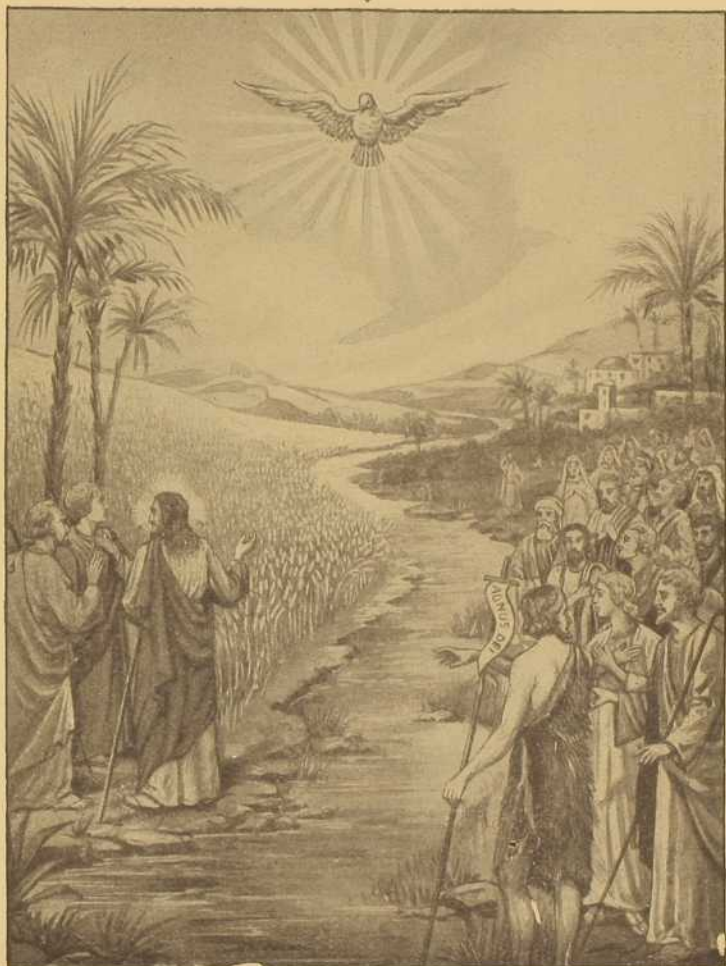


# THE PRECURSOR



Vol. VII., 8th Year    MONTREAL, JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1930    No. 1

## **WORKS ALREADY EXISTING** **of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception**

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### **MOTHER-HOUSE**

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

(Founded in 1902)

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

### **NOVITIATE**

*PONT VIAU, NEAR MONTREAL*

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### **HOLY CHILDHOOD HOME**

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

(Founded in 1909)

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

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### **SHEK-LUNG LAZARETTO**

*SHEK-LUNG, NEAR CANTON, CHINA*

(Founded in 1913)

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### **CHINESE WORKS IN MONTREAL**

*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.

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### **NOMINING, P. Q. (Bethany)**

(Founded in 1914)

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### **CHINESE SCHOOL**

(Founded in 1916)

Teaching of English, French and Chinese.

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### **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.*

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

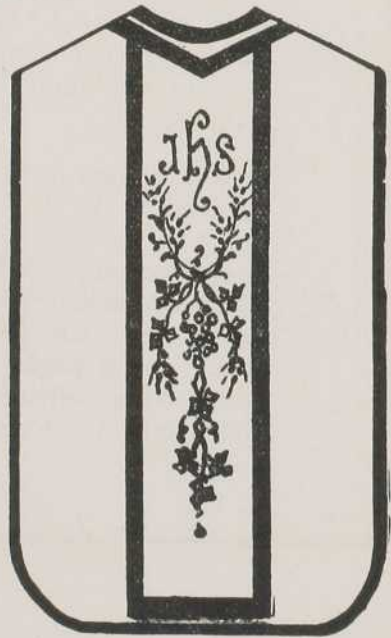
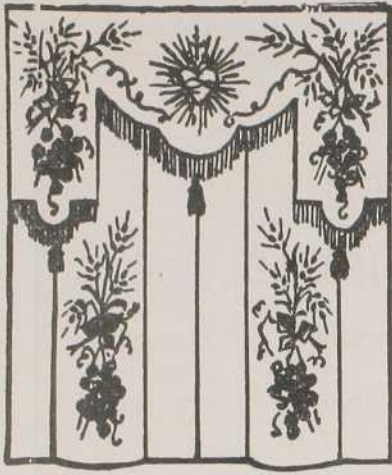
Missionaries must undergo several years' preparation before being able to commence their apostolic labors in foreign fields.

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

We paint to order, spiritual bouquets, calendars with pictures of Our Lady, the Holy Family, the Little Flower, and mission scenes. First Communion and Confirmation badges, scapulars, *Agnus Dei*, cushions, etc.

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

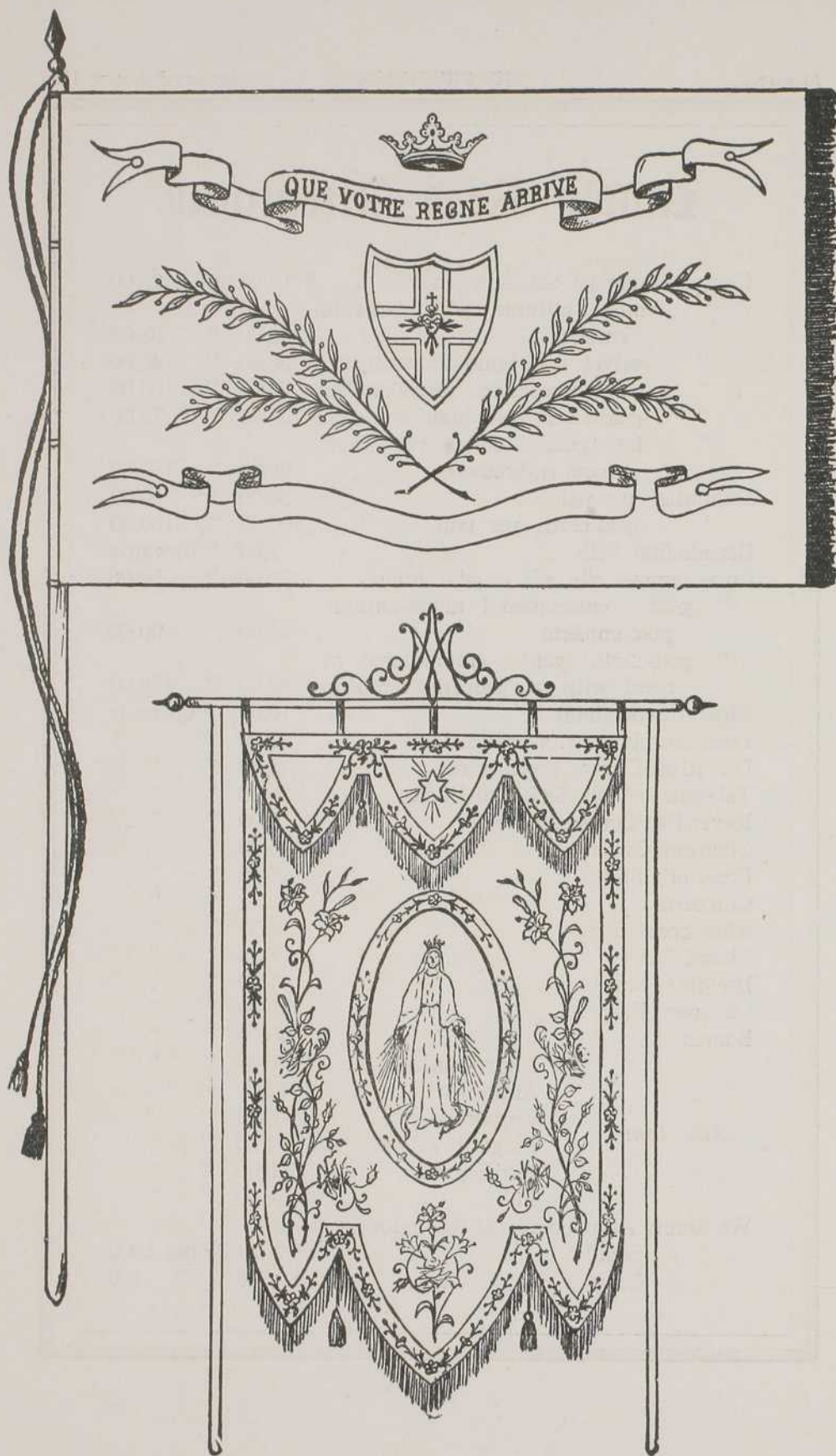
Chinese embroideries and laces are offered for sale. They are made by our Chinese orphans. By encouraging these sales you co-operate in the salvation of many young pagan girls who, while earning their livelihood in Catholic work-shops, receive at the same time the light of Faith.





## Kindly Read Attentively

Chasuble, damask silk, silk braid .....	\$ 18.00 and \$ 28.00		
"    moire - antique, with beautiful emblem.....	30.00	"	38.00
"    velvet, gold braid and emblem .	30.00	"	45.00
"    gold-embroidered moire-antique	75.00	"	100.00
"    gold-cloth, gold braid and emb.	50.00	"	75.00
"    fine gold - cloth, very richly hand embroidered .....	90.00	"	150.00
Dalmatics, per pair .....	50.00	"	80.00
"    gold-cloth, per pair .....	100.00	"	150.00
Benediction Veils .....	7.00	"	upwards
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid.....	30.00	"	50.00
"    gold - embroidered moire-antique, gold emblem .....	70.00	"	90.00
"    gold-cloth, gold - embroidered by hand with a beautiful emblem.	90.00	"	150.00
Albs, Antependiums .....	10.00	"	upwards
Linen Surplices, Monstrance Veils.....	3.00	"	"
Felt Altar-Covers, green or red.....	5.00	"	"
Tabernacle Veils, Sick Call Burses.....	5.00	"	"
Reversible Confession Stoles .....	5.00	"	"
Ciborium Covers.....	4.00	"	"
Preaching Stoles .....	10.00	"	"
Cinctures .....	2.00	"	"
Altar-bread Boxes .....	2.00	"	"
Missal Marks .....	1.75	"	"
Breviary Marks.....	1.00	"	"
Canopies, Flags .....	30.00	"	"
Banners .....	60.00	"	"
<i>Altar Linen</i>	{ Altar Cloths .....	6.00	" "
	{ Amices .....	12.00	per doz.
	{ Corporals .....	8.50	" "
	{ Finger-towels .....	4.50	" "
	{ Purificators .....	5.00	" "
	{ Palls .....	4.00	" "
We supply Altar-breads at the following prices:			
Small .....	\$1.00	per 1000	
Large .....	0.37	" 100	





## Practical Means

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

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#### *By contributing alms to:*

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

#### *By providing for the:*

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

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

\* \* \*

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

## Benefactors of the Society

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

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

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

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

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

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

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## Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

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While commending their Benefactors to God, that He Himself may reward them according to their generosity, the Missionary 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 Communion 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).

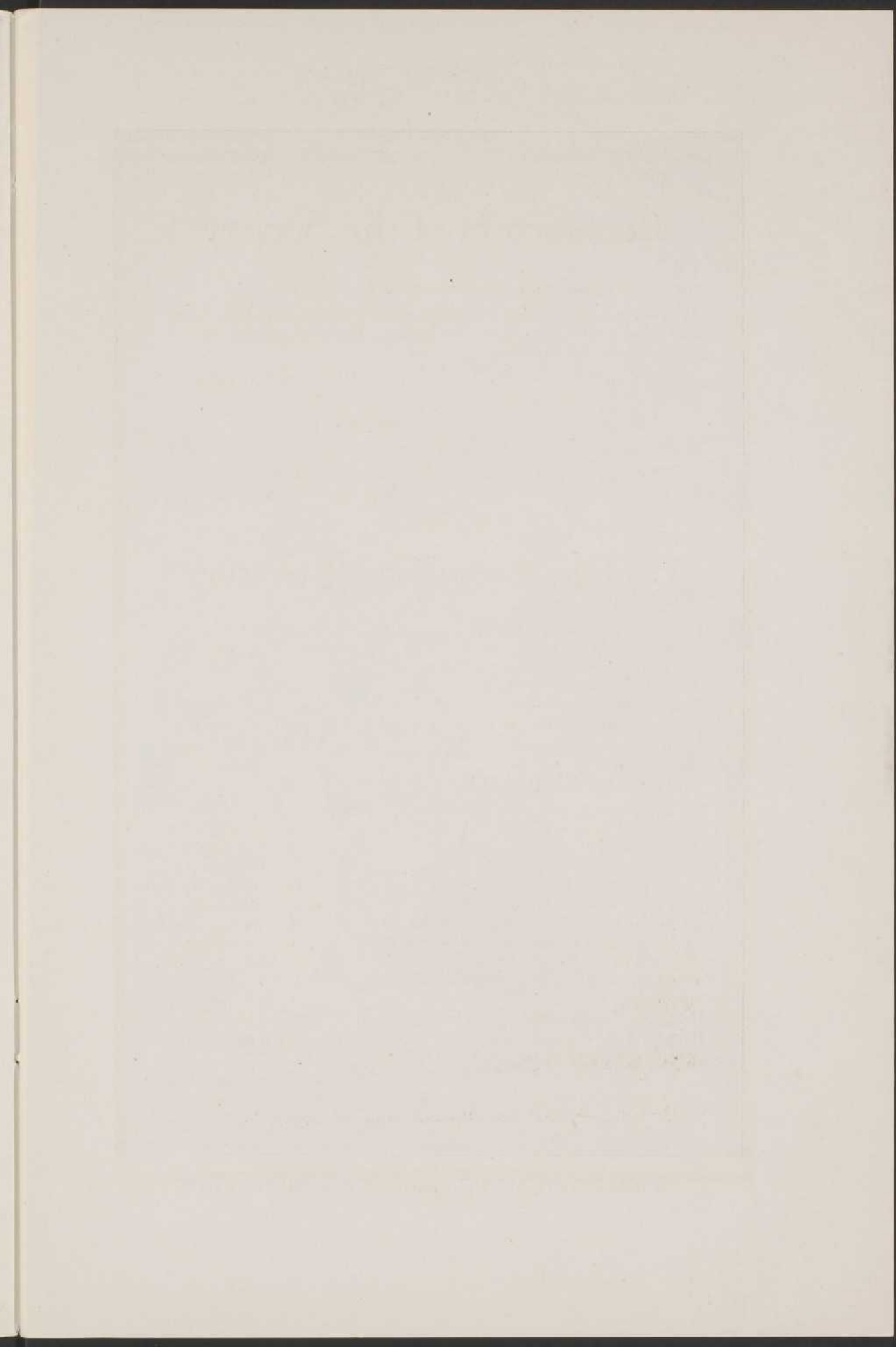
4. — For the same intentions, the member of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honor to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The evening hours of Canada corresponding with the morning hours of China, as the Guard is closing here,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



# THE PRECURSOR

Published by the  
**Missionary Sisters**

of the Immaculate Conception

*with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal*

VOL. VII, 8th Year

MONTREAL, January-February 1930

No. 1

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## Our Lady of Lourdes

A Queen unstained by Adam's fall!  
We list to Unerring Teacher's voice,  
In Mary's triumph shall not all  
The faithful earth rejoice?

Anon the glorious visions come  
To Bernadette, of peasant kin,  
And Mary's lips themselves proclaim  
Her sinless origin.

O Happy Grot, O Blessed Rock  
Thus dowered high with heavenly wealth,  
What wonder that you should unlock  
Your grateful streams of health?

What wonder that from every land  
The pilgrim hosts should seek the Sign  
And gather in a suppliant band  
Before your healing Shrine?

The gracious Virgin thus hath willed  
To grant her clients' long desire:  
The grateful hosts, their hopes fulfilled,  
With happy songs retire.

O loving Mother, bring relief  
To deeper woes! Implore the gift  
Of Life that knoweth ne'er a grief  
Beyond the starry lift!

*Extract from "The Rosary Pilgrim"*



# Prospectus of the Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*Omnium divinorum divinissimum est cooperari  
Deo in salutem animarum.*

Of all the works, the most divine is to co-operate with God in the salvation of souls.

ST. DENIS

## *Origin*

**O**F the total population of the world, at least one billion men are still plunged in the errors of paganism!... Does not China alone count more than 400,000,000 infidels!

The Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception of Montreal is born from the desire to see Canada do its share, beside the admirable Congregations of the Old World, in the evangelization of infidels which is of such import for all countries and so highly recommended by the Holy See. An Institute with its Mother-House in Canada, could more easily find, in the midst of our Christian population, precious encouragements and numerous vocations for the missions.

This Institute, devoted to foreign missions, originated June 3, 1902, at Notre Dame des Neiges, near Montreal, under the beneficent patronage of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, and the direction of the late Reverend Gustave Bourassa, Pastor of St. Louis de France Parish. On the 1st of May 1903, the nascent Community was transferred to 27 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, near Montreal.

In December 1904, His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, then in Rome taking part in the feasts occasioned by the fiftieth anniversary of the proclamation of the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception, submitted to Pius X. the work in project: "Found it, Your Grace," said the August Pontiff, "and the blessings of Heaven will descend upon the new Institute, to which you will give the name of Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception."

On the 8th of August 1905, the anniversary of his episcopal consecration, His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi received the vows of the two first religious and gave the Holy Habit to three postulants.

In 1909, responding to the appeal of His Lordship Bishop Merel, Vicar-Apostolic of Kouang-Tong, the Society opened its first mission at Canton, China. In 1913, the Catholic Mission confided to its care the important Lazaretto of Shek-Lung, and in 1916 the Chinese Government gave it the direction of a new Foundling-Home at Tong Shan, near Canton. (1)

## *Aim of the Society*

The aim of the Society of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception is the propagation of the Faith among infidel nations, in spirit

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1. See the address of our other Missions on the cover.

of thanksgiving. Consequently, each subject by taking vows in the Society, consecrates to God her strength and her life for the extension of the reign of Jesus Christ and of His Immaculate Mother, as a holocaust of perpetual gratitude, in her own name as well as in that of all mankind.

### *Spirit of the Society*

The virtues which should characterize the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception are: gratitude, humility, obedience, spiritual joy, love of work and of the hidden life, spirit of faith and prayer, zeal for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

### *Means of action in infidel Countries*

The practice of all spiritual and corporal works of mercy: instruction and education of native children, catechumens and neophytes; training of native religious and maiden-catechists, assistance of the dying pagans and christians; foundling-homes, orphanages, nurses' training schools, industrial schools, work-shops, dispensaries, lazarettos, etc.

### *Means of action in Christian Countries*

Diffusion of the Holy Childhood and Propagation of the Faith Associations, as also publications whose aim is to make known the work of the missions.

Erection of apostolic schools and houses for the recruiting of missionaries. Procures where donations in money and kind are received.

Schools for pagan children residing in the country: direction of special courses for pagan adults; religious instruction of catechumens and assistance of the dying Chinese, Negroes, etc.

Leagues of prayer and sacrifice for the extinction of anti-religious societies.

Closed retreats, to develop in young girls zeal for the interests of God and of souls, and to help them in the study of their vocation.

### *Spiritual exercises*

Convinced that piety is the food of charity and zeal and that it is indispensable to their works, the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception unite to the office of Martha the holy occupations of Mary. Striving to maintain the spirit of prayer, they apply themselves to the following exercises:

Hearing of Holy Mass. Morning and evening meditation. Spiritual reading. Recitation of the Rosary, in common. Way of the Cross, in common. Examination of conscience. Monthly retreat. Annual retreat of ten days.

### *Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament*

Every Sunday and Friday of the year, and on every feast of Our Lord and the Blessed Virgin, the Blessed Sacrament is exposed after Mass until 5 P. M. It is also exposed on any day of the year when the Ordinary of the diocese so desires.

Perpetual recitation of the Rosary at the Mother-House and Novitiate.



*Devotions of the Society*

Special devotion to the Holy Ghost and to the Immaculate Conception.

*Principal Feasts*

Pentecost and the Immaculate Conception.

*Conditions of admission to the Novitiate*

First in rank among the qualities of aspirants to the Novitiate of the Society are love of souls and an ardent desire to devote themselves to their salvation and sanctification.

They should also possess certain natural qualities: sound judgment, straightforwardness, simplicity, generosity and strength of character.

The Institute consisting of but one category of members, all must be able, by some special aptitudes, to render themselves useful.

Young persons who have not completed their studies are admitted, provided that they have at least an elementary education, and possess aptitudes for nursing, domestic economy, cooking, sewing etc., or either a knowledge of music or painting.

Aspirants are also required to produce a certificate of Baptism and Confirmation, recommendations from their Pastor or spiritual director as well as a certificate from the doctor and the written consent of the parents, if the subject is not of age.

*Duration of the Postulate*

Six months

*Duration of the Novitiate*

Two years

During the Novitiate the novices study the religious life, apply themselves to the practice of virtue, become impregnated with the spirit of the Institute, learn the Rules and customs and prepare for the apostolic life to which they are destined.

*Duration of Annual Vows*

Three years.

During the annual vows the young professed prepare themselves in a more direct manner to mission life by the apprenticeship of the functions that they will be called upon to exercise among the infidels.

At the expiration of the three years of annual vows, the professed irrevocably consecrates herself to God by the emission of perpetual vows.

On March the 1st 1925, the Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception received from His Holiness Pius XI. a Brief of Praise and the approbation of its Constitutions.

The 8th of July of the same year the Sovereign Pontiff crowned His favors by appointing His Eminence Cardinal Van Rossum, Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Protector of the Institute.





HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL R. M. ROULEAU  
*Archbishop of Quebec*

## Conference given at Quebec

October 9th, 1929 by His Eminence Cardinal Rouleau  
on the day set aside for the diocesan works.

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YOUR LORDSHIP,  
GENTLEMEN,

After the sudden death of His Holiness Pope Benedict XV the world still quivering with emotion after the Great War anxiously awaited a Pontiff. Men of little faith! Such is the reply of the Holy Ghost.

On February 6th the Cardinal chose His Grace ACHILLE RATTI, Archbishop of Milan. And Cardinal Bislotti, at the head of the Order of Deacons spoke thus from the balcony of St. Peter's to the throngs assembled in the rain: "I announce to you great joy. We have a Pontiff, the Eminent and Reverend Cardinal Achille Ratti, who has taken the name of Pius XI."

A few moments after, the newly-elected Pope made his appearance in the wide casement of the ever-open *loggia*. The Italian troupes presented arms while a formidable acclamation was heard on all sides, and for the first time since 1870, from this traditional spot, the Pope blessed Rome and the entire universe.

Was not this act of the new Pontiff a revelation of man and of his programme.

Who was this man?

What work was he to accomplish?

## I

At the moment of his election, Cardinal Ratti was in his sixty-fifth year.

As a priest in Milan, his entire life was devoted to literary works. After a brilliant career at the diocesan Seminary and at the Gregorian University he was honored by Leo XIII who blessed him after a remarkable examination. The great Pontiff, who then was laboring for the restoration of the Philosophy of St. Thomas recommended the study and teachings of the holy Doctor to the laureate.

Don Ratti was in turn professor in the Seminary and Chaplain of the Cenacle in his diocese, doctor and afterwards prefect of the Ambrosian Library. In 1912 he was called to Rome as pro-prefect and in 1914 became prefect of the Vatican Library. Besides his literary works he exercised an active ministry in the different undertakings of the diocese. If his health failed he drew fresh strength from the pure air and the poetry of the summits of the Alps.

Thus he was in the midst of his books and manuscripts when in April 1918 Pope Benedict XV sent him as Apostolic Visitor to Poland and the neighboring countries. The Pontiff had remarked the extraordinary aptitudes of this library prefect for active administration.

It is related that Mgr. Ratti telling the Pope of his inability for a like office received this question as reply: "Mgr., when are you going to leave for Poland?" — "To-morrow, Your Holiness." These were his last words. The Visitor left for the Slavonian countries.

Such a mission was to give him a marvellous knowledge of the transformations in Europe after the war. Through it he was brought into contact with a great number of influential persons of the political and ecclesiastical class, in Germany, Austria, Poland, Lithuania and even in Russia. He became familiar with the delicate role of conciliator in the particularly difficult conjunctures, in the midst of the violence and susceptibility of the passions which separated Poland from Lithuania.

He spent several months in constant travels on the frontiers of the Latin, Slavonic and German countries. When the downfall of Germany took place the entire independence of Poland was assured. Archbishop Ratti was named as first Nuncio of the new State. He was consecrated Bishop at Varsovia in 1919.



During the war in Russia when the country was threatened by the Bolsheviks, the diplomatics deemed it necessary to leave the capital of Poland. The intrepid Nuncio remained at Varsovia.

In his grief on seeing Russia in the bondage of impiety, he asked Pope Benedict XV to allow him to leave for the country of the Soviets. "To save this great nation," he wrote, "more than prayer is needed. Catholic blood must be shed, the blood of priests."

His nomination to the archiepiscopal see of Milan and his admission to the Sacred College in 1921 were as a final preparation for the future Pope to worthily fulfil the office of universal pastor.

But before taking solemn possession of his episcopal city he himself declared to Bishop Rameau of Angers on the occasion of the national Italian pilgrimage to Lourdes: "I was intent on going to Rome to receive the blessing of our Common Father and to Lourdes to obtain the protection of our Immaculate Mother." By these words we see the piety and strength of this noble soul.

George Goyau wrote: "I do not know what emotion fills these brief years during which Bishop Ratti suddenly unites to his former experience of humanist, the experience of diplomat and diocesan pastor, and always these unforeseen tasks which increased continually and which disturbed forever his calm and studious life were to prepare him for the tiara."

## II

Towards 11 o'clock on February 6th after the fourteenth ballot, Cardinal Ratti was elected Pope and became Pius XI.

What was the programme of the new pontificate to be? The journalists ever eager to disclose the mysteries of the future, scrutinize the past life of the newly-elected Pontiff and publish their predictions. Alpinist and a modern man he will be a political Pope do some state, others, a religious Pope and still others that he will be both at the same time. Another group venture to say that he will be a literate Pope, who being but little influenced will govern the Curia.

Pius XI remains silent and prepares his first encyclical letter. He himself will make his intentions known. "*Pax Christi in regno Christi*. Christ's peace in the kingdom of Christ." His ideal is to establish Christian peace, and have Christ reign. For seven years he untiringly labors for its sublime realization.

He offers Christ's peace to all Christian churches, he offers it to the pagan world, he offers it to his noble country.

Christ's peace is the daughter of charity or of supernatural love. Charity itself proceeds from divine knowledge. Peace therefore cannot be established but in the light come from Above. To labor for the pacification of intellects by distributing the truth is therefore the first duty. The Pope devotes himself to this by recalling Christ's sovereign rights and the constitution of His immortal Church. Such is the doctrine which will dispel all darkness



and renew Christian life for it possesses the power of grouping together the nations by charity under legitimate authority.

In 1925, on the occasion of the Holy Year pilgrimages and of the six great canonizations, of St. Therese of Lisieux, of Reverend Father Canisius, of Marie Madeleine Postel, of Sophie Barrat, of St. John Eudes and of St. John Baptist Vianney the nations approached the centre of Catholic unity and souls were purified. Pius XI deemed it to be the propitious moment to remind the world of Christ's rights and to repeat these words: *Oportet Illum regnare!* Christ should reign over all minds by revelation, over all hearts by charity. He should reign not only over individuals, but also over societies and States, over entire humanity, for all owe their lives to Him, and from Him all should await salvation. Accordingly as His grace and Gospel are impressed upon the minds of men, in the same measure truth, justice and charity, the imperishable elements of peace and prosperity will reign.

By its doctrinal value and supernatural efficacy the feast of Christ the King reminds us of these fundamental principles, which alas! are too often forgotten and acts powerfully upon Christian restoration.

In the aim of satisfying the ever-vivacious religious feeling men of goodwill have united to organize congresses or discuss dogmas while the dissenting sects exchange mutual dogmatic concessions. Little it matters if the assemblies are known as "World-wide conferences for practical Christianity", as at Stockholm, or Religious Imperialism and national church of Bohemia", under these different titles we are always in presence of a radicalism of doctrine, and these varied efforts of Protestants or those of the Orthodoxal creed are destined to be overthrown for they have no foundation. Truth is one, the Church is one, and its head cannot be "the great patriarch of the Occidental Church," which title has been offered him. He is the Vicar of Christ and possesses universal jurisdiction. Such is the function and extent of his empire.

In the encyclical letter *Mortalium animas* treating of the Unity of the Church we are reminded of this doctrine. Received from Christ, transmitted to us by the Popes of the past it is equally assured for the future. In 1925 on the occasion of the centenary of the Council of Nice with splendor did this supreme truth shine forth when in St. Peter's the representatives of all Catholic rites grouped themselves around the Pope, to sing the unchangeable truth of the unique creed. Men from the Orient and from the Occident, Greeks and Armenians, Copts, Chaldeans and Latins, in the sparkling variety of their liturgical costumes, while numerous ceremonies were being celebrated in all pomp, proclaimed that there is but one God, one Christ, one Faith, one Baptism, one Church. Consoling spectacles! How well they show forth the fragility of factitious unions, undertakings of separated churches, incapable of agreeing upon one doctrine, upon a formula of prayer!

The unfortunate victims of heresy and schism are frequently invited to enter the fold of God's Holy Church. The Pope takes advantage of every occasion to address them this paternal appeal. On the occasion

of the third centenary of the martyrdom of St. Josaphat, November 12th, 1923, the Pope exhorts the Slavonic populations to return to the faith of the great Apostle of their nation.

Who will tell us of the abundance of spiritual and corporal help sent by the Pope to unfortunate Russia? His delegates, at times recognized by the Soviet Government and at other times despised by it, never ceased to act publicly or secretly to assist souls in anguish and to relieve the bodies exhausted by misery and hunger.

During the long Mexican torture, in the midst of the inexplicable silence which enveloped this persecution, what voice announced this barbarity to the civilized world? What influence persuaded Christian governments to protest in humanity's name, if not in the name of Christian fellowship? From whose hands did blessings flow upon these unfortunate countries? It was the Common Father who, in all the anguish of his love, arose to defend his children.

A learned Pope, Pius XI made use of knowledge to pacify the world and to extend Christ's kingdom.

Does not all truth depend upon the Eternal Wisdom. He is its guardian. And the universal Doctor points out to the studious generations by an expressive gesture the common Doctor who will teach them the true doctrine. *Ite ad Thomam*. Such is the direction and commandment contained in the Encyclical *Studiorum Ducem*.

As Pope Leo XIII he struggles against secular schools, as Pope Pius X, he asks for supernatural education, as Pope Benedict XV, he urges on the individual and social preparation, in conformity with the needs of our epoch.

If the Pope instantly recommends the culture of the Latin tongue, he equally favors the progress of theological sciences. Under his powerful impulse, the sacred archeology and the liturgy, church music and the Gregorian chant are improved upon. By the uniformity of these means, a supernatural atmosphere is developed, favorable to the expansion of the Catholic soul.

Here is a new element of intellectual progress. Should not superior education benefit by a regular exchange of ideas of the Catholic Universities? In order to facilitate these erudite works a special organism has been created. May Catholic ideas everywhere be recognized, may they enlighten leaders and those under their command, may they inspire the wisdom of laws and the beneficence of works for the salvation of nations! It is the *verbum crucis* which shines upon the mind, the rays of which penetrate into all hearts. For the word of the cross, to them indeed that perish, is foolishness; but to them that are saved, that is, to us, it is the power of God. (*Cor.* Chap. 1, Ver. 18)

Shall we evoke the activity of Pope Pius XI for the harmonious prosperity of civil and social life, for the diffusion of Catholic action. If the Pope deplores the timidity of the good who take no part in the struggle or resist but feebly to the threats of the wicked, he energetically disapproves of all attempts of the secular class to deal with religious questions. In wise and



impartial words the Pope condemns the political modernism of the *French movement*, which preaches Christianity without Catholicity.

The political teachings may be resumed in the rules recently set forth by Cardinal Bertram, Archbishop of Breslau. The Roman document treats of the characteristics and nobleness of the Catholic movement.

This is the participation to the hierarchical apostolate of laymen, under the direction of the bishops.

Its aim is the restoration and extension of Christ's Kingdom, which supposes that its adherents have a good religious and civil formation. Thus comes the necessity of solid piety, and an upright life, knowledge of religious truth and competency in profane matters. By these means they may exercise social influence capable of procuring good not only from individuals but from all citizens. The aim of the Catholic movement is therefore, according to Pope Pius XI, to promote the good which is the aim of civil society, and always without entailing political parties. The supreme Pastor therefore says to his sons: "Unite together above all political parties, regardless of schools of science, sociology and economy. Assemble in powerful groups united one to the other, and which resume the task of restoring all things in Christ: the individual, the family, the school, the work-room, the street, the stage, the screen, study. Animate everything with the Christian spirit. Study in the light of the Gospel the means of proceeding with the work. Apply them everywhere. Watch that the principles of your faith never be violated, — at least without a proud and calm protestation, — in any centre whatever, be it political, military, academic, industrial or commercial."

Who can but notice the nobleness and importance of such a work. It pursues peace through order, justice and charity. Servant of the Church, doubtlessly it will participate in its struggles but it will also share its triumph. Upon this form of modern apostolate, Pope Pius XI bestows the most paternal and richest blessings and gives to it the most lively encouragement.

### III

At the very outset of his pontificate, Pius XI takes up anew the work begun by Benedict XV, and offers Christ's peace to the pagan world.

On Pentecost Sunday, 1922, the newly-elected Pope, as if inspired by the Holy Ghost, contemplates the millions of human beings living and dying in the darkness of paganism, and he feels ready to give his blood for the salvation of so many souls who completely ignore the existence of Christ and His Gospel. By his order, an invocation is added to the Litany of the Saints, to implore the conversion of heretics and infidels. A votive Mass for the propagation of the Faith will hereafter be celebrated in the Church, once a year on the day appointed by the Ordinary.

The work of evangelizing the pagans cannot be left solely to the initiative and to the zeal, however ardent it may be, of individuals or religious congregations. What is required is the collaboration of the entire Church, of all the faithful, touched, not by a sentiment of admiration or of pity



for the work and the sufferings of the heroic missionaries, but guided by the highest considerations of Faith. The Church, being Catholic, should conquer all nations. Each of the faithful has received the injunction to work for the salvation of his fellowmen. Truth and charity do not prevail only for the benefit of a few privileged nations, but are the prerogatives of the human race.

It follows, therefore, that missionary activity cannot be considered as an extension of Christian activity. It is, declares Pius XI, a primordial duty of the Church, and the Church must give herself to the disinherited. Universal, Catholic, it should be placed within the reach of all men.

To-day, there is no country to which the herald of the Gospel may not have access. The teaching of the saving dogma should then, obviously, be offered to every intelligence. The expansion of Christ's reign likewise, depends on the love for Christ. It is the need of the vitality of Catholicism, which has but one ambition: to give souls to God, its Master.

The life which throbs in its bosom cannot be confined to one territory: it must be spread over the entire world.

From this dogmatic conception of missionary activity it follows that the faithful have no right to put obstacles in the way of evangelization, but that they have the important duty of co-operating in the development of the missions by their prayers, their alms and the magnificent donation of their sons called to the conquest of the infidels. (Encyclic *Rerum Ecclesiarum*).

Just as Saint Peter had proclaimed absolute equality of all men in the economy of the Redemption: "*Deus nihil discrevit inter nos et illos*" (Act. XV, 8). God made no difference whatever between them and us, between the Jews and the Gentiles, so his successor declares that all races should not only be admitted to participate in the benefits of Faith, but should share the responsibilities and the honors of ecclesiastical hierarchy. It is a formal denial which the Pope opposes to the calumny of the inferior mentality of the colored races, tending to legitimize the restriction of the native clergy to the lower orders. The Oriental and African nations have been able to give martyrs to the Church, can they not give priests and bishops? How consoling it is for Pius XI to himself consecrate the first Chinese and Japanese bishops! The order is given to form native clergy, and to found religious native congregations. The old Catholic nations will kindle the great fire, they will establish the first Christian centres in foreign lands, but they will not pursue their work forever. Benedict XV has thus declared: "It is Asia who will convert Asia. It is Africa who will convert Africa." The native clergy will work for the conversion of their countrymen. The pagans will not come individually but by groups to our Saviour's feet. To everyone it will appear clearly that the missionary is not a delegate sent by the government of his country, but a messenger of God's Church, that Catholicity respects the just aspirations of all races, and makes of its adherents the most faithful subjects of their country. As it may be inferred, a necessity arises, that of creating seminaries in pagan lands.

The works of the Propagation of the Faith, of Saint Peter the Apostle, of the Missionary Union of the Clergy, offer the benefit of their alms for the foundation of those institutions of salvation.

Since the beginning of the present Pontificate, the vitality of the Church has been marvellously confirmed by the erection of eight missions, of fifty-two Apostolic Prefectures, of thirty-three Apostolic Vicariates dispersed over five continents for the propagation of the faith. We might add that fifty-eight bishoprics and sixteen archbishoprics were created, either in Catholic or in pagan countries.

#### IV

At the time of his election, the new Pope declared: "I desire that my first blessing descend, as a token of peace to which all humanity aspires, not only upon Rome and Italy, but upon the whole Church and upon the entire world. I shall give it from the exterior balcony of St. Peter's."

This gesture from the Pontiff made the hearts of Italy's people throb with patriotic vibrations and the cry: "Long live Pius XI! Long live Italy!" was enthusiastically repeated by the crowds.

This blessing, inspired by a great love for the universal Church and for the Pontiff's native country did not settle the Roman question. It manifested the supreme intention of the Pontiff: to realize universal peace by the Christian reconciliation of the nations. Nevertheless, the inexplicable emotion which had filled the hearts of the Italian nation was changed into a vast and profound hope. The moment for the reconciliation with the Holy See was approaching. This reconciliation was imperative, it was deemed possible.

Its origin might perhaps be traced not from the first discussion which took place in August 1926, but from the speech which Mussolini pronounced in February of the same year, declaring that a change in ecclesiastical laws was imperative. Immediately, the Pope wrote to the Secretary of State that no legislation in ecclesiastical matters was possible without a previous agreement with the Holy See.

A solution had to be found which would satisfy the just demands of each party. This was a difficult problem. A political understanding would eliminate the Roman question, and a concordate would settle the conditions of the Church and of religion in Italy. Throughout the whole course of the deliberations the Pope was as firm on the essential principles and points as he was broadminded and generous in matters of lesser importance, according to the declaration of Marquis Pacelli, barrister for the Holy See. Confronted with the enormous responsibilities to be assumed, the Holy Father felt the imperious need of praying. *Ut videam*, he would say. It was chiefly at Mass that he implored divine help. Once enlightened, he would proceed promptly and express his thoughts clearly and precisely. At the same time, he did not forget in his prayer, the King or the Duke in order that the Holy Ghost might also enlighten them.



Long and laborious tracts which lasted for three or four hours, took place during thirty months. "The Pope was always present, active, never tired, always attentive, never troubled. He examined everything, he was aware of everything.

Pius XI has desired, has required that the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff be guaranteed by a State: a means if we wish, but an indispensable means for the exercise of spiritual authority. He has desired, he has required that the recognition of this State should be clearly expressed in the treaty. Such an attempt to offer to the Holy Father a sovereignty *sui generis*, an amount of sovereign attributes and honors similar to those offered by the Guaranty Law, was firmly set aside. He desired a real sovereignty! But once this principle recognized, how great was his generosity! The Pope gives to the Kingdom of Italy the city of Rome and the pontifical States. How can the magnificence of such a gift be appreciated! The Roman Pontiff does not stop to consider the large extent of the territory or the number of its inhabitants. The Vatican City suffices for the Pope and King.

But in return for this royal gift, he claims for the salvation of his country the recognition of the canonical laws, which assure the holiness and indissolubility of Christian marriage. The Church is entitled to all matters which pertain to the essence and celebration of the sacrament; the civil effects of unions contracted according to the laws of the Church are dependent on the State. The Pope himself has made the heroic declaration that he would have sacrificed his very life for the defence of Christian marriage.

According to the clauses of the Concordate, the Church has the right to look after the ecclesiastical nominations. As the occasion arises, the number of episcopal seats will be reduced, and the religious card of Italy modified.

Religious teaching already permitted in the elementary schools is extended to secondary teaching, or to the middle schools.

Furthermore, the Pope has claimed the formal recognition of the organisms dependent on Catholic action, subject to two conditions: that they would act under the immediate dependence of the Church, and that their activity would be developed aside from any political party, according to the directions unceasingly recommended by the Holy See to Catholic associations.

The agreements of the Latran, signed on February 11, 1929, sealed the reconciliation between papacy and Italian royalty.

They were concluded for the greatest spiritual welfare of the world since the chief of the great Catholic family recovered his liberty. They were concluded for the greatest spiritual welfare of Italy since this noble country received religious peace, the peace of Christ. *Pace Christi Italiæ reddita*. This is the inscription of the pontifical medal for the year 1929!

What a fervent *Te Deum* flowed from the hearts and vibrated on the lips of the faithful in the churches of the Catholic universe at the solemn confirmation of the diplomatic instruments! The conflict raised sixty years ago by the breach of the *Porta Pia* was at last settled. The Pope had pro-



claimed Christ's royalty. Christ, in turn, had made the royalty of His Vicar recognized. *Tu dixisti, rex sum ego.*

The solution of the Roman question is the fruit of the Pope's love for the Church and of his Christian patriotism. His mission as father of the universe is unimpaired by his devotedness to his country. If some souls may have feared that such a reconciliation would endanger the exercise of supreme priesthood, they may now be reassured by the energetic vindication of the sovereign rights and apostolic prerogatives of the Vicariate of Jesus Christ which Pius XI expresses on every occasion.

This royalty undoubtedly adds to the prestige of the sovereign pontificate in the eyes of the faithful who admire the Chief who so firmly led these important negotiations, but it particularly impresses our separated brethren who see in this human glory and in this earthly majesty a power which ennobles him and carries him to the summits of this world.

Free at last, the Roman Pontiff could leave the Palace of the Vatican.

The last time Pius IX had come out was to ask God, at St. John of La-tran, and while climbing the stairs of the *Scala Santa*, to give him the strength to meet the coming trial and to mount the approaching Calvary. The trial over, the first time Pius XI comes out is to give thanks to God and to place under His protection the work of peace and final reconciliation in a solemn and visible manner.

The Divine Host, borne by the hands of Peter, comes out in triumph under the sky of Rome, in the evening of July 24, 1919. We might ask as of old : "*Domine, quo vadis ?* Lord, whither goest Thou, with thy Vicar ?" He would answer : "I am returning to Italy, to the world!

And the Servant of the servants of God passes in the soft twilight of a Roman night with his Master whom he adores, Whom he thanks, Whom he implores and Who blesses!

He passes in the midst of three hundred thousand persons assembled from all the countries of the universe, amidst the nobility of the earth, of the humble faith of the believers, of the piety of five thousand seminarians of all languages, of the love and enthusiasm of the crowds. Rome is truly the centre of the world. The universal power of the Church affirms itself in a spectacle of unsurpassed grandeur.

An era of sadness has passed away and an epoch of joy and peace begins. It is Christ's peace in the reign of Christ.

Such is, in its outstanding events, the work of the seven-year pontificate of Pius XI.

If we should now ask: Is there a name which stands out in the history of our times? What answer would be given us? It is not that of a warrior, were he Marshal Foch. It is not that of a dictator, were he Duke Mus-solini. It is not that of a learned man, were he Pasteur. It is not that of a philosopher, were he Cardinal Mercier. The name which predominates in our epoch is that of a Pope, a man of reason and of action, a thinker and a doer. It is that of Pius XI, Pope and King. To him our admiration and our veneration! To him our love and fidelity!

We are proud to be the sons of such a Father.



**His Lordship Right Reverend Simon Tsu, S.J.**

BISHOP OF LESBI

FIRST VICAR APOSTOLIC OF HAIMEN CHINA

CONSECRATED AT ROME BY HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XI OCTOBER 28TH 1926.

# Letter from His Lordship Bishop Tsu

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*Catholic Mission, Haimen, Kiangsu, China.*

DEAR CANADIAN FAMILIES,

*It is with all my heart that I send my blessing to each one of you. I ask God to keep the Catholic faith ever as strong in your Canada as I found it on my return from Rome.*

*Three years have gone by and I come to tell you of my great happiness in seeing a sprig from Canada take root in my vicariate.*

*It is not difficult to ascertain that my six valiant Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception have found a good place of shelter beneath the rich foliage...*



THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION  
TSONG MING, CHINA (APOSTOLIC VICARIATE OF HAIMEN)

*but they do not yet enjoy the privilege of having a suitable home. For their sake, permit me to ask you what I desire as a present! If the majority of the families who receive the PRECURSOR each donated the generous sum of One Dollar, I should build a house to answer the present and future needs of the zealous Sisters.*





THIS IS THE KIND OF BOUQUET THAT WE SHALL  
PRESENT TO THE CANADIAN FAMILIES IF THEY  
GIVE OUR GOOD, "MOU-MOU" (MOTHERS) A HOME

*Relying on your kind prayers and on your material help, I am happy to count you already among the workers of my vineyard, the pagan population of which already numbers over five million.*

*With the best wishes of the Bishop of Haimen, please accept the homage of his respect.*

*Sincerely yours in the heart of the good Master,*

Simon TSU, S. J.,

*Tit. Bishop of Lesbi*

*Ap. Vic. of Haimen.*

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## Grateful Thanks

The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, through the medium of the PRECURSOR, wish to express their profound gratitude to the ladies who had the kindness of organizing, in the course of the month of November, a charity sale in aid of their works, with different objects made by them or come from China and Japan.

They also heartily thank the young ladies of the Sewing Circles, "St. Therese of the Child Jesus" and "St. John Berchmans" for their generous contribution and their devotedness on this occasion.

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We, the sons of God, are not expected to do less for the pagans than the children of the world, who are teaching them the sciences of banking, mining, modern civics and commerce. We, the children of light, must bring to the pagans all the spiritual things that belong to the Kingdom of God.

*Mgr. J. T. Mc Nicholas, Archbishop of Cincinnati, U. S. A.*

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O my sweet Lady and Mother! I love thee ardently, and because I love thee, I also love thy holy name.

*St. Alph. Liguori*

## His Grace Right Rev. Olivier Elzéar Mathieu

FIRST ARCHBISHOP OF REGINA

WHO DIED SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26TH 1929, AT THE AGE OF SEVENTY-SIX

His Grace Archbishop Mathieu was born at St. Roch, Quebec, December 24th, 1853. He was ordained at Quebec June 2nd, 1873, named Bishop of Regina July 21st, 1911, and consecrated at Quebec November 5th, 1911 by His Eminence Cardinal Begin. Promoted Archbishop of Regina, December 9th, 1915 and honored with the pall June 21st 1916.

## Letter from Rev. Father Larochelle *Canadian Missionary in Manchuria*

to the Superior General  
of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

*Tong Leao Sien (Manchuria) China, September 12, 1929*

VERY REVEREND MOTHER,

I have received your letter of March 15th last, but it seems that the one that I wrote in December did not reach you. I had given it to Reverend Father Lapierre who desired to write a few words also. The two letters were duly posted, Father Lapierre says, but they were lost in the mail. I feel sorry as I had given an account of my missions at Tong Leao. I ask you to kindly overlook this mishap. To-day I shall try to make up for this by giving you an account of the different occurrences at the mission since the beginning of August.

*Visit to the immigrants of Honan: 34 Baptisms of children in one afternoon.*

"The papers have often announced to you the great famine existing for several months past in the district of Honan. Here at Tong Leao we have had several striking proofs of the miserable conditions in this region, for since the month of June the Nankin Government has undertaken to transport to Heilungkiang several millions of these famished people. To reach their destination the most of them were obliged to come by way of Tong Leao and there wait for a few hours in order to transfer to the line of Tong Leao Taonan. One day the thought came to me to send a virgin to the station to visit these poor unfortunates. I thought that perhaps she could care for the sick children and baptize those in danger of death.



The virgin was glad to go to visit these poor famished people but she had to go from here to the station many times before seeing them. It is because the Chinese trains are not always on time. They were supposed to arrive at noon but came in the night leaving early in the morning. At noon on August 9th she was more fortunate. Waiting in the station were six wagons filled with immigrants. She at first had much difficulty in being allowed to enter as the police remained at the gate and permitted nobody to pass through, but showing a certificate that I had given her she was admitted.

It is not an easy matter to present to you the scene which greeted her. She told me that one must have seen it with his own eyes to conceive an exact idea of it. More than a thousand half-dressed persons, the most of them sick, suffering from heat, hunger and thirst were tossed one against the other in delivery wagons. It was just at the time when a meagre supply of food was thrown into the wagons to be distributed among these poor people. There was a general rush to pick up a few handfuls of this vile food. The police were obliged to interfere in order that everyone should get a share of it.

When this distribution was finished and everyone had eaten his or her portion, the virgin commenced the visit of the sick children. She attended to more than a hundred, baptizing those whom she believed would die on the way. She left her work only when her bag of medicine was empty. Towards evening she returned to the mission happy after her afternoon's work. She had baptized 34 children. This was a good harvest which she decided to repeat but the devil was not as proud as we were of this success and prepared his revenge.

*Overflowing of the T'sing River; the city and mission of Tong Leao threatened.*

The next day was Sunday and after Mass, the Christians came to tell me that the T'sing River three miles to the south of the city had begun to overflow its banks during the night. The railroad between Peking and Mukden had been flooded thus blocking all traffic. I went to the spot to see things for myself and returned fully convinced that at the rate that the water was spreading over the land our city would be flooded by noon. The people themselves became aware of this and a thousand laborers arrived in all haste to block up all the holes in the earthen walls surrounding this side of the city. In reality, towards noon the angry waters dashed against these walls. The inhabitants were frantic. If the current should sweep away these walls the city would be flooded. This would be a great disaster as most of the dwellings are of clay. The Mission was the first to be threatened, owing to its situation in the southern end of the city near the walls, but we had the advantage of having buildings with solid brick foundations. It did not please me to see the flood advancing.

A troupe of soldiers came in turn to assist the laborers. All the empty bags in the city were filled with earth and heaped upon the walls. These latter about ten feet in height kept the water from rushing in but it continued

to mount rapidly and threatened to flow into the city. Towards five o'clock in certain places it was but a foot from the edge. Seeing the near danger I rang the bell of my little Church to assemble the Christians to invite them to implore the Blessed Virgin's protection. I solemnly promised to celebrate seven Masses in honor of Our Lady of Protection if she preserved us from the flood, and I had the Christians sing the *Magnificat* in all confidence. I then gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament which had been delayed owing to the circumstances. After this ceremony we returned to the walls and joyfully ascertained that the water no longer rose, but had taken another course. We were saved from the flood, thanks to the visible protection of the Blessed Virgin. We did not fail to loudly proclaim our gratitude to her on the Feast of the Assumption which in China is a holy-day of obligation.

*An aged man picked up on the road*

"Father," said a little boy, "come and see, there is an old man dying on the road."

Without further delay, I set out with my young companion to see what was the matter. In fact, lying in the middle of the street, a few rods from our residence was a poor beggar who had been crushed and was unable to get up. There was a crowd of curious onlookers surrounding him but nobody thought of offering him help. Imagine having a beggar die in one's house, what evil would follow! I made my way to the poor wretch and asked him who he was and where he lived. As there was no means of making him speak, I told my servant to take him to our residence. Great was the surprise of the people and many remarks were made, complimentary and otherwise. In spite of all that, the old man, accompanied by the crowd, was brought to our school. There, he was laid on a couch and all necessary treatment was given him. To avoid any possible trouble, in case he happened to die in our house, I notified the Mandarin authorities. The latter gave this answer, characteristic of the pagans, that if I was kind enough to keep this poor beggar in my home, so much the better for him, but if I wished to get rid of him I could simply throw him out on the road and I would not be bothered in any way. You may well guess that I did not have the heart to throw our poor beggar out, I decided to keep him with us. The next morning, we noticed that his condition was worse, but that his mind was clearer. We took advantage of this to give him a brief instruction concerning the principal truths of our religion, and upon his consent I baptized him. About 11 o'clock, his soul took its flight to heaven. His burial then took place and all was over.

*\$12.00 for a little girl*

"The day after the death of our old man, I was called to the girls' school. There a father and mother offered me their six months old daughter. They had at first gone to sell her to wicked people, but a young Christian, ac-



quainted with the matter, made them change their minds and brought them to us. "How much do you want for your little girl?" I asked them. "Twelve Dollars," the father replied. "Very well," I answered, "but on one condition, that the mother remain here for awhile to look after her." It was agreed upon that I would give her \$4.00 for this, together with her food. The contract for sale was signed, and the father went back greatly pleased to have earned \$12.00, and the mother remained with us. In the afternoon the little girl was baptized and was given the name of Lucy. The mother was not to remain more than a month with us. One morning her wretched husband came to get her. He had sold her in her turn for \$60.00. I also learned that he had sold his little son for \$15.00. If I had known beforehand of the father's intentions, I would have offered to buy at least the little boy, but it was too late when I learned of it. The mother was thus obliged to part from her children. You would have cried with us had you been present at this scene. The mother had lived long enough with us, however, to be able to bring with her the consolation that her little daughter was in good hands.

"The child is now at the Orphanage of Leao Yuan where good care is given her.

#### *Another Baptism of an adult*

I was away at Leao Yuan when the virgin of the dispensary wrote to me telling me that a young man whom we had cared for for many months at his home, was dying and that he had asked to be baptized. As he belonged to a very poor family, the young man also asked us to buy him a coffin for his burial, and to give lodging to his poor mother after his death, as she would then be left helpless on earth. Everything, you may well guess, was willingly granted him.

"Be assured, Reverend Mother, that I do not forget you in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. I ask God to bless you, and all your Sisters.

Yours in Our Lord Jesus Christ,

Edgar LAROCHELLE, Priest,  
Foreign Missions.

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### **In token of gratitude**

We are requested to publish the following in THE PRECURSOR:

In token of gratitude to the Blessed Virgin for a great favor obtained through her intercession I give as votive offering, to be placed on her altar, in the chapel of the Mother-House of the Missionnaires of the Immaculate Conception, a marble plate on which the following inscription is written in golden letters:

"Gratitude to Our Immaculate Mother for favors obtained."

X.....

## A Rose scattered by St. Therese of the Child Jesus

upon the Shek Lung Lazaretto

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**I**T is always with pleasure that I see THE PRECURSOR arrive, for on reading it attentively I often find the occasion of doing something for your missions of China.

In speaking of this, permit me to tell you how St. Therese of the Child Jesus efficaciously helped me to carry out a plan which I had formed a long time ago, that of supplying the sum necessary for the digging of a well for the poor lepers of Shek Lung who lack water on the island and must travel a long distance in order to procure some. But it was a difficult matter to realize my project owing to the meagre funds at my disposal. In reality I had to find \$400.00 and my limited income did not allow me to give such a considerable sum. Suddenly the thought came to me that if I succeeded in selling a piece of land that I own in the country I would receive, even in sacrificing it, the sum necessary for the realization of my desires. But where was I to find a buyer? I interested St. Therese of the Child Jesus in my cause which was also her own since she is the Patroness of Missionaries. I said to her, "St. Therese of the Child Jesus, let this be your work, I give the land to you, find a buyer." St. Therese did not sell my land, but in the meantime I was advised to sell the property which I had invested. This I did realizing a gain which permitted me to send the \$400.00 to your Missionaries of the Shek Lung Lazaretto. I put \$120.00 in the bank and by investing my capital I increased my income \$80.00 each year. And this is not speaking of the land which still remains to me.

No doubt it was due to St. Therese of the Child Jesus that this question was settled so favorably and it is to encourage the persons who will read these lines to have confidence in this dear little Saint, that I request you to publish it in THE PRECURSOR.

Glory and gratitude to St. Therese of the Child Jesus!

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## Votive lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin

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

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

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



# A Few Roses Scattered

By the Little Sister of Missionaries...

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

*St. Therese of the Child Jesus*



Offering of \$1.00 in thanksgiving for a favor obtained through the intercession of the Little Flower. Anonymous. — Enclosed \$1.00 for the Little Flower Burse in token of gratitude for a favor. Please pray for myself and my dear parents. Miss X. **Marlboro, Mass.** — We are asked to publish: I had promised \$30.00 for the sale of some property. I come to accomplish my promise by sending you this sum for the Missions. Fervent thanks to St. Joseph and to St. Therese. Mrs. O. P., **Central Falls.** — Offering of \$5.00 towards the Little Flower Burse in thanksgiving for a favor obtained through her intercession. Mrs. X. **St. Euphemie.** — Enclosed \$5.00 in thanksgiving for a favor obtained through the intercession of St. Therese of the Child Jesus. Mr. X.

**Pointe Bleue.** — Please find enclosed \$1.00 in honor of the little Sister of the Missionaries in thanksgiving for favor obtained. A. M., **Montreal.** — My thanks to St. Therese for relief obtained in illness. In token of my gratitude I am sending \$5.00 for the ransom of a Chinese baby. I hope St. Therese may continue to protect us, and I promise to make this offering every year for five years. A subscriber. **Ottawa.** — Having obtained some favors through the intercession of the Little Flower I am sending you \$2.00 in thanksgiving and I recommend myself to your prayers. If I completely regain my health, I shall pay a five years' subscription to **THE PRECURSOR.** Mrs. M. J., **Montreal.** — Please publish the following in "**THE PRECURSOR**": In token of our profound gratitude to St. Therese of the Child Jesus for many favors obtained through her intercession, please find enclosed \$90.00 for the missions, asking her to grant us another favor. E.L.--- I enclose herewith, for the support of your missionaries, the small offering of \$5.00. It is also in thanksgiving to St. Therese, for having granted me a favor. Anonymous, **Montreal.** — Enclosed find \$5.00 for the ransom of a little Chinese, my thank-offering to St. Therese of the Child Jesus. I shall renew this offering every year if I keep my position. A subscriber. — I am happy to prove my gratitude to St. Therese for a particular grace obtained through her intercession. This \$2.00 is a thank-offering. M. A., **Ahuntsic.** — I am glad to send you \$7.00 in token of gratitude to St. Therese. G. G. — Kindly publish in "**THE PRECURSOR**": A thousand thanks to St. Therese for the cure of a very serious illness, attributed to her powerful intercession. Offering of \$0.25. Mrs. A. T., **St. Fulgence.** — I heartily thank St. Therese and St. Joseph for having deigned to answer my prayers. In fulfilment of my promise, you will find enclosed the sum of \$26.00, \$1.00 being in payment of subscription to "**THE PRECURSOR**" and \$25.00 for the ransom of the poor Chinese babies. Mrs. A. S., **Montreal.** — Please find enclosed my donation in honor of the Little Flower for favors granted. Please pray for me. Mrs. B., **Montreal.** — I am sending \$1.00 for a Mass in honor of the Little Flower in thanksgiving for another favor granted me. L. R., **Fall River Mass.** — My gratitude to St. Therese for favor obtained and offering of \$1.00 for your most needy mission. R. L., **Indian Orchard, Mass.** — I am sending you \$75.00 which I had promised St. Therese, the Little Flower, to be used in your Foreign Missions. Kindly remember me in your prayers to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, Our Blessed Mother and St. Therese. J. P. G., **Worcester, Mass.** — Please find enclosed Money Order amounting to \$6.00 which contribution I wish to go towards the Little Flower of Jesus Mission for favors granted us through the intercession of this little Saint. The favors asked by everyone in our house have never once been turned aside. Please say a little prayer for our intentions. Mr. and Mrs. J. L., **St. Henri.** — Please find enclosed my renewal subscription to "**THE PRECURSOR**" and \$0.25 for the ransom of a dying baby in thanksgiving to St. Therese. M. W., **Toronto, Ont.** — Please place the enclosed towards your Burse of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus for favors received. Mrs. F. J. S., **Montreal West.** — I am sending this Money Order for \$5.00 as a donation to the Little Flower Burse. This is part of the money I promised for such funds if I received a favor. Mrs. P. D., **New York.** — Please find enclosed cheque for \$3.50 and also a postal note for \$1.50. I would like to renew my subscription and place the balance towards the Little Flower Burse. Mrs. M. A. M., **Wawa, Ont.** — My grateful thanks to St. Theresa for favors received. Enclosed please find \$2.00 for the Missions.—This dollar is in honor of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus in thanksgiving for favors received. Mrs. L. S., **Pawtucket, R. I.**

During her illness the Infirmarian had recommended Sœur Thérèse to take a little walk in the garden every day for a quarter of an hour. For her, this advice was a command. One afternoon, a Sister seeing her walk with much difficulty said to her: "You would do far better to rest; in such circumstances walking can do you no good, you exhaust yourself, that is all."

"It is true," replied this child of Obedience, "but do you know what gives me strength?... Well! *I walk for a Missionary*. I think how some one of them far away, yonder, is perhaps exhausted in his apostolic journeyings, and to lessen his fatigue I offer mine to the good God."

HIST. D'UNE AME, CH. XII

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Oh! What mysteries will be revealed to us later... How often have I thought that I perhaps owe all the graces showered upon me to the earnest prayer of a little soul whom I shall know only in Heaven. It is God's will that in this world by means of prayer Heavenly treasures should be imparted by souls one to another, so that when they reach the Fatherland they may love one another with a love born of gratitude, with an affection far, far exceeding the most ideal family affection upon earth.

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## 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
In November-December " .....	149.25



# *Echoes from our Missions*

## MANCHURIA, CHINA

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

### Wednesday, July 24, 1929

One of our two little invalids, Margaret, eighteen years of age, is dying. How beautiful will be the crown with which the Immaculate Virgin will deck her brow!... Her earthly mother has abandoned her, but her sweet heavenly Mother has visibly protected her in bringing her to us. I shall never forget in what touching terms she begged me to give her a Miraculous Medal at the time that we discovered her in a family in the country.

After having been baptized and confirmed by Reverend Father Lapierre, she had the ineffable happiness of making her First Communion to-day. Her life has been but a long series of suffering. Completely deformed by an infectious disease of the spine, the poor child could neither sit down nor walk. She remained continually in the same position, crouched on her knees and resting on her elbows, which gave her the aspect of a little kitten. She had moreover five very painful running sores.

The Chinese virgin asked her not to forget her pagan relatives when she would be in heaven. The poor child ever fostered a tender affection for her dear ones.

### Friday, July 26

Our young invalid has rendered her soul to God. She fainted at three o'clock. Father Charest came and anointed her, then the virgins and orphans recited the prayers for the dying.

Having notified the mother she came immediately and, according to the Chinese custom, brought all that was needed for the burial, even to a pair of shoes, placing everything beside her daughter.

The patient soon gained consciousness. She took Sister Superior by the hand and did not want her to leave her. She suffered until the last breath.

At 11 P. M. while we were reciting the Rosary, she peacefully passed away after having recited a last ejaculation to the Blessed Virgin.

We are firmly convinced that the dear little one was not detained an instant in the flames of purgatory but took her flight straight to heaven. Instinctively we recited the *Magnificat* in thanksgiving for the merciful tenderness of the Immaculate Virgin in favor of this humble child.

### Saturday, July 27

Mass is said this morning for our little Margaret. The mother and five other relatives come and according to Chinese custom, weep beside

the mortal remains. At a signal given by the eldest, all begin to sob and scream. It would be enough to rend one's heart were we not aware that it is the custom of the country. When their strength is exhausted, at another given signal all take on a smiling look, the mother excepted, who continues to lament. They then repair to the chapel where the *Libera* is sung.

### Sunday, July 28

After having spent a very busy week we had proposed spending Sunday peacefully, but God who disposes of each one of our minutes had decided otherwise. The entire morning was spent in visiting the sick in their homes or seeing to the patients at the dispensary. When the mothers come asking us to care for their children we would never think of sending them away, they would probably never return. There are always some of them who are dying. We baptize two to-day.

The Manchurians come to us with the greatest of confidence. We receive from eighty to one hundred a day. The Chinese doctors are in despair upon losing their practice. It is not surprising! Here is how they proceed to heal a wound. Firstly the patient is strictly forbidden to wash the sore. Secondly, he is strictly forbidden for months and months, to eat eggs and meat which, according to them, nourish and aggravate the wound. A certain powder is applied which is far from being an antiseptic, causes an infection, and consequently makes the patient endure great pain. Here is what a woman who came to the dispensary lately said: "The Chinese doctors are not clean, they never wash the wounds. Here, you always begin by giving the wounds a good washing." When our little infirmarian-helpers *voluntarily* forget to wash a wound, the patients do not forget to ask: "Are you not going to wash the wound to-day?"

### Sunday, August 11

After Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament Sister Superior notices at the door of the dispensary, a woman carrying a baby in her arms. At the first glance she perceives that the child is dying, and baptizes it immediately. The young mother is deeply grieved as she has but two children and the younger one, who is at home is also in a dying condition. Sister Superior offers to go to see the child and bring it some medicine. The family lives several miles away. The mother immediately answers that it is not necessary to go to the expense of hiring a vehicle as the child will be dead before night. Sister Superior insists, hires a car, and leaves accompanied by a Chinese virgin. She arrives just in time to baptize the little one. The poor child was already wrapped up in an old bag and a man was making preparations to throw it away.

It often happens that children are thrown away before they are dead, and generally they are not buried but are wrapped up in a mat and thrown into the fields to be devoured by dogs.



**Thursday, August 15**

How brightly the sun shines at the dawn of this beautiful day. The Chinese who are always up early are more so on feast days. Scarcely has the Angelus bell rung when from all sides the faithful flock to the modest chapel of the Mission to offer their pious homages to their heavenly Mother. The Fathers are happy to state that from one feast to another the Christians are always more and more numerous. The pews and aisles are filled. There were more than a hundred Communion. With our orphans we sang at High Mass. At the Offertory, the Elevation and the Communion Father Charest plays the cornet.

As soon as the bell announcing the holiday rings, the orphans hasten to come to us. On such days all the games we know are put into movement. They have a particular affection for "parchesi" but we must watch out for the most ambitious among them. Sister St. Jeanne de Chantal finds it prudent to remain to superintend the pawns, for there is always someone who tries to smuggle her way into heaven!

The *Magnificat* closes our feast days. May it be our last hymn when life's day is done!...

**Friday, August 16**

For the second time we visit a young Chinese woman who is unable to walk as one of her feet is covered with wounds. She tells us that her entire family has been baptized but that for years no one has practised his religion. These poor people live far from the church, it is for this reason that they have neglected their religious duties. She is quite happy to see that her foot will soon be cured. "I have now come twice to see you," do I say to her, "and I have brought you medicine, when you will be better you in turn must come to see me." — "Oh! when I am better I shall not only go twice to see you, I shall go often, and I shall also return to the chapel and pray just as I did long ago." It is easily seen that the Christians who through lack of missionaries or because they live too far from the church, have neglected their religious duties, are gradually coming back to the Catholic faith.

**Sunday, August 18**

Two little orphans come hurriedly into the room where we are writing and tell us that a mother has just thrown her baby into the street as the child is dying. Without losing a moment we hasten to the spot and there find a child about seven years old lying on the roadside. The mother brought the child outside so that it would not draw misfortune on the house. We baptize it immediately. The child is unconscious, its big dark eyes are turned towards the blue heavens to where the angels will ere long bear her pure soul. What sweet surprise will she not experience in reaching the homeland, she who had known but the miseries of China!

On such occasions we ask ourselves how is it that this one has been favored with the grace of baptism at the very last moment, while so many others die deprived of their passport. We are convinced that it is due to an ardent prayer or a generous sacrifice in honor of the Immaculate Virgin by someone in our native land in favor of the poor unfortunate pagans.

### **Monday, August 19**

Sister Superior is beaming with joy to-night, she gathered a rich harvest at the dispensary this morning: five little ones have been regenerated in the baptismal waters.

At 11 o'clock a Christian tells us that a young pagan woman who lives a few *lis* distant is dying. We hire a vehicle and leave immediately. It was not difficult to instruct her in the principal truths of our holy religion and, according to her desire, we baptize her. The poor woman does not delay in taking her flight heavenward. Her husband who heard the instruction, also expresses the desire to study the Christian Doctrine.

### **Tuesday, August 20**

In honor of St. Bernard, the faithful servant of Mary, whose feast the Church celebrates to-day we name the two first baptized this morning, "Marie Bernard" and Marie Bernadette."

Father Turcotte is at Liao Yuan Sien for a few days. He has come here for vestments and sacred linens for the new mission of Sze Ping Kai. The virgins and orphans join in helping us to make these vestments and in mending the old ones. The blessing of the new chapel will take place on Sunday.

### **Friday, August 23**

For some time past a young pagan, sixteen years of age has been coming to the dispensary. As his mother died when he was quite young he has only his father living. A year ago, while on horseback, he sprained his ankle. It is swollen and is very painful. There is no change for the better despite the care we give him as an operation is necessary. He said to the Sister infirmarian yesterday: "If I do not get better, I shall never be happy again." Sister asks him if he desires to learn to pray to our Heavenly Father as He alone can cure him and give him perfect happiness. The next morning he assists at the 6 o'clock Mass. Despite the great difficulty he has in walking, he daily assists at Holy Mass, prayers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. He spends hours before the Tabernacle which he contemplates with a supplicating look... What prayer can come from the lips of a poor pagan who does not know how to make the Sign of the Cross...

Poor child! If you gaze upon our loving Lord, He in turn will look upon you and grant you a grace far more precious than what you are soliciting!



## TSONGMING, HAIMEN VICARIATE, CHINA

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Tsong Ming*

**Sunday, June 30, 1929**

So as to give Josephine, our interpreter, a little rest Sister Superior sends a Sister with her for a walk before supper. The surroundings of Tsong Ming do not present anything out of the ordinary. There are no streets at all, but just a narrow path on which we must walk single file the



MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION  
SURROUNDED BY THEIR CHINESE HELPERS AND BY A GROUP OF LITTLE VISITORS FROM THE  
FOUNDLING-HOME OF TSONG MING, CHINA

greater part of the time. Some tilled fields surrounded by small ditches for irrigation and, here and there, straw houses, that is all, yet this great simplicity has its charm. The vegetables are very well cared for and grow in abundance. They form, together with cotton, the only resource of the island. Naturally, each one takes great care to make his little plot productive.

It is politeness here to ask those one meets where they are going, it opens conversation or it simply proves that one is interested. This explains why Josephine has to answer so often: Ba bi siang. (We are walking for our pleasure, or we are taking a walk). At a certain place, as we are passing a small house, the children run out to meet us, and their parents, seeing that we are friendly with them, also come out and invite us to enter their dwelling. Josephine answers that we are unable to do so at present but that we shall do so later on. How consoling it would be to be able to say a word to them about God and our Immaculate Mother! May our zeal in studying hasten the day when it will be possible to realize our apostolic dream.

A little boy is brought to us to-day who, according to the custom of the Chinese, is wrapped in his mother's clothing. When the baby is a boy, the gleaners must leave the rags with which it is covered, at the Foundl-

ing Home. If you could only see how the women helpers, not only those at the Foundling Home, but from all the missions, watch for the arrivals in order to inherit, each one in her turn, the discarded garments... This time, it is a withered old woman, who comes to beg the poor clothing. She begins to examine very attentively the coveted treasure for it seems that it is a sign of ill luck for the donor if one does not act thus, and as our old woman is very grateful, she would not like to be a cause of bad luck. Poor unfortunate pagans! they are the victims of such ridiculous superstitions!...

### **Wednesday, July 3**

Five babies, each a year and a half old, are brought to us from a pagan Foundling Home, which brings the number of our older children up to eighteen. (Those from one to five years are counted among the older children). The new arrivals appear tired and all five, tied around a large basket placed on a wheelbarrow are accompanied by a little girl under whose charge the babies have been placed. We may expect that the babies will cry for some time, as the first few days are not always rosy!...

### **Thursday, July 4**

In spite of the bad weather, Reverend Father Côté, S. J., arrives at Haimen this afternoon, accompanied by Brother St. Arnaud, a Canadian scholastic residing at Tou si wei, Shanghai. With the Pastor, they visit the Foundling Home as well as our little Community.

### **Friday, July 5**

Reverend Father Côté has the kindness to give us a conference at the time set aside for our meditation, taking for text, "Love of our apostolate." His words are appreciated by us all. We leave the chapel, determined to work for our personal sanctification and also for the conversion of the thousands of pagans who surround us.

To-night, Sister St. Helene comes with tear-filled eyes, to tell Sister Superior that our little Tsen me, two and a half years old, is dying. The dear child is a victim of consumption and is moreover covered with boils. Our dear Sister sympathizes with the poor little sufferer. She stays near the crib and tenderly gazes upon the poor child who really presents a most pitiful sight. She keeps her large eyes fixed on Sister and seems to understand all the pity which she excites.

We register sixty baptisms at the Foundling Home.

### **Sunday, July 7**

A four-year-old child is brought to us by relatives who had adopted her and who now do not wish to keep her any longer. They are afraid she may be dumb, and because she picks up everything she finds to make playthings, they do not find her to their liking and there is nothing else to do, in their opinion, but get rid of her. Yet, we find the child charming, and



she certainly does not lack intelligence. It will be another little one for the Orphanage, but what embarrasses us is that we have not enough beds. Babies are always arriving, but the cribs do not increase... We are obliged to put two babies in one bed or crib, and in the latter especially, it is very uncomfortable because of the heat and the mosquitoes.

### **Tuesday, July 9**

The plasterers are preparing some mortar in front of our kitchen. Their company is not very desirable. However it gives us an opportunity of witnessing a scene unrivalled in originality. They first dig a hole about six feet in diameter and ten inches in depth. A pailful of water is then poured into this improvised basin and each takes off his hat, rolls up his trousers, and those who wear sandals take them off. Two men then place themselves on each side of the basin and throw in from time to time, alternatively, one a handful of sand and the other a handful of cement. During this time, three dancers have taken up their post in the water hole and mix the contents with their feet. They jump, their hands on their hips, singing the while, until the foreman judges that the mixture is ready for use. On hearing them sing, I thought to myself that our Mother would be happy to see them working so cheerfully. The plaster is then placed in cloths tied at the four corners with strings, the strings being used to hang the bag on nails where the plasterers will utilize the mixture. When a plasterer has emptied a bag, he throws it on the ground, and another one is taken up to him, while the empty bag is washed in a pail of water and filled anew. For the last coating, a certain quantity of lime is added to the mixture, for, in this part, all the exterior as well as the interior walls are white or cream.

### **Thursday, July 11**

To-day, we buy beans by the yard!... They are sold in ten-yard packages. With twenty cents, we shall have enough for our dinner and the children's. They are very tasty, and not very dear...

A fifteen-year-old patient comes to the dispensary to have a tooth extracted as it has ached all week. Our dear Sister Marie de Sion, to whom the patient is taken, is a little embarrassed for she has no pinchers, and she cannot send the poor boy away, it would be cruel to let him suffer thus. Sister tries to find something to answer the purpose. She makes a good string with thread which she ties to the tooth and she asks the boy to sit on a bench. A Chinese helper firmly holds the patient by the shoulders while Sister, from behind, pulls on the string with all her strength. After much resistance, the tooth gives way, and appears as a trophy at the end of the string... How true it is that on mission we must be able to manage with what we have.

### **Friday, July 12**

Eight more babies are brought in from a pagan Foundling Home. They are all children who are not yet able to walk, the eldest being hardly a year

and a half old and the youngest, ten months. The woman who brings them to us tells us that at least sixty more will come from this one Foundling Home during the summer.

What a pitiful little waif was brought to us yesterday! He has an ear completely eaten away and worms are squirming in the wound. Upon his arrival, at least thirty were taken out. Furthermore, the poor little wretch had certainly never been washed... His extreme uncleanness clearly proved it.

#### **Thursday, August 8**

It is now harvest time for the maize, and this is how the crop is taken in. I must first tell you that there are no fences to mark out each farm. Each owner knows the dimensions of his land. On the appointed day, each one sets out early in the morning to work in his field. If the owner foresees that he will not be able to finish the same day, he calls for helpers as nothing must be left on the field over night. There is no need of breaking the ears from the stalk and then take the leaves off, there is a much simpler and quicker way. By means of two six-inch nails which the workers tie to their wrists with strings, the stalks are rooted out and placed in baskets. This takes but a moment. The leaves remain on the plant and later, when dry, are used for heating. By means of large baskets, tied to bamboo sticks, men then bring the corn to the house, singing the while.

#### **Saturday, August 31**

Sister Marie de Sion is delighted to use for the first time to-day the tooth-extractor sent by a benefactor from Montreal. She has been wishing for one for such a long time! I cannot say if our Sister extracts teeth painlessly, but she does not hurt in any way her patients' poor purses.

Baptisms at the Foundling Home, during the month: 43. Baptisms outside of the Foundling Home: 43. Dressings and treatments at the dispensary: 106. Teeth extracted: 7.

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## **Manila, Philippine Islands**

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

#### **Monday, July 15, 1929**

A morphine victim dies in the Charity Ward this morning, from the effects of an infection caused by an injection which he gave himself to satisfy his passion. The swelling of the arm and shoulder was so heavy that it weighed down the entire body, and with that gangrene had set in. The





NURSES OF THE CHINESE GENERAL HOSPITAL OF MANILA, P. I., BAPTIZED AUGUST 14TH 1929.

poor man had come to the hospital five days before. Many a time we had thought of speaking to him about God, but it was very hard to broach the subject to him. It seemed to us that the best thing to do was to show him every mark of kindness while waiting for the moment of grace.

This morning after Mass, Sister Marie des Victoires while making the rounds as usual, noticed our moribund who, after having tried to walk a little had collapsed at the foot of his bed. His face deathly pale showed us that it was time to give him the supreme remedy. She showed him her crucifix but did not succeed in attracting his attention. His neighbor, whom we believed to be a "terrible bear" drew near. "Look here," did he say, "it is the *Santo Christo* that Sister is showing you!..." At the sound of his thundering voice, the patient raised his eyes and looked at the crucifix... Seeing that he was in state of consciousness, Sister Marie des Victoires took advantage of these precious moments to ask him the customary questions relative to the reception of Holy Baptism. Not a word was uttered by the twenty-five patients that surrounded him, but we could easily see in the eyes of each one that they longed for him to answer in the affirmative, which he did with the grace of God. Before receiving the cleansing waters he recited the Act of Contrition which was suggested to him. His last words were: "My God forgive me my sins."

### Sunday, July 21

We have forgotten to mention that our centenarian died two weeks ago. Poor old man! We hope that the good Master received him with a loving embrace in return for the frequent kisses with which he covered his crucifix. It was impossible to put another prayer, another act of love into his old head than: *Dios* ! Even when expiring he took his crucifix and with his dying lips kissed the wounds of his Redeemer while repeating: *Dios* !

This venerable old man is one of those who has left the best impression at the Charity Ward. He was especially remarkable for his straightforwardness and good-naturedness. On the day of his baptism we loaned him some new clothes... Nobody ever thought of reclaiming the different articles. Two weeks later he stopped one of the Sisters and said: "I have something to give back to you," and he took the little pile from his bureau... nothing was missing, and each piece had been carefully folded.

Another day, one of the Sisters, seeing that he had a hard time to undo the cord of his purse, came to his assistance. To thank her, he took out a piece of money and offered it to her. Needless to say that it was returned, despite the entreaties of the good old man.

On the day that he was baptized, a big orange was added to his evening meal. For his old fingers, it was quite an undertaking to peel it, Sister helped him and immediately half of his present was offered her.



With Mary as a friend, we shall indeed have a friend in Jesus.





THE GROUP OF NURSES BAPTIZED AUGUST 14TH 1929, ON THE DAY OF THEIR FIRST COMMUNION, AUGUST 15TH 1929

## NAZE, JAPAN

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters Missionaries to Naze*

### Tuesday, July 2, 1929

The Blessed Virgin condescends to visit us in a way that greatly rejoices our missionary hearts. Miss Hayakawa's younger sister, who fell seriously ill a few days ago, arrives in a *kuruma* to receive Holy Baptism in our chapel. Although she has had no religious instruction, the priest consents to baptize her as she is in danger of death. She asked that the ceremony take place in our convent. Two years ago while this lady was working for us we gave her a miraculous medal of the Blessed Virgin which she always faithfully wore. Her little child also receives Baptism and is given the name of Joseph, while her little niece Teru Ko, baptized at her birth by her aunt, is christened to-day receiving the name of Teresa. At the close of this day so fecund in heavenly blessings, we voice a fervent Magnificat.

### Friday, July 12

Morita Chie, one of our former pupils, comes to visit us. For some time past she seems to desire to come into closer relation with us. A ray of grace may touch this soul before long. We ask this favor from Our Lord. Although it is very difficult during their course of studies to bring our students to realize that our religion is the true one, I think it will be easier to convince those, who after graduating, remain in contact with us. Thank God, there is a goodly number who profit by every occasion to come to see their old Alma Mater. We do all we can to draw them to us.

I asked Yoshi-ko if her little cousin, Yasuyama Fuyushi, would not like to become a Christian. She tells me that she once spoke to her on this subject and this is the answer she received: "After graduating I shall think it over." Poor God! He is oftentimes given second place in the hearts of these people! How sad it is!

### Thursday, August 1

A young girl who attends a school at Sendai asked her parents who reside at Naze to permit her to take music lessons from us during the holidays. She desires to frequent the same school as Nakamura Kibue, at Tokio. Her father is the assistant at Chu Cakko and the right hand man of Mr. Tatsuan, an enemy of the priests. It seems to us that this is a means that Divine Providence is making use of to arrange matters. Mrs. Yoshida came with her daughter to solicit the desired favor. No doubt about it she is a very cultured lady. She also asks that we teach English to her three daughters. We do not refuse her anything and she is very gratefu



**Monday, August 19**

The *Bon Masture*, feast of the dead, is being celebrated the past few days throughout Japan. On our way from Benediction this evening we could see in the streets of the city some young girls, in groups of six, carrying pretty lanterns on long bamboo poles, on their way to seek departed souls. Not only young girls but also middle-aged men, distinguished in appearance, passed by with their lanterns. The scene was fairy-like. Lanterns of different colors in a great variety of shapes, swung to and fro in the soft evening breeze. The ceremony, however, causes moral tortures to the Catholics, for it is Satan who triumphs in these demonstrations.

The first evening all go to the cemetery with unlighted lanterns. After offering incense and flowers they return, each carrying a lighted lantern which, according to them now contains the soul of the departed. The next morning they place some *Gochiso*, dishes containing delicious food, on the tombs. In the evening they all make their way to the sea where hundreds of tiny ships are launched to be carried away by the waves, each ship loaded with provisions of all kinds and supplied with a candle for those who sleep beneath the blue waters. The third evening the lighted lanterns are brought back to the cemetery and upon placing them on the tombs, the spirits of the departed return to their dwelling place. Poor people, blinded by superstition! Ycshiko, our little Christian baptized on Pentecost Sunday, said that she took part in these celebrations last year. We asked her what she then thought of them and she answered, "I did not think of anything."

**GREAT DISASTER AT NAZE, JAPAN**

Boarding-school partly destroyed by a terrible typhoon

*Letter from Sister du St. Cœur de Marie, Superior  
of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception at Naze  
Japan, to her Mother-House*

*Naze, Japan, October 3, 1929*

"On Sunday, the feast of St. Michael, a terrible typhoon shook Naze, causing great damage especially to our boarding-school. Let me first tell you that we are all safe and sound. How can we ever thank Divine Providence for the visible protection shown us. It is true that the damages amount to 3,000 yen, but, after all, what is that compared to the loss of lives, and there were none.

About 4 o'clock in the morning a first blast of wind made us quiver in our beds. As a matter of fact, it was not the first time that we had seen the ceilings raised by the mighty wind, but they were now shaken more than ever and the rain fell in torrents. Shortly after 7 o'clock the storm seemed to calm down, but in the meantime the wind had changed direction and was now blowing more violently than before. Outside it was impossible to keep on our feet, and the *kurumas* (Japanese carriages) were rocked as playthings by the wind.



BOARDING-SCHOOL OF NAZE, JAPAN AFTER THE DISASTER OF SEPTEMBER 29TH LAST

Towards 8 o'clock I heard a tremendous crash and plaintive voices calling to me. I hastened to the chapel and ascertained that a complete section of the roof had been torn off by a violent gush of wind and thrown with a loud crash into the yard. At once the five of us fell on our knees at the foot of the altar praying aloud to the One Who controls the thunder and to Whom the winds obey but the time of trial had come and God seemed to remain deaf to our entreaties. The wind became more furious and the slates were torn from the roofs and twirled into the air, sometimes falling against the window panes shattering them into a thousand pieces. My companions urged me to take the ciborium to a place of safety, but I stood paralysed at the thought of my unworthiness. It was impossible to notify the priest at the Mission for the telephone was out of order and there was nobody to take the message to him... Our altar is made in a way that the tabernacle may easily be removed. I therefore detached it entirely, and carrying it as respectfully as possible, directed my steps towards the school which had remained untouched. My dear companions followed closely after me, one carrying a statue of the Blessed Virgin and one of St. Joseph, another that of our beloved Patroness, St. Therese of the Child Jesus.

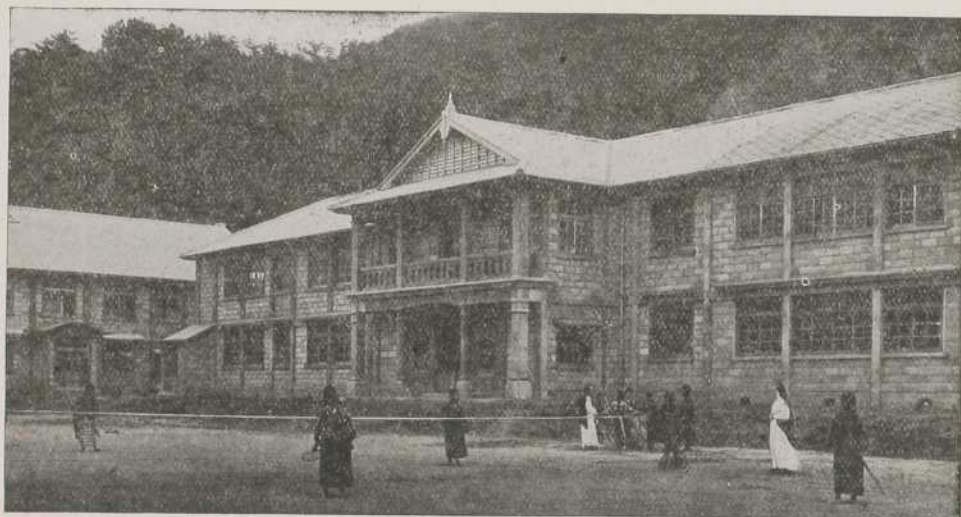
"We had to walk a long distance before reaching our destination. Muddy and turbulent waters flowed in small rivers formed by the heavy rains. As I stepped outside I was swept off my feet by the wind and in falling struck my head on the cement walk. The tabernacle which had fallen from my hands would have floated away had not Sister Joseph de la Ste. Famille seized it holding it until with the help of Sister Marie de la Redemption I was able to get up. With no further accident we at last reached the school where the precious burden was deposited in my room. We knelt for a while in adoration before our all-powerful King in His humble dwelling. Then a few of us left for the boarding-school with the hope of saving something. But the ceilings of the second storey had already caved



in and the terrible crashes seemed to announce the breaking up of the universe. There was a wall in one of the rooms that we expected to fall in at any moment. We did not venture to go in.

The teachers and boarders who have their rooms on the first floor had sufficient time to pack up their belongings, and each one of them kept her parcel within reach in the corridor. But the water continually flowed in through the open roof and there especially we believed ourselves present at the deluge. Consequently everyone decided to cross over to the school. From the windows of the corridor we could see the immense beams that were held together by iron cramps from 8 to 10 inches in length, torn off, twirled like straws in the storm, and flung in all directions. The wind continued to tear away the roof as we would tear a piece of paper. The slates were torn from the laundry and hurled through the windows smashing the glass. Never before had I felt God's great power.

"It was nearly noon before we could venture out to save our poor belongings. The good teachers soon came to our assistance and did not leave until everything had been picked up, that is to say until late in the evening. Really, if they had not come to help us, I do not know how we would have managed. The younger pupils and some of the day pupils also came and worked unceasingly until nightfall. We were obliged to wade in from five to six inches of water to pick up our poor baggage. Sister St. Angele de Merici, Sister Joseph de la St. Famille and I returned to the boarding-school while Sister Marie des Archanges and Sister Marie de la Redemption remained to receive the articles and put them to dry in the classrooms as most of them were soaking wet. It was heartbreaking to see the church vestments for they were all soiled and utterly ruined. The work of three long months had been completely destroyed in a few moments!



SCHOOL OF NAZE, JAPAN  
BEFORE THE DISASTER CAUSED BY A TYPHOON SEPTEMBER 29TH LAST

Complete darkness came to interrupt our work. Big heavy clouds rolled in the skies. Everything should have been within our reach as the same room served as kitchen, dormitory and community-room. But what disorder!... Where were we to find a candle... A cupboard had remained intact at the boarding-school and the lamps received from the Mother-House last year had been placed therein. We distributed them among the teachers and the pupils.

When 9 o'clock came we were all tired enough to retire... Our beds were not very comfortable that night but we soon fell asleep, not however before we had thanked God and our Immaculate Mother for having protected us in the midst of so much danger.

We instantly recommend ourselves to the charity of our kind friends in the homeland. Persons desirous of assisting us in our distress may send their charitable alms to:

SISTER DU ST. CŒUR DE MARIE, SUPERIOR,  
Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception,  
Kotojogakko  
Naze  
Kagoshima Ken, Japan

or to our Mother-House, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Montreal.

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## KAGOSHIMA, JAPAN

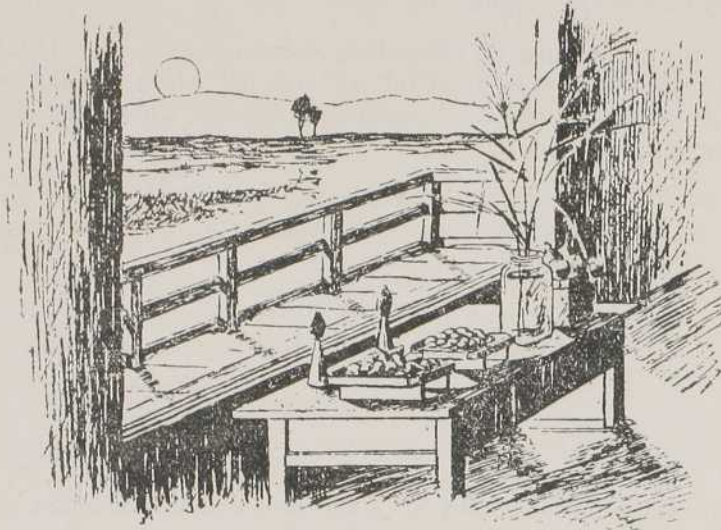
*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters missionaries to Kagoshima*

### Monday, May 20, 1929

As I know that the least details concerning our adopted country are of interest to you, I shall to-day speak to you of the *bamboo plant*. Its roots spread very much as the asparagus and it is not at all common-place to follow up its growth. It is around this time that the branches shoot forth. They are eatable having the taste and the form of the asparagus, but are generally much thicker although there are many different kinds. In a corner of our yard there is a tuft of these plants and every two or three days we cut the sprouts for the table. Close by, behind a hedge, there is a very small deserted hut. One morning we noticed through the half-open door, a bamboo stalk which sprang up straight and vigorous in this little hovel... So strong was it that in growing it pushed aside one of the boards of the floor thus making a way for itself. We decided to let this *take no ko* (literally translated: bamboo tendril) thrive. It continued to



grow higher and higher and after a three days' rain we returned to this spot to ascertain its progress. It was now half as high as the hut itself. A few days after it had reached the roof and from one day to the other cut its way through. That same day it grew to a length of four or five inches on the outside. It was really interesting to see it growing. To mount ten or more inches in a day did not tire it in the least. It seemed as though



JAPANESE SUPERSTITION  
OFFERINGS EXPOSED IN THE MOONLIGHT

it hastened to become as high as a towering bamboo in a neighbor's yard. Inside of a month it had attained this height. It then began to shoot forth its delicate branches or leaves, for up until then it had remained quite bare resembling a pole planted in the ground.

### Wednesday, September 18

Yesterday was the feast of the moon. All kinds of offerings were brought, rice, sweet potatoes, *sake* (Japanese brandy), etc., etc., It is customary to leave these offerings on the verandahs exposed in the clear moonlight. I am sending you a picture which is to be found in the Fourth Book which well explains what I have been just telling you. Thus love for these pagan feasts is inculcated into the minds of the children from their earliest years. Poor people! if they only realized that the moon, although very beautiful, is but a simple creation of Almighty God!... When will they learn that the beauty that appears to them as divine is but a very feeble reflection of the beauty of its Creator...

### Saturday, September 21

To-day is the anniversary of our arrival at Kagoshima, consequently a Day of Thanksgiving. We whisper our gratitude to our good Master

for having deigned to call us to labor directly in His vineyard. We protest that we desire to love and serve Him with all our hearts and thus make Him a little forgetful of the atmosphere of pride and paganism reigning everywhere in this poor Japan.

We to-day have the consolation of commencing the study of the Japanese Fifth Book. Miss Onoga gives us an hour's lesson every day without asking any fee. In return we teach her English and lend her our typewriter.



THE SUPERIOR OF KAGOSHIMA AND HER JAPANESE PROTEGES

The first lesson in the Fifth Book is a piece of poetry about Japan. Here is the translation of it: "Great Japan, great Japan! thy emperor is a descendant of the gods and we, numbering 80,000,000 are considered as his children. Great Japan, great Japan! we numbering 80,000,000, wish to respect the Emperor as a god and serve him as our parents. Great Japan, great Japan! since the time when thou wert governed by the gods thou hast never been defeated by thy enemies and thy glory increases from day to day..."

The Japanese believe that before the time of Jimmutenno, their first Emperor, about six hundred years before Christ, the country was governed by the gods and that the imperial family descends from them. As I have already told you in speaking of the feast of the moon, the greatest care is taken to urge on the minds of the children, love for their gods and for their country as well as for their beliefs and pagan customs.

\* \* \*

## VANCOUVER

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters Missionaries to Vancouver*

**Tuesday, September 17, 1929**

We have just received a mangle as a present from the Ladies Auxiliary! Oh! how grateful we are for it. It will be so useful to us!

At *soung* time for our aged men, Sister Marie de l'Espérance witnesses a scene which although quite simple deeply touches her. Sister St. Hedwidge served each one of God's boarders a bowl of soup, rice, etc. Among our good old men there are some capable of helping themselves, but there are others whose limbs are useless. We must feed them. But beforehand, we must implore *Tin Tu* (The Master of Heaven) to bless the food. Those



able to do so make a beautiful Sign of the Cross and say their Grace alone. But one of them, not the youngest as we may well guess, has lost the use of his arm. So our Sister takes a hold of his old worn-out arm, raises it to his forehead and traces a big Sign of the Cross, while in a broken voice he repeats after the religious the words that solicit blessings upon the meagre morning meal. God must have lovingly smiled upon His aged child and blessed him.

### Saturday, September 21

Towards noon, Sister Superior is called to the hospital. Great happiness awaited her there. One of the first old men to come to us, Francis Xavier, returns in a dying condition. He has had much trouble, poor man, and his happiness in finding himself again with the *Kouneung* cannot be described. He is a Catholic, having being baptized on the feast of St. Joseph, in 1924. He then remained with us for some time, and after his departure we anxiously enquired about him for two years when he left Vancouver to go to try his luck at Victoria where a goodly number of his compatriots had already settled. We never ceased to pray for him and our great desire was to see him again in our midst, his soul safe from danger. And he has come back to us to prepare himself for the long journey! Ah! how we thank God for this new mark of Fatherly mercy. Poor Francis Xavier, Doctor Yip who brings him to us says that he was found in a deserted hut. He has eaten almost nothing for fifteen days past. We hasten to prepare food for him. He drinks his bowl of coffee with extraordinary avidity, but it is only little by little that he is able to take some food. His eyes already tell that death is fast approaching. We entreat the Blessed Virgin to employ this poor unfortunate's remaining days to prepare him a happy eternity.

### Wednesday, September 25

A patient received by us yesterday evening died during the night, but he was baptized in time.

### Sunday, September 29

After breakfast, Sister Superior *entertains* our two dear Sisters St. Mathias and St. Anne who will leave for China five days hence, so as to permit their companions to prepare a little celebration in their honor for this evening.

### Wednesday, October 2

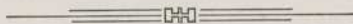
This day will be well filled with happiness. But let us not anticipate... Everybody is awake early this morning. The reglementary bell finally permits us to get into motion. The hours pass quickly: prayer, meditation, Holy Mass, breakfast: Already the time has come!... The carriages are at the door. We all assemble in the front corridor to welcome our eight companions from Outremont. It is impossible to tell of the happiness of all to again greet our beloved Sisters. We also have the pleasure of receiving the Fathers of the Foreign Missions of the Province of Quebec.

Before Holy Mass we all go to the chapel to recite a fervent Magnificat in thanksgiving to God for the safe trip of our missionaries. Breakfast is served at 10.30.

This morning's great happiness is this afternoon added to by the visit of His Grace, Most Reverend W. Duke, Coadjutor-Archbishop. Sister Superior had invited him to come to give Benediction. He very kindly accepted and at four o'clock entered our modest sanctuary assisted by six priests, five of whom devote themselves to work of evangelization of the infidels. After this simple but impressive ceremony His Grace turned towards our missionaries addressing them in English and in French most kind and encouraging words. He then permitted us to kiss his pastoral ring and paternally blessed us after having once again wished us a safe trip towards the Orient.

After his departure, the three Fathers of the Foreign Missions and our ten travelling Sisters make the rounds of the hospital which takes a good three quarters of an hour. The future missionaries to Manchuria and Manila stop here and there attracted by the objects in the dispensary, surgery and even in the laboratory which remind them of the work awaiting them.

Supper is served at half past five. On a lovely cake come from the Mother-House these words are written in the pink icing: "A safe voyage!" The meal over, we immediately read a short address to our Sisters who are about to leave us, and in a song we express to them a fruitful apostolate. At recreation everyone is full of life and happiness. When it is time to recite the night prayers, doubtlessly everyone repeats with emotion: "It is for the last time on Canadian soil"



Catholics have a duty to the Church of China. We must help to plow deep the furrows for the planting of the seed of the Word of God. The field of China belongs to Christ. By His command, it is to be cultivated, and in virtue of that same command we are to have some little part in the cultivation, according to our strength, numbers, means and the inspiration given by God to our generous sons and daughter.

*Mgr. J. T. Mc Nicholas, Archbishop of Cincinnati, U. S. A.*

## *Report of the Chinese Hospital of Montreal*

### YEAR 1929

Baptisms.....	7	Ordinary treatments.....	167
Patients deceased.....	11	Electrical treatments.....	124
Patients cured.....	17	Different examinations.....	200
Consultations.....	642	X-ray examinations.....	32
Wounds dressed.....	762	Operations.....	6
Prescriptions filled.....			748



# Extracts FROM THE Novitiate Chronicles

*Dedicated to our dear Parents*



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

## Sunday, Oct. 6, Solemnity of the Holy Rosary

How lovingly do we voice our hymn of praise to-day whilst through our fingers glide the blessed beads of our rosary!

It is also the day consecrated to our monthly retreat. The ideal weather permits us to have the procession in the open air. While the cortege of white and black veils slowly defile through the pathways of our pretty grove, the pious invocations of the litany ascend towards our heavenly Mother, the chirping of the little birds, the soft murmur of the passing breeze unite in the praises wafted heavenwards towards our lovely Queen.

We stop at the foot of a statue of the Madonna placed 'neath the dome of a large tree which we have adorned with flowers and multi-colored maple leaves. There, we kneel to renew our act of confident abandonment to our divine Mother and Mistress. We retrace our steps to the convent and our praises in honor of Mary again ascend heavenward. It seems to us that being thus borne on the wings of the gentle breeze, they will reach more quickly the throne of our celestial Mother.

The golden leaves which gently flutter beneath our feet cause us to deeply reflect. They tell us that summer is no more, and thus remind us of the brevity of our existence here below. How the seasons of the year, those of the human life go by with astonishing rapidity... How priceless are the days, hours and minutes that compose them since they can purchase an eternity of happiness, not only for ourselves, but for thousands of souls...

Before the Blessed Sacrament exposed, in the silence of retreat, we meditate on these important truths and ask our Immaculate Mother to teach us her wonderful secret of not losing one of these precious jewels which are naught else than the hours of Almighty God.

At Vesper hour, the electricity fails and the chapel is in half darkness, but just as the *Salve Regina* is intoned the lights flash on and suddenly the crown of twelve stars encircling the brow of the Immaculate is aglow... May we not see in this simple event an act of thoughtfulness on the part of our Lord for His holy Mother... Does He not wish to remind us of the rich crown of *Aves* offered by the entire Church on this day and which He Himself is happy to place on the glorious brow of His august Mother, the Queen of the Rosary. Oh! how we love to contemplate in her luminous grotto, the all-pure and all-beautiful Virgin!... Still we have before our eyes but a feeble reflection of the beauty which we shall one day contemplate

if we are faithful to the end, and in order to be ever faithful it suffices to turn our eyes unceasingly towards the splendors of the Homeland. How vile will the ephemeral beauties of here below then appear, and how easy it will be for us to detach ourselves totally from them!

### **Monday, October 7**

The little squirrels are providing for the winter... Nothing is more interesting than to see them at work... They are busy filling the hollow of a tree with the nuts found in our little woods! We are almost tempted to help them, but we may easily see that they have no need of us and that they will certainly not suffer from *famine* during the long winter season. We admire the wisdom of these intelligent little animals, their prudence, their activity, their careful economy. Truly, they teach us a useful lesson. Are we always as eager as we should be in providing ourselves with virtues and science for the days to come, those days when we must needs draw from the capital acquired, not only for ourselves but also for the souls confided to our care. How wise we ought to be, and how we should make use of every occasion that presents itself to heap up treasures during the days of our formation to the apostolic life, days which are so precious and yet so short. So much is needed in the missions. Our dear Mother repeated this to us just lately during one of her visits to the aviary. Having come into our class during the English lesson, she urged us to make good use of every minute of our Novitiate: "It is with my whole heart that I tell you dear children to learn all that you can, study, observe, search, ask... Later on you will regret having neglected to learn such and such a thing... And if I ask you to acquire science, I entreat you still more to pray well, to love God, to sanctify yourselves, for if in the missions we must be able to turn a hand to everything, we must above all be holy religious. And remember that to have accomplished our duties and to have loved God is all that will be left us at death!..."

### **Sunday, Oct. 20, Solemnity of the Propagation of the Faith**

"The harvest indeed is great, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He send forth laborers into His vineyard." These stimulating words which we see written on the walls of our corridors seem to speak to our souls in a more striking manner to-day. Does not Our Lord say to us to-day more than any other occasion, as formerly to the apostles, showing them the whitening harvest: "Pray ye the Lord of the harvest..." The commandment is urgent: the missionaries are yielding under the burden, souls are being lost, and in the dark night of paganism, heresy sends forth its false light dazzling souls, thus depriving them of the pure rays of the Catholic Faith which alone enlighten, inflame and vivify. Oh! yes, pray ye the Lord of the harvest... Be apostles by fervent prayer; since the field of action of a Xavier is not yet open to our zeal, let us glean in that of a Theresa and be, even in the Novitiate, laborers who work ardently to gather the sheaves that are perishing.



From early morning until the evening shadows gather, our spiritual exercises, our hymns even our recreations, maintain in us the spirit of the day. And we have the hope that the good angels will deign to join to the rich harvests gathered on this solemnity some of the immortal sheaves gleaned by the humble missionaries of the Immaculate Virgin.

### Tuesday, October 22

Our modest chapel is transformed this evening into a place of pilgrimage. It is a group of little girls from twelve to fifteen years, pupils of the fifth and sixth years of Saint Therese of the Child Jesus Academy, Villeray, that we have the pleasure of receiving.

As soon as they are assembled at the feet of our spotless Madonna they sing, under the direction of their devoted teachers, a beautiful hymn to our Blessed Lady. The Immaculate Virgin must have smiled upon them as she did long ago upon her privileged child, the Little Flower, at the dawn of life... Do not their pious strains recall to this good Mother the sentiments of filial tenderness which inspired the lyre of the little Saint of Carmel!...

Then take place the prayers for the month of the Holy Rosary and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament during which the young pilgrims execute the singing. They then repair to the parlor where each one of them expresses her opinion with that simplicity so proper to childhood. Has the Queen of Apostles chosen from among this candid group, numerous future missionaries who, in a few years will come to take our places at the Aviary?... We hope so.

Our Reverend Chaplain had the great kindness to come to speak to them, and it seemed to be with a little regret that they leave the dwelling of the Immaculate. They tell us that they will return during the month of May.

Yes, come again, come often, dear little ones, rejoice yourselves, edify us and rejoice the Heart of our dear Heavenly Mother.

### Sunday, October 27

A welcome *Deo Gratias* is granted us this afternoon in honor of the feast of Christ the King. The pianos are immediately invaded by the musicians of the Novitiate, and while a concert is being improvised, the others in different groups admire a flock of big white birds that are graciously flying over the waters. One would say that they strive to trace the most beautiful designs in the air just because we are gazing at them. They fly high in the air, then descending skim the silvery waters and with an admirable skill form a beautiful bend, two or three abreast, immediately ascend and are soon lost to view.

While contemplating them, the *Doves* of the aviary consider that they also are called upon to mount the summits: their vocation makes this a duty for them... but does it not often happen that they forget their sublime ideal?... They should only skim the surface of this earth, then take their

flight towards the summits, but do they not allow themselves to be sometimes captivated by certain enchanting waves ?...

In any case, the white birds of to-day have inspired their sisters, the "Doves of the Immaculate" with strong resolutions; henceforth the latter will strive to be in the spiritual life what the former are in the natural, they will ever soar above all that is terrestrial.

### **Wednesday, October 30**

What an agreeable surprise this morning! Without any notice Mother Earth is gracefully adorned with a white mantle of snow. We would not like to break silence, but oh! how beautiful the snow is, October snow especially. What an effort we must make to refrain from making a sign to our modest little sisters who never look out of the windows... Slowly the flakes fall, until the branches of all the trees are decorated, until the lawn is completely transformed into a beautiful white carpet which casts a pure white reflection upon our work-room, and a gladsome smile brightens every face... Ah! how charming is our Canadian snow!

When we repair to the woods for the recitation of the beads we are able to contemplate at the same time what yet remains of summer in the little shrubs that are still green, autumn at its height in the heaps of multi-colored leaves, a corner of winter in the white spots of snow that the sun has not yet melted... It is only springtime that is lacking with its flowers of every hue... and yet are not flowers in our possession... are our hands not full of mystical roses which we are offering to the Virgin of the Rosary?... So, at the close of this beautiful month consecrated to our Queen, we are happy to offer, with our pious *Aves*, the homage of the four seasons.

### **Friday, November 1, All Saints' Day**

This feast day is one of family intimacy. Holy Mother Church introduces to us her phalange of martyrs, confessors, virgins, the blessed of every age and of every state among whom are our parents, our friends who, having died in peace with God, are now ranked in the cortege of the Lamb.

Our meditations and our hymns remind us of the happiness of heaven. How beautiful it must be in our heavenly home!... Yet a little patience, yet a little labor, ere long we also shall reach the eternal shores!...

After the recitation of the beads at nine o'clock, takes place the traditional introduction of the saints and protectors of the year. Some of our little sisters acquaint us with good old saints whom some have never heard of, and what is most amusing is to see a young postulant almost grieved because she has... Saint Gorgon for patron!... Yesterday a trickly little novice seeing the poor little sister rather preoccupied as she wished to have a saint to her liking, suggested Saint Gorgon to her... She most probably dreamed, and on awakening, the good saint presented himself... Poor Saint Gorgon... Fortunately there is no spite in Heaven!...



Our holiday continues until three o'clock and after Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, we commence our visits for the Poor Souls. Thus, the hymns of triumph are replaced by sighs of anguish and hope: Think of us! Pray for us!

### Wednesday, November 6

A venerable centenarian arrives to-day to share the kind hospitality of our Aviary.

At the beginning of recreation our dear Mistress, with a happy smile introduces it to us in these terms: "It is faithful friend of dear Nominig!..." How joyfully we greet and welcome it. Thousands of questions are asked while we contemplate and admire it. How we would like to know its entire history... "But," does it seem to say, "my history is that of a century or more!... Do you realize it little ones?... " But, hush!... it timidly raises its voice: "Ding, dong!... Ding, dong!..."

Are you now acquainted with our centenarian?... Well, yes, this good old friend of former days is a precious old clock! It existed long before us, even before the birth of our dear Institute, for, according to the statement of the watchmaker (who repaired it just before our dear Mother gave it to us) it is at least one hundred years old! We received it in 1915 from the personnel of the College who left Nominig for Mont Laurier, and then, at the time when we took possession of our large white house in the mountains we became accustomed to hear the soft and melodious voice of the dear old clock... "How many happy hours it struck," does our mistress say to us with emotion, "how many pleasant recreations it chimed!... the doves of former days can tell you!... But it has also struck mournful hours, I may even say moments of anguish... those for instance when on January 23, 1917 the long hands pointed to 9.18 A. M. and again on October 21, 1921 to 10.55 P. M.!..."

At this sorrowful time the angel of death passed beneath our roof and took from our midst our regretted Mother St. Gustave, first companion of our venerated Mother Foundress and first Assistant General. Then later our dear Sister St. Ann Marie, in the flower of youth. But just because our dear old clock has witnessed our sorrows, it has for this reason become more dear to us, for does not suffering unite one more closely than happiness?

When the novices left the Laurentides in 1921 and returned to the Mother-House the old relic followed them and was witness of their child-like glee upon their arrival at the maternal home...

We should never finish were we to reproduce here all the sentiments with which the voice of the dear old clock inspired us... We spend nearly an hour talking about it, and during all this time the dear old centenarian, majestic in its antique costume, slowly continues its work: we could almost say that it smiles cheerfully upon us. Nothing is impossible, we think it certainly has an affection for the Dove-cot, for was it not at the Dove-cot at Nominig that it became acquainted with the humble family of the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception? Its voice, regular and clear,

despite its age, seems to tell us that with the fervor and energy of duty, we may ever remain young and ardent!...

Dear old clock, be to-night, the witness of our resolutions: we wish that every hour, every minute, every second even, that you will mark for us, be full of merit in the eyes of the great Master of time and eternity. Be also witness of the grateful thanks that surge from our filial hearts for our venerated and so kind Mother who ever strives to give us happiness. As long as you live — and may you live for many centuries to come — repeat unceasingly the echo of our gratitude, and when the day dawns when you will lose your voice, transmit to your substitute the sweet duty of singing for us our eternal thanks!...

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## Pauline Marie Jaricot

Foundress of the Association of the Propagation of the Faith.

THE ARRIVAL

(Continued)

"Shortly after", writes Maria, our poor Mother believing, on account of her increased sufferings, that the hour of her death was near at hand said herself the prayers for the dying, in such an impressive voice and with such perfect love, that never shall I be able to express how touched we were on listening to her."

A few days before her death, seeing her a prey to cruel pains, Maria said to her: "Still a little longer, Mother, and you will enjoy God's presence! Offer Him all that you are suffering!..."

Then clasping with effusion the hand of her who supported her, she replied: "Oh, yes!... all, all for my Beloved One... He is so good!"

After a terrible crisis, she raised herself with great effort, turned towards the chapel repeating aloud while joining her hands: "O Jesus, Eucharist Victim! I offer Thee anew the sacrifice of my life for the moment when Thou wilt be pleased to accept it... I accept every trial, every anguish which it will please Thee to send me at this extremity of my life, but I ask of Thee the triumph of the Church and the conversion of sinners."

"O Most Holy Trinity I offer Thee my three last breaths to adore Thee, to acknowledge Thy sovereign dominion over me and over all creatures."

"O Jesus, my Spouse, it is in Thy Heart that I wish to die... Poverty of Jesus, how great thou art!... Obedience and bounty of Jesus, how thou dost ravish me...!"

She had constantly grieved over the misfortunes of the Church, and had suffered cruelly on account of the humiliations of Pope Pius IX. At the moment when she is about to leave this world her thoughts are fixed on this august Pontiff, as the eyes of the wounded soldier are fixed upon the captain under whose gaze he has fallen.



On January 4th, the poor room of Loretto presented a new spectacle, at once heartbreaking and sublime, which will never be forgotten by those who were witness of it.

Towards eight o'clock in the morning, the angelical face of the poor dying woman suddenly became sad betraying unutterable pain; her breast heaved with sobs and tears streamed from her eyes. Unconscious of all who surrounded her she raised her eyes and hands towards heaven, slowly uttering with profound sadness: *The Pope suffers!... The Pope suffers!... My beloved Father, Pius the IX!... Dear Lord may Thy Church triumph!... Convert its enemies, or may they disappear... I am only a poor and miserable sinner... but I ask this triumph of Thee in the name and through the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ!...*

Then lowering her supplicating hands, she remained silent for a few moments... Suddenly her face brightened with ineffable joy and her lips murmured with great suavity: *The Pope!... Our Father!... Jesus Christ watches over His Church!... O beauty ever old and ever new!...*

After which she did not utter a word for a long time and appeared ravished... Those assisting her wept and held their breath so as not to interrupt the celestial vision.

"It is beyond all human power", wrote one of the witnesses, "to define the supernatural charm with which the venerable patient sang in the few moments in which she could regain her breath... Her voice was so suave, so harmonious, that it seemed to come from heaven."

As it was almost impossible to understand the meaning of the words, Maria said one day: "What is it that you are so beautifully singing?" She replied smilingly: "Let us bear the Cross with love, with courage!..."

A little later as she repeated without being able to formulate her thought: "May the entire universe... may the entire universe..." her faithful friend coming to her assistance repeated: "May the entire universe know, love and adore Jesus!... is it not, poor Mother?..."

"Oh! yes, yes, it is that", she replied joyfully.

When on account of her sufferings she could not respond to the exhortations addressed her, Maria wrote, "she would take us by the hand looking at us with an expression which went right to our hearts."

Following the example of the Divine Master, who *after having loved His own, loved them to the very end*, HIS TRUE DISCIPLE never ceased even unto the threshold of eternity, to implore an effusion of divine mercy for her religious family, her friends and enemies. She bore the most affectionate gratitude for the persons who had supported her in her misfortune, and not even the humblest among them were forgotten.

The evening before her death she raised her faltering hands towards heaven exclaiming while tears streamed from her eyes: "Ah! dear Lord! save France, save the city of Mary!... Souls, souls, O God! give me souls!... I thirst for their salvation!..."

On this same day towards eleven o'clock in the evening, she begged to be permitted to arise. "To go where, Mother?" Maria asked.

"My daughter, to go to Jesus! and when we shall have found Him, we shall never let Him leave us!..."

"Yet another hour, poor Mother! and Jesus will come Himself to you... Wait for Him with confidence."

She obeyed, fervently clasping her hands together praying for a few minutes. Then once again addressing her kind infirmarian, she murmured in a supplicating voice. "Maria, beloved sister, you who are so good! Ah! I entreat you, let me go to Jesus, my only love!..."

Trembling with respect, emotion and terror (for she believed that the last agony had arrived), Maria lovingly embraced her repeating while stiffling her sobs: "Wait a little longer, poor Mother, and permit me to adorn your room, the Beloved One will arrive in an instant..."

"Oh! may He soon come, Jesus, the unique joy of my heart! May He hasten to come. I feel that I am growing weaker!..."

In reality, her face deathly pale was covered by an icy sweat and her breast seemed as though ready to burst so violent were the beatings of her heart.

Midnight arrived at last and with it the supreme consolation. This so desired visit was followed by profound silence. Once again and for the last time she remained in a state of ecstasy, during which time her daughters and all the assistants felt as though they were wrapt in God's presence.

A truly extraordinary scene followed. The face of the beloved mother which had lost all expression of sadness and pain reflected an unmistakable peace and joy! Her eyes, limpid and sparkling, were fixed on an invisible being which doubtlessly ravished her with admiration and love for she stretched forth her two hands as if to grasp it, and her smiling lips expressed an infinite tenderness.

What occurred at this divine hour? Every one believed that Pauline had witnessed a vision of eternity and that the supreme moment was near at hand. God Himself came to console His invincible athlete permitting her to glimpse at the palm of victory.

"I had the consolation of entering the room of this holy friend," relates Miss Marie David. "Instinctively I fell upon my knees at the foot of her bed, invoking her as if she were already glorified."

At this moment the sky, dull and laden with clouds since the evening before, sent forth a beautiful ray of the sun which formed a halo around the transfigured face of the faithful virgin.

Her ecstasy lasted for twenty minutes, after which, again feeling her sufferings, she murmured: *O Paradise!... Paradise, how beautiful thou art!... O endless happiness!... O divine light!... O boundless and incomprehensible love of my God!...*

Soon after this, noticing that the blood rushed to her lips, she gazed passionately upon her daughters saying: "May Jesus' Holy Will be done!..."

She received Holy Viaticum on the evening of January 7th. She was in a state of unheard-of suffering. The intense fever which consumed her poor body did not cause her to cease praying nor from uniting her heart and soul to God.



"Remain with me, my Beloved," she said. "Thanks for all your kindness!... May all the Saints thank you eternally for me."

From the morning of this day, the last of such a beautiful life, the celestial moribund appeared to notice nothing of what was happening around her and did nothing but for God alone. On leaning over her bed, one could distinguish the words of the Pater, of the Ave and of the Gloria Patri, which became less and less distinct according as her life gradually flickered away.

Towards noon, however, she again sang one of the hymns which had ravished her daughters so often before. In the most profound silence the notes, hardly perceptible, were of great purity and in perfect harmony with the expression of her face and the graceful movement of her hands. What a memorable and sorrowful day!

In the evening after having made useless efforts to speak she energetically raised herself in her bed pronouncing quite distinctly: "*Forgive Thy children as we forgive those who have trespassed against us.*" She then fell back stifling upon her bed... Her agony commenced... It was long and cruel. The venerable dying woman, who could swallow nothing nor pronounce a single word, uttered painful cries for the wound in her breast had grown larger and was choking her.

She spent still another hour of calm reprieve, after which her great sufferings recommenced with increased violence and continued until half-past three in the morning. Her mind was as much tormented as was her poor body, but her courage and faith triumphed. She continually remained with her arms outstretched in the form of a cross or raised towards heaven.

What new conformity with *the Man of Sorrows*, despite the difference in the kind of death! Our august Pontiff himself signalizes the similitude between this humble victim and *the Supreme Victim suffering and dying for those who condemned Him*.

From seven in the evening the struggle became more and more cruel, so cruel that the priest remained close by. He ordered a beautiful candle, brought formerly from Loretto by Pauline herself, to be lit and placed at the foot of her bed.

During this supreme and formidable struggle against hell, the priest prayed, sustaining the apostolical soul whose faith and zeal had aroused against herself Satan's rage.

.....  
Love and faith triumphed and the victory was striking, complete, eternal!

Towards half-past three in the morning, the sick woman ceased her cries, and gradually grew calm. Soon after, raising herself up anew, she stretched forth her hands towards someone who seemed to approach her, bowing respectfully while murmuring several times but with great difficulty: "*Mary!... Yes!... die!...*"

A little later she again raised herself in her bed, articulating quite distinctly: "*Mary, my Mother, I am all thine!...*" These were the last words uttered by her here below.

On her face could be read the profound peace and joy which then filled her soul. For an hour her whole being remained calm and peaceful...

Doubtlessly all bodily suffering had vanished. While all consoled gazed upon her she gently bowed down her head in the holy sleep of the saints, Thursday, January 9th, 1862 at the age of sixty-two years and a few months.

*The voluntary victim was immolated and the holocaust of almost half a century of labor, suffering and strife was consummated!...*

.....  
The news of her death deeply grieved Pauline's few friends, rejoiced her numerous enemies and left the throng indifferent...

When a magnificent tree is shattered by the wind or by lightning, we are astonished, saddened at the sight of this destruction, for it is death in the fulness of life, But when the last branch of the precious trunk, the roots of which have been slowly eaten away by vile insects, withers and falls, nobody is astonished by this foreseen ending, not even those upon whom it had for so long lavished the beauty of its blossoms and the richness of its fruit.

Filial piety bestowed upon the precious remains of the servant of God the honors of holy and absolute poverty.

Clothed in her modest black costume, she remained, covered by a plain black sheet, on the bed of pain where her martyrdom had just ended. No flowers were placed around her, as there were none to be found in the garden of Loretto for a long time past... But how many tears replaced the flowers!... The picture of the Queen of Martyrs, *her Mother by so much right*, was placed beside her, and the beautiful taper lighted the evening before slowly flickered away beside her venerable remains.

Her features had taken on a little of the graceful beauty of her younger days and reflected the calm ecstasy in which she expired. In her hands, joined upon her bosom, she held a long pair of Rosary beads with the precious crucifix, her oracle and support.

Her daughters and friends experienced an inexpressible consolation in thus contemplating her, in her last triumph over suffering, pain and hell. Outside, the hill of Fourviere covered by a sparkling coat of snow, appeared to be decked in white to celebrate the death of her who had preserved it from all profane attacks.

Friday morning, the body after having been blessed, was exposed before the altar in the inner chapel, in the very spot where, supplicatingly, the virgin had spent so many hours both day and night, in prayer and tears.

Nothing altered the serene beauty of her countenance. Her limbs, free from all stiffness, her eyes gently closed, and the tender smile of merciful bounty, still hovering upon her lips gave one the impression that she was enjoying a restful sleep.

She remained thus until the terrible and solemn moment when death pitilessly destroys our last cherished illusions in snatching forever from our view the loved ones who have fallen within its grasp.

The funeral took place on Saturday, January 11th, at nine o'clock in the morning. The ceremony was such as fitting to a poor woman inscribed as a pauper in the parish register. One priest alone, in surplice and soutane, appeared in the modest funeral procession of her whom Mgr. Retord and



Mgr. Verolles, these angels of the Oriental missions, had blessed as *mother of apostles*, who had had as friends two illustrious princes of the Sacred College, filled with veneration for her, whom Pope Gregory XVI had honored as the benefactress of the Catholic world, she in fine, of whom Pope Leo XIII should later so magnificently resume the *virtues* and the *tribulations*, on glorious pages which will one day be added to those of the history of the Church.

.....  
The coffin was covered by the pall of the poor, upon which the Councillors of the Living Rosary placed a wreath of white roses. They might have added thereto a *crown of thorns*.

A large number of religious and laborers, the most of whom being Pauline's creditors, who had tried to console her in her regrets of dying insolvent, accompanied her to her last dwelling place.

When the humble procession of mourners reached the chapel of St. Philomena, they had the delicate thoughtfulness to remain for a few minutes in this dear sanctuary, erected by the servant of Christ to the glory of the illustrious martyr. Then suddenly a sad voice having intoned the *Salve Regina* the words and air of which so well express the anguish and sorrows of this our exile, all added their voices to the singing which fell as tears from their lips.

(To be continued)



There are at present about 60,000 missionaries, 60,000 men and women who have left their country, their brothers and sisters, houses and lands, and all the blessings they had most dear in this world, to bring the still greater blessing of the faith to those who are as yet deprived of it. Sixty thousand is a noble army; but what victories are yet to be won! Eighteen centuries after the Redemption of the world there is only one-third of Christians.

"The Christian Family"



The command of Christ to preach the Gospel to every creature, and the eternal destiny of all men, of all races and nations, of all times — these explain the going forth of missionary men and women.

Mgr. J. T. Mc Nicholas, Archbishop of Cincinnati, U. S. A.



Learn in doubt and sorrow to seek comfort of Mary. She will obtain for you grace to understand your cross, and so profit by it.

Bowden

# Thanksgivings to the Blessed Virgin

## for favors obtained



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

BL. HENRY SUZO.

Please find enclosed the sum of \$5.00 for the ransom of a little infidel in gratitude to the Blessed Virgin for several favors obtained through her intercession during the past year. A subscriber, **St. Adalbert**.—Offering of \$2.50 for your good work in thanksgiving for the cure which the Blessed Virgin obtained for my little girl. Mrs. S. F., **De-lisle**.—A great favor has been obtained after promise of publication and to donate \$25.00 to your missions. M. L., **Montreal**.—I wish to offer my thanks to Our Blessed Lady for a favor granted after promising to renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". J. N. L.—I have obtained the cure of a sore throat and am sending an offering of \$1.00 for the ransom of little dying Chinese children. I beg you to publish my grateful thanks. Miss R. P., **Temiscaming**.—Offering of \$1.00 for your missions, hoping that the Blessed Virgin will continue to shower her graces upon us. N. B., **Hartford, Conn.**—Offering for a Mass in honor of our heavenly Mother to thank her for her special protection in time of danger. Mrs. E. G., **Springfield, Mass.**—During a time of great trial for our family I fervently entreated the Blessed Virgin and promised to give an offering for the missions if the disorder ceased. I attribute the peace that to-day reigns in our family to the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and am most grateful to her. Miss X., **Linwood, Mass.**—Herein enclosed my offering of \$1.00 in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for a great grace obtained. Miss I. F., **North Adams, Mass.**—Offering of \$1.00 in token of my gratitude to the Blessed Virgin for a cure obtained after promising publication. M. Y., **Clermont**.—I am sending \$1.00 as alms and beg you to publish in your review my gratitude to the Blessed Virgin for a favor obtained. Mrs. E. L., **Montreal**.—To prove my gratitude to Mary Immaculate I am giving \$1.00 for your works. M. A. L.—Thanks to the intercession of the Blessed Virgin I obtained what I requested. To prove my gratitude to her I am donating \$10.00 for the missions. A subscriber, **Montreal**.—Offering of \$5.00 in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin and St. Therese of the Child Jesus for the cure from goitre attributed to their intercession. Mrs. G. C., **Verdun**.—Enclosed please find \$5.00 which I promised to send you every year as long as I kept my present position. L. M., **Toronto, Ont.**—Please accept this cheque for \$6.00 as I promised \$1.00 a month for one year. Thanks to Our Lady my little girl is better. Mrs. M. W., **Montreal**.—It is with great pleasure that I am sending you this offering of \$2.00 in honor of the Blessed Virgin for a favor that was granted me. L. L., **Indian Orchard, Mass.**—Enclosed you will find \$2.00. \$1.00 is to renew my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" in thanksgiving for a favor received. The other dollar is for a Mass in honor of the Blessed Virgin that I may obtain a request. Mrs. N. B., **Northampton**.—With my renewal subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" I am sending \$1.00 in fulfilment of a promise made in favor of your foreign missions. Mrs. W. J. M., **Beaurivage, P. Q.**—I am sending a thanksgiving offering for a favor received from the Sacred Heart, Our Blessed Lady, St. Theresa and St. Anthony. Mrs. E. R., **Fall River, Mass.**—Enclosed please find \$1.00 for the renewal of my subscription and the sum of \$1.00 for a special favor that I have received. Kindly pray that I may regain my hearing. A. D., **Sudbury, Ont.**—Herewith \$2.00 as promised in thanksgiving to Our Blessed Lady and St. Theresa for a successful operation that I underwent. A subscriber.—It is with pleasure that I am sending you \$1.00 in honor of the Blessed Virgin for favors granted and that I may find a position. I will send \$2.00 if I obtain this favor within a week. A friend, **Indian Orchard, Mass.**—Please find enclosed \$3.00 which I am sending in honor of the Blessed Virgin and the Little Flower for favors granted asking them for another special favor. M. M., **Hemmingford, P. Q.**—The enclosed sum of \$20.00 is for the Missions in thanksgiving to Our Blessed Lady for a great favor granted me. M. P., **Westmount**.—Kindly accept my offering of \$2.00 for a favor obtained from Our Lord and St. Joseph. Please pray for my intentions. Mrs. I. Y., **Montreal**.—I am enclosing \$1.00, a promise made. Please send to the orphan-children of China. Mrs. G. S., **Breche a Manon, P. Q.**—I promised you \$2.00 if I obtained steady employment. I am sending you \$1.00 as I have obtained a position but I have been



promised another steady position with more money. May I ask your prayers to the Little Flower that this be granted me. Mr. J. C., **Ottawa**, — I am sending a Postal Note for \$2.00 to have two Masses said, one for the Poor Souls for favors granted me, the other that a friend may regain his health. M. M., **Chesterville, Ont.** — Kindly accept the two last dollars of the sum promised you regarding my husband's health. Please pray that he may obtain a position. D. S., **North Adams, Ont.** — Enclosed please find \$3.00 for the Missionaries in token of my gratitude for a favor obtained. Mrs. D. D., **Springfield, Mass.** — Please accept my offering of \$3.00 which I promised I would send for the ransom of Chinese babies. E. M., **DETROIT, MICH.**



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

## Petitions

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

Please accept my offering of \$1.00. I am asking a special favor and beg your prayers for this intention. Mrs. M. O., **Ottawa, Ont.** — Would you kindly pray to the Blessed Virgin and the Little Flower for two special requests. I am sending \$1.00 for lights. If granted I promise to send a donation for your works. S.L.B., **Harrow, Ont.** — I am a subscriber to "THE PRECURSOR" and beg your prayers to the Sacred Heart, Our Blessed Mother, St. Joseph, St. Anne, St. Theresa, St. Anthony and St. Gerard. I promise to send \$5.00 to help your missionary work if my request is granted me. Mrs. O., **Chatham, Ont.** — With my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" kindly accept my offering of \$1.00 for lights in honor of Our Blessed Mother and St. Therese. I am asking a special favor and promise to send \$25.00 for your needy Chinese missions if my prayers are heard. Miss. B. S. K., **Montreal.** — Please find enclosed \$1.00 for a novena of lights in honor of the Sacred Heart that my husband may obtain a position which he needs badly. Please pray for this intention. Mrs. N. F. M., **Fall River, Mass.** — May I ask you to kindly pray for my intention. Mrs. H. A., **Amherstburg, Ont.** — Please pray that an operation for the removal of my tonsils which I am to undergo will be successful. E. B., **Montreal.** — I beg your pious prayers for a friend of mine who has left the Church. If he returns to his religious duties I will give as much as I can for your good work. E. F. — Please ask the Blessed Virgin to restore me to health. I will send donations towards your needy mission. Mrs. C. M., **Windsor, Ont.** — I beg you to unite your prayers with mine that I may be successful in my studies. This dollar is for your mission work. I promise another dollar if my request is granted. M. K., **Ottawa, Ont.** — Please find enclosed my renewal subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" and also \$1.00 for a novena of lights for a very special intention. I request your prayers for better health as I have not been well for some time. A Subscriber, **Montreal.** — Mr. T. H., **St. Philippe, P. Q.** asks the Blessed Virgin to sell property with promise of donating \$5.00 for the missions. — I am sending you \$1.00 for a Mass in honor of St. Therese that I may hear from my son. Mrs. D. O., **Carp, Ont.** — I am enclosing \$2.50 for your good works as I had promised for favors received. I am asking another favor and promise \$50.00 towards your good work if it is granted. Please pray for my husband's good health and undertakings. Mrs. G. H. R., **Westboro, Ont.** — Kindly make a novena for my husband that he may regain what money



he has lost. Please accept my offering of \$10.00 in favor of your works. If my request be granted I shall make another donation of \$10.00. **C. M. O'B., Windsor, Ont.** — Will you please pray for my intentions and as soon as they are granted I will send you \$1.00 for the missions. — Please accept my offering of \$2.00. I will send you another dollar later. Please pray for us that we may keep well and may obtain the means to pay our debts. **Mrs. M. L., Ottawa.** — Please pray for Mr. and Mrs. Young and family and for a special intention. Renewal subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" enclosed. — I am sending this dollar for my subscription. Please pray that I may obtain a position. **M. H., Allston, Mass.** — Enclosed please find cheque for \$1.00 towards your Mission fund. Please remember me in your prayers as regards my health. **I. M., Montreal.** — I am sending you \$1.00 for my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR". Please pray for my intention. **W. J., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.** — May I beg your prayers for my intention. **Mrs. O., Weston, Ont.** — Please accept my offering of \$1.00 in honor of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus asking her to obtain a favor for me. **Mrs. J. L., Indian Orchard, Mass.** — Enclosed please find \$1.00 for a novena of lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary and St. Joseph for the cure of one of my family who is troubled with a bad case of bronchitis. I ask the prayers of the Community and if my request is granted I will remember your mission work. A mother, **Montreal.** — Please intercede with St. Therese that I may regain a sum of money due me. **Miss R. A., Charlton, Ont.** — You will find enclosed the sum of \$4.00, my offering for the Christmas season. Please pray for me. **Mrs. R. F., Point St. Charles.** — Please accept this little offering. I am asking St. Therese for a special favor. Kindly unite your prayers with mine. **Mrs. J. L.** — May I ask your prayers for my husband's intention and if our requests are granted we shall send you more money for your good work. **Mrs. J. R. M., Chatham, Ont.** — Inclosed you will find \$10.00 for the monthly support of a missionary sister. Please remember me in your prayers. **M. L., Holyoke, Mass.** — My mother wishes me to send you \$5.00 to help you a little in your wonderful work. May I solicit your prayers for our intentions. **M. A. G., Windsor, Ont.** — Will you please pray to the Blessed Virgin that I may obtain employment. I promise to send an offering for the missions if I obtain this favor. **Mrs. A. D., Ottawa.** — After reading the favors obtained in "THE PRECURSOR" I have decided to send you my last dollar that I may regain the position I lost three years ago or another as good. I also ask your prayers for a special intention. If these favors are granted me I shall contribute to your good work as long as I live. **J. J. H., Skaker Heights, Ohio.** — I beg you to say a novena for a special intention. **B. P., Montreal.** — I am making an appeal to you for prayers as I have a very special favor to obtain. I am enclosing a small offering to help in your missionary work. **Y. R., Dorchester, Mass.** — Please pray that my husband may give up drinking, I promise to send \$4.00 for four Masses and \$1.00 for lights in honor of Our Blessed Lady if this favor is granted. **Mrs. L. W., Spencer, Mass.** — Having read of so many petitions to the Blessed Mother of God I come to ask you if you will kindly offer prayers for my little girl who is almost blind that her sight may be restored. I promise to buy a Chinese boy if our prayers are heard. **Mrs. E. St. J., Holyoke, Mass.** — May I ask the help of your prayers for the immediate satisfactory sale of my property. I promise to send \$10.00 for your missionary work if my request be granted. **Mrs. M. M., North Bay, Ont.** — Enclosed find \$1.00. Please pray for my intention. **Mrs. W. B., Windsor, Ont.** — I am asking Our Blessed Mother and the Little Flower of Jesus to grant me success in an undertaking. If successful I will send you a substantial sum for your Chinese missions. **M. A. G., Montreal.** — My offering of \$1.00 for lights for a very special intention. Kindly offer prayers for same. **J. H., Stratford, Ont.** — I am sending you a small donation. Please pray for my special intention. **Miss H. E. T., Charlo Station, N. B.** — May I ask you to kindly commence a novena to Our Blessed Lady and St. Therese for an improvement in my sister's health. **Mrs. M. C. W., Verdun.** — Please find enclosed \$1.00, an offering in honor of the Blessed Virgin for my cure. **T. W. M., Nelson, N. B.** — I beg your prayers that my husband may obtain employment. **Mrs. D. B., Central Falls, R. I.** — Enclosed you will find a small offering in honor of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus that my husband may recover his health. **Mrs. M. C., Montreal.** — I am sending \$2.00 for "THE PRECURSOR" and a little offering for your good work. Please make a novena for my mother. **Mrs. L. S., Cleveland, Ohio.** — Will you please pray for the speedy recovery of my little boy and myself. I promise to send \$2.00 for the missions. **Mrs. J. J. L., Westboro, Ont.** — I beg your prayers for a special intention. If my request is granted I will send \$10.00 to help in your missionary work. **Mrs. K. H., London, Ont.** — I wish you to pray for the sale of a business immediately. I promise to send \$2.00 for lights in honor of Our Blessed Mother and St. Joseph if I am successful. **Mrs. J. T. F., Easthampton, Mass.** — I have been sick for a long time and wish you to pray for my recovery to health. **M. P., Montreal.** — Please find enclosed \$1.00, an offering for a Mass in honor of the Immaculate Conception for a special request. **M. O'G., Lakewood, Ohio.** — This offering of \$1.00 is for lights to be burned at Our Blessed Mother's shrine for a special intention. If granted this request I promise to have a Mass said each month for a year for the poor Souls in Purgatory. **Mrs. J. J. M., Ingersoll, Ont.** — Health is asked for by a Child of Mary, **Gascons, P. Q.** — Please have a novena said in honor of the Immaculate Conception for the Souls in Purgatory. I am enclosing an offering for your works. **Mrs. W. H. R., Cochrane, Ont.** — Kindly pray for my relief from severe pains. **Mrs. A. P., Hebronville, Mass.** — I am sending you the sum of \$3.00. I beg your prayers for success.



Mr. D. D., **Haywood, Manitoba**. — In renewing my subscription to "THE PRECURSOR" I enclose an extra dollar for the missions. I ask your prayers that my nephew may find work as he is worried and anxious. If this request is granted I will send you another offering. Miss M.C.D., **Montreal**. — Please accept this offering for a novena of lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin. Kindly remember me in your good prayers that God in His mercy through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady may grant me a request. I promise to subscribe to "THE PRECURSOR" and to assist your good works as far as possible. D. M., **Lachine, P. Q.** — Please accept this donation of \$1.00 towards your missionary work. Please remember me in your prayers to the Blessed Virgin and the Sacred Heart that I may obtain a special request. F. L. M., **Chicopee Falls, Mass.** — I beg our dear Lady of the Immaculate Conception to obtain for me the favor that my son may make a fervent confession and worthy Communion, that a Protestant husband may be converted, that an insurance may be settled favorably and that a daughter may be successful. Mrs. E. P., **Montreal**. — Please ask the Sacred Heart and St. Rita to help me to rent my rooms. If my request be granted I promise to send a donation for your work. Mrs. J. A. H., **Montreal**. — Special intentions are asked by the following persons: E. F., **Cambridge, Mass.** — Miss H. L., **Paul Smiths, N. Y.** — Mrs. R. St. E., **Artic, R. I.** — Mrs. J. R. K., **New Carlisle, P. Q.** — Mrs. G. F. C., **Leominster, Mass.** — C. S. S., **Montreal**. — W. M. B., **Westmount, P. Q.** — Mrs. K. H., **Montreal**. — C. N., **Alert, Ont.** — Mrs. H. F., **Low, P. Q.** — Mrs. M. E. S., **Billings Bridge, Ont.** — Mrs. L. M., **Toronto, Ont.**



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



## NECROLOGY

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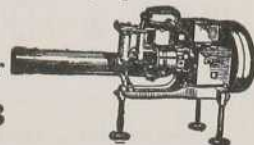
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