to prepare his soul for death. Shortly after he regains complete use of his senses and assures us that he believes in the one true God, in Jesus Who died for us all, and that he desires Baptism which will open Heaven to him. We wait a while hoping that the priest might arrive in time but he again becomes very weak. Sister St. Joseph immediately pours the regenerating waters. Again regaining consciousness he says: "Sister, I have sinned very often!..."—
"Tell God with all your heart that you are sorry for them... He is infinitely good, He will forgive them all... He has already forgotten them!..." These words were hardly finished when our all-merciful Father took him to Himself.

Sunday, May 26

Quite frequently, God deigns to honor by His Eucharistic presence, our Charity Ward. At present, it is truly a poor ward, as there is but one patient who is a Catholic, our old Bernard. This morning Our Lord's visit had something particularly touching. The beds are placed rather close to one another, and for that reason, the altar had been placed in the middle of the ward, lighted only be the glimmer of the candles. Some beautiful flowers whose white petals were still wet with the morning dew,

welcomed our Divine Master among the paralyzed, lame and blind sufferers stretched on their beds of pain... unusually silent they looked at the Sacred Host raised above their heads... In our hearts we said, "Deign to look at them also, dear Jesus, and change their hearts... heal their souls which need Thy help even more than their bodies, give them light... Oh! Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on them all!"

We do not know why, but this morning especially, it seems to us that Our Lord has poured upon those unfortunates the treasures of His heart...

Monday, May 27

In answer to Sister Superior's invitation, Bishop Finneman deigns to visit us this afternoon. It is a pleasure and an honor for our pupils to offer their Pastor and Director — Bishop Finneman is the Director of our Children of Mary — their homages and their wishes. Programme: An orchestra piece, recitation, "Charity," Cantata, and an address to which His Lordship answers with fatherly kindness. He congratulates our pupils on their spirit of gratitude, a virtue which he advises them to cultivate more and more with regard to those who wish to do them good. And he added: "My children, the honors which are being bestowed on me lately, I do not lay any claim to them, but I simply offer them to the Immaculate Virgin and to my aged mother. My vocation to the priesthood, my elevation to the episcopate, I feel that I owe them to Mary, and to my mother who taught me this love for the Queen of Heaven. In my childhood, how often did I go, directed by my mother, to a pilgrimage shrine in honor of Mary, which was a day's walk from our home... My children, never do we pray to our Lady in vain... I ask you to have at all times the greatest devotion towards her... Always be real children of Mary..." After these words filled with the most tender devotion towards the Immaculate, we have quoted but a summary of them, our august visitor again blesses us.

How happy we are when authoritative words like those are expressed, they lead our pupils to an ever-increasing love for Mary our Mother. Is it not an assurance of salvation to have a true devotion towards the Blessed Virgin?

Wednesday, May 29

The physician attending the patient at Ward 9, said to Sister Marie de la Visitation: "Sister, what have you done to that boy, he looks so happy for the last few days?..." — What have we done?... A few days after his arrival he admitted that he had once been a Catholic, but now, he added, I am a Protestant. And why? — I do not know, he answered, in a tone that meant that he was unwilling to enter into details. — Perhaps you wished to procure a better position?... This was the reason!... The priest came to see him, and heard his confession, he receives Holy Communion daily. It is really consoling to see how recollected and happy our Japanese appears at this time! We hope that the Blessed Virgin will keep him very near to her Divine Son until his last breath...

Thursday, May 30

A patient from the Charity Ward who had received Baptism at an early age, but who had not received any religious instruction, had been following the Catechism lessons for the last four months. He showed much good will and he now seemed ready to receive the Sacrament of Penance, when, suddenly, at the mention of confession, he became reluctant, undecided, and tried to find reasons for putting it off. We could feel that the Evil One was doing his best to keep this soul under his power. Last week Sister Marie des Victoires, passed by his bed. She inquired with interest about his health. He dejectedly showed her his knees which were much worse than the preceding days. — "And your soul? perhaps if you attended to your soul, the Blessed Virgin would see to your knees. Will you promise to say, during nine days, three Hail Marys daily, I shall recite them with you." - "Yes Sister." On the seventh day Sister Marie des Victoires met him. — "Has the Blessed Virgin told you anything yet?" — "Yes Sister, she spoke to me... she said to me: 'Wash your heart?'" We shall not delay in calling for the priest.

Friday, May 31

A man seventy years old comes to the Charity Ward to prepare his soul for the long journey. He is a pagan, but will be acquainted with the Catholic religion. He knows the life of Our Lord thoroughly and recites, in a fluent way: "The Miraculous Draught of Fishes."—"Peter walking on the Waters," extracts from Holy Scripture which he says he finds very poetical. He never heard however about the original stain and its cause—that I did not know... I am anxious to get rid of this sin brought upon us by Adam and Eve, and also of my own sins.—Before giving him Baptism, Sister Marie des Victoires excites him to sorrow for his sins, explains the meaning of the words of the Act of Contrition which she asks him to recite before the Crucifix which she holds in her hands. Our good old man reaches for the Crucifix, and tenderly looking at it, spontaneoulsy makes an Act of Contrition while Sister Marie des Victoires pours the cleansing waters on his forehead.

Saturday, June 1

The classes re-open to-day for the pupils who wish to take up nursing. Thirty new aspirants take up their studies. Among them, six belong to the so-called Aglipayan religion. We hope that with the help of the Blessed Virgin they will not leave the Hospital without obtaining, in addition to their Nurses' Diploma, that most precious of gifts — the gift of Faith.

Three Sisters of St. Paul de Chartres, of French, Philippine and German descent, respectively, are among the aspirants.

Tuesday, June 4

God gives us once more a tangible proof of His mercy. Yesterday we received a patient with swollen legs, and with lungs and heart so badly

affected that he could hardly breathe. He spent the night fighting against death. The physician visiting him this morning declared that he could not live for more than a few hours. Powerless to relieve his bodily sufferings, we try to instil supernatural life into his soul. Infallibly, it is the Blessed Virgin who is the powerful Mediatrix. When the poor patient saw the miraculous medal he said, smilingly: "It is the Queen!" Could answer ever be more exact?—"Yes it is the Queen of heaven and earth, the Mother of God and of men, and consequently, your Mother and mine," replies Sister Marie de la Visitation. The principal truths of our holy Religion are explained to him and we try to give him an idea of the future happiness which baptism will procure him. Our poor Uy Yu inclines his head to receive the regenerating waters which make him a child of God and of the Queen of Heaven which he so affectionately named. At 6 P. M. the Angel of Death came to glean this fresh flower for the Garden of Paradise.

Since the opening of the month of the Sacred Heart, six baptisms have been registered. The harvest promises to be abundant.

Thursday, June 6

Since the feast of Corpus Christi, we have been anxiously waiting for a favorable day for the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. We are actually in the midst of the rainy season... Last Sunday we had even begun to decorate the Repository when a downpour of rain forced us to postpone the ceremony.

This morning the sky is blue and the sun shines brightly. We therefore set to work. Some decorate the chapel, prepare a little Bethany at the entrance to the parlor and adorn the grounds, while the others transform the little girls of the First Communion class of May into adoring angels and dress the patients of the Charity Ward in their Sunday best.

At five o'clock, the Blessed Sacrament, carried by the Reverend Father Provincial of the Society of the Divine Word leaves the chapel whilst the choir sings the "Pange Lingua". The canopy is carried by our intern doctors and our druggists, the cross and candles by the sons of the Director of the Hospital, Doctor Tee Han Kee.

Our Sisters, nurses, pupils, house-boys, each one puts his or her whole heart into the singing of the praises of our Divine Master, asking His forgiveness and above all thanking Him.

On the grounds, where the procession wends its way, in a secluded spot above which hangs an inscription, "Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on us," are our patients, Some in their beds, others on chairs, this one leaning heavily on crutches, that other one blind. Jesus passes, blesses them, bestowing on them that look which will undoubtedly heal the wounds of their soul.

At the Repository, surrounded by angels, is sung a solemn Benediction. The Master blesses us again and we return to the chapel singing, "Let us praise at every moment, Jesus in His Sacrament."

Oh! yes, may our Divine and so-merciful Master be praised, blessed, loved and adored, and may He grant to us, His humble Missionaries, the grace to make Him loved and blessed ever more and more!

Tuesday, June 11

This morning a poor Chinese seriously ill was brought to us in an ambulance. As he already knew of the Hospital, for a few months ago he had come here for treatment, he asked the favor of returning to it in order, as he said, to be baptized and die a Catholic, a desire which he naïvely communicated to the Sister infirmarian as soon as he began to converse with her.

Monday, June 17

Yesterday three patients were anointed, two of whom left for heaven before sunset. The third, a pupil of the Sisters of Good Shepherd, who came to us on Saturday, gave up her beautiful soul to God this morning towards 9 o'clock. This young girl is a Japanese convert, who three years ago, during the serious illness of His Grace, the Archbishop of Manila, offered her life for his recovery. The events which followed give us the belief that God accepted her offering, for His Lordship regained his health, and the young girl developed this terrible disease which sooner or later brings on death, tuberculosis. On learning of her death His Grace asked that the following words be written on her tombstone: "No greater charity is there than to give one's life for others."

The Sisters of Good Shepherd mourn the loss of this young girl who was most edifying for her companions. All during her illness, she observed her rule to the letter the same as her companions in health.

Brought here on the 15th, she died this morning. Several times she said to Sister Saint Joseph: "Oh! how God has loved me... how privileged I have been in the midst of so many of my compatriots who do not know Him."

Sunday, June 30

The courses of Catechism lessons for the little children of the poor are carried on. Every evening, at 5.30, a noisy little troup comes to the garden to watch for the arrival of the Sister catechist. This evening one of them comes quite near to his mistress. He carries with him his little bootblack outfit. Very secretly does he say to her: "Sister may I shine your shoes?" Sister refuses. "You have nothing to pay!" he added in a supplicating tone which at the same time meant: I would like so much to do something for you and I have nothing by my little trade to place at your disposal..."

The vocation which Christ chose for Himself ought to have at least as much of our consideration as any of the worldly callings, when we come to decide upon our future.

NAZE, JAPAN

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Naze



Monday, May 6, 1929

While working with Miss Hayakawa to-day, I discovered the source of her great charity and of her zeal for souls: she has suffered. While yet a child, she desired to become a Catholic. She studied, alone, the prayers and a little catechism. The missionary completed her religious instruction and baptized her. The devil, who doubtlessly foresaw the good that this soul could do, made use of her parents to try her. They turned completely against their little girl, now a Christian, telling her that she was the most wicked of their children and refused her every kind of food on Sunday, because she went to Mass. In her distress, she would go to the residence of the missionary who would share his meals with her. Become a young girl, she sought refuge with the Sisters, where on three different occasions her mother came in search of her. CARRYING A BABY AFTER JAPANESE FASHION Finally, seeing the courage of her child, she permitted her to remain in the convent,

where she spent seventeen years. During this interval, her brothers and sisters separated, and the poor mother, despite her old age, was left without help or support. It was then that Christian charity manifested itself in all its grandeur. The persecuted child, seeing her mother in want, left the convent where she had spent such happy days, came to live with her, earning her bread at the sweat of her brow. The pagan mother soon perceived the virtue of her daughter who alone had remained faithful to her.

Miss Hayakawa possesses the zeal of a valiant apostle, and is ready to endure everything for the salvation of souls. A few days ago she took a three hours' walk in the rain to inform the missionary that one of his parishioners was dangerously ill. She was filled with admiration on hearing the priest immediately reply: "I shall go without delay." She forgot what she herself had just done.

Her aged mother is now more sympathetic towards the Catholics. Sometimes she even expresses the desire to become a Christian, a desire that we hope will be realized and which will be one of the greatest rewards for the generosity of our good Japanese girl.

Tuesday, May 7

Upon the request of Sister Superior, Father Maxime gives a catechism lesson every Tuesday to the Catholic pupils and catechumens. The latter increase at almost each lesson. We beg the Blessed Virgin to grant perseverance to those who are taking the first step and to prepare for us numerous other souls.

Sunday, May 19

The feast of Pentecost reserved a great happiness for us this year, that of the baptism of one of our former pupils which took place in our little chapel. The altar was decked with white lilies and red carnations, symbols of angelical purity and ardent love.

The assistance was quite numerous and was composed, for the greater part, of Catholic and pagan pupils, five professors one of whom is a catechumen and three pagans were also present. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament made a great impression on the throng. Upon leaving the chapel, one of the Japanese professors said that it must be good to be a Catholic and that he sincerely wished to become one. For some time past we have noticed that grace has been doing its work in his soul. We hope that the Blessed Virgin will help us to win him to her Divine Son.

As for our little newly-baptized who received the name of Cecilia, she seems radiant with happiness. Her parents who live at some distance from here, were unable to assist at the ceremony, still the dear child does not forget them in her prayers, that Almighty God will grant them the same grace with which she has been favored. The fervor and zeal of this young girl have won her father and mother to the practice of the Catholic religion and the entire family gives hopes of a like conversion.

Monday, May 20

On our return from the visit to the Blessed Sacrament we noticed a group of boys in the yard who were causing quite an uproar. Having asked the reason of their exclamations they joyfully revealed their treasure. It was a huge serpent, eight or nine feet long which had been killed not far away. The triangular head revealed the *habu*. The sting of this sort of serpent is generally deadly. It abounds in Oshima, and during the summer it often penetrates into the poor peoples' house and claims many a victim. A bright little boy shows me the head which has just been cut off and explains that it can be sold for 1 *yen*. It seems that the poison of the head is used as a remedy against this kind of serpent bite. As for the body, it is a delicious Japanese dish. The little ones dance for joy, and assure me that it is *oishii* (juicy). One of them winds it around his body as clothing. Last year, our gardener killed a medium sized one in our potato plot.

Saturday, June 15

We all unite this evening in the Community room to offer our festal wishes to our dear Sister Superior and to tell her of our gratitude for all

that she does for each one of us. In a little concert, we evoke a few happy souvenirs of "by-gone" days spent at our dear Mother-House, then the *Magnificat* closes our little celebration.

Sunday, June 16

On our way home from High Mass we meet Miss Hayakawa. Telling her of our surprise in seeing that she has returned so soon from Chi-Naze, she introduces us to her little niece Teru Ko and says: "It is because I went for my festal gift for Sister Superior. This gift consisted in giving herself and her niece to our Community.

Tuesday, June 18

June is the rainy month. All the rice fields are filled with water, and as rice grows in water, every one hastens to take advantage of the wet season.



MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AND CHRISTIANS OF KAGOSHIMA, JAPAN.

Every year at this time, the emperor and the first dignitaries of his court, wearing a mackintosh, work for a few hours in the plantation, so as to give his people the example of labor which will bring prosperity to the country. In like manner the empress devotes a few minutes every day to the culture of the silk-worm.

Sunday, June 23

Our good old gardener brings us, this afternoon, magnificent ferns gathered on the neighboring mountain. Some of them are ten feet long. He tells us that having seen them while working he thought immediately of *Kami Sama* (the Sisters' God). He was proud of his offering, and certainly *Kami Sama* must smile on this aged child who is unconsciously drawing near to his Heavenly Father.

Shortly after, Sister Ste. Angele invited him to come and see his ferns in the chapel, which greatly pleased him. He tries to arrange his working

kimona as best he can and enters the chapel where he makes a profound prostration and joins his hands with the fervor of a first communicant. On leaving the chapel, Sister said to him, "Why do you not come to church?"—"I, what would I do there. I am too old to understand what takes place." And he immediately adds that he never forgets to say a long prayer every Sunday before the *Kami Sama*, picture of the Sacred Heart, which his Christian wife pasted on the wall. Sister encourages him to come to Mass, but he looks at her rather doubtfully as though he is convinced that God does not want old people like him. We pray fervently that the hour of grace may soon strike, as it is getting quite late for our old Ojisan, and he does not yet possess his passport for Heaven.

Monday, June 24

Feast of St. John the Baptiste, patron of our beautiful Canada. We do not forget the traditional Maple Leaf. We each wear one, and our prayers and thoughts are all for our absent country so that God will raise up apostolic vocations, for the harvest is ripening and the laborers are few, especially on this Japanese soil.

JOLIETTE

Visit of His Excellency Mgr. Andrea Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate to Canada

On September 20, His Excellency Mgr. Andrea Cassulo being at Joliette on the occasion of the centenary of this city, deigned to visit our modest convent. He was accompanied by our venerated Bishop Papineau.

The precious words addressed us by His Excellency were preciously gathered, so that our Sisters in the missions may profit by them.

"I bring you," said His Excellency, "a special blessing from our Holy Father the Pope; you do not occupy the smallest place in his heart.

"When you will write to your Mother General you will tell her that the Holy Father blesses her in a particular manner and all your missions in distant fields.

"During my visit to Vancouver and Three Rivers, I became acquainted with your Sisters and all the good that you do and the great works that you accomplish."

His Lordship Bishop Papineau made allusion to the little exposition that we had last fall: "Yes, Your Excellency, it was magnificent the exposition of manual work that they had last year. There were two large rooms covered with different things made by the ladies and young girls of their different sewing-circles."

"Continue," replied His Excellency, "to work with this spirit, you are children of the Immaculate. In order to be real true missionaries, you must work and pray."

Before giving us his blessing, His Excellency again repeated these words: "Work and pray, yes work and pray."

Extracts FROM Novitiate Chronicles



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

Thursday, August 8, 1929

Happiness reigns supreme to-day in Mary's little aviary. From early dawn, our voices and our hearts unite in singing our hymn of thanksgiving. 'Tis because this date, August 8, is the anniversary of the thrice-blessed day when our Institute was marked with the seal of stability, since it is on this day that our beloved Mother Foundress made her perpetual profession. Fulfilling our fondest hopes, this good Mother favors us this morning with a visit. We are all eyes and ears to listen to the maternal advice which she resumes in these words: "Be models for the new little Sisters whom the

Blessed Virgin will send you this afternoon. Their eyes will be turned upon you. You must give them good example..."

We would have desired to present our dear Mother with the most beautiful and richest of bouquets in remembrance of this great day. We have but our hearts and our good will, these as she knows full well are filially hers, and our fidelity in following her advice will assure her of it. It is the Blessed Virgin herself who takes charge of offering the precious bouquet: it is composed of fifty little flowers - since fifty postulants come to us to-day—chosen lilies which her maternal hands have culled here and there, to transplant them into her privileged parterre which her immaculate Heart cultivates with such maternal care. Need we say that we joyfully welcome these new little sisters? Their happy smiles show that they have guessed our fraternal affection and the great desire we have of rendering sweet and agreeable their life in our dear novitiate. Even though our dwelling is not vast, yet there is place for everybody. Really it seems as though the sovereign Mistress of our little domain knows how to increase, when need be, its first dimensions. In any case, we are all more content and cheerful than the rich in their golden mansions... For the happiness that we enjoy in this dear home, for the graces that the Divine Master continuously favors our Community with we again repeat our canticle of thanksgiving.

Sunday, August 25

To-day is the feast of Divine Providence, consequently the feast of our devoted Assistant General whom we do not call in vain Sister Marie de la Providence. The celebration takes place at the Mother-House by intimate family celebrations. Our wings are too short to allow us to fly to the home-nest, so we content ourselves with placing at the Master's

feet, the ardent wishes that our grateful hearts form for her to whom we owe so much. Sister Superior and Sister Marie Eugenie who conveyed the wishes of the dove-cot, and who assisted at the feast, relate the programme to us this evening.

Friday, August 30

Our house has become a veritable cenacle where, during eight days, the Divine Master, through the voice of His missionary, will come Himself to speak to us about the only thing necessary, to remind us of our noble and sublime duties, and to favor each and every one of us with the greatest favors.

The Retreat-Master places under the ægis of the Heart of Jesus and our Immaculate Mother, the different exercises which will take place during these days of grace. "It is the Sacred Heart who, through Mary Immaculate, will communicate to your souls the words which I shall address to you." The Sacred Heart is the ocean of celestial graces; the Blessed Virgin is the canal whence these graces come to us. If possible, we shall go with greater confidence, greater filial love to our Eucharistic Lord, through Mary, during this retreat, retreat which is to prepare several among us for perpetual profession, annual vows, or the taking of Holy Habit.

Sunday, September 8

How beautiful the Immaculate Virgin appears to us this morning surrounded by graceful lilies and pure white daisies. Incomparable Lily of the Valley, she is more beautiful, more pure than the snow white flowers that surround her, and from her grotto, she seems to come to meet us when at the dawn of this glorious day we hasten to offer her our festal homages. From our hearts also wafts heavenward a hymn of gratitude in remembrance of the opening of our first mission at Canton, China. We celebrate the twentieth anniversary to-day. It was September 8, 1909, that our first six Missionaries, 'neath the ægis of the Immaculate Virgin, went to spread in the far East the first bough of our Institute, which then numbered but seven years of existence.

With how many graces has not this good Mother and Patroness of our Community favored her humble daughters on China's soil during their twenty years of apostolate. From how many dangers has she not preserved them, especially during the time of war and famine? And since then, her maternal hand has prepared for her daughters immense fields of action, where she gives them the grace of working with all their strength to extend the reign of her Divine Son.

Touching ceremonies take place this afternoon. Twenty-four of our younger Sisters don the blessed livery of the bethrothed of Jesus, while ten of our older Sisters pronounce their first vows and five professed seal, by an irrevocable promise, their holy engagements. These bethrothals and mystical weddings give to the soul, as it were, a foretaste of heaven. What a lasting souvenir this simple but beautiful feast leaves in our soul.

Reverend J. R. Lavallee, P.P., uncle of one of the newly perpetual proprofessed, presides over the ceremony. A numerous clergy honors us with their presence: Revv. J. D. Chaumont, vice-superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary, A. Derome, Pastor of St. Christopher Parish; Z. Alarie, Pastor of St. John Berchmans; A. Benoit, Pastor of St. Nicholas of Ahuntsic; J. A. Bernier, Pastor of St. Bonaventure d'Upton; P. O. Larochelle, former pastor of St. Louis of Pintendre; J. E. Ferland, Pastor of St. Mathieu, J. Fleury, Pastor of St. Andrew of Kamouraska; G. A. Payment, of St. Clothilda; J. E. Lefebvre of St. Vincent Ferrier; A. B. Bculet, of St. Boniface, Manitoba, Brother Benoit, Marist, of St. Peter's School, Montreal.

Reverend Father Beaudoin, O. M. I., Retreat-Master, delivered the allocution and admirably developed this text: "I have chosen you that you should go and should bring forth fruit, and your fruit should remain."

After Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament we repair to the novitiateroom, where Reverend Father Lavallee congratulates the happy elect. Then the new professed and novices join their parents, who await them in the parlor.

Before supper, takes place the touching ceremony of the crowning of the perpetual professed by our beloved Mother. After the religious celebration, the family celebration or rather the continuation of the religious celebration, is drawn to a close by a last prayer, a last hymn of gratitude to Him whose tenderness, love and predilection towards us will be understood only in heaven.

The following privileged ones received the Holy Habit: The Misses Priscilla Gagné, East Broughton, (Sr. St-Léandre); Yvette Ricard, Grand' Mère (S. St-Yves); Diana Chaîné, Arthabaska (Sr. St-Eugène); Pauline Bouthillier, Montreal (Sr. Pauline-Marie); Odile Malbœuf, Sudbury, Ont. (Sr. Ste-Denise); Marie-Anna Dussault, St-Prime, Lac St-Jean (Sr. Ste-Joséphine); Aline Malouin, Quebec (Sr. Marie-Médiatrice); Cécile Archambault, Montreal (Sr. Gabriel-de-l'Annonciation): Immaculée Dallaire, Montreal (Sr. Marie-Immaculata); Cécile Marsan, Montreal (Sr. Marie-Stanislas); Noella Bégin, Quebec (St. Catherine-Aurélie); Elisabeth Carrier, Stoke Centre, Richmond (Sr. St-Guillaume); Marie Fuoco, Vancouver (Sr. St. Pierre-de-Rome); Laurette Nadeau, St-Vianney, Matapédia(Sr. Ste-Colette); Florence Schimnowski, St-Boniface, Manitoba (Sr. St-Alexandre); Azelle Paris, Fortierville (Sr. Ste-Philomène-de-Jésus); Thérèse Auger, Les Ecureuils, Portneuf (Sr. St-Jean-Berchmans); Joséphine Couturier, Ouebec (Sr. Lazare-de-Béthanie); Marg. Farrell, Planagenet, Ont. (Sr. Ste-Marguerite); Marie-Paule Larocque, Montreal (Sr. Marie-Paule); Élisabeth Vanchestein, St-Mathieu, Laprairie (Sr. Ste-Yolande); Marie-Anne Cyr, Squatec, Témiscouata (Sr. St-Paul-de-la-Croix); Jeanne Michaud, St-Nicéphole (Sr. Ste-Chrétienne); Laura Thérien, St-Léonard d'Acton (Sr. Joseph-Arthur).

For temporary profession: Sister St-Norbert (Pauline Beliveau, St-Norbert, Arthabaska); Sr. Marie-Rose (Cécile Pilon, Montreal); Sr. Thomas-de-Jésus (Éliannette Michaud, St-André de Kamouraska); Sr. Marie de-Fourvière (Lucie Paradis, Tingwick); Sr. Ste-Thècle (Albertine Mon-

grain, Ste-Thècle); Sr. St-Louis (Fleur-Ange Pelletier, St-François, N.-B.); Sr. St-Bernardin-de-Sienne (Antoinette Foisy, Frost Village); Sr. Ste-Mathilde (Honorine Gaudry, Montreal); Sr. St-Bruno (Héléna Michaud St-André de Kamouraska); Sr. St-Germain (Imelda Laperrière, Pont-Rouge).

For perpetual profession: Sr. Marie-du-Cénacle (Marie Gérin, Coaticook); Sr. Marie-des-Apôtres (Alice Lavallée, Berthierville); Sr. Marie-du-Temple (Blandine Roy, St-Gervais); Sr. Marie-de-L'Incarnation (Thérèse Germain, Quebec); Sr. St. Zita (Zita Clarke, Orillia, Ont.)

Monday, September 9

His Lordship Right Reverend A, Haouisse, S. J., coadjutor of the Vicariate Apostolic of Nankin, China, honors us with a visit He is accompanied by three Jesuit Fathers, future missionaries to China. After His Lordship had expressed his great satisfaction to our Mother in seeing our novitiate so prosperous he said, smilingly: "At my departure I was told to 'go and recruit in Canada...' I have found here a battalion all ready to enlist. To be able to work efficaciously for the salvation of souls, we need sisters. On mission, without sisters, we move our feet, but we do not make any headway. The attention of the Sovereign Pontiff is turned towards China, it is towards China that the majority of missionaries direct their steps. Why is this? Because the Chinese population, owing to the numerous multitude of students who return presently from Europe and America, finds itself at a critical moment, at the cross-roads, with regard to the religious question. The Chinese student no longer believes in pagan superstitions. Therefore he has to choose between Catholicity and materialism. People often say to us, why do you go so far to save souls, are there not in Canada, in France (His Lordship is French, and it is twentyfive years ago since he left his beautiful Brittany to consecrate himself to the Foreign Missions), many souls who are being lost?... It is true. But we are not going to China only "to save souls" — do not let this scandalize you — we go to China to found churches, to bring God to souls, to give everyone the means of salvation. In France, in Canada, in all our countries of Europe and America, the Church is founded, souls have the means of salvation within their reach, whereas in pagan countries, it is superstition that reigns supreme and through it, the devil " With all the enthusiasm of his apostolic soul, His Lordship related interesting details relative to his twenty-five years of apostolate, and he terminated by this reflection: "After having labored all day, after having endured privations, divers persecutions, etc., the missionary is happy, nevertheless, to be able to say, if God is here, it is because I, His humble apostle have come hither, and this thought is his consolation, his support, his strength... "Neither shall we forget these other words of the venerable missionary bishop: "To be a true missionary, one must empty his heart. The missionary who makes progress in the supernatural life is he who leaves place in his heart for God alone, sacrificing himself for the salvation of souls. To sacrifice one's self is everything. "

The blessing which His Lordship deigned to bestow upon us worthily crowned this great day.

We have a holiday throughout the entire day and another great happiness is that our Mother remains with us.

The perpetual professed lay their white crowns to-night at the feet of the Immaculate Virgin. We are witnesses of the pious ceremony, for one of the happy spouses of Christ remains at the novitiate. What sweet emotions fill our souls as the choir sings the beautiful hymn inviting the Blessed Virgin to "accept our crowns." Asking this good Mother to crown herself from heaven, her faithful children we go to take our night's rest 'neath her maternal mantle...

Thursday, September 12

Our Mother having passed the day at Joliette yesterday, stops at the novitiate on her way to the Mother-House and distributes pictures and leaflets to each one of us. One of these is Our Lord's answer to our beautiful device: "Be prayerful, laborious and silent." More than ever do we desire to put into practice this beautiful motto of our Institute, so as to win many souls to our Divine Master and to merit, according to the desire of our beloved Mother, fidelity to our grand and sublime vocation.

Monday, September 23

Sister Superior tells us this evening of the death of one of our little Sisters who, through illness, was obliged to leave the aviary that she fondly cherished and whence she hoped to soon return... It is heavenward that Mary's dove took her flight and we foster the hope that our Immaculate Mother gave her a chosen place midst the cortege of virgins. In her heart, was she not always a novice of the Immaculate Conception? According to the wish of our Mistress, we shall offer our Communion to-morrow morning for our dear little Sister. Though absent from us, those who have shared the same life, tasted the same happiness 'neath the roof of the Immaculate, still remains ours. Is there a place other than religious houses where remembrances are better kept?

Tuesday, September 24

To-day brings us a glad surprise. The visit of a missionary bishop, His Lordship Right Reverend A. Lepailleur, C.S.C., Bishop of Chittagong, Bengal, and nephew of Mgr. Geo. Lepailleur, Pastor of Nativity Parish, friend and benefactor of our Community.

His Lordship was accompanied by his secretary Reverend Father Clement, C.S.C. While laboring beneath the skies of Bengal, Bishop Lepailleur did not allow his love for his native land to extinguish, and he tells us of his happiness in being able to spend some time on Canadian shores where he has come to work for his poor diocese. He greatly interests and pleases us in speaking about his field of apostolate. Work is not lacking in Bengal. What is wanting is laborers. His Lordship expressed his desire

of seeing our Sisters share his apostolical work in foreign lands. Wherever there are missionary priests, there is need of missionary sisters for, says our august visitor, in many missions the priest is unable to get in contact with pagan women. It is necessary, therefore, that the Sisters penetrate into the homes and prepare the way for the priest. While waiting to go yourselves to accomplish active works of apostolate, be missionaries by prayer and by your fidelity in generously accomplishing the little duties of each day. This is the advice given us by His Lordship adding thereto his paternal blessing and promising to return Friday evening to illustrate by lantern slides, the interesting conference that he has just given us on his land of adoption.

Wednesday, September 25

After the Mass which was celebrated this morning by one of the Missionaries of the Foreign Missions who is leaving Saturday for Manchuria, Reverend Father Masse of Joliette, we are invited to repair to the assembly-hall where the future apostle bids us farewell and gives us his blessing. He asks us to pray for the missionary priests in a special manner so that the knowledge of the true God may become widespread in Manchuria. We are particularly interested since it is a Canadian province, evangelized by Canadian priests and Canadian Sisters.

Thursday, September 26

The Canadian Foreign Mission Seminary notes an important event on the pages of its history. One of the most imposing ceremonies had just taken place within its precincts. How it rejoices us to see such precious and fecund blessings descend upon this home of apostolate.

The construction of a new chapel and the enlargement of the Seminary has occasioned this happy event.

His Eminence Cardinal Rouleau deigned to respond to the invitation extended him to come and bless the new wing and to preside over the touching departure ceremony of three new missionaries to Manchuria. His Excellency Mgr. Cassulo, apostolic delegate to Canada, several archbishops and bishops and a numerous clergy came to enhance by their presence, this so apostolical celebration.

It is not for humble novices to relate the details, still everything that refers to the Work of the Propagation of the Faith greatly interests us, and we wish at least to note this important event in our diary.

Saturday, September 28

Ten of our Sisters see the dawn of the last day for them in their native land. To-night they will leave all that they hold dear here below to respond to the call of the Divine Master who invites them to the conquest of souls on pagan shores.

The departure ceremony takes place at our Mother-House this afternoon at three o'clock. The customary programme is carried out on its every

detail and Reverend Father Jeannotte, P.S.S., who delivers the allocution eloquently points out the role which woman plays in the Church and in particular the missionary sister with regard to the conversion of pagan peoples. The religious feast is followed by the last family agapes. Although the departures for foreign missions are always on the increase in our religious family, this one being the seventeenth and making a total of 79 missionaries in infidel lands, we must admit that our fraternal hearts do not become accustomed to the act of separating. It is with courage that we say "adieu" and although a smile hovers on every countenance we know full well that all hearts are bleeding. We realize that a great grace is granted those who leave and those who remain, grace which permits them to accomplish the sacrifices demanded by our sublime vocation.

While a number of our Sisters of Pont Viau assist at the departure ceremony at our Mother-House, the personnel of the Novitiate are invited to a similar scene at the Foreign Mission Seminary. Being at such a short distance, the evolution of the hive is easily accomplished, and it is with pleasure that we respond to the kind invitation extended us.

This touching ceremony bears a special mark of piety and family intimacy (the great public demonstrations took place last Thursday.) To the singing of the beautiful and eloquent departure hymn the three missionaries saw their brethren prostrated at their feet, their future rivals in the arena of apostolate. Then is given the kiss of peace while whispering a good word which brightens the face with a smile of hope. Doubtlessly it is "Au Revoir" until next year... or in two or three years... Are not all these future apostles destined to meet again on Manchurian soil to gather in the ripening harvest? And we understand that this thought must greatly lighten the sacrifice of separation.

The three apostles then present their missionary crosses to the assistance to venerate which is afterwards followed by the itinerary prayers. Finally the singing of the *Ave Maris Stella*, and the autos bear away the missionaries.

They go to join our Sisters at Windsor Station, thence to take their flight for other skies.

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 $\begin{cases} 10 \text{ cents each} \\ 75 \text{ cents for a novenna} \\ \$20.00 \text{ for one year} \end{cases}$

Pauline Marie Jaricot

Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith.

THE ARRIVAL

(Continuation)

He whom she had so tenderly loved and adored hidden beneath the Eucharistic veils did not then abandon her. As long as she was not attacked by violent crises Holy Communion was brought to her at one o'clock every morning. Her continual sleepless nights were the ineffable preparations to the visit of her Saviour. Besides, the Divine Captive had not a long distance to come in order to visit her who suffered for Him alone: only a thin partition separated the altar upon which He immolated Himself each morning, from the bed of suffering upon which the victim of His love was slowly wasting away.

In her few leisure moments the patient examined her papers, separating those that might endanger her enemies, by revealing their injust actions, their names, from those of distinguished personages who had honored her with their friendship and veneration.

Many long hours were spent in this painful and laborious review. Fearing not to have the time nor the strength to finish it herself, she asked Maria's assistance.

The letters of accusation were so numerous, that on glancing at them she became deeply depressed. "My child", she said in a trembling voice, "burn quickly these miserable writings, that there be no more question of them... I forget all, I forgive all, in order that Our Lord forgive me and forget all the wrong-doings of my life..." Maria obeyed.

While the flames consumed these letters, each one of which gave testimony against those who had so cruelly persecuted her, Pauline silently gazed upon her crucifix!(1)

The sacrifice accomplished, she appeared to be relieved and said with a smile: "It is now pride's turn... Burn everything that may cause one to believe that the little ant has done some good in her life and has acquired some merit..." And she heaped together a pile of letters, come from all over, many of them bearing the signature of the greatest dignitaries of the Church and bearing the date of each month, of each day for more than half a century, all proclaiming in a thousand ways the praises of this woman, so contested in her intentions, so contradicted in her designs, so despised unto the last hour of her life!...

All these magnificent testimonies to faith, to piety, to the royal bounty of the virgin-apostle, soon formed by her own free-will nothing more than a handful of ashes!

⁽¹⁾ Unknown to her, Divine Providence had set aside as many authentic documents as were necessary to one day reveal the truth of her life and death, so filled with sparkling brightness as also with impenetrable darkness.

Taking Maria's two hands in her own, she said in a supplicating voice: "My child, you have always obeyed me. I entreat you in the name of Jesus to still do so and to give me the greatest proof of affection of which

you are capable..."

"Mother", sadly replied the devoted child, "do you think that you

have no longer the right to ask anything you wish from me?..."

"Oh! poor little one, you alone know all that I have suffered. Promise me therefore to reveal nothing which might be contrary to charity or spoil anyone's reputation..."

"I promise you," replied Maria.

From this day on, whatever the rank, the character or the entreaties of those who questioned her, never did her faithful lips reveal a word, the smallest detail, capable of endangering even the most dishonorable, the least known author of this so long, so sorrowful, so unjust, so cruel persecution!

However, sickness was secretly making rapid progress.

Asked by Pauline herself, with entreaty to conceal nothing of the truth,

the doctor declared that he had no longer any hope...

Although truly detached from all earthly things, and having from the very first day understood the seriousness of her illness, this declaration completely upset her. Despite all, she desired to live, by her ardent desire to pay all debts towards the poor people, of whom she could not become resigned to remain the insolvent debtor. Not even once did she cease to ask and to have others ask God and man for necessary delayals, in the accomplishment of this heavy task, for which her hands were always tightly tied. And her life slowly glides away and her last hope, which nothing could take away from her, is now lost!... She then experiences an anticipated agony and in her greediness for immolation, she again tearfully repeats this sigh of the Garden of Olives, sigh which was so often upon her lips during her life:

"Father if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me!..."

As long as this struggle lasted she continually gazed upon her crucifix kissing it in bitter desolation, saying the while:

"My Saviour, Thou wishest it: I also wish it! Ah! give me the strength

to unreservedly submit myself.

Finally the voice of an entire and loving resignation smothered the cries of nature and those of her heart. Soon the Fiat of love alone fell from her lips.

When peace was restored to her, she said to her who had shared all her trials: "Maria, you know all the sufferings and humiliations that I have accepted and that I would have liked to accept to acquit myself!... I no longer reason with what has occured. I unreservedly accept the sacrifice that our dear Master asks of me... He allows me to ask you still something more... My child, do all in your power to pay what is yet owing to our poor friends." — "Oh! I promise you this and shall not forget," replied Maria.

The venerable Mother, who knew her daughter's heart, added while casting a grateful look upon her: "May God assist and bless you, and with you all who help you to realize my last desire!"

The more she felt her sufferings increase the more would she show affection and love for the persons who visited her, and to spare her daughters a few days of anguish, she strove to be cheerful in their presence. But when she would find herself alone with Maria she was unable to conceal the pity caused her by the extreme sorrow of her faithful daughter.

"Poor little one!... poor little one!..." she often murmured while adding her tears to those of her incomparable friend.

We have already cast a tender look upon the bare room occupied by Pauline, and into which an icy coldness penetrated through the badly joined windows. "Our Lady of Poverty" would have chosen it for a dwelling-place. But in it one prayed as in a sanctuary. Therein was felt the presence of the Adorable Master whose love sacrificed to His justice the holy soul who had incurred upon herself the rigors of trial, in order to free her guilty brethren.

In the beginning of December the doctor deemed it a duty to notify her that death was near at hand.

The holy invalid was neither overjoyed nor terrified, nor even saddened at this news, but remained humbly and fully submitted to God's Holy Will.

The evening of the first Sunday of Advent her sufferings increased to such an extent that she desired to be anointed. She had received Holy Communion in the morning. When she learned that the Celestial Food was to be brought to her again, she cried in a transport of joy: "Ah! I shall again have the happiness of receiving Jesus! What a beautiful day! My daughters, pray with me and for me for I feel greatly emotioned!..."

When the priest entered with the Holy Viaticum the dying woman's face brightened. She answered all the prayers with extraordinary calmness and piety, pronouncing in a solemn voice: "I firmly believe in the Holy Roman, Catholic and Apostolic Church! I love and respect it as my Mother!"

"One would need to have been a witness of this touching ceremony," wrote Maria, "to form a just idea of the sentiments of humility, contrition, love and gratitude with which our Mother placed herself in God's hands. She then remained recollected for a long time and noone ventured to disturb her. The strangers who had accompanied Our Lord withdrew, deeply impressed by what they had just seen."

The great joy which had filled her soul, now reacted on her feeble body, she at first appeared to be much better. Alas! this deceiving improvement was soon replaced by sufferings so excruciating that the doctors were astonished that she was still alive. Her heart beat with such violence in her almost half-open bosom that its throbbing was heard all over the room.

"It was heartbreaking to see her suffer so cruelly," said Maria, "and still the more our Mother suffered, the more ardent became her prayers. She never ceased to thank God for having thus attached her to the cross." Who knows, "did she say, "if all this is not for my salvation and for that of many others?" She repeated several times with an accent of profound conviction: "My affairs will be settled with those of the Church..."

She never uttered the least murmur or resentment against the persons which Providence had made use of and still continued to make use of to try her. She had received the cross from their hands... She saw naught else but this precious gift.

She asked the doctor one day if there were any possibility that she live until the next day (she suffered most horribly). Upon his affirmative answer, she immediately replied: "Fiat! Fiat!..."

A priest having said to her: "God will certainly reward you for all that you have suffered for Him," a beautiful smile broke over her face: "I am not uneasy about that, our God is so good, so good!...

"Mother," one of her daughters said to her, "you are suffering greatly, are you not?" She murmured in placing her hand upon her heart, "It is inconceivable what I suffer there!... From there my last sacrifice must part..."

In the midst of excruciating pain she preserved until the very end, a horror for the least fault. Fearing that the intensity of her sufferings might lead her from her habitual virginal modesty, she supplicatingly said several times to her daughters: "Oh! I beg of you! if I happen to forget myself in the least, to give a little ease to my miserable body, tell me quickly!... It is in the name of Jesus and Mary that I ask this of you!"

In following the course of this life, we have seen this noble Christian, unceasingly strive to enchain the power of the demons,in founding Catholic works, or by profiting by every occasion which presented itself to enkindle or to sustain the love of God in souls. In like manner we have seen the enemy of all good untiringly raising difficulty upon difficulty, opposition upon opposition, pain upon pain, and constantly vanquished by the indefatigable propagator of all good, who drew a supernatural strength in the Holy Eucharist.

Despite all this, this spirit of darkness did not give up his arms... He again came to her with increased rage, at the decisive moment when she was about to deliver up to God's judgment more than half a century of existence. He put frightful temptations before her, still striving to throw into despair this woman who had given hope to so many souls in despair! The trial lasted twelve days and twelve nights, during which time assaults of all kinds continually occurred.

What would become of poor human weakness in this last struggle against the evil spirit, if the Spirit of God was not in her?... But Jesus Christ remains with His feeble creatures, and although hidden, it is He alone who sustains her in the combat, to the tempter's confusion and to the glory of God.

The indignation engraven upon the face of this virgin, attested to the energy with which she drove back the suggestion of Hell.

She had recourse to Mary, and her gaze ever rested on the picture of St. Joseph, this saint ever helpful to the dying Christian!

What more fitting spectacle for the admiration of angels and of men than that of this agonizing victim who, by sheer strength of will, prays with complete submission and fervently renews her heroic offering, in the midst of unbelievable sufferings.

One day when the rage of hell surpassed all bounds, she raised herself in her bed and in a voice capable of terrifying the assistants, she said: "Pray! Oh! pray I beseech you; there is an army of devils here who are torturing me!" Then lifting her head: "But Jesus is here also to assist me!... No, they will not conquer!..."

After each one of these terrible struggles, she repeated with a seraphic expression: "Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation! My Saviour, have mercy on all!..."

She always had had great faith in liturgical prayers. Therefore when her soul spent by such ardent and continual struggles, the priest repeated the beautiful invocations for the dying, she was immediately comforted.

Ever since her state had become precarious, Holy Communion was brought to her every day at midnight.

It would be hard to describe the expression of humility and love which then transfigured her countenance. Not only suffering seemed to have disappeared then, but the supreme beatitude seemed to have already begun for her. Then, kissing her First Communion veil, which she kept as a relic, she would say: "Jesus, I have been faithful to Thee, be Thou faithful to me!... I have defended Thee, defend me, protect me!..."

When the violence and furies of hell were still prolonged, good Father Reusselon remained by her side reading to her from time to time passages from holy books, which had always been the food of her soul.

At a time when the moral and physical sufferings which she endured appeared to bring about an immediate death, he told her to make an Act of Contrition in order to gain the Plenary Indulgence granted at the hour of death. She immediately joined her hands and in a voice betraying her sincere contrition: "Oh! yes, Father," she said, "I ask God's pardon for all my sins... for my vain actions... for my pride,.. for my faults against charity, and for all in me that has wounded the gaze of the Infinite Holiness... May all... yes all, be washed in the adorable blood of my Saviour..."

When he presented the stole to her, she seized it, pressing it respectfully to her lips, and said in a firm voice: "In kissing this stole I recognize the spiritual and temporal power of Holy Church over me and over all Christians."

During these sad days, the fear of her near judgment never left her mind so great was her fear that she suffered what the Scriptures call the pains of hell. At times upon her distorted features could be seen the shadows of eternal despair, and she was then heard to murmur in a trembling voice: "Did you do that?... Did you do this?..." Throwing her hands to the right for a while, then to the left, she would add, "Will you be on the side of the good?... Will you be on the side of the bad?..." She then appeared to listen to an answer.

At the end of this heart-rending trial, she exclaimed with terror: "Oh! divine Justice, how Thou art to be dreaded!..." Then full of joy: "O infinite Mercy! how admirable Thou art! How I love Thee!..."

After this long and severe combat, the most profound tranquillity filled her soul. She began to softly sing a beautiful air. "Why do you sing thus, poor Mother?" asked Maria. "Dear Sister, it is the diversity of my sufferings," she replied with a beautiful graceful smile, which meant so much.

A touching scene took place when several of her poor creditors came to Loretto to again see their holy friend.

Pauline begged forgiveness for having put them in want and they in turn strove to sweeten the bitterness of her regrets, assuring her that God Himself paid them in blessings. And they kissed her hands with respect, shedding their tears upon them. These humble persons understood this poor heart so liberal, tender and resolute!

As her greatest consolation was to gaze upon and kiss the crucifix, her afflicted daughters, in a moment of terrible strife against the spirit of darkness placed upon her breast a crucifix enriched with precious indulgences, but very heavy. Alas! they forgot that for this wounded breast the least contact with anything was a torture. The poor patient could not suppress a painful cry and by an unreflected movement she removed the venerated object. Immediately reproaching herself for what she called an act of cowardice, she joined her hands and confusedly repeated these words while gazing upon the cross. "Forgive me, Saviour Jesus! Oh! forgive me for my thoughtlessness! Forgive me, also, Sisters, for having scandalized you! This is all that I am able to do..." She wished that the heavy cross be given back to her but she was refused.

A priest having asked her if she forgave those who had done her harm, she replied: "Oh! yes, Father, with my whole heart I forgive everyone without exception. I ask God to have a particular right to their salvation, that they all may be saved and that their families keep the Faith."

The Savior seemed to wish to reward His faithful spouse for her tender devotion towards His Divine Infancy, for at Christmas the consecutive attacks of the devil were suspended, "left her for a time" and so she could enjoy the sweetness of this mystery of peace for a few days.

At the dawn of the day of the Divine Birth, she was heard to recite in a transport of love the *Gloria in Excelsis*. When she reached the final words: *Quoniam tu solis sanctus! tu solus Dominus! tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe!* she pronounced them in a loud voice, her arms raised towards heaven.

During the octave of Christmas a thought captivated her whole being, the salvation of little children. All her life they had been the object of her prayers and solicitudes. They held an important place in the regenerating project formed by her, and shared perhaps the best part of her last prayers and sufferings.

One night when the moon and stars shining into her poor room filled it with a pure and serene light, she asked that her bed be brought closer to the window facing the city. When she was placed where formerly she had so often hastened to pray, each time that a disaster threatened Lyons, she joined her hands, gazed long upon the sleeping city and uttered a sorrowful cry. Then little by little she raised her eyes to contemplate the splendor of the heavens murmuring: "O beautiful heaven! O eternal light!... O my God!..." after which she said: "It is enough!... have my bed placed as close as possible to the tabernacle."

She had just closed forever here below the beautiful book of nature which, from the earliest years of her life her holy mother had opened for her. What traces of holiness did she admire therein! In how many living characters did she there read God's great name!... But her last moments, her last thoughts, her last sentiments, belong entirely to faith.

However, it seemed that death took delight in prolonging her days so as to prolong her tortures also. Whoever visited Loretto admired the courage, resignation, patience and continual and perfect prayer of the patient, her soul united to God, while she lay with her arms outstretched in the form of a cross or raised towards heaven.

One day, owing to the intensity of her sufferings, she asked to be placed in arm-chair, where she hoped to obtain a little rest, but hardly had this slight relief been accorded her, than she reproached herself for the act, asking to be put back on her poor bed.

With great fervor did she follow all the prayers of the Mass, at which she assisted each morning, the door separating her room from the chapel being left open during the Holy Sacrifice.

Four days before her death she said aloud after the Elevation: "I believe dear Lord, in the mysterious changing of bread and wine, into the body and blood of Jesus Christ... I adore and love Him... Yes I adore and love Him," she added in a kind of fright, for the demon yet attempted to put doubt into her mind.

After Mass she repeated for half an hour: "I believe with love all that God has revealed to His Church..."

This day was spent in incessant struggles, but which did not seem to disturb the depths of her soul. To a few persons who came to see her she said in a triumphant tone: "I believe with love all that God has revealed to His Church..."

Then pointing to the tabernacle, she added: "Perpetual adoration is the life of a Christian..."

(To be continued)

When you are praying for the lonely missionaries of the world, pray for the lonely christians who try so hard to keep the Faith without church or help of any kind, and with their own people despising them. They need prayers too.

Thanksgivings to the Blessed Virgin

for favors obtained



Enclosed please find \$1.00 which I wish you to apply to your missions. You will remember that I promised to send you a dollar a month and whenever I can afford more. Please say a prayer for me that I may continue to have good health. I. Mc., **Montreal**. — Just a year ago I asked your prayers as I was to undergo an operation. I am thankful your prayers as I was to undergo an operation. I am thankful to say that the operation was most successful. Kindly accept my offering of \$2.00. M. C., Montreal. — I promised that if I obtained what I asked for I should subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR". Thanks to the Sacred Heart, the Blessed Virgin, St. Anne and St. Gerard I have received my favor. Miss D. R., Amherstburg, Ont. — Please accept my offering of \$5.00 towards your missionary work for five different favors obtained through the intercession of the Sacred Heart and the Blessed Virgin M. A. M. "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.

BL. W. Spencer, Mass. — Enclosed Virgin And th

favor received. Mrs. F. B., Fitchburg, Mass. — I am sending \$5.00 in fulfilment of a promise made if my father regained his health. He is now completely cured. J. R., Chicopee, Mass. — Enclosed you will find \$2.00 for your missions, \$1.00 for favors received and an offering of \$1.00 for a special intention. W. M., Timmins, Ont. — A few weeks ago I promised to send \$2.00 in honor of Our Blessed Mother if my husband was successful in the sale of a house. This house was sold the same day that I made the promise. My heartfelt thanks to this good Mother. Mrs. A. M., Norwick, Conn. — I am enclosing \$5.00 for which I wish you to buy some little Chinese boys or girls. This is to acquit myself of a promise for favors obtained from Almighty God. Y. N. M., Bennington, Vt. — This offering of \$1.00 is for a Mass to be said in honor of Our Blessed Lady for a favor granted. Mrs. O. H., Spencer, Mass. — Please find enclosed \$3.00 for the renewal of my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and a thank-offering to the Blessed Virgin for graces obtained. Miss S. S., St. Anicet, P. O. — I am sending \$2.50 for two Masses and lights which my son promised for a favor granted him. Mrs. F. L., Spencer, Mass. — Kindly accept my thanksgiving offering of \$2.00. I will send more when I obtain another request. K. R., Ottawa, Ont. — My offering of \$1.00 for the ransom of a Chinese child in thanksgiving for a favor received. Mrs. V. V., Winnipeg, Man. — Enclosed please find \$1.00 for the children in China, who in return will doubtlessly pray for the Holy Souls. I have had so many graces from Our Blessed Lady. L. R., Ottawa, Ont. — To fulfil my promise to the Blessed Virgin if I returned better from my summer vacation I am sending you my offering of \$5.00. Mrs. J. L., Montreal. — Please accept the enclosed offering of \$5.00 that I promised if a favor was granted me. Please pray for me and if all is well I will send more later. M. D., Williamstown, Mass. — Enclosed you will find \$2.00 in thanksgiving for a favor and an offering in honor of the Elithe Bedford, Mass. — My offering of \$2.00 for your mission work to thank the Blessed Virgin for a very great favor. A Subscriber. — Please find enclosed \$1.00 in thanksgiving to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and \$1.00 towards the Little Flower Burse for the obtainment of another favor. Mrs. E. M., Douglas West. — Kindly accept this dollar to prove my gratitude for having received a favor. Mrs. J. E., Anthony, P. Q. — After having obtained a favor which I am most grateful I am again coming to ask the help of your prayers. Please accept the enclosed offering. Miss H. E. T., Charlo Station, N. B. — My offering of \$5.00 for Masses for the Souls in Purgatory in fulfilment of a promise. Mrs. A. T., Springfield, Mass. — My profound gratitude to the Queen of Heaven for the favor granted me after subscribing to "THE PRECURSOR" with the intention of exciting this good Mother's compassion

upon us. I solicit from her tender Heart the cure of my dear daughter who is seriously ill promising an offering for your missions if she again deigns to hear my prayers. Mrs. L. D., St. Pascal. — It is to thank the Blessed Virgin and St. Therese of the Child Jesus for a great favor granted me that I am sending you the enclosed offering of \$2.00. I again solicit their assistance in order to obtain another favor of which I feel the need. Mrs. F. S., South Bathurst. — My gratitude to Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception for my son's success in his examinations and that he did not leave home but continued his studies as we desired. Mrs. E. P., Montreal. — Some time ago I asked your prayers to Our Blessed Mother and the Little Flower that I might secure a position which has been granted me and which I hope will be a permanent one. I am sending a cheque for \$5.00 for the ransom of a Chinese baby as I had promised. May I beg a further remembrance in your prayers. R. M., Toledo, Ohio. — I enclose \$1.00 for a Low Mass as I have obtained a favor and promised to have this Mass said in honor of the Immaculate Conception. Miss E. G. S., Warren, R. I. — To thank the Blessed Virgin and St. Theresa for favors received I am sending \$1.00. L. R., Ottawa, Ont. — I am most grateful to the Blessed Virgin for success in business. My offering of \$5.00 in token of my gratitude. Mrs. A. S., Terrebonne. — Kindly accept this donation of \$1.00 which we are sending you for the ransom of four dying babies. It is in honor of the Blessed Virgin for her kindness towards us. H. D., St. David. — You will find enclosed herein the sum of \$1.00 for your missions of China. My most heartfelt thanks to our good heavenly Mother for a favor obtained through her intercession. Mrs. G. G., Montreal. — I promised a subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" in the aim of obtaining a cure. I am happy to say that my request has been granted. May our good heavenly Mother continue to protect us and may she grant us, among other favors, a conversion and a cure. Anonymous

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 am sending you \$2.00 and promise \$1.00 a week for nine weeks if my husband continues to have work. Mrs. E. S., North Adams, Mass. — I am herewith renewing my subscription and humbly ask your prayers for the granting of two favors, the recovery of lost money and cure from sickness. Mrs. G. B., Douglastown, P. Q. — I beg your prayers to Our Blessed Lady that my husband may be cured of asthma. Miss. L. R., Southbridge, Mass. — I am enclosing \$3.00 for the Missions. Please have three Masses said for my intentions. G. B., Windsor, Ont. — I promise the sum of \$7.00 if I obtain two important favors. Mrs. V. M. B., New York. — Will you please pray that my husband may secure a good position. If this favor is accorded us we will send an offering besides \$5.00 a year for four years. Mrs. E. B., Central Falls, R. I. — I request your prayers for a special intention. Mrs. M. M., Maisonneuve. — I beg you to pray to the Blessed Virgin and the Little Flower for two favors. Please accept the enclosed offering for your works and I promise to send more if my prayers are heard. Miss F. T., Indian Orchard, Mass. — Herewith please find \$10.00 for your Missions. I have promised \$15.00 more to St. Theresa for the cure of my nephew. I also enclose \$2.00 for two other favors. A Subscriber. — Please accept my offering of \$2.00. May I ask you to unite your prayers with mine that I may have better health. I. M., Montreal. — I am sending you \$1.00 for a novena of lights in honor of Our Blessed Lady asking you to

kindly say a prayer while these lights are burning for the cure of my husband. Mrs. A. M., Norwich, Conn. — I am renewing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please pray for my full recovery to health. Mrs. J. K., Hunberstone, Ont. — I would like to have some lights burned to obtain a special favor for which I am enclosing \$1.00. E. L. P., Williams of the property some lights burned to obtain a special favor for which I am enclosing \$1.00. E. L. P., Williamstown, **ass.*—If through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and St. Rita I obtain an increase in my salary and another favor I implore I promise to subscribe to "THE PRE-CURSOR" for five years and to donate \$5.00 to help the Sisters in China. Miss. L. J. L., Windsor, Ont. —I am sending an offering in honor of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph begging their assistance and protection. Mr. and Mrs. B., Central Falls. — If through your prayers I am successful in an undertaking I promise to send you \$250. A. Y., South Porcupine, Ont. —Please find enclosed a Postal Note for \$5.00, a debt I owe St. Anthony. I beg a remembrance in your prayers. F. S., Ottawa. — Will you kindly pray for health for my mother, my friend and myself. If my request is granted I promise to send a donalitn for your works. Miss M. R. C., Montreal. —I am enclosing \$1.00 for which I would like you to burn lights in honor of Our Blessed Lady and St. Therese for success which if I obtain you to burn lights in honor of Our Blessed Lady and St. Therese for success which if I obtain I will send an offering for your good works. Mrs. J. T. N., St. Catherines, Ont. — I earnestly implore Our Blessed Lady's assistance that my brother who has deserted his home may return and also for another special intention. If my favors be granted I promise publication and \$5.00 for the ransom of a Chinese baby. M. F. M., Chatham. N. B.—I am sending you the amount of \$1.60 as I promised to your good works. May I ask you to pray with me to Our Immaculate Mother for the cure of myself and little son. Mrs. G. H. R., with me to Our Immaculate Mother for the cure of myself and fittle soft. Mrs. G. H. K., McLaren's Dam, P. Q. — My offering of \$1.00 for a novena of lights in honor of the Sacred Heart for the Souls in Purgatory. E. F., Cambridge, Mass. — Please find enclosed \$1.00 for your works. Will you kindly say a few prayers to Our Blessed Lady that my husband may find work. I will send another offering if he be successful. Mrs. M. L., Chicopee, Mass. — I am appealing to you again for prayers for health for my little grandson. The enclosed offering is for your works. Mrs. J. D., Westmount. — I am asking your prayers Mass. I am appealing to you again for prayers for health for my little grandson. The enclosed offering is for your works. Mrs. J. D., Westmount. — I am asking your prayers for a young man who has met with an accident and has lost his position on this account. Mrs. E. R., Fall River, Mass. — Would you please pray for a friend of mine whose life is despaired of. N. L., Windsor, Ont. — I am enclosing \$1.00 for your works. Please make a novena for a very special intention. I promise a little donation every month if I obtain the favor I desire. Mr. A. L., Ottawa. — Please find enclosed \$2.00 for my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and the other dollar to be used as you see fit with a prayer for me and my intentions. Mrs. A. K., Douglas West, P. Q. — I am sending you \$1.00. Will you please make a novena to the Sacred Heart for my wife who is seriously ill. W. S. D., Fingal, Ont. — The enclosed offering is for the ransom of four dying babies. Please pray that I may obtain relief from a painful ailment. Mrs. A. P., Hebronville, Mass. — Will you kindly commence a novena for me to the Blessed Virgin for special intentions. I am enclosing an offering to have a light burned. If I receive my favor I promise to renew my subscription when it expires, also to send \$1.00 every little while for your good work. Mrs. H., Montreal. — I desire to obtain a special favor from a friend. Please accept this small donation. May I ask the help of your prayers. If this favor be granted me I will send another donation. E. B., Wallaceburg, Ont. — Enclosed you will find \$2.00. I beg the prayers of your dear charges that my husband may find employment for the granting of which favor I promise to send an offering for the Missions. Mrs. A. B., Bridgeport, Conn. — Please find enclosed \$2.00, one for my subscription, the other for your works. Kirdly pray for my intention. Mrs. E. B., Montreal. — I am enclosing \$3.00 for your works. Kirdly pray for my intention. Mrs. E. S., Notth Adams, Mass. — My offering of \$2.00 in payment of one year's subscripti — I am sending you another small donation. Will you please pray for my family and myself. Mrs. E. H., Toronto, Ont. — I am sending you the renewal of my subscription and also a little donation towards your missions. Miss M. B., Montreal. — Enclosed please find \$1.00. May I ask you to kindly make a novena for my intentions. I. M., Montreal. — This offering is for a Mass for my intentions. Would you please pray that I may be cured of stuttering. Miss F. T., Indian Orchard, Mass. — Will you kindly offer prayers for my daughter and myself that we may have better health. Please accept this offering and I will send more if granted this favor. Mrs. M. G. Indian Orchard, Mass. — Please find enclosed \$1.00 for "THE PRECURSOR". I would be very grateful for a novena or special prayers. F. A. K., Toronto, Ont. — Please accept my offering of 2.00 for the ransom of dying Chinese babies. Kindly pray for my many intentions. M. W., Toronto, Ont. — I am sending you \$1.00 for the work of the missions. May I solicit your prayers also for two special conversions. Mrs. L. M., Toronto, Ont. — My donation of \$1.00 to help your good works and an offering in thanksgiving for a favor received through Holy Mary and St. Joseph. C.N., and an offering in thanksgiving for a favor received through Holy Mary and St. Joseph. C.N., Montreal. — Please send "THE PRECURSOR" for one year. The enclosed amount is for your good works. Mrs. G. H. R., McLaren's Dam, P. Q. — Kindly have three Low

Masses said in honor of St. Joseph and St. Theresa. I am enclosing a Money Order for \$3.00 Mrs. A. L., North Bay, Ont. — I wish to renew my subscripion to "THE PRECURSOR" for one year. Please pray for the conversion of a dear friend. Mrs. A. D., Chaleurs, P.Q. — I am a Child of Mary and have great faith in the Blessed Virgin. Will you kindly pray for me to this good Mother. Miss A. P. C., Greensboro, Bend, Vt. — Our men are much in need of prayers. May I ask you to help us. Mrs. T. P., South Porcupine, Ont. — Would you be so kind as to mention in your prayers the restoration to health of my mother and myself M. C., Weston, Ont. — With my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" I am enclosing \$1.00 for your good works. Last spring I asked for prayers that my husband might find employment. He has been working ever since. Kindly continue to pray for us. Mrs. J. V., Angliers, P. Q. — Please ask the Blessed Virgin to restore me to my health and mind and to grant that my husband may be successful in obtaining suitable work. If these favors are granted I will sned \$2.00 and a subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Mrs. D. P. L., Matapedia, P. Q. — Find enclosed the sum of \$4.25 towards your good work. I beg your prayers for my intentions. Mrs. R. F., Chambly Canton, P. Q. — Will you please pray to Our Blessed Lady and the Little Flower that I may secure a position. I promise to send \$5.00 for the ransom of a Chinese baby when my request is granted. R. M., Belle River, Ont. — I am sending you \$5.00. I beg your fervent prayers to Our Immaculate Mother for my restoration to health and the cure of my daughter's leg. Mrs. C. S., Indian Orchard, Mass. — My offering of \$1.00 for your works. Please pray for my baby girl that she may be cured of a growth on her head. I promise to send an offering for the missions if I obtain this favor. E. M., Ottawa, Ont. — May I solicit your prayers for health for my brother, my sister and myself. If these cures are obtained I will try to send some help towards your work. Mrs. P. R., Petrolea, Ont. — The

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NECROLOGY

Mr. J. E. Charbonneau, Montreal, brother of our Sister St. Joseph who died at Canton China; Miss Parrot, Montreal, sister of our Sister St. Monique; Mr. John Graham, Miss Katie Graham, Outremont; Mrs. Joseph Casse, Central Falls, R. I.; Mrs. M. Vincent Authier; Miss Elmina Casgrain, Montreal; Mr. Simon Tremblay, Hull; Mr. Louis Smith; Mrs. B. Hassett, Cobalt, Ont.; Mr. J. Dillon, Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. Joseph Warren, Pointe au Pic; Mrs. J. Lynch, Monument, P. Q. Mr. Thomas O'brien, Ottawa; Miss Rhoda Shanahan, Montreal; Mrs. W. S. Doherty, Fingal, Ont.; Mrs. Sarah Riley, Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. John J. Skeffington, New York; Mr. Joseph Tetreault, Central Falls, R. I.; Mr. Michael Mahoney, Farrellton, P. Q.; Mrs. Elizabeth Beauchamp, Westmount, P. Q.

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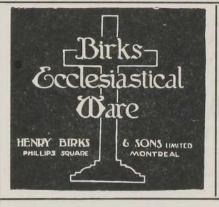
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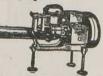
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