

Works of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

IN CANADA

MOTHER HOUSE, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, P. Q.

(Founded in 1902)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Procure for the Missions. Workroom 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), Laval Co.

CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, 112 Lagauchetiere St.

West, Montreal, (Founded in 1918)

Teaching of Catechism to the Chinese.

The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception also visit Chinese patients in Catholic or Protestant Hospitals when requested to do so.

NOMININGUE, P. Q., (Bethany) (Founded in 1914)

RIMOUSKI, P. Q., St. Germain St. (Founded in 1918)

Apostolic School for Aspirants to the Missions. Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Workroom of Church Vestments. Workroom for our Missions.

JOLIETTE, P. Q., 100 St. Louis St. (Founded in 1919)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Closed Retreats for ladies and young girls. Workroom of Church Vestments. Workroom for our Missions.

QUEBEC, 4 Simard St. (Founded in 1919)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Closed Retreats for young girls. Workroom for our Missions. Private lessons in Painting.

VANCOUVER, B. C., 236 Campbell Ave. (Founded in 1921)

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

TROIS RIVIÈRES, P. Q., 466 Bonaventure St. (Founded in 1926)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood, Chinese Works. Workroom for our Missions. Kindergarten.

QUEBEC, 651 St. Cyrille St. (Founded in 1928)

Closed Retreats for ladies and young girls. Workroom for our Missions.

GRANBY, P. Q., 66 Ottawa St. (Founded in 1930)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Closed Retreats for ladies and young girls. Hostel for young ladies. Sewing circles for the Missions.

CHICOUTIMI, P. Q., 61 Jacques Cartier St. (Founded in 1930)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Closed Retreats for ladies and young girls. Sewing circles for the Missions. Hostel for young ladies.

GRANBY, P. Q., 285 Main St. (Founded in 1931)

Hostel "The Immaculate Conception" for young girls

STE. MARIE, CO. BEAUCE (Founded in 1932)

Apostolic School.

RIMOUSKI, P. Q., St. Jean Baptiste St. (Founded in 1932)

Closed Retreats for ladies and young girls.

(Continued on page 3 of the cover)

Please Help the Missionary Sisters

of the Immaculate Conception

By procuring work for them.

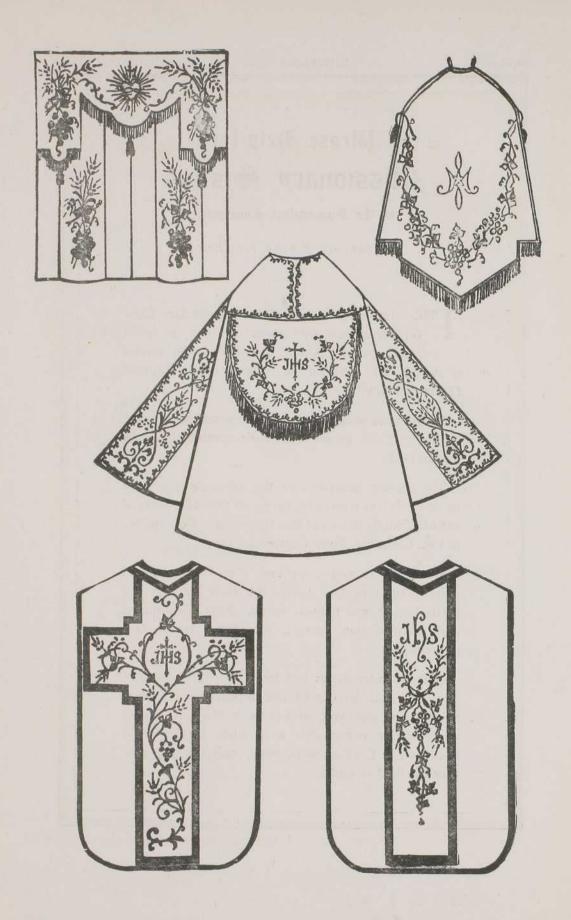
THE Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception have a work-room in which are made church-vestments and altar-linens, the profits of which are destined to support their Mother House and Novitiate.

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

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

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.

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

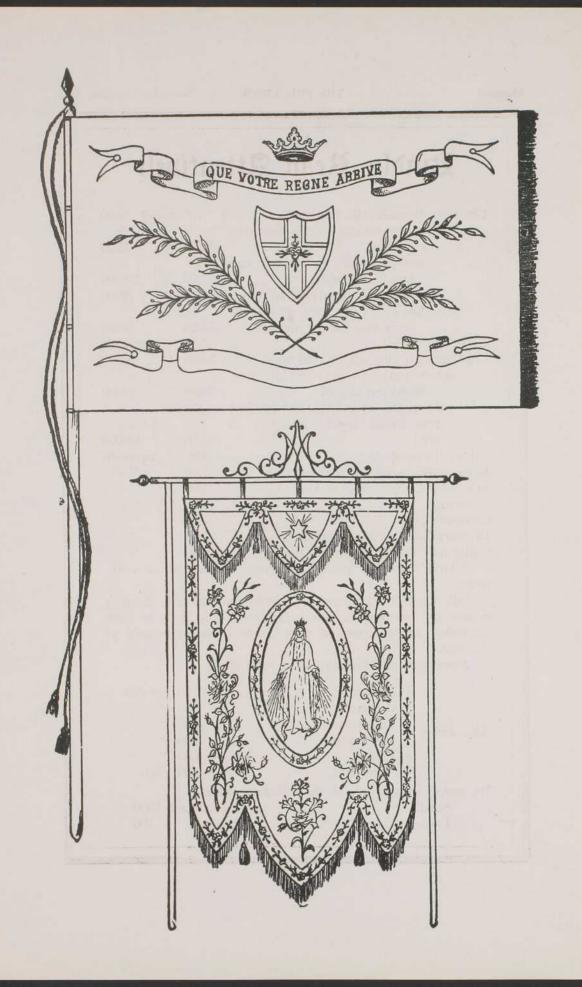
Chasuble, damask silk, silk braid	3 16.00	and	\$ 25.00
emblem	25.00	**	35.00
broided in gold	75.00	11	100.00
" velvet, gold braid and emblem	30.00	4.6	38.00
" fine gold cloth, with or without			
very rich hand-embroidery	50.00	4.4	90.00
Benediction Veil	7.00	**	upwards
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid	30.00	44	50.00
" moire - antique, very richly em-			
broidered in gold	70.00	4.6	90.00
" gold cloth, with beautiful emblem			
and raised hand-embroidery in	0.11		
gold	100.00	6.6	150.00
Alb with guipure lace	8.00	44	upwards
Linen surplices with or without lace	3.00	ee:	
Felt Altar Covers, green or red	5.00	-6	**
Tabernacle Veil	5.00	44	44
Ciborium Cover	4.00	44	6.6
Breviary Marks, hand-painted	1.00	6.6	4.6
Collar for "Sacred Heart League"	8.00	66	66

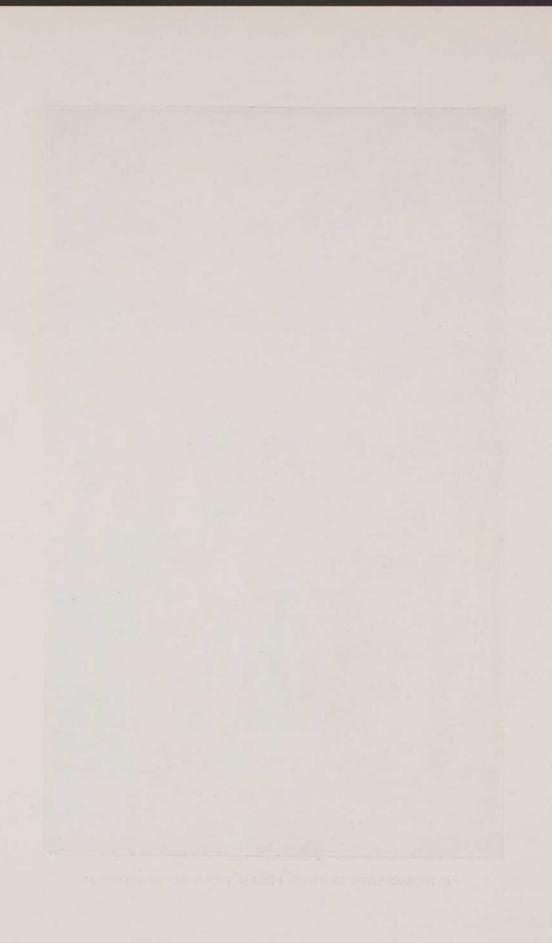
A large variety of banners and canopies made in our work-room.

Silk flags, hand-painted and hand-embroidered. Staff is of oak and comprises a detachable holder and lance of goldenamelled brass. Finished with fringe of half-fine gold at the end.

Description and prices given on request.

	Amices	\$12.00	per	doz.
	Corporals	8.50	66	44
Altar Linen	Finger-towels	4.50	66	4.6
	Purificators	5.00	4.4	4.6
	Palls	4.00	"	4.6
	Altar cloths	6.00	eac	h
We supply as	ltar-breads at the following pric	es:		
			10	000
Large.		.40 "	1	00







"O IMMACULATE MOTHER, PROTECT OUR BENEFACTORS!"



Missionary Sisters

of the Immaculate Conception

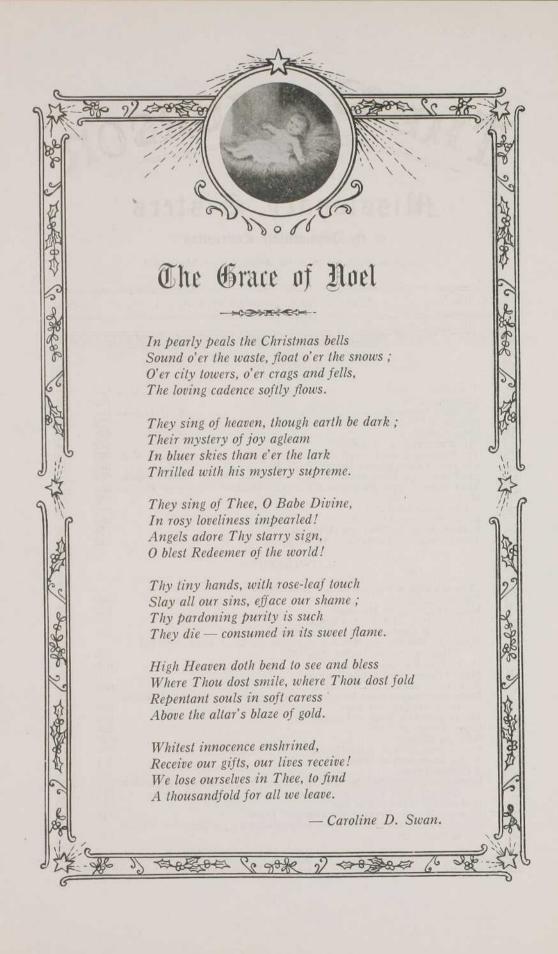
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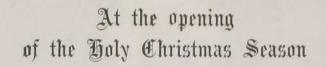
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Montreal, November-December 1934

No. 12

四		TAT DAT DAT	72
DW			
0	CONTENTS	8	
0		R	
0	The Grace of Noel	666	2
6	Christmas Wishes	667	
N/	To Mary Immaculate. S. M. O'Brien Tribute of Gratitude.	669	
K	Deep Sympathy	671	W/N
8	The Immaculate Conception.	672	18
0	The Progress of the Church	673	
0	The Immaculate Conception The Progress of the Church The Late Father Eugene Berger, P. M. E. The Feast of the Presentation of the Most Blessed Virgin The Tomple Personnel Control of the Progress of the Most Blessed Virgin The Tomple Personnel Control of the Most Blessed Virgin Father Rolland	677	
N.	Mary in the Temple, Patroness of Christian Maidens Father Perdrau	682	
N	St. Francis Xavier	683	MA
R	A Few Roses Scattered	687	
2	Echoes from our Missions Extracts from the Novitiate Chronicles	689	
	Thanksgivings — Petitions — Necrology	722	DAY B
5	Technology	122	
	ILLUSTRATIONS		
			Me
	Chinese Children Praying for our Benefactors	18	
0	The Infant Jesus	666	
	Mary, Queen of the Missions His Excellency Mgr. F. X. Cloutier	668	
5	The Pope of the Immaculate Conception	672	
	Priests of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau, who left for		M
	Manchuria on September 2nd, 1934	676	ME
	St. Michael the Archangel Mary's Presentation in the Temple	679 680	16
9	St. Francis Xavier	683	A STATE
2	Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, who left for Manchuria		
5	on September 2nd, 1934.	690	M
	The Devastating Work of Leprosy Leper Women at Work.	693 694	M
	Studying Chinese.	698	To the same
	First Communicants of the Orphanage in Pamientcheng.	699	
	At the Dispensary of Pamientcheng.	701	1
	A Chinese Bride	703	3
5	Conception at Wakamatsu Japan	714	1
3	In the Land of the Rising Sun	715	7
	Japanese Woman Wearing the National Dress	716	1
3	Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception and a few Japanese Women of Kagoshima.	717	1
2	or magosimia.	11	1
2			7





we lovingly lift up our hearts to our Triune God,
The Source of all graces and blessings.
After laying before Him our praises and prayers,
our thoughts turn to the manger of our Infant King.

O Divine Child of Bethlehem,

let streams of heavenly light flow upon Our Holy Father Pope Pius XI.

Grant numerous favours to
all the Revered Pastors of the Church
and especially to those to whom we owe
submission and gratitude.

Shower Thy choicest blessings upon our devoted Friends and Benefactors, who so greatly help on our apostolic work by their generous offerings and delicate thoughtfulness.

Bestow happiness upon all our Subscribers and kind Headers.

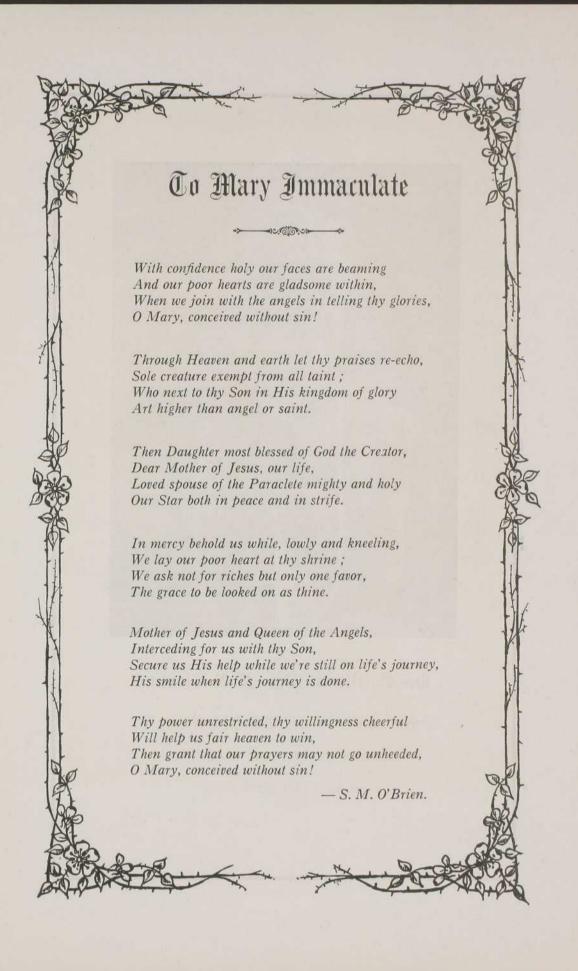
May they, every day of their lives, fully enjoy the heavenly peace Thou didst bring upon earth.

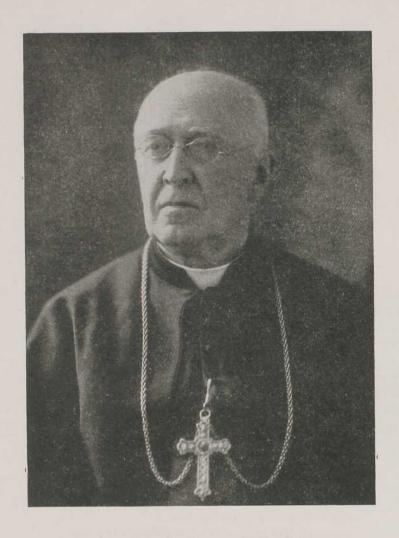
THE PRECURSOR.



Hail thou, O Mother of God, who alone amongst creatures art more bright than any sunshine, more pure than any purity.

St. John Damascene.





His Excellency Algr. F. X. Cloutier,
oldest member of the Canadian Hierarchy,
who died on September 18th, 1934,
in his eighty-sixth year.

A Tribute of Gratitude

TO HIS EXCELLENCY MOST REVEREND F. X. CLOUTIER

N the tomb of the illustrious Bishop of the Diocese of "Trois Rivieres", whom God has just called to Himself, the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception place, along with their humble prayers, the tribute of their filial veneration and everlasting gratitude.

The deceased prelate, whose long career was such a fruitful one, kindly received the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception into his diocese, early in 1926, and he constantly took the most fatherly interest in their works. These Sisters will never forget what their revered Bishop did for them.

His Excellency Mgr. Cloutier was born in St. Genevieve de Batiscan, on November 2nd, 1848. After making his classical studies at the Seminary in "Trois Rivieres", he donned the soutane and made his theological studies while he was a professor in the Seminary. He was ordained at Nicolet on September 22nd, 1872, by Mgr. Lafleche. In 1876, he was appointed Prefect of Studies, and, in 1880, Curate at the Cathedral. In 1883, he was named Chancellor of the Diocese and, in 1884, Pastor at the Cathedral. He was consecrated Bishop of the Diocese on July 25, 1899, by Mgr. Begin, Archbishop of Quebec.

His funeral service, which was held on Saturday, September 22nd, was presided over by His Excellency Archbishop Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate.

His Eminence Cardinal Villeneuve, who occupied the throne, delivered the funeral oration.

His Excellency Mgr. Cloutier was laid to rest in the crypt of the Cathedral beside Their Excellencies Bishops Thomas Cooke and L. F. Lafleche, his predecessors.

To make one step in the propagation of the faith and to give one ray of light to heretics, I would forfeit a thousand kingdoms. St. Teresa of Jesus.

EXPRESSION OF DEEP SYMPATHY

The Precursor respectfully offers in its own name and in the name of all the subscribers, the expression of its heartfelt sympathy to His Eminence Cardinal J. N. R. Villeneuve, O.M.I., Archbishop of Quebec, on the death of his revered father, Mr. R. Villeneuve, which occurred in Montreal, on September 18th, 1934.

The Immaculate Conception



The Blessed Virgin desires that her children honour her Immaculate Conception; She bestows special graces upon all those who invoke her under this title and who meditate on the wonderful privilege given to her by God.

Mary is exalted above all other women, not only because she united "a mother's love with maiden purity," but also because she was conceived without original sin. The dogma of the Immaculate Conception is thus expressed by the Church: "We define that the Blessed Virgin Mary in the first moment of her conception, by the singular grace and privilege of Almighty God, in virtue of the merits of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the human race, was preserved free from every stain of original sin."

Unlike the rest of the children of Adam, the soul of Mary was never subject to sin, even in the first moment of its infusion into the body. She alone was exempt from the original taint. This immunity of Mary from original sin is exclusively due to the merits of Christ, as the church expressly declares. She needed a Redeemer as well as the rest of the human race and

therefore was "redeemed, but in a more sublime manner." Mary is as much indebted to the precious blood of Jesus for having been *preserved* as we are for having been *cleansed* from original sin.

Cardinal GIBBONS.

All thy prerogatives and perfections, O Mary, are enclosed in thy single quality of Mother of God.

St. Bernard.

==♦ ♦ ♦===

The Progress of the Church

MEANS OF CO-OPERATION (Continued)

N his important Encyclical Letter of November 30th, 1919, His Holiness Pope Benedict XV clearly states that the missionary problem is to be solved by means of vocations, prayer and alms.

VOCATIONS

The words of St. Paul are of present-day interest: "How shall they believe Him, of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher?" (Romans, X, 14). St. Bernard, while commenting on this passage, thinks of the numerous pagans yet to be converted. He wonders what kind of consciences have those Christians who fail to make Christ known to those who know Him not and who seem to think that the Faith will fall upon them from the skies.

Faith is indeed a gift from God; if it is to be spread, man must do his share. This duty has been understood by the different popes, by those of our own times, especially. Earnestly have they entreated all the Bishops to labour for the development of missionary vocations. In 1919, Pope Benedict XV wrote: "You will do a deed most consonant with your love for your religion, if among your clergy and in your diocesan seminary, you carefully nurse the seeds of apostleship which you may discover in them."

And Pope Pius XI wrote in 1926: "Suffer patiently the loss of one of your clergy for the love of Christ and of souls, if indeed it can be called a loss, since, if you deprive yourself of a co-labourer, a sharer of your toil, the Divine Founder of the Church will surely supply the deficiency, by showering more abundant blessings on the diocese and by awakening new vocations to the sacred ministry."

Numerous missionary vocations have been fostered by the Bishops all over the world. It is not for a miserable worldly gain that so many young people have offered themselves, their ideal is a loftier one. Their one desire is to restore God's likeness in souls, to continue the Work of the Redemption, which will ever remain the most sublime and the most fruitful of all works. Such a call to a life of sacrifice is the source of the brightest happiness, for the great reason that it is supernatural; the secret of it lies not in earthly riches and pleasures, but in being zealous and virtuous, in being faithful to duty. Far more captivating than the vile joys of the world are the heavenly joys which God bestows upon His children.

While engaged in the task of saving souls, the evangelical labourer forgets about himself, in order to seek God in all things and to lead souls to Him. The one who seeks God is sure to find Him and, on finding Him, he discovers happiness, for God is the source of all good and of all happiness, our hope in this world and in the next. The worldly-minded person who seeks his

own comfort not only finds what he is looking for, but vanity and nothingness as well.

The same may not be said of Christ's labourers. Just listen to different apostolic workers in pagan lands: "I exceedingly abound with joy in all our tribulation," are the words of St. Paul. And St. Francis Xavier, while suffering misery and in dire need, joyfully exclaims: "Oh! what sweet peace fills my soul! The happiness I experience is so pure, so exquisite, so continuous, that it makes me forget my fatigue." And, a little later on, he adds: "Ah! how many young priests in the academies of Europe would come to join us if they but realized what great joy fills our hearts."

PRAYER

St. Liguori has stated that he who prays will be saved and that he who fails to pray will be lost. Why does he lay such stress on prayer? It is because man has fallen so low that he is unable to keep from evil and to do good without God's help and grace, and such help and grace are obtained by prayer only. And when it is a question of converting the pagans, prayer is also necessary. Our efforts are useful only when God helps us and, if the rays of divine grace do not soften the hearts of the pagans, they will never be converted. So it is that one must always turn to God. Prayer will draw down heaven's blessings upon the heathen lands.

And is there a person too poor to constantly breathe a fervent prayer? There is no one incapable of wafting heavenward at each hour of the day the unselfish supplication which brings about the conversion of souls: "Our Father who art in heaven... Thy kingdom come."

And in order to render this prayer more efficacious, do not forget to pray in union with our divine Lord Himself. We are members of the mystical body of Christ and are but one with Him. Our prayers, united with His, will not only be our own, but His, also. Father Plus states that prayer is not such a powerful instrument because of our babbling or because nothingness humbles itself unto the dust, but because our kneeling posture and babbling are associated with the infinite adoration, praise, thanksgiving and reparation of the one great Beseecher: Our Lord Jesus Christ. Only one person on earth is able to give our heavenly Father the glory due Him, He in whom He is well pleased. It is because we are united to Him and because our prayers are joined to His that they are pleasing to the Father and are worthy of being heard.

RESOURCES

Following the example set him by Our Lord, the missionary practises evangelical poverty. He desires to be poor in order to obtain spiritual treasures for the souls of the pagans. However, he must pay for his food, clothing and for all that is required for the upkeep of his church. He must defray the expenses of founding, establishing and maintaining a mission

station. He must have a house to live in, a chapel for the faithful, catechumenates wherein those preparing for Baptism will be instructed, schools wherein the coming generation will be trained, and dispensaries where Christ-like charity will be put into practice. Without all these works, it is very hard to get into touch with the pagans, who are so prejudiced. The best way to win the confidence of these people and to get them to embrace our holy religion is to perform among them corporal works of mercy.

The pagans do not feel that it is worth while making sacrifices in order to receive the Faith. Even though the majority of them were to prize it, they could not help financially. The inhabitants of Manchuria are poorer than one could imagine them to be; they dwell in mud huts, insufficiently heated, and live on sorghum or boilet millet, etc.

To whom is the missionary to turn for help, if not to his brethren in his native land, who have an abundance of this world's goods and who, as Christians, should deem it their duty to help to convert the pagans. Then, why should not every family put aside, every year, a certain amount of money for the Missions? Why should not wills include bequests to the Foreign Missions? The best way to put one's fortune in safety is to give substantial donations to God's Church. All the money made by avaricious and unjust men will inevitably be lost some day or other. And, finally, why should not the Catholic societies assist the sons and daughters of Canada, who are noble-hearted enough to go to a foreign land to labour in the Lord's Vineyard? The Faith they are bringing to distant shores is not one unknown to the people of our country.

Finally, let us carefully note what motive prompts us to give our offerings and gifts. Let us be generous, not in order to be praised, but solely for the greater glory of God and the salvation of souls. I do not venture to mention the privations and the sacrifices of the missionary; it is already a long time since he has met with and accepted them; he bears such hardships with joy, in order that God may shower abundant blessings upon his field of apostolate.

Mgr. Rossillon has written some interesting and impressive lines on this subject: "In the heart of a pagan district, the missionary is spending himself: join in the sacrifice he is making. He is poor: help him in his distress. He is alone: assist him by your alms. In his exile, he suffers, he fears, he dies: pray for him, recommend him to God.

"Do you ever stop to think that while you are rejoicing in your comfortable homes, they, deprived of all happiness, are struggling along in their earthen and bamboo huts...

"While you are in the best of health and are enjoying all the comforts of life, they are burning up with fever on a camp bed... While affection and gratitude cause you to forget the sorrows strewn along your way, they meet with but ingratitude and treason... While you, in your cozy homes, are spending many a happy hour, they are in exile... at the foot of the Cross. You have the pleasures of your native land to cheer you up, while they are labouring for God in the midst of poverty and suffering. Did you ever stop to think of this?..."





M. L'ABBÉ
LUCIEN SARRAZÍN

DE
STE-CÉCÎLE DE MONTRÉAL





M.L'ABBÉ
RENÉ BÉDARD

DE
ST-CLÉMENT DE VIAUVILLE



M.L'ABBÉ
ARMAND ASSELÍN
DE ST-THOMAS DE JOLÍETTE



M L'ABBÉ
PHILIPPE LAMOTHE

DE
ST-AIMÉ DE RICHELIEU



M.L'ABBÉ
ROLAND BOULÉ
DE FALL RIVER, MASS.

Priests of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau,
who left for Manchuria,
on September 2, 1934.



3

Ah! if we thought oftener and more seriously of the needs of the missionaries, if, together with them, we settled down to work in earnest... the world would certainly be converted more quickly!

Clovis RONDEAU, P. M. E.

(Translated)

The Late Reverend E. Berger, P. M. E.

N August 11th last, was held the funeral of Reverend Father Eugene Berger, a priest of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau, who died on the 9th, at the age of thirty-four. Father Berger who left for Manchuria in 1926, returned on June 17th, suffering from the illness which was to carry him off.

The deceased, who was born at St. Epiphane, Co. Riviere du Loup, on October 4, 1899, was the son of the late Isidore Berger and Claudia Lebel. After making his studies at the Seminary in Rimouski, and at the Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal, he asked to be admitted to the Foreign Mission Society at Pont Viau, which had been founded on February 2, 1921, by the Hierarchy of the Province of Quebec. However, as the Seminary of Pont Viau was not erected, when he was ready to begin his theological studies, he went to Quebec to attend the Grand Seminary there, coming to the Foreign Mission Seminary in 1924. On June 29th, 1926, he was ordained in the Cathedral of Montreal, by His Excellency Mgr. Gauthier and, on the 10th of September, left for Manchuria.

After studying Chinese in Mukden, at the Seminary in charge of the Priests of the Paris Foreign Mission Society, he was sent to the Mission of Taonan. Father Berger was obliged to organize all the territory north of the present Vicariate of Szepingkai, a task which he performed with the most praiseworthy devotedness and zeal. In this new district, where there were no missionaries, no schools or dispensaries in 1926, to-day reside seven priests and several Sisters, and therein may be seen five chapels, as well as a number of catechumenates, schools and dispensaries.

The first work undertaken by Father Berger was the establishment of the mission station of Tuchuan, twenty-five miles distant from Taonan, the nearest post. The material needed for the building of a chapel, presbytery and schools had to be brought all the way from this mission. He himself supervised the work; during the period of construction he lived in a little mud house and ate Chinese food.

Besides this pioneer work, Father Berger was obliged to see to grouping the Christian immigrants. Over a million flocked to Manchuria in 1928, and as many more in 1929. There were some Catholics among these newcomers and the missionaries deemed it their duty to look them up and to get them to settle together, if possible. This task was confided to Father

Berger, who met with great success. Not far from Tuchuan, his mission station, there was a stretch of unoccupied land. He hastened to buy this land and, in the spring of 1929, after dividing it into lots and selecting a site for a church, presbytery and schools, he brought thither two hundred Christians. This village, known as Chang Sin Toun (village of the Sacred Heart), now counts seven hundred and fifty Christians. The pastor attempted to establish two other Christian settlements, one dedicated to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus, and the other, at Mananchan; unfortunately, these villages sprang up just at a time when the brigands were raiding that part of the country and their inhabitants not being well enough protected, were obliged to seek safety elsewhere. Father Berger was only waiting until things changed before beginning all over again.

In order to spread the Faith, he established dispensaries and schools at Tuchuan, and afterwards at Taonan, where he was stationed in 1930. The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception are in charge of these dispensaries and schools. The Catholic schools of Taonan, which count seven hundred and fifty pupils, are among the celebrated ones of the city. Last December, a paper of Taonan, the "Ta Toung Je Pao," gave it great praise. "The school of the Catholic Mission," it stated, "whether its organization, its course of studies or its discipline be considered, is one of the best schools in the city of Taonan," and the account ended thus, "We hope that the Director (Reverend Eugene Berger) and the teachers of the school will continue to labour for it with the same clear-sightedness and zeal. Thus, it will ever be the best school in the city of Taonan and will always set the others an example." The city of Taonan, which has nearly a hundred thousand inhabitants, counts seventeen schools, three of which are private ones.

Father Berger died at the age of thirty-four, just when he had become experienced, understood the mentality of the Chinese and had mastered their language, that is to say, just when he was capable of rendering useful service to the Vicariate Apostolic of Szepingkai and to his bishop, His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre. His loss will be keenly felt, especially on the Missions. Intelligent, active and clear-sighted, Father Berger was a real missionary. Once a question had been considered and decided upon by his Superiors, the various difficulties and even the greatest dangers were powerless in getting him to give up. He set his whole heart on his apostolic task and always found a way of carrying through his different plans. He succeeded in winning the esteem of the Chinese people and even of the mandarins, and this esteem he made use of in order to bring glory to the Church. A few days before his death, his bishop, His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre, sent him the following touching letter which speaks for itself: "The dream of your childhood days," he wrote, (to offer yourself for the Missions) has come true; and God alone knows how zealous, daring and active you were in your apostolic calling. You made good use of all your time and also put to a good use all that you possessed and everything that you received through charity. Moreover, you spared no pains, neither

difficulties nor sacrifices could hold you back. Your sole ambition was to spread the Gospel and to further the works of Almighty God. During the few years you spent in Manchuria, you established works which will stand as monuments to your burning zeal."

The funeral rites were held in the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau. The Mass was sung by his brother, Reverend Father Omer Berger, P. P., of St. Benoit, Packington, assisted by a confrere, Reverend Father Aldee Barbeau, whose mission is at Fakou, and a classmate, Rosaire Parent curate in St. Clothilda's Parish. Montreal.

The last Absolution was pronounced by His Excellency Mgr. E. A. Deschamps, Auxiliary Bishop of Montreal, assisted by Reverend Fathers J. D. Chaumont, Assistant Superior of the Seminary and J. P. Lebel, P. P., of St. Donat, Rimouski, uncle of the deceased.

After the service, his body was borne to the cemetery of the Foreign Mission Seminary. Father Berger is the first missionary to be buried therein.

League of Praper and Sacrifice

For the extinction of anti-religious societies

The Associates should, each day, recite one Hail Mary.

Three times the invocation: "O Mary conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to Thee. '

The prayer of His Holiness Leo XIII in honour of Saint Michael the Archangel.

And impose upon themselves a daily sacrifice.

The Associates should also wear the Miraculous Medal.

PRAYER TO SAINT MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle; be our protection against the malice and snares of the devil. Rebuke him O God, we humbly pray; and do thou, O prince of the heavenly host, by the divine power, thrust into hell Satan and the other evil spirits who roam through the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen.

Seen and approved March 12, 1924. (100 days indulgence) † L. N. Card. BEGIN, Archbp. of Quebec.



ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL Prince of the Heavenly hosts, conqueror of the demon, guardian and patron of the Church, defend us, help us, guide us.

The Feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin

HE Feast of the Presentation draws our attention to the early childhood of the Most Blessed Virgin; it is a solemnity which fills the faithful with delight and seemingly wraps them up in celestial peace and the sweetest and holiest joy.

The presenting of the Blessed Virgin in the temple of Jerusalem is recorded in the Koran, a book in which one would certainly never have thought of looking for such a tradition. Mohammed speaks thus: "Tell me, O Koran,

how Mary left her parents, how she repaired to the eastern part of the temple and donned a veil, which hid her from the eyes of men." These striking words seem to refer to the religious ceremony which was performed when the Israelite maidens were presented in the temple. In speaking of the eastern part of the temple, the author of the Koran appears to confirm what ecclesiastical writers say of the position of the Jewish juvenate in the holy edifice. (1)

Such touching traditions concerning the Presentation



FEAST OF MARY'S PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE NOVEMBER 21st.

inevitably brought about a liturgical feast in honour of the Child Mary. We read that in the ninth century, this festivity was celebrated with great pomp in the Oriental Church. We even have in our possession a copy of the sermon delivered by George of Nicomedia, which gives more touching details of the celebration of this feast.

The Latin Church delayed in solemnizing the Feast of Mary's Presentation. Here is how it was adopted. It was during the pontificate of Gregory XI, a pope who had a most tender devotion to Our Lady. Philippe de Maizieres, a native of France, had been despatched by the King of Cyprus to the court of the Sovereign Pontiff, at Avignon. Philippe spoke so enthusiastically of the beautiful ceremonies which took place annually in the Orient, in honour of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin, that the Pope, after examining the office, approved this feast and ordered that it be observed by the Occidental Church. In 1572, it was celebrated in Avignon for the first time in the presence of His Holiness. All this is confirmed by a letter which Charles V, a very pious king, wrote to the students of Navarre College,

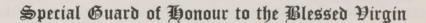
^{1.} The Early Childhood of the Most Blessed Virgin.

in Paris. "I have learned from the Chancellor of Cyprus," he states, "that the Feast of Mary's Presentation in the temple, at the age of three, is solemnly observed in the Orient, on the twenty-first of November. This same chancellor, whom the king of Cyprus and Jerusalem, sent to Avignon as his ambassador, told the Sovereign Pontiff about this feast which the Greeks observed so religiously, and presented the office to him. The latter, after having the cardinals and theologians examine it, approved it and permitted this festival to be kept, he himself celebrating it along with a throng of people. As this chancellor, on visiting France, presented to me this office, I asked that this feast be celebrated in the "Holy Chapel"; several prelates and lords were present, and the Papal Nuncio preached an eloquent sermon."

This feast, which Pius II and Paul II enriched with numerous indulgences, was, as it were, thrown into the shade during the pontificate of Pius V. But Sixtus V, at the request of Francis Torres, a very pious gentleman, re-established it, giving it fresh lustre and stating that it was to be a feast of obligation to be observed throughout the entire Catholic world. The decree issued in 1585 reads as follows: "We desire that the Feast of the Presentation of Mary, which has everywhere been celebrated with great solemnity, since the most remote times, be ranked among the other solemnities of the Virgin predestined from all eternity and announced by the prophets... We ordain that this feast be ranked among those which the Church has dedicated to Her who was the divine temple and the sanctuary of the Holy Ghost; and if, in some places, it is no longer celebrated, we command that it be re-established and observed in perpetuity."

The foregoing is an historical account of the Feast of the Presentation of Mary, which is a very ancient Catholic feast; it is the feast of all Christians; it is especially the feast of ecclesiastics, of religious, of children, and of all the devoted servants of the Most Blessed Virgin.

- Extract from La Reine du Paradis by Rev. Chas. Rolland.



On the first Saturday of every month, from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M., a special Guard of Honour is made before the altar of the Blessed Virgin, in the chapel of the Mother House of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, for the people of the world, of any rank or condition.

Persons desirous of taking part in this chorus of love, gratitude, reparation and supplication will be most welcome.

For further information, apply to: The Mother House of the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont.

Mary in the Temple

PATRONESS OF CHRISTIAN MAIDENS

HERE is a striking resemblance between Mary in the Temple and the Christian maiden. The Child Mary prepares for the sublime life to which God is calling her. Before becoming His Mother, she strives as much as is within her power, to render herself worthy of such an incomparable dignity. Mary in the Temple is pleased with the gifts from heaven according as they are sent her. The Fathers of the Desert have declared that one does not become perfect all at once. Mary, having been conceived without sin, adorns her soul with the most beautiful virtues. Her faith becomes more lively, her charity more ardent, her purity more exalted, her humility more profound. She wins God's favour; her thoughts are ever fixed on the Holy Spirit, who is to make her the Mother of the Eternal Word. It is when she is leaving the Temple that a message is brought to her by the Angel Gabriel, who greets her thus: "Hail Mary, full of grace... Blessed art thou amongst women." Mary practised many virtues while in the Temple; and it was in this sacred edifice that she grew in wisdom before Almighty God and His Angels.

And have not all Christian maidens a special mission to fulfil? Should they not serve God, all their life long, in the midst of the turmoil of the world? Have they not a wonderful vocation, that of living according to the teachings of the Holy Gospel while humbly and bravely carrying the cross of Jesus Christ and openly showing their love for Him and their neighbour? On seeing the number of those who have tried and have failed, one realizes how difficult is a task of the kind. In order to succeed, a girl must make good use of all her time. But whom is she to choose as a model? The Most Blessed Virgin Mary, Mary in the Temple, who will show her how to acquire holy habits, how to offer to God while yet very young, both her body and soul, how to be faithful to duty, how to become virtuous and to be ready to do God's Holy Will at all times.

A Christian maiden who, following the example set her by Mary, continually practises virtue, will one day be enlightened. Looking up to Mary in the Temple as a model, she will lead a holy regular life. She will pray, reflect, labour, be obedient, remain silent, keep from sin, think of others, and always choose the lowest place. God will look upon her as He looked upon Mary His handmaid; in His own good time He will make known to her His Holy Will as regards her vocation.

- Extract from Les Premieres Annees de la Ste. Vierge, by Rev. Father Perdrau.

Mary hears our prayers, Jesus hears Mary, the Father hears Jesus: in that is my greatest confidence and hope.

St. Bernard.

St. Francis Xabier

No life in the whole hagiology of the Church is, perhaps, more striking, more picturesque, more prolific in incident, and more marvellous in its results than that of St. Francis Xavier. If saints are "the geniuses of the supernatural order," as has been forcibly declared, surely he was a genius of the loftiest stature.

Born of a distinguished family in Navarre, endowed with splendid natural talents, he is early seen as the brilliant university student of the College of St. Barbara in Paris; acting likewise, though still young, as professor of philosophy at the College of Beauvais. While haunted by the dream of earthly glory, which he pursued with ardor, pressing into the service his noble qualities of mind and heart, he meets Ignatius. The latter follows him with the per-



ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, PATRON OF MISSIONARIES. FEAST DAY: DECEMBER 3RD.

sistent inquiry: "What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and suffer the loss of his own soul?" Francis yields, and after that are quickly taken the successive steps which lead him to the spiritual conquest of an empire. His master is described by Cardinal Newman as "the romantic and royal-minded Ignatius, the St. George of the modern world, with his chivalrous lance run through his writhing foe."

Surely the description applies with equal force to Xavier, as may be seen from the most cursory glance at his meteor-like career. With Ignatius and his first six brethren, he makes a vow at Montmartre to proceed to Palestine to labor for the conversion of the infidel; or, failing that, to offer himself unreservedly to the Holy Father for any service whatsoever. That was on the feast of the Assumption, 1534. At Venice, where he waits with his companions to take ship for the East (a project which is prevented by the war between the Venetians and Turks), he devotes himself to the service of the hospital, and gains the most heroic mastery over his natural repugnances. He visits Rome, and is shortly afterward ordained, taking the three vows of religion. His preparation for his first Mass is characteristic. The forty days previous are spent in a wretched hut, sleeping upon the ground, and subsisting on scraps of food which he begs in the neighborhood.

While the new religious were employed in the work of the ministry at Rome, the fame of their learning and holiness reached John III., King of Portugal; and he begged that six of these apostolic laborers be sent to the Portuguese settlements in the East Indies, whither the governor was about to proceed. Ignatius could spare but two, and named Rodriguez and Bobadilla. The latter, however, fell ill; and Xavier was chosen instead, on the very day the Portuguese ambassador was about to set out for Lisbon. At Pampeluna, Francis made that great sacrifice which has become historic. The ambassador suggested that the missionary should turn aside to bid what might be a final farewell to his mother and other relatives at the Castle of Xavier. The saint replied that such a meeting must be brief and painful; that he preferred to wait for the heavenly meeting, which would be everlasting and infinitely blissful.

He began his fruitful apostolate amongst the souls on shipboard, turning his cabin into an infirmary, lying upon the deck; refusing to eat at the governor's table, though he held in his possession the appointment as Apostolic Nuncio in the East, which the Pope had conferred upon him, and which he may be said never to have publicly employed. He preferred to subsist upon charity, and to win the hearts of the sailors and other poorer passengers by denying himself in everything, caring for the sick and comforting the wretched. Thus was made that long, tedious voyage, which after six months was arrested on the African shores, at Mozambique, where the ship was delayed till spring, and where Francis found much to do amongst the idolaters.

The arrival at Goa introduced the zealous laborer to a field white, indeed, for the harvest, and wherein toilers were few. The condition of the Church there, even amongst neminal Christians, was deplorable, and infidels abounded. Francis was eagerly welcomed by the bishop, and in half a year he had transformed the city. He next turned his attention to the Paravans, engaged in the pearl fisheries from Cape Comorin to Ile Manar. Several of them, from motives of interest, had been nominally converted to Christianity, but were attached to their former vices and superstitions. He had gained a knowledge of the Malabar tongue, and he took with him two young ecclesiastics who knew it thoroughly. He traversed all those coasts, preaching to villages full of idolaters, and baptizing so many that, from sheer fatigue, he could scarcely raise his arm.

His teachings there were abundantly illustrated by miracles. Diseases of many kinds were rampant. Numberless persons recovered their health on being baptized, or invoking the name of Jesus, or touching the crucifix, beads, or reliquary of the saint. During the process of his canonization, witnesses attested to four instances wherein he had raised the dead to life at this period. During all that time the saint's austerities were phenomenal, — subsisting on a diet of rice and water, sleeping on the ground for three hours only, and spending the remainder of the night in commune with God.

He returned for a short interval to Goa, where he regulated the affairs of the Seminary of St. Paul for the education of Indians, lately put into the

hands of the Society of Jesus, and attended to other essential matters. Then, taking with him a number of evangelical laborers, he proceeded once more to those regions where men daily imperilled their lives in pursuit of perishable treasures, while neglecting the real pearl of great price. Disposing missionary bands to the best advantage, Francis chose for himself the Kingdom of Travancore, where he baptized ten thousand infidels with his own hand. There he obtained, for a time, the gift of tongues, and preached to the various peoples in their own dialect. He assembled immense audiences — often of five or six thousand people — in an open plain, and under the blue arch of heaven expounded the eternal truths. The Brahmins, alarmed at his progress and jealous of his learning, laid many insidious snares for him, all of which he triumphantly escaped. But he passed through as many perils and adventures as some paladin of old seeking martial renown.

Perceiving that his ministry in the village of Covolan was not fruitful in conversions, he begged of God that the people's hearts might be touched by a special miracle. He ordered the opening of the grave of one who had been buried the previous day. Then kneeling, after a short prayer, he commanded the dead to arise, in the name of the living God. The command was obeyed, and the man came forth in perfect health. Francis also restored to his sorrowing parents a youth who, like him of old at Naim, was being borne to the grave; and a huge cross was erected upon the spot in token of gratitude.

He proceeded thus from one of these infidel strongholds to the other, making many conversions of dissolute Christians, of Mohammedans and idolaters; leaving everywhere "a trail of glory,"—a path made luminous by the wonders of God. Like stars in the sidereal spaces, so did these miracles cast their radiance over the nations of the East. Sometimes it was the cure of bodily infirmities, or the sudden, extraordinary conversion of a hardened sinner; now it was calling the dead to life, or again it was the calming of a furious tempest.

His labors in Japan were simply stupendous, and attended with the same marvellous results. Pagans, idolaters, bad Christians flocked to the standard of the Crucified, giving catechumens to the Church and martyrs to heaven. There is scarcely any parallel in the history of the Church since the days of the first Apostles to the achievements of this single missionary.

Nor was he satisfied yet. He cast longing eyes upon the immense, isolated Empire of China. At the time there were strained relations between Portugal and China, which made it death for any of the former nation to enter into the latter territory. Undeterred by all obstacles, courting death itself with unquenchable ardor and indomitable valor, Xavier made every effort to reach there, pinning his fate now to a friendly embassy which it was designed to send thither, or again to the hold of some trading vessel. At last he got as far as the barren Island of Sancian, near Macao, on the Chinese coast, where Portuguese traders were permitted to land their goods. There he made renewed efforts to penetrate to the mainland, and had a fair prospect of going thither with ambassadors from the King of Siam,

when he was stricken with a pestilential fever. He also learned by revelation from on high that the term of his labors was reached. The exact time and manner of his death were made known to him. He confided the fact to a friend, who afterward attested to it on oath.

He elected to be placed in the hospital ship, that he might be treated like the very poor; but the noise and the confinement seeming to interrupt his converse with God, he had himself laid upon the shore. Here his great soul arose in sublime contemplation of the Divinity, and in a burning desire to be united with the Master he had so ardently served. He was finally carried into a cabin, penetrated from all quarters by the piercing blast. He suffered intensely an acute pain in the side, intolerable oppression, and a nausea forbidding the very idea of food; but his countenance was calm and serene, his soul joyful. At intervals he raised his eyes to heaven or fixed them upon the Crucified, with the passionate love and longing which consumed him.

And so in that miserable resting-place, upon an alien shore, the wondrous apostolate of ten years and a half came to an end. In a transport of heavenly joy, the heroic soul of Xavier winged its flight, with a last victorious cry: "In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped: let me not be confounded forever!" Though only forty-six years of age, incessant labor and uninterrupted austerities had aged him, so that his hair and beard were a grizzled white; but his spirit to the last was young in its ardor, its zeal, its hunger for new conquests.

He was interred, after the Chinese fashion, in a chest and covered with unslaked lime. Three months later — in February, 1553, — the face was found fresh and ruddy, "as of one who slept"; the body, whence a delicious odor was exhaled, and the vestments were likewise in excellent preservation. Translated to Malacca in March (where the pestilence raging there ceased at their arrival), the remains were buried in a damp churchyard. Exhumed once more in August, they were still incorrupt, emitting the same sweet odor, which has been perceived more than once all over the church of the Bom Jesu, Goa, where the precious remains are now preserved.

By order of King John III., a scrupulously careful verbal process was drawn up at Goa and in various parts of the Indies, wherein numberless miracles were attested, some even by Protestants. Francis Xavier was beatified two years after his death, in 1554, and canonized in 1662. In 1747, at the instance of King John V., Pope Benedict XIV bestowed upon the illustrious follower of Ignatius the title of "Apostle of the Indies."

St. Francis Xavier deemed no sacrifice too great, no suffering too intense, in the service of God and of humanity. And this broad, generous love of his kind endears him to us of the present as to those of the past. He is essentially a lovable saint. His gentleness, simplicity, and meekness were as admirable as his boundless zeal. Genial and kindly, he was ever willing to employ every legitimate means of winning hearts, — a fact which may be borne in mind when imploring his assistance.

A Few Roses Scattered

By the Little Sister of Missionaries...

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

St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.



Out of the enclosed sum please take enough to continue my subscription to THE PRECURSOR. The rest is a small offering for a favour obtained, the whole in thanksgiving to St. Theresa, the Little Flower. Miss L. McA. Montreal.— Enclosed find a donation in thanksgiving to the Little Flower of Jesus for many requests granted me. Please pray that I may obtain just one more. Mrs. L. S., Pawtucket.— Please use the enclosed for your missions in Chine in honeur of St. Theresa for formal property.

Please use the enclosed for your missions in China in honour of St. Therese, for favours received. A Friend, Montreal.—Please accept this small offering in honour of dear St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a request granted me. V. McC., Windsor, Ont.—Enclosed please find an offering in thanksgiving to the Little Flower for a request granted me. Mrs. J. L., Indian Orchard, Mass.—It gives me great pleasure to be able to send you this cheque—an offering to the Little Flower of Jesus in thanksgiving for a favour received.

A Friend. — Enclosed please find an offering for a favour received through St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Will you please pray for the conversion of my husband. If my request is granted, I will send a donation for your missions. A Subscriber, Verdun. — I am enclosing a thank-offering in honour of the Little Flower, who has obtained us some favours. May this loving little Saint continue to watch over us. A Subscriber. — I am making an offering for the Missions, in thanksgiving to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus, through whose intercession I have received a favour. Anonymous. — My

son, who lost his position four years ago has at last found another, thanks to the dear Scatterer of Roses. I am gladly fulfilling my promise by enclosing a thank-offering and publishing my thanksgiving. A. C., Ottawa. — Find enclosed an offering for the ransom of a Chinese baby likely to live. May St. Teresa of the Child Jesus be thanked a thousand times over for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. J. A. L., Longueuil. — This small amount is for the Burse in honour of the Little Flower of Jesus, for my request has been granted. A Client of the Little Flower. — Some time ago, I promised that I would donate to the Burse founded in honour of the Little Flower if I obtained a favour from this dear little Saint. My

founded in honour of the Little Flower if I obtained a favour from this dear little Saint. My prayers have been heard and I hasten to fulfil my promise by sending you my contribution. M. L., Outremont. — I am enclosing a donation towards the Little Flower Burse, in thanksgiving for a favour received. Mrs. W. P., Quebec. — I have been successful in an undertaking and to thank the Little Flower, I am sending you an offering for the burse in her honour. I beg my dear protectress to continue to intercede for me. A lover of the Missions. — Please find enclosed an offering in thanksgiving to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a favour obtained. A grateful client. — I am sending you an offering for the Missions, in thanksgiving to St. Therese, through whose intercession I have obtained a favour. Mrs. E. D., Montreal. — I promised to publish my thanksgiving if I obtained a conversion through the intercession of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. I have received an answer to my prayers and am happy to testify my gratitude by sending you an offering for your missions. Mrs. B., Quebec. — The enclosed offering is in honour of the Little Flower of Jesus. Please use it for your missionary work. Mrs. G. — Please find enclosed an offering in thanksgiving to the dear Patroness of Missionaries for several favours obtained through her intercession, as well as for her loving protection. I am now asking her to obtain a favour for a friend of mine and to help a teacher to get a school to teach in. Miss A. C., Montreal. — Please find enclosed an offering for the Little Flower Burse, in thanksgiving for success in business. I am confidently asking for several other favours. Mrs. E. L. — Please accept this small amount for the ransom of some dying pagan babies. It is my thank-offering to the dear Patroness of Missionaries, who has granted my request. I beg this dear Saint to continue to intercede for me. Miss E. R., Chicopee Falls, Mass. — I am gladly fulfilling my promise by sending you the enclosed

offering in honour of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Miss E. P., Quebec. — Find enclosed a small offering for the Little Flower Burse, in thanksgiving for success in business. A Friend of the Missions. — Please find enclosed an offering for your missions, in thanksgiving to the Little Flower of Jesus for a favour granted me. G. C., Montreal. — I am enclosing an offering in honour of St. Therese who has granted me a favour. M. A. C., Montreal. — I wish to return most grateful thanks to the Little Flower, who has come to my aid. I am enclosing an offering which I wish you would use to purchase roses to adorn her altar, so that she may continue to watch over me. I. D. — I am deeply grateful to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. J. R. B., Montreal. — I have received a favour from the Little Flower and to thank her I am enclosing my renewal subscription and an offering for the ransom of a Chinese baby. Mrs. A. A., Thurso. — I promised St. Therese, that I would send you an offering if I obtained a favour. Enclosed please find a small contribution. Miss E. P., Quebec. — I wish to publish my thanksgiving for the favours I have received from St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. This dear little Saint always hearkens to my prayers. I am renewing my subscription and am sending you an offering to thank her for a favour granted me lately and to obtain others. Mrs. C. D., Ste Rose.

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Let us make of our heart a garden of delights where our sweet Saviour may come and take His rest.

St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.

Christmas is the feast that links Heaven and earth together in fondest embrace; Heaven's might and Earth's weakness are become as one; creature and Creator are bound together by links of sweetest love—"for unto us is born a child"—the heavenly Child.

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 the Missionary of the donor and takes his place near the poor infidels. The Founders of the Burse 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.

OFFERINGS FOR THE "LITTLE FLOWER" BURSE.

We shall therefore receive with gratitude, any offerings, (thanksgivings 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!

In May-June	1932	\$98.50	In July-August	1933	9	558.15
In July-August		12.25	In September-October	4.4		41.60
In September-October	"	85.00	In November-December			60.75
In November-December		38.40	In January-February	1934		38.75
In January-February	1933		In March-April	44		15.00
In March-April	"	18.25	In May-June	140		17.50
	"		In July-August	44		26.45
	In Septemb	per-October				



Echoes from our Missions

Diary of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception who left for Manchuria on September 2, 1934.

Dedicated to their Superior General.

Sunday, September 2, 1934

It is nearly seven o'clock. Standing in the far end of the train we wave to our Sisters and, looking towards the crowd gathered at the gates, we try to find our dear parents. As our locomotive leaves the station, we gaze lovingly upon our Sisters and upon our beloved parents, but little by little, we lose sight of them all... Never shall we forget the moment when we said good-bye to you, beloved Mother, and to our dear Sister Assistant and all our kind and loving companions. It was then that we realized how strong are the ties which bind us to the Mother House...

A few minutes before the train pulls out, the Reverend Fathers of the Foreign Mission Seminary and the numerous Clerics of St. Viator who have come to the station with their departing confreres, lustily sing the *Ave Maris Stella* and our National Hymn: "O Canada." These beautiful melodies, which fall sweetly upon our ears arouse our enthusiasm, and we do not find it so hard to leave our loved ones.

On entering our compartment, we place ourselves anew under the protection of our holy Guardian Angels and have recourse to our Immaculate Patroness, fully confident that she will protect us during our long trip.

As we are very tired, we immediately say our evening prayers and retire for the night. Sister St. Clement, (1) who is to sleep in an upper berth, climbs up to it, while the others slip into their narrow beds.

Monday, September 3

After offering our day to God, we go to the observation car to make our meditation. At breakfast time, we have many a pleasant surprise. What a number of good things have been slipped into our hamper, most of them by our Mother herself!... How deeply touched and grateful we are! Many thanks, dear Mother, for your delicate thoughtfulness.

^{1.} Juliette Maltais, of Sacré Cœur, Saguenay.



MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, WHO LEFT FOR MANCHURIA ON SEPTEMBER 2ND, 1934.

The part of Ontario through which we pass this morning is forest land, but as we travel on, the landscape becomes more pleasing. At noon, we cross poplar and birch forests, through which flow pretty winding streams.

Towards three in the afternoon, we begin to skirt Lake Superior, where the landscape is magnificent. Majestic mountains rise sheer from its shores. On one side of us is the broad sheen of lake, calm and serene, while on the other is a towering wall of rock, beneath which the train appears as a tiny worm. Here and there on the lake are islands covered over with verdant foliage which, being reflected on the still waters, add to the beauty of the

Tuesday, September 4

We reach Winnipeg at a quarter to nine this morning. As the train stops for half an hour, we go to mail our letters and take a walk. Reverend Father Barbeau, P.M.E., introduces us to Reverend Father Primeau of the Bishop's House, St. Boniface. Father Primeau has come to bring the missionaries the Bishop's blessing. He offers us some booklets, souvenirs of the episcopal consecration of His Excellency Bishop Yelle, P.S.S., and a box containing five bottles of water from Our Lady of Lourdes Grotto in Manitoba, for which we are truly grateful.

We are still greatly enjoying our trip and are all in good health. Our infirmarian, Sister St. Clement, will probably arrive in Manchuria with all her medicaments, for we do not give her a chance to practise her profession.

Every day, we go to the observation car, where we contemplate the beauties of Nature, make our spiritual exercises, and write some letters. We find that the time speeds on almost as quickly as the train itself, and that is saying a lot, for our locomotive is racing along, the cars seem to dance on the rails. But it is not yet rapid enough for us, for we are very anxious to reach the land of our dreams in order to instruct the unfortunate pagans, who are stretching out their arms to us, claiming their portion of the heritage left us by Christ.

On leaving Winnipeg, we cross the prairies, where we see nothing but sheaves of wheat ready to be threshed. While at Port Arthur, we saw the immense elevators in which the wheat is kept until it is exported. The sight of the golden sheaves causes us little missionaries to reflect; we think of the far-off mission fields, where labourers are needed to gather in the ripened harvest, and we feel all the more grateful to our divine Lord, who has deigned to call us to His vineyard.

Wednesday, September 5

We reach Calgary at half-past eight. On leaving this city, we notice that the country is more rugged and soon realize that we are nearing the Rockies. The hills keep getting higher and higher and finally a mountainous expanse offers a sight unrivalled and inspiring. Taking the fieldglasses placed at our disposal, we contemplate the most beautiful panoramas.

Great masses of rock tower high into the blue sky, while the pure white snow which covers their slopes, sparkles in the sunlight. A little farther away, there is another range dotted with fir trees which, in the distance, appear as a carpet of moss. In the valleys, there are rivers in whose dark green waters may be seen the white pebbles of which their beds are composed. At one time, we skirt a ravine a hundred and fifty feet deep. The rushing torrent foaming through it, causes us to shudder. Soon after, we enter a dark spiral-shaped tunnel, which has been cut through the base of a mountain and, after leaving it, we catch sight of the chain of mountains known as Three Sisters, the famous lakes in the clouds, and Castle Mountain, which is the shape of a castle. We cannot begin to describe the wonders which meet our gaze, the description we could give you would be nothing like what it really is. While contemplating these marvels, we lift up our hearts to our loving God who, by a single act of His all-powerful Will, has created them all.

Thursday, September 6

We are nearing the end of our trip through Canada. Inside of an hour, we shall be in Vancouver. On our arrival at St. Joseph's Oriental Hospital, we shall assist at the Mass which a priest of the Foreign Mission Seminary will celebrate, and receive Holy Communion to thank our divine Lord for bringing us safely across the Dominion.

Before mailing this letter, we wish to thank you anew, dear Mother, for your boundless kindness to us. Deep down in our hearts shall we ever keep the precious words of advice which you addressed us just before we took our leave and, by faithfully complying with your desires, we shall strive to prove to you our filial love and gratitude

Your five travelling daughters.

THE MIRACULOUS MEDAL

In each of the Apparitions of the Blessed Virgin to Sister Catherine there was and exhortation to prayer. In the first, her words, amongst many others were: "Graces will be showered upon you, and upon all who ask for them, rich or poor." In the second: "Behold these rays: they are the symbol of the graces which I will bestow upon all who ask for them." In the third, the invocation "O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee", again appeared, as though exhorting to use this form in our petitions.

If during life we have been charitable toward the suffering souls in purgatory, God will see that help is not denied to us after death.

St. Paul of the Cross.

SHEK LUNG LAZARETTO

Gleanings from the Diary of our Missionary Sisters, Hospitallers at the Lazaretto in Shek Lung, China.

Tuesday, May 8, 1934

A young man brings to us his mother, who has contracted leprosy. She is a pagan, but she talks so sensibly about religion that we believe that her newly-baptized son must have explained the Catholic doctrine to her. She seems to be already greatly attached to us. When her companions advise her to follow the treatment given to all the lepers, she says: "I'll do so when I'm no longer lonesome for my son who has just left me. I don't want to get better, I want to live with you as though I were your big sister, learn to pray to the Blessed Mother of God, and when I die, to continue to live with you up above." It consoles us to think that she is fully resigned.



THE DEVASTATING WORK OF LEPROSY.

Friday, May 18

This morning, Reverend Father Marsigny. Director of the Lazaretto, brings Holy Viaticum to Akai, who formerly kept order among the lepers. Dressed in his best clothes, he sits up as straight as a soldier and, with the greatest piety and respect, prepares to receive the Sacred Host which the priest is about to present to him. This good leper tells us that when he had charge over the other lepers a few years ago, he had a vision. One day, as he was praying in the chapel as usual, he saw above the altar our divine Lord who, laden with the Cross, looked very sad. Akai immediately asked his

companions if they had seen anything and as they said that they had not, he related his vision to one of our Sisters. who told him that Our Lord had doubtlessly favoured him in such a way so as to prepare him for some great sacrifice. Before long, he was obliged to stop working and to remain in the infirmary. After losing the use of his limbs, he became blind and his nose decayed, leaving a cavity which extended to his mouth. He whom all the lepers formerly obeyed is now on a bed of pain and must be waited on. He is very anxious to receive the final summons, which will put an end to his sufferings. Each time we remind him of the vision with which he was favoured, he grows resigned and says: "Ah!



LEPER WOMEN OF SHEK LUNG
WEAVING SILK AND PREPARING THE THREAD
FOR FISH NETS.

what you're telling me, Sister, is all very true."

Thursday, May 31

This evening, while we are taking recreation on the verandah, our attention is suddenly attracted by the appearance of a comet, the tail of which is over two feet long. The comet itself is very brilliant and is as big as a child's fist.

On seeing this phenomenon, we naturally think of the One who has caused it. How great and powerful is our loving God!

Tuesday, June 5

This morning, on visiting the leper women, we find an open coffin in the middle of one of the rooms. Akom, who has been in charge of the different wards for the last twenty years, has grown worse and it is she who has asked for a coffin. She has distributed all the money she had left,

\$55.00. Although she has not eaten for several days, she is still conscious. How the pagan customs differ from ours! Here, to set before a patient the coffin in which he is to be laid to rest is looked upon as a real act of charity.

Saturday, June 16

Agnan, one of our helpers, has just breathed her last. She had been suffering for a long time, but had only been in bed for three months. Up to the time she was obliged to remain in her room, she, as a faithful Red Cross worker, dressed the wounds of the lepers, washed the bandages and the clothes of our sickest patients, a most repulsive task. Some time ago, her lungs and intestines became affected with the terrible disease. Her companions took pity on her and offered to replace her, that she might take a rest, but she politely refused and went on with her work. She fell on the field of honour, forgetting her sufferings and thinking only of heaven. She seemed to be quite surprised each time the other Red Cross workers spoke of how much she was suffering. The day before yesterday, when our Sister infirmarian said to her: "Once you reach heaven, Agnan, be sure to pray for us," she smiled and replied: "Oh! yes, Sister." In death, she was as she had always been during her life, a model of self-denial.

Dear predestined soul, hasten to fulfil your promise by showering down blessings upon our little Society, upon our devoted benefactors and upon our dear parents, so that, following your example, they may patiently endure the sufferings of this life and one day share the happiness you are now enjoying.

Monday, June 18

While the four lepers who conduct the "Star of the Sea" are waiting for Sister Marie Bernadette (1) and Sister Claire de Jesus (2), who are expected back from Hong Kong, they witness a heart-rending scene. A young bride eighteen years of age, not being satisfied in her new home, has been living with her parents for the last month. As to-morrow is a day of great rejoicing for the Chinese, her father profits by the opportunity to take her back to her mother-in-law's place, which is but a few steps away, for the two families live side by side in sampans. The young lady cries and refuses, in spite of the warnings and entreaties of the members of both families. The mother-in-law, on seeing such stubborness, blames the father for not bringing up his child better. The father, being afraid of "losing face", as the Chinese say, threatens to drown his daughter in the presence of a number of onlookers. "Drown me," says the young lady, "I would rather die than return to my new home." The father, in a fit of rage, throws her into the water. "Forgive me, forgive me, I'll act better," cries the victim. She is pulled out of the water, but continues to weep and is just as stubborn as at first. She is again seized and thrown into the river and she cries out

^{1.} Alma Leger, of Green Valley, Ont.

^{2.} Exilda Cote, of Montreal.

as before: "Forgive me, I'll act better." She is again pulled out, but does not keep her promise. Our Sisters, on reaching the "Star of the Sea", see the young lady sitting in a boat, surrounded by all the members of the two families, who are trying to persuade her to return, while a few sympathethic onlookers are advising the father to give the mother-in-law the sum of money she has paid and to keep his daughter. We do not know how it all turned out but, we thank God anew for having been born in a Catholic country, where women are not treated as slaves.

Thursday, June 21

For a few days past, the noise of the tam-tam has been ringing in our ears. Several men seated in loung sune (dragon-shaped launches) are practising for the boat-races, which are to take place next month. Forty-six men, seated two by two, row these narrow boats, which are over thirty feet long. Several others, who are standing, make all kinds of gestures. One at the prow holds a fan with which he superstitiously pretends to stir the water. Another, in the middle, keeps beating his tam-tam while the rowers manage their oars in such a way that the water splashes over their heads. We have been told that in certain boats there are as many as a hundred men, all wearing silk clothes. The bets are from a few hundred to a thousand dollars. Last year, the boats were rowed around the island three times and the race ended when they reached the shores of the town of Shek Lung. We have been told that several of the rowers overdo themselves and either die when the regatta is ended or remain cripples. Poor men! If Almighty God were to ask them to do but half as much for Him, how many of them would be willing?...



SZEPINGKAI, MANCHURIA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters Missionaries to Szepingkai.

Tuesday, July 10, 1934

Some twenty children were brought to the Dispensary this morning. Five of these little ones were in a dying condition and we hastened to baptize them.

Wednesday, July 11

Just lately, one of the hired men at the Mission met with a sudden death. On his way back home, he stopped at a drug store to buy some Chinese medicine and unsuspectingly took a dose of it. Shortly after, he grew black in the face and in a few minutes, he was at death's door. The missionary priest who was sent for at once, gave him absolution and anointed him on condition, for the poison seemed to have gone through his system. The

druggist is in prison and the pagans think that he is very lucky to have had dealings with Christians. This goes to show that the Buddhists realize that those who belong to our religion do not take revenge and that they are true children of God, who causes the sun to shine on the wicked as well as on the good.

While visiting a pagan home, we meet a girl who has been in consumption for the last six months. She has been given no medicine, but has been compelled to swallow little pieces of paper on which there are some Chinese characters and which are supposed to chase away the disease. To-day, to the great disappointment of the entire family, she is at the point of death. A charitable Christian persuades the parents of the patient to let her be baptized and the Dispensary catechist immediately tells her about our holy Faith. On being asked a few questions, she declares that she firmly believes in God and in all that He has revealed. As she is very anxious to become a Christian, we hasten to pour the Sacred Waters on her brow. Our Sister and the virgin catechist who accompanies her, do all they can to comfort her by speaking kindly to her and, a few minutes later, death claims its victim. Oh, how fortunate is this Chinese maiden, to whom the gates of heaven are opened just after her soul has been cleansed of every stain of sin! His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre, wishing to do even more for the new Christian, gives her a coffin.

Tuesday, July 31

A very sick young woman has been coming to the Dispensary for treatment for a few days past. She has a high fever and she tells us that her husband, instead of letting her take a rest, makes her do all the housework, while he and the rest of the family spend their time smoking opium. We try to cheer up this poor patient, who has been ill-treated for so long. What an unbearable life is led by the victims of brutal paganism!

We cannot baptize the unfortunate woman, for she is not in immediate danger of death, but we offer her a miraculous medal, which she accepts with great respect. Baptism of desire will surely open heaven to her, if she happens to die before receiving the cleansing Waters.

Wednesday, August 1

To-day there is great rejoicing at the Native Novitiate, dedicated to Our Lady of the Rosary. Six novices pronounce their holy vows and a postulant receives the Holy Habit. They prepared for this happy day by fervently following all the exercises of a retreat preached by Reverend Father Masse.

After saying Mass at six o'clock, His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre presides at the profession ceremony, which takes place at a quarter to nine. A goodly number of missionaries and a few relatives of the native Sisters are present. Each of the newly-professed Sisters, after taking her vows, receives a veil and a silver cross; His Excellency delivers a sermon fitting to the occasion. How consoling it is to see a Community of Native Sisters in an immense pagan district. We confidently hope that these religious will succeed in spreading Christianity throughout this region.

To-morrow, the six new native Sisters will be assigned their mission stations. Three are to go to Fakou, and three to Taonan. They will leave on the 16th of August.

Tuesday, August 7

This afternoon, Mrs. Liou's little girl, while running an errand, notices a dying man lying on the side of the road. Her mother, on hearing of what



MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AND THEIR CHINESE TEACHER, SZEPINGKAI, MANCHURIA.

has happened, hastens to notify us. Without a moment's delay, a Sister, a virgin catechist, our teacher and the child go to see the moribund, whom no passer-by has thought of helping.

A short explanation of the principal truths of our holy religion is given to the poor unfortunate and, after making a profession of Faith, he receives Holy Baptism just where he is. The pagans, who do not know what it is to be compassionate and charitable, have been careful to keep away from their unfortunate fellow countryman, but, on seeing us, their curiosity is aroused, and a number of them come closer... After staring at us, a few of them say: "They're people from the Mission... It's a good thing to become a Catholic..." On being told that a sick man has just been taken to the poor house, our Sister infirmarian and a virgin catechist hire a vehicle and ask to be taken there. It is in a very filthy condition and shelters some wretched outcasts of humanity. She finds therein the patient she has come to treat and has the happiness of baptizing him and one of his companions, as well.

Reverend Father Lefebvre administers Baptism to three catechumens,

who have been studying the Catholic doctrine for some time past, and our Sisters at the Dispensary open heaven to three dying children.

Thursday, August 9

We again visit the pagan poor house and have the consolation of baptizing another dying man who, after a life of suffering, will find it good to enter into the blissful abode. To-day, he was given nothing to eat and he would have liked to have had some water to drink, but no one offered him any. Quite close to him is a coffin containing the mortal remains of a man who died a few days ago.

We are heart-broken when we see so many people suffering and are not able to do more for them... If we only had at our disposal the sums which are being spent frivolously even during the long period of depression, our first thought would be to organize charitable works which, while assisting the pagans, would cause them to look favourably upon our holy religion and would be the means of winning to God the souls of many unfortunate human beings who, after all, are our brothers. May God inspire many people with the thought of helping the Missions and may He ever watch over them!

Report of the Dispensary of Szepingkai for the months of June and July 1934:

Charles a contract	Bap	otisms		.89	
Patients3,4					62
Teeth extracted	3	Homes visited	58	Injections1	27

* *

PAMIENTCHENG, MANCHURIA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Pamientcheng.

Saturday, March 3, 1934

At the Dispensary, we often remark how lovingly God watches over His children. This morning, a pagan mother brings us her baby, which is but a few months old. She tells us that while she was going with her relatives to Kai Lou, a city north of Tung Leao, she noticed, on the door of the Dispensary, the sign saying that little ones were treated free of charge and that she immediately knocked. Her baby is very sick and, after treating it, we give it a remedy which will open for it the gates of heaven: Holy Baptism. After sitting down for a few minutes, the young woman rejoins her relatives, who have set out on foot for Kai Lou.



FIRST COMMUNICANTS OF THE ORPHANAGE IN PAMIENTCHENG.

Doubtlessly, the sick child will be dead before its mother reaches her destination, but little it matters, since it will go straight to heaven.

Wednesday, March 14

This morning, we receive news of the death of our beloved Sister St. Priscille. O dear little Sister, so soon taken from us, continue to help on our apostolic works; ask our Immaculate Mother to come to our aid, that we may reap an abundant harvest of souls in the mission fields.

Monday, March 19

Here at Pamientcheng, the Feast of St. Joseph is celebrated as pompously as possible. The chapel, which has been prettily decorated, is filled with Christians, who are all anxious to prove their love and gratitude to their glorious Patron. During the Low Mass, hymns in French and in Chinese are sung alternately. At half-past eight, High Mass is sung and, at half-past two, there is Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

In our humble convent, this feast is also fittingly celebrated. Around the little statue of St. Joseph are bouquets of lilies and, the whole day long, our dear orphans and ourselves take turns in going to pray before it. How fervently do we entreat our holy Protector to bless our dear Community and our beloved parents.

Friday, March 23

We have taken in another old man, who has been living in Leao Yuan Sien. He is eighty years old and is pleased to tell us that he has been baptized and confirmed. In spite of his advanced age, he is still sprightly and he assures us "that his eyes and ears have no mao ping" (defects).

Wednesday, April 4

For a few days past, we have been treating a woman who just lately lost her only child, a boy of eight. This patient, who speaks of nothing else but her dear little son, excites our pity. She finds it hard to believe that she will never see him again. It is on like occasions that we appreciate all the more the great Gift of Faith bestowed upon us by Almighty God. The unfortunate pagans, who do not believe in the resurrection of the body, have nothing to comfort them in their affliction: although they have a vague idea that all does not end with death, they look upon the other life as being such a mysterious one that they are not in the least consoled.

Oh, how fervently we should pray for those who are still groping in the shadows of paganism!...

Thursday, April 12

This evening, a Christian hurries to the Dispensary to ask us to pay a visit to some very sick children. We pick up our medicine chest and leave at once. The young man, before conducting us to our little patients says:

"I went for you because I believed that these children were dying. If you baptize them, don't tell their parents."

We make two of these babies heirs to the Kingdom of Heaven. They are at death's door and the angels seem to be inviting them to join them.

Both the father and mother have refused to have us tell them about our holy religion. They are grief-stricken, for they do not know what happiness is in store for God's children. May these two little ones, on reaching heaven, intercede for their unfortunate parents, that they may one day embrace the Faith!



GROUP OF PATIENTS AND THEIR INFIRMARIANS,
AT THE DISPENSARY OF PAMIENTCHENG, MANCHURIA,
IN CHARGE OF THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Saturday, April 14

Twice to-day, our Sister infirmarian has the happiness of baptizing a few dying babies. Go, ye innocent little creatures, to dwell in your heavenly home...

Friday, May 4

We are often asked to visit our patients and it is always with heavy hearts that we make our way into their wretched mud houses with paper windows. Grandparents, parents and their children and grandchildren, all live together. In winter, the air is foul in these miserable huts, for the Chinese never think of airing their homes and, in the summer, it is simply stifling. One may well imagine how much the sick suffer in dwellings where the light is hardly ever let in. Lying on a *kang* five or six feet long, there are, very often, seven or eight persons besides the patient. But some other pagans excite our pity even more: those who are suffering morally.

Oh! how we who were born in a Christian country should thank God

for all His benefits!

Monday, May 8

Among the eighty-two patients who come to the Dispensary to be treated is a very sick child, whom we hasten to baptize.

Saturday, May 19

The lifeless body of a morphine fiend has been found on the roadside. The poor unfortunate had been going from door to door begging, in order to procure money with which to purchase more morphine, but he was only scoffed at. This evening, he is called to give an account of his life to the sovereign Judge. The corpse, which has been left on the road, will soon be devoured by dogs. Oh, what wretchedness there is in poor China!

Tuesday, May 22

A woman who comes to the Dispensary for treatment, shows our Sister infirmarian a little monkey made of yellow, green and red tissue paper, which she has just bought. She intends to hang it over the door of her home in order to chase away the devil, whom she believes will try to come in on the *kouo kie*, the fifteenth day of the fifth moon. On the 16th of June, babbles of the kind will be hung on the doors of all the pagan homes and the inhabitants will wear tiny brooms, which they believe the spirits will make use of to drive away all sickness. Everybody will remember to hang near these brooms some little bags in which the spirits may put the ills they banish.

All day long, there is music in the air. Not far away is a pagoda and, in order to chase out the devil dwelling therein and to call back the spirit that has fled, music is played and there is also some acting. The superstitious pagans believe that the spirit, touched by the demonstrations, will return in five days. To welcome him back, sticks of incense will be burned in his honour and the people will again repair to the pagoda.

We long for the day when there will be more churches in this pagan land and when these pagodas, where so much superstition is practised, will be demolished.

Sunday, June 3

A blind inmate of the Old Folks' Home is baptized to-day. His brother, who is blind, too, remains close to him and does his best to find out what he needs. While we are trying to comfort the dying man, his companions say their night prayers together. It consoles us to think that these happy old men who were pagans but a short time ago, now so fervently ask the help of our divine Lord, whom they have learned to know so late in life.

Thursday, June 7

A young woman who has diphtheria, comes to the Dispensary for treatment. While attending to her, we learn that her baby is very sick. We offer to go to see it at once. On going out, we meet another woman who

tells us that her twelve-year-old child is in danger of death. We make haste, thinking that we may have the chance of baptizing these two children. It has been raining for two days and the roads are in a very bad condition. Before going very far, the vehicle breaks down and we have to get out and stand in the mud. After it is repaired, we are able to continue on our way and reach our destination just in time to baptize two dying children. Meanwhile, our virgin catechist explains the saving truths of our holy religion to two neighbours who have come in to see us. We afterwards pay a visit to the little twelve-year-old girl and, noticing that she is anxious to become a child of God, we baptize her at once. On our way back home, we stop at the home of Mrs. Tchao, an old lady who, two weeks ago, did not want to hear about our holy religion. Since then, her heart has been touched by the rays of divine grace and she now wants to become a Christian. As she is almost at death's door, we hasten to give her a few instructions and pour the Saving Waters on her brow.

It is with the greatest happiness that we finish making our rounds.

Friday, June 15

The fifteen children baptized to-day will soon wing their flight to heaven. We are most grateful to God for directing us to these little ones.

Saturday, June 16

To-day being the *kouo kie* (the 15th day of the 5th moon), there is a great festival, and the pagans, who yesterday placed outside in the dew five little pieces of cloth of different colours along with some hemp, hasten to tie them on their neck, fingers and feet so as not to be bitten by serpents.



TO THE LEFT, TERESA LIOU SIAO TCHOEN, AN ORPHAN OF PAMIEN TCHENG, WHO WAS MARRIED, ON JUNE 25TH, TO A CHRISTIAN OF THE MISSION. SHE IS ACCOMPANIED BY A MAID OF HONOUR.

The same kind of talismans are hung on the doors of the different hen-houses and stables, in order that the poultry and animals may be preserved from sickness. Eggs, which were boiled the day before, are eaten before daybreak and the pagans believe that just as eggs roll when placed in a vertical position, so will sickness roll away from persons who eat these eggs...

It is surprising that the poor Chinese, who have been fooled so often, do not begin to see how useless are these ridiculous superstitious practices. What darkness envelops the minds of those to whom the torch of Faith has not yet been carried!

Tuesday, June 26

Yesterday, one of our orphans, Teresa Liou Siao Tchoen, was married in the church of the Mission. The pagan parents of this orphan had sold her, when she was very small, to some other pagans, who ill-treated her... It was Reverend Father Berger, P.M.E., who had her taken from these people and brought to our Orphanage. Here, she learned to read, write, cook, sew, to keep house and, above all, to love God and His Blessed Mother. To-day, Mr. Leou, who lives in Pamientcheng, comes to thank us for all that we did for his wife while she was at the Orphanage. On entering the parlour, this Christian gentleman makes us three deep bows, touching the floor each time. Such is the custom in this country. Every newly-married gentleman is supposed to make a *keto* (deep bow) to his wife's parents. As Teresa is an orphan, we are the ones who are bowed to.

Wednesday, July 11

It is holiday time for our orphans. The biggest ones, who take turns in doing the kitchen work, are learning how to cook. We are teaching them to sew and to mend and at the same time are trying to get them to be virtuous.

Recently, Sr. St. Lazare (1) examined the clothing of her little charges and decided that they all needed new dresses. She went to the cases sent from Canada to get what she needed and, in the evening, made them all a present. We cannot begin to describe how happy these little ones were. They laughed and sang and jumped around... At bed-time, the tiny tots refused to take off their new dresses. We are very grateful to our kind benefactresses in Canada for making it possible for us to give these children a little pleasure. May our dear Lord and His holy Mother reward them for their charity.

Report of the Dispensary of Pamientcheng from February to July 1934 inclusive:

	Baptis	ms		245	
Patients					1,435
Teeth extracted.	103	Homes visited	132	Consultations	850

* *

FAKOU, MANCHURIA

Extract from a letter written by the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception of Fakou, to their Sisters in the Mother House.

Fakou, August 1934.

BELOVED SISTERS,

Sister St. Angele de Foligno (2) has commenced her missionary work. She goes with our Sister infirmarian to visit the patients in their homes. For a long time past, she has been longing to get into a Chinese cart and she

^{1.} Juliette RAINVILLE, of Beauport.

^{2.} Angela Benoit, Trois Rivieres.

has at last had the chance to do so. The two donkeys hitched to this cart are so small that we wonder if they are going to be able to take our Sisters to their destination. On arriving at the wretched hovel to which they had been asked to go, our Sisters found a very sick woman lying on a kang. The eldest child, a twelve-year-old lad, was down sick with the small-pox; his little two-vear-old sister had just died of the same disease. Never before had our new companion seen such dire distress. A few minutes after arriving, her brow was wet with perspiration and she felt weak. However, she did not give in even when our Sister infirmarian, while treating the little patient, was obliged to open an abscess. She will not soon forget her first visit to a pagan home...

Early in the month, a poor old man whom we had often treated at the Dispensary, came here one Sunday, asking for some medicine. He appeared to be very weak and so we asked him to come back. A few days later, seeing that he had not returned, we sent the Dispensary catechist to see what was the matter, but he was unable to find him. Shortly after, the poor unfortunate was found in a dying condition on the Dispensary grounds; his entire body was covered with worms. The priests of the Mission took him in, had clean clothes put on him and baptized him the same evening. After he had been given good food and had been put in a comfortable bed, he began to feel much better.

Since we have begun to speak of the misery of the Chinese, allow us to tell you about another patient of ours, a poor pagan woman. She had taken Chinese drugs and, as a result, sores broke out on her face and hands. One day, her baby was very feverish and very sleepy and she believed that such drowsiness was due to the disappearance of its soul... On a very hot day, she went through the fields calling to the spirit of her little one. Heartbroken, she returned home with... a sunstroke, and that is why she drugged herself. This patient is, nevertheless, very fortunate, for she will learn about our holy religion at the Dispensary; we think of the proverb, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

At times, it is very touching to see how grateful are our patients, most of whom are very poor. Just lately, two pagan women to whom we had given treatment came back to thank us, bringing with them a basket of eggs.

On August 16th, Fakou welcomed its first three native Sisters, who have just left the Novitiate dedicated to Our Lady of the Rosary, in Szepingkai. The following day, they began their work: the first at the school, the second at the catechumenate and the third in the sacristy. Most probably, their apostolic labours among their own people will be crowned with success, for they are full of good-will.

Recently, a band of brigands were met by a number of soldiers, about fifty li away from Fakou. Twenty-one of the former and nine of the latter were killed in the fray. Their dead bodies were brought to Fakou and those of the soldiers were placed in handsome coffins, while the heads of the outlaws were cut off, all this being done in order to get the people to detest the brigands and to urge the soldiers to war against them. The hideous

heads were placed in front of the coffins so as to be seen by all the inhabitants, who were invited to go to pay their respects to the brave soldiers who had died for their country.

We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Sisters who are to set out for Manchuria in the autumn. Will some of them come to Fakou to share in our labours? They will here find ample scope for their zeal, for we have many an occasion of doing good, by soothing pain, casting the seeds of truth into the hearts of the pagans or opening heaven to these poor people.

We have a garden at Fakou; it is small, but the soil is so fertile that we have a good crop of vegetables. Sister St. Catherine d'Alexandrie (1) also raises flowers: on Whit Sunday, six beautiful rosebushes were in full bloom.

Rest assured, dear Sisters, that we shall never forget you.

Your humble Sisters of Fakou.

Report of the l	Dispens	sary of Fakor	u, from Febr	uary to July encl	usive:
Baptisms	Santa and	63	Patients		
Treatments	20,655	Dressings.	1,968	Teeth extracted	143
Homes visited	390	Vaccination	ıs 342	Injections	191

* *

TUNG LEAO, MANCHURIA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters, Missionaries to Tung Leao.

Thursday, May 3, 1934

A few days ago, we were told that most probably a High Mass would be celebrated at the Mission very soon, as one of our helpers, an orphan whom our Reverend Pastor, Father Bouchard, brought to us from Waite Sien, is to be married to a recent convert. Yesterday evening, the date of the wedding had not yet been decided upon, but this morning, the Sister organist is requested to play during High Mass. As the groom fails to make his appearance, someone goes for him, but he does not arrive in time to assist at the Holy Sacrifice. In the end, when the priest asks the bride if she consents to take Mr. X. for her husband, she appears to be unwilling, for a bride must not yield readily. She finally makes up her mind and says: "Y man i" (I am willing). As may be inferred, the ceremony at the church is a very simple one.

As is the custom in China, a bride before taking leave of her people, must sit down to a meal of *tiao dze* (little meat pies), but she must not swallow the last morsel. This she must keep in her mouth; she spits out half of it on leaving, and the rest when she reaches her new home. She travels in a sedan chair or in a cart, seated on the *jou dze* (very thin mattresses which are used to cover the *kang* during the night). When she is ready to get out,

^{1.} Catherine LEBEL, St. Epiphane, Que.

these jou dze are taken from the chair and spread on the ground so as to serve as a carpet. There and then, some women who have been purposely invited, pull out all the superfluous hair on her forehead, temples and neck. It is a long and painful process, but little it matters, the brow of every bride must be free of hair and the one with a low brow is really to be pitied. There is always present at least one relative or acquaintance of the bride, who will take her back home. The superstitious pagans are over-scrupulous in choosing such a person, they try to find a woman whose husband is living, for a widow is looked upon as bringing bad luck. Moreover, this woman must possess what is most indispensable for one's happiness: she must have at least one son, her husband's parents must still be alive, and, above all, she must be able to speak well, for beautiful words such as the following are spoken on an occasion of the kind: "I am bringing you a very young girl who has not had the least experience, for the simple reason that she has never left home. I beg you to be lenient and to teach her what she must do." These customary remarks are made with a view to excusing beforehand any blunders that the bride may make, that she may not "lose face".

Wednesday, May 9

In a pagan home, we treat an old man seventy-two years of age, whose relatives are all very good people. This patient, who suffers terribly from the gout, is disconsolate: "I am suffering," he tells us, "and I want to die. You people live at the Catholic Mission. My little boy, who goes to your school, never stops telling me that I must become a Catholic if I want to be happy." Then, shrugging his shoulders, he adds, "But I'm so old..." We explain to him the parable of the labourers whom the master of the vineyard hired one after the other. In the meantime, the little boy comes home from school. We confide to him the work which has been so well commenced and urge him to get his father to make up his mind. This is how the children who attend the schools of the Catholic Mission help to spread the Faith.

Whit Sunday, May 20

Yesterday and to-day, forty-nine catechumens were received into the Church.

Tuesday, May 22

After Holy Mass, a beautiful Confirmation ceremony takes place: His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre confers upon a hundred and four neophytes the Sacrament which makes one a strong and perfect Christian.

Monday, May 28

For some time past, a certain number of Mongolians have been coming to the Dispensary to have their eyes treated. A lama comes here regularly. It is not easy to keep up a conversation with these people, whose

language differs greatly from that of the Manchurians. Our good old catechist has explained the Catholic doctrine to them but has not yet succeeded in touching their hearts. The lama, a fervent follower of Buddha, prays continually. He carries with him a chaplet and while he mumbles different prayers, the beads pass through his fingers. These lamas have given up all worldly joys and lead a single life, they unceasingly recite prayers and do penance. It seems that they have a great many followers, young lads whose parents, after making solemn promises to pagan deities, have sent to them. These boys remain with them for a certain number of years or for the rest of their days. Others have come to lead a life of sacrifice. The Mongoleans are staunch Buddhists and they make many a sacrifice in order to win the favour of their gods.

Tuesday, May 29

Why are there to-day in the different shops, so many dummies representing young folks? One would think that they have been set up to attract the children. But the superstitious pagans believe that they are absolutely necessary, for to-morrow is the seventeenth day of the fifth month: the day for bringing offerings to their gods. All who wish to be protected by the deities will make their way to the pagoda, where, before the bonzes, they will present their offerings. For instance, if one of these pagans wishes to obtain the cure of a child, he will give a donation and burn a few sticks of incense as well as the picture of a little boy standing on some millet straw. As soon as the offering is made, the child is supposed to regain his health. Needless to state, at the beginning and at the end of such a ceremony, all make a *keto* (deep bow).

Tuesday, June 5

Many of the inhabitants watched by soldiers, are busy repairing the dykes. The Tien Tsien River, owing to recent rains, has overflowed its banks, flooding all the land three *li* distant from Tung Leao. The civic authorities are taking precautions in order that the city may not be flooded. An alarm has been given and each family is ordered to send a man to help. As good citizens, the workmen willingly come, bringing their shovels along with them. They toil all day in the rain and this evening the dyke is finished.

Wednesday, June 6

"The water's near!... the water's near!..." is the cry which is to be heard everywhere this morning. There is great excitement all over the city. Not far away there is a thin sheet of water, dotted with a few earthen huts and tufts of trees. It is to be feared that the Leao ko River, which is quite near Tung Leao, will also overflow its banks... Fortunately, the rising water remains calm and everyone entertains the hope that the dyke which certainly would be washed away if there were any waves, will prove high enough. The current continues to rise the whole day long...

This evening, the water is two feet deep and, at half-past nine, we are told to pack up our belongings; if the current keeps rising, we shall be obliged to flee from the city...

Thursday, June 7

The water, which subsided a little during the course of the forenoon, begins to rise again this afternoon. The soldiers continue to superintend the labourers. They threaten and even strike these poor men, who are not ambitious enough to protect their own city and are not urged on by the hope of receiving a salary or the least reward; they are sure only of being fired at if they do not set to work with a will. As the dyke is only a few feet away from the Mission, we can see the men at work: some carry earth, and the others, *chou kai* (millet stalks). The Manchurians, who have neither horses nor donkeys to drag their loads, are accustomed to carrying heavy burdens.

Friday, June 8

One of our patients comes to the Dispensary, asking us to give him medicine which will last for several days. "I'm afraid that it'll be a long time before I come back," he says, "for the current keeps rising." This man is one of those affected by the flood. The water is five feet deep on his little piece of land. In his neighbourhood, many houses have fallen down, their foundations being washed away, and the crops on which great hopes were being built, have been spoiled. We ask our divine Lord to permit that these trials may be the means of leading the inhabitants of this city to embrace the Faith.

Saturday, June 9

The Mission is no longer in danger. The water is sinking gradually.

Sunday, June 10

After High Mass, the Blessed Sacrament is carried in procession. It is the first ceremony of the kind to be held in our parish and it is a splendid one. The thirteen seminarians who are on their holidays and who will not be able to return to Lin Si Sien until the roads are in a better condition, answer the prayers and execute the singing, the choir master being Reverend Brother Pineault, C.S.V. The picturesqueness of the scene is heightened by the pupils in their uniforms. Our divine Saviour, after being carried around the Mission Compound in a golden monstrance, is placed on the humble throne which has been prepared for Him; all the faithful kneel together to pay homage to their Creator and to receive His blessing. Pagans have climbed up on the wall to look at us. O Jesus, how we long for the day when Thou wilt reign over all these people!

Monday, June 11

A Christian woman asks us to pay a visit to one of her neighbours, who is dying. Our patient is in the last stages of tuberculosis. How he excites

our pity in his wretched hut! All the flies in Tung Leao seem to have gathered there. The unfortunate man has shared his room with a companion poorer than himself, who has ventured to make some ta fau (cheese) which is left in the heat for months and months to ferment. The smell which comes from it is pleasing only to the "green flies"...

Tuesday, June 12

We pay a second visit to Mr. Tong, who is almost at death's door. He listens attentively to all that we tell him about our holy religion and expresses the desire of becoming a Christian. His wife, who joins in the conversation, is also religiously inclined. "He has often remarked that he would like to be a Catholic," she tells us. "Last year when he learned that our nearest neighbour wished to be baptized, he highly approved of it. 'It's good to be a Catholic,' he would often say." We give him a miraculous medal, which he ties on his neck and, after we have told him a little more about the principal truths of our holy religion, he murmurs: "I believe, I believe." There is no time to be lost, for our patient is gasping for breath. Our Sister infirmarian pours the Sacred Waters, saying: "Stanislaus, I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." We cannot explain how impressed we are on uttering these sublime words, and it would be difficult also to say whether the happiest one present is the dying man or the Sister who makes him a child of Holy Mother Church.

Thursday, June 14

The Tien Sien River has swollen and it is to be feared that the dyke will be washed away. The inhabitants try to plug up the holes according as they are made, but already more than a foot of water has filtered in at the base. It is calculated that the water would reach half way up our windows if the dyke were to give way. We carry our library books, woollen blankets, etc., to the garret.

Tuesday, June 19

The fight against the flood is still going on... This evening, the water is only a foot away from the top of the wall. A number of citizens come to see for themselves and several return home shrugging their shoulders, for they feel that the Mission Compound will be flooded during the night. As for us, we place our trust in our all-powerful Mother.

Wednesday, June 20

When no one was doubting in the least that there was danger elsewhere, the water leaked into the city through the eastern gate. Naturally, the current subsided on our side. During the entire night, the panic-stricken citizens fled in all directions. The water began to flow back when it was but a *li* distant from the Mission. We return most grateful thanks to Our Blessed Lady, who so manifestly protected us.

Thursday, June 21

A few of our patients tell us how surprised they were yesterday on learning of what had happened. One woman, meaning to say that God is pleased with us, exclaims, "It could easily be seen that it was your God who watched over you, and that you are virtuous!..."

We beg our loving Saviour to grant that the unfortunate pagans may be so impressed by what has occurred that they will all embrace the Faith.

Saturday, June 30

Report of the Dispense	ary of Tung Leao, from J	anuary to June inclusive:
Baj	otisms	72
Patients 13,934	Treatments20,715	Dressings 9,343
Teeth extracted 36	Homes visited 228	Vaccinations 588
Report of the Dispensa	ary of Siao Kai Ki from J	anuary to June inclusive:
Baptisms 34	Patients998	Treatments1,592
Dressings390	Homes visited 14	Vaccinations 45

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PAITCHENGTZE, MANCHURIA

Letter from a Missionary Sister of the Immaculate Conception of Paitchengtze, to her Superior General.

Paitchengtze, July 1934.

BELOVED MOTHER,

On sitting down to write to you, I cannot help recalling that it is almos two years since I left you; we shall never forget the pleasant days spent in the Mother House and it always does us good to think of them.

I am anxious to tell you about our new Mission. Since the spring, the trees have been covered with such lovely verdant foliage that I never grow tired of looking at them; I imagine that it is more beautiful here than it is in Canada, but can that be possible?... On our grounds, there is a little grove where we love to go to study. We have planted a considerable amount of vegetable and flower seeds and count on having enough flowers this year for our little altar. We hope that the Sisters who will arrive here in the autumn will bring us what is needed for the setting up of a more appropriate altar for our Eucharistic Lord. Our little chapel is almost bare and has been arranged just for the time being. Not long ago, I wanted to put white cotton instead of paper over the bricks, but Reverend Father Bonin told me that it would not be worth while, as the altar is but a temporary one. I have left things as they were. We have three chairs and two benches, which we carry back and forth. I am not telling you all this because I wish to complain; on the contrary, I want to assure you that our poverty is a

source of joy, for we have the privilege of living a life closely resembling that of the Holy Family in Nazareth and that we here discover all that we expected to find in a mission land.

We have many a consolation, especially among our dear patients; one must be among wretched people in order to realize what a pleasure it is to comfort them. After being given treatment at the Dispensary, our patients return home overjoyed and many of them keep thinking of what has been told them by our catechist in the waiting room. It is true that a few lend a deaf ear, but the greater number come back to listen to the catechism lessons and finally decide to become catechumens. We often obtain conversions through the medium of the Miraculous Medal. Recently, we paid a few visits to the home of a very sick pagan. When he began to get better, we invited him to come to the Dispensary for treatment. The first time he came to see us, we began to tell him about God and of the necessity of saving his soul, but our words took no effect on him One day, he felt better than usual and, while he was thanking our Sister infirmarian over and over again, I offered him a miraculous medal, which he took simply to please me. I tied it round his neck while teaching him to say: "Mary, my loving Mother, help me." I told him to recite that little prayer every day. He immediately began to look favourably upon our holy religion and, as the Blessed Virgin does not do things by halves, two days later he came to ask us to accept him as a catechumen. At present, he is not only studying his catechism, but is trying to get the people in his neighbourhood to become Christians. Oh, what miracles are obtained through the wearing of this little medal! How grateful we should be to our Immaculate Mother, who has given us such a weapon with which to subdue Satan!

Even one joy like the one I have just told you about is capable of making us overlook the sacrifices which our missionary life demands, but God who ever thinks of His missionaries, sends us many a consolation daily. When we consider that our Almighty Creator, in order to show His mercy to the poor pagans, has deigned to make use of us, we feel that we shall never be able to thank Him enough for our sublime vocation. And just to think that there are many young ladies who refuse to answer the call to the religious life!... If they could come here for even one day, in order to see for themselves what good there is to be done among the poor infidels, I think that they would all wish to become missionaries...

In order to give you an idea of how the pagans live, I shall tell you of something we witnessed just lately. One morning, on visiting a patient whom we had been treating for a week, we noticed a man and a woman and a little boy, six or seven years of age, sitting on the *kang* opposite us. These people were taking their breakfast. All of a sudden, the lad began to cry because he saw his father eating an egg, while he had not been given one; he even refused to take what was offered him. His father immediately flew into a rage and, taking a broom-stick, began to beat his child so cruelly that he would certainly have killed him if a neighbour had not interfered. The mother also, in a fit of anger, struck the youngster; we were greatly

relieved when the neighbour brought him into an adjoining room. The child's father at once began to utter the most injurious words, while his wife threw the dishes around. It was really a most pitiable sight to behold and many an invocation to the Blessed Virgin did we waft heavenward. What a sad life is led by the pagans, who do not know what it is to be peaceful and happy, so given up are they to their passions.

One day, a catechumen told us what she thought about the pagans' way of looking at things. "I'm happy now that I've learned about your religion," she said, "before, when it began to rain, I got angry, but now that I know that God rules over everything and that He wishes us to be happy, I take things as they come. Oh! how I wish I'd known all that sooner. How much time I've lost!..."

In closing, I cannot help repeating how happy I am here in Manchuria. One thing alone causes me sorrow, and that is that I am so far from you, but our Superiors and all the Sisters are so kind that they constantly remind me of you.

We offer you our filial love, dear Mother, and enclose the report of the work done in our Mission of Paitchengtze from April to July inclusive:

Baptisms 64	Patients	5,832	Treatments1	0,819
Dressings 855	Teeth extracted.	33	Homes visited	79
Consultations470	Injections	170	Vaccinations	124

Your submissive and affectionate daughter,

SISTER MARIE MEDIATRICE. (1)



WAKAMATSU, JAPAN

On November 14th, 1933, two Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception left Koriyama, Japan, for Wakamatsu, in the Diocese of Hakodate, a diocese confided to the Reverend Dominican Fathers from Canada, to see to having a house built, in order that they might establish a Kindergarten there. The following lines have been extracted from letters which they sent to the Mother House after arriving in Wakamatsu.

Wakamatsu, August 26, 1934.

BELOVED MOTHER.

Your daughters in Wakamatsu are very happy in their new home which you, with the greatest motherly love, have had built for them. After thanking God for all that He has given us, it is to you, dear Mother, that we wish to testify our gratitude.

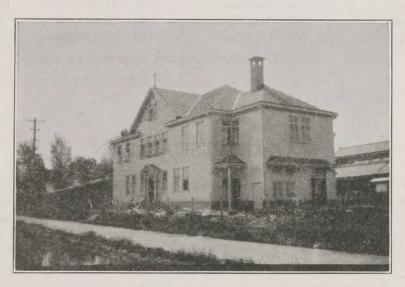
We are very grateful, also, to Mgr. Dumas for his devotedness and for the fatherly kindness he has shown us ever since we arrived.

^{1.} Marie Alice MALOUIN, of Ouebec.

We left Koriyama on November 14th. Our dear Sisters accompanied us to the station, where most of our little pupils with their parents and several Christians had gathered.

The mountainous region through which we travelled is beautiful to look upon at that time of the year; we were greatly pleased on catching sight of some snow-capped mountains, and felt that we were really going towards the north. After a two hours' ride, we reached Wakamatsu. The catechist who came to the train to meet us, brought us to Mrs. Yamaguchu's home, where we were to stay. On reaching our destination, Reverend Father Doi, a Japanese priest, bade us welcome. He asked his catechist to help us to unpack our trunks and we immediately settled down. Our Sisters in Koriyama had kindly lent us a few articles of furniture and thirty yen. We had not a very large sum of money at our disposal but, as ever, we looked to God for help.

The following morning, we paid a visit to the Reverend Pastor and asked him to give us his blessing. It is edifying to see how charitable this good priest is. He asked us if we had everything we needed and, fearing that we should feel the cold, he even offered us some blankets. And it was he



KINDERGARTEN DIRECTED BY THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AT WAKAMATSU, JAPAN.

who went to the Police Station with the contractor to get permission to build our school.

Doubtlessly, it will interest you, dear Mother, to know how we spent the Feast of the Immaculate Conception at Wakamatsu. We quietly prepared for this beautiful festival by making a triduum. On the 8th, we received Holy Communion in union with all our dear Sisters and had the happiness of seeing many Christians assisting at Mass and approaching the Holy Table. It was a special feast day for the Japanese of the parish, for their church is dedicated to the Immaculate Conception and, for this reason, we felt more at home with them.

In the forenoon, we made our way to the site of our future convent. As the weather keeps fine, the workmen are able to go on with the work. At noon, we made our spiritual exercises in the church and soon after we came back, we received a visit from a good Christian woman, a former novice in a Trappistine convent who, being in poor health, was obliged to leave. She is teaching in an elementary school and her husband, who is also a good Christian, sells lacquered ware. Our visitor brought with her some pretty little plates, which she kindly gave us.



IN THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN.

At seven in the evening, there was Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament at which some thirty Christians assisted. The missionaries rejoice to see that these people are so pious and that they think of living up to their religion before doing anything else.

The following day, Mgr. Dumas sent us a letter in which he wished all our Sisters success, especially those who are commencing their work in Wakamatsu. His letter contained a generous offering. We were deeply touched on seeing the way Divine Providence had come to our assistance and we immediately wrote to Mgr. Dumas, to thank him for his delicate thoughtfulness.

From the 20th to the 23rd of December, it snowed all the time and we imagined that we were back in Canada.

Christmas night, at Midnight Mass, four young people and a four-yearold child, all of whom had been baptized the day before, made their First Communion. There were over two hundred persons present and all joined in the singing. On the 28th, we received a visit from Mgr. Dumas, who has been supervising the building of our convent. It is thanks to him that everything has gone on so well. We took possession of our new home on Saturday, June 30th, a day dedicated to our Immaculate Mother. In our little convent, we almost feel as if we are in our native land.

On July 26th, the Prefect of the district paid us a visit and told us that towards the end of August we should obtain permission to have a Kindergarten Class. Our first pupils: a little Christian boy six years of age and a tiny pagan girl, aged four, were enrolled on the beautiful Feast of the Assumption. About forty people came for admission cards; the class will open on September 3rd. Naturally, the pagans who conduct the other Kindergartens in Wakamatsu are making things hard for us. Our Japanese professor has informed us that the teachers in one of these schools did not take any holidays this year, and that they went daily to the different homes in order to make sure that their pupils would not leave their school

to come to ours. A principal even went to the Prefect's office to ask that we be forbidden to open a school. As a set-off, an article in our favour was inserted recently in a newspaper of Wakamatsu. We may well expect to meet with contradictions, for the devil must not be pleased to see us here, but the main thing is to do what God wishes us to do.

Last Friday, we had the happiness of assisting at a Mass celebrated on the summit of Mount Bendai, the highest mountain in the neighbourhood. A bonze goes daily to this spot to distribute to the different pilgrims tablets loaded with indulgences... For a long time past, Reverend Father Larose has been wishing to have the Christians make a pilgrimage to this mountain, in order to draw down God's blessings upon the region. Complying with his request, we made our way thither in company with a number of Christian girls and some catechumens. Three Christians went ahead carrying what was necessary for the altar during Mass. As it was a fine day, we stopped on our way to admire the wonderful panorama unfolded before us. After walking along a path bordered by small trees, we reached a plateau from which we viewed the surrounding country; we caught a glimpse of Lake Inawaskiro, a large lake some distance away; close at hand were immense rice fields and, on either side of us, peaks differing in altitude. The foot of these mountains was hidden by a dense fog and they appeared as so many bunches of verdant foliage issuing from the clouds. Continuing on our way, we soon reached a region covered with dark red rocks, the lava from a volcano. We had a hard time keeping on our feet, for the road

keeps getting more rugged. As soon as we had passed this hill, the altitude of which, as we read on a sign, is 1,400 metres, we enter a valley through which little red streams flow. On climbing up another hill, we caught sight of the crater of Mt. Bendai. The smoke which was puffing out in certain places, indicates that it is therein that the hot springs take their rise. It is forty years since there has been an eruption; the volcano is now extinct. The lava, which was hurled for a long distance, gives us an idea of the eruption and reminds us of the sovereign power of our Creator. An odour of sulphur pervades the air all around the crater, which is several hundred feet deep. A little farther on, we discovered a stream, at which we stop for a while. An inscription written in Japanese characters reads as follows: "Never mind how rough the road is, only think of the goal to be reached."



A JAPANESE WOMAN WEARING THE NATIONAL DRESS.

After walking along a path between the rocks for nearly half an hour, we finally reached the summit on which we found a little grotto made of branches. Towards eight o'clock. Reverend Father Larose commenced the Holy Sacrifice, which, being celebrated 1,900 metres above sea level, had a character all its own. We knelt along with a few Christians, to receive Holy Communion. After singing a hymn and making our thanksgiving, we took our breakfast. On our way back home, we got wet, for it had begun to rain while we were at Mass, but we felt very happy, for our loving God had been paid homage on the very spot where the superstitious practices of the Shintoists are daily carried out.

Before closing, dear Mother, we wish to tell you that we are in the best of health and that we have not suffered from the heat. Part of our garden has been spoiled by the abundant rains, but we have tomatoes, corn, beans, pumpkins, etc. We are thinking of planting peas and barley towards the

end of September.

When we stop to think, dear Mother, that you are praying for us in Outremont, we feel renewed strength and courage and gayly do we settle down to work in the field of apostolate confided to us.

YOUR LOVING AND GRATEFUL DAUGHTERS IN WAKAMATSU.

Wherever the love of God is, it can not remain inactive.

St. Gregory.



MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AND A FEW JAPANESE WOMEN OF KAGOSHIMA WHO CAME TO GREET THEM BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE FOR WAKAMATSU, JAPAN.

Extracts FROM Novitiate Chronicles

Dedicated to our dear Parents



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

Friday, August 10, 1934

It is with sorrow that we realize that we are ending up the diary we have been reading in the refectory: the Novitiate Chronicles during the five years and a half that the novices spent in Nominingue 1916-1922.

On learning of how our elder Sisters spent their time in the Novitiate, we realize that the present novices of the Immaculate Conception lead similar lives and that all are equally enthusiastic, have the same feelings and experience the same happiness. We appreciate these Chronicles the more, as they contain many precious words of advice given by our

dear Mother Foundress. We are very grateful to our kind Mistress, who has thoughtfully gathered together these pearls of great price. Not wishing them to be *lost pearls*, she has, with filial love, placed them in these interesting annals in which we read of what happened in *days of yore*.

Monday, August 13

This morning, the Forty Hours' Devotion opens in the Novitiate. Verdant foliage and flowers surround our Eucharistic King who, for two days and two nights, will be enthroned upon our altar. During these blessed hours, we wish to sing His praises, give Him our love and pray fervently, in order to repair the wrongs He suffers in numerous places, where no one kneels before Him in adoration. Besides making our spiritual exercises before His altar throne, we go in turns to pay Him homage and, in the evening, we assemble for Holy Hour. Our hearts are filled with love and gratitude and we pray fervently for all our dear ones and for the people of the entire world

Wednesday, August 15

The Forty Hours' Devotion ends on the beautiful Feast of the Assumption. Our Blessed Lord again enters His humble tabernacle. May we ever love Him more and more.

Preparations have been made for a picnic, but as one of our companions has received the sad news of the death of her dear Mother, we do not feel like amusing ourselves. As everything is ready, the postulants go in our place and admire for the first time the beauties of the "Point".

In the evening of this beautiful feast of our heavenly Mother, Reverend Father Paradis of the Foreign Mission Seminary, while kindly giving us some lantern slides, tells us of the actual state of affairs in mission lands,

in Manchuria especially. As the interesting slides flash before our eyes, we imagine that we are in China, but only too soon do the wings of time carry us back to the Novitiate.

We sincerely thank Reverend Father Paradis and entertain the hope that he will give us this pleasure again.

Wednesday, August 22

A relative of one of the novices, His Excellency Mgr. Lacoursiere, a White Father who was recently raised to the episcopate, honours us by coming to celebrate Holy Mass in our humble chapel.

After breakfast, we assemble in the parlour to listen to our distinguished visitor, who speaks to us of his poor children in Africa. Needless to say, we find this little talk very interesting... Before giving us his blessing again, His Excellency asks that a holiday, "a Bishop's holiday," be given us. We are delighted and thoroughly enjoy ourselves the whole day long.

Sunday, August 26

To-day, our hearts turn towards Outremont, for it is the feast day of our dear Sister Assistant General and, with the greatest filial love, we implore Almighty God to grant the most precious favours to the one who is our beloved Mother's devoted helper and who daily gives us fresh proofs of her thoughtful kindness.

Two professed Sisters go to the Mother House to be present at the little celebration which always takes place on this happy anniversary. This evening, we gladly listen to the detailed account of their visit to Outremont.

Wednesday, August 29

In order to keep our hearts lifted up to God during our work, we are in the habit of reciting different prayers together or singing hymns. This morning, singing and praying as usual, we were busy preparing the white dresses which our elder Sisters are to don on September 8th, the day of their religious profession, when suddenly Sister Superior comes into the sewing room followed by the five Sisters who are leaving for China. They give us a pleasant surprise for, after waiting for them all day yesterday, we had begun to think that we were not going to have the pleasure of seeing them before their departure. We group around our happy Sisters to congratulate them and to ask them a thousand and one questions, all of which they answer good-naturedly. As the five of them left the Dovecot but a short time ago, most of us know them. We take delight in reminding them of bygone days and our interesting anecdotes provoke much laughter. Our pleasant day goes by only too quickly. This evening, our Sisters take their leave after bidding farewell to the cradle of their religious childhood, but not to us, for we all hope to join them some day.

Sunday, September 2

This is the Feast of the Guardian Angels and our meditation this morning brings before us young Tobias journeying with his angel guide. While picturing to ourselves the two travellers, we think of our Sisters who are leaving for China to-day. Doubtlessly, God will also give to His humble missionaries who are fired with the ambition of labouring for Him, celestial guides to aid them and to shield them from danger.

The Departure Ceremony took place at three o'clock this afternoon, in St. Cecilia's Church. When the missionaries marched in, followed by numerous members of the clergy, they found that the body of the church and even the galleries were filled with sympathetic friends.

His Excellency Mgr. Desmarais presided at the ceremony and delivered a sermon fitting to the occasion. In touching terms, he exhorted the priests and Sisters who are leaving for the Missions to imbibe the spirit of Christ, a duty imposed upon them, by their sublime vocation. To those remaining in the home land, His Excellency indicated the means every Christian can and must make use of in order to help on the work of the missionaries. They are leaving and we remain at home, but, following their example, let us labour for the greater glory of God and the salvation of souls.

This evening, when our Sisters at the Mother House are saying good-bye to the "departants" and are singing the *Ave Maris Stella*, we go in spirit to Outremont to unite with them in entreating the sweet Star of the Sea to be truly the guiding star of our dear companions during the dangerous crossing and in far-off Manchuria. A great part of the evening is taken up by our pious concert. Full of enthusiasm, we begin to envy the happy missionaries whom the train has already borne away from us.

Saturday, September 8, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin

To-day, we imagine that we see the guardian angel of our dear Institute flying to the cradle of the infant Virgin to present to her twenty-five new spouses of Christ, fifteen of whom have just pronounced their First Vows, while the others are taking their places among the missionaries who have sealed their fidelity to their Immaculate Queen.

The First Vows are pronounced privately in the course of the forenoon, the ceremony being presided over by Mgr. Preville, P. P., Beauharnois, assisted by his brother, Reverend Father Preville, P. P., St. Louis de Gonzague (two uncles of one of the newly-professed Sisters). Reverend Father Chaumont, Assistant Superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary, also assisted. During the pious ceremony, a quiet joy stole into all hearts.

At half-past two in the afternoon, was held the profession ceremony of those who irrevocably united themselves to our divine Lord. Mgr.Lepailleur, Pastor of Nativity Parish, Hochelaga, blessed the mystical union and made an inspiring discourse.

Those who, to-day, receive the ring of fidelity are:

Sr. St. Alphonse Rodriguez (Cecile Anctil, Montreal); Sr. St. Cesaire (Germaine Ouimet, St. Cesaire); Sr. St. Bibiane (Bibiane Filteau, of St.

Emilie de Lotbiniere); Sr. St. Raymond (Cecile Desmarais, Montreal); Sr. St. Yves (Yvette Ricard, Grand'Mere); Sr. Philomene de Jesus (Azelle Paris, Fortierville); Sr. St. Yolande (Elizabeth Vanchestein, St. Mathieu de Laprairie); Sr. St. Marguerite (Marguerite Farrell, of Plantagenet, Ont.); Sr. Marie Stanislas (Cecile Marsan, Montreal); Sr. Marie Paule (Marie Paule Larocque, Montreal).

On the Missions: Sr. Joseph Arthur (Laura Therien, St. Leonard d'Aston); Sr. Marie Mediatrice (Aline Malouin, Quebec); Sr. Lazare de Bethanie (Josephine Couturier, Quebec); Sr. St. Paul de la Croix (Marie Anne Cyr, St. Michel de Squatteck, Temiscouata); Sr. St. Denise (Odile Malbœuf,

Sudbury, Ont.)

Present at the ceremony were: Mgr. J. C. Chaumont, V. G., Director of Catholic Action; Reverend J. D. Chaumont, Assistant Superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary; Reverend Father Derome, Pastor of St. Christopher's Parish; Reverend Father Caille, P. P., who is in charge of the Catholic Chinese of Montreal; Reverend Father Jalbert, C. S. V.; Reverend Father Lemay, S. S. S.; Reverend Father Marsan and the Reverend Brothers Filteau, S. J.; Delisle, S. J. and Ricard, C. S. V.

Wednesday, September 11

Twice each year, new little birds come to our Dovecot and others fly quickly away. And where are our doves flying to?... Are they trying to avoid bleak winds or are they seeking a spot where there are beautiful landscapes, where the sky is always blue and the meadows always green, a spot where they will be free from all care? No... for they were very happy here. But, dreaming of giving joy to others by offering themselves for the Missions, they joyfully go forth, fully confident that their apostolic work will be crowned with success.

To-day, while gazing upon the newly-professed Sisters, who are leaving the Novitiate, we reflect that before long we shall follow in their footsteps and that we must courageously aim at perfection and become virtuous, in order to triumph over future difficulties.

Thursday, September 13

After our Sisters have left, we prepare for another six months' work. We have all been given different functions to perform and classwork is begun anew. Some of us being naturally fond of work and study and others being urged on by duty, all settle down in earnest under Our Blessed Lady's watchful care. Assisted by our heavenly advocate, we are sure of overcoming all obstacles. We shall give her a proof of our love and gratitude by offering her our work and our entire success.



To win a soul! It is the most beautiful of all victories! There is no other which will be more magnificently rewarded by the Almighty.

Thanksgivings to the Blessed Virgin

for favours obtained



" O MARY, the entire universe would perish before you refuse your assistance to those who, with all their heart, im-

I am enclosing a small offering for a favour granted me. Mrs. J. J., Walkerville, Ont. — Please find enclosed a donation for your missions, in thanksgiving for a favour obtained and for other favours. C. E. McK., Prevel P. O., Que. — Please renew my subscription to The Precursor for two years, thanks to the Blessed Mother for a petition granted. If I am granted other requests I will donate more. Mrs. G. B., Penn, North Dakota. — Just a few lines to let you know that I have received the favour I have been asking for England an effection as promised. P. P. for. Enclosed please find an offering as promised. P. P. — I have received several favours from Our Blessed Mother. Enclosed you will find a small donation. Please pray for a special intention. M. A., Timmins, Ont. — Enclosed please find cheque in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for a request granted. Mrs. W., Spencer, Mass. — I am enclosing a small offering in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin Mary for a fewer received they will be provided the special of the Blessed Virgin Mary for a fewer received they will be intercession. Virgin Mary for a favour received through her intercession. I would ask you to kindly rescue a dying baby for me. I will send you some more money later for other favours plore your help and protection."

BL. Henry Suzo.

BL. Henry Suzo.

BL. Henry Suzo.

Montreal. — I have undergone an operation and am now well on the road to health. I am enclosing an offering in honour of our Blessed Lady, who so wonderfully helped me. Mrs. F. D. — My sister has regardled the realth and I am enclosing part of the amount which I promised to said you. I will forward you the rest later on American Montreal.

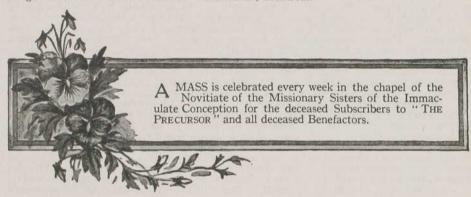
which I promised to send you. I will forward you the rest later on. Anonymous, Montreal. Enclosed please find an offering in thanksgiving for a favour received. Anonymous.
 I am enclosing an offering for a novena of lights to be burned in honour of our Blessed Lady, through whose intercession I have obtained a favour. Mrs. L. G., Montreal. — I have received my favour and am enclosing an offering for the Missions, as promised. Miss M. A. L. Montreal. — I have obtained a favour from our Immaculate Lady and to thank her I am montreal.—I have obtained a favour from our immaculate Lady and to thank her I am enclosing an offering for the ransom of eight dying babies. Mrs. A. W., Outremont.—My husband has found work at last and I am very grateful to Almighty God. I am sending you a small donation, as promised. Anonymous.—We return most grateful thanks to our dear heavenly Mother, for we have received a great favour through her intercession. We are gladly forwarding you a contribution, as we promised. D. J., Montreal.—Enclosed please find a small offering, in thanksgiving for a favour received. Anonymous, Montreal.—I am sending the enclosed sum in honour of Our Lady, who has granted me a favour and I am asking her to continue to watch over me. Please use this money for the ransom of Chinese children. Mrs. A. P., Montreal. — I have received a favour and am sending you an offering for the Missions, as promised. J. A. B., Montreal. — Our Blessed Lady has heard my prayers and it is to thank her that I am making an offering. I entreat this tender Mother to cure my sister, whose system is run down. Miss A. R., Taftville, Conn. - You will find enclosed a Money Order for one year's subscription to THE PRECURSOR. It is just a small thank-offering. Mrs. E. D. S., Rosemount. - The Blessed Virgin has helped my father to find a position and to thank her we are sending you an offering for your Missions. Miss C. C., Montreal, I am enclosing my renewal subscription and an offering for a light to be burned in honour of the Blessed Virgin, to thank her for all the favours she has granted me. C. L., Brandon. Please find enclosed an offering for the ransom of a dying Chinese baby, in thanksgiving for a favour received. Anonymous, Montreal. — Thanks to our dear heavenly Mother, my husband, who has been idle for two years, has found work. Mrs. J. E. B., St. Johnsbury. Vt. - Enclosed please find an offering for the ransom of some pagan babies, in thanksgiving for a favour received. Mrs. H. M., Springfield. — I am very grateful to the Blessed Virgin r the countless favours she has granted me. You will find enclosed a small thank-offering. Miss C. G. P., Gardner. - I am enclosing an offering for the ransom of a dying pagan baby, in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for a favour granted me. Please pray that my husband may find work, for we have six little ones to provide for. Mrs. A. A., Montreal. — I have received an answer to my prayers and out of gratitude I am sending you a cheque to be used as you see fit. Mrs. F. J., Montreal. — I am enclosing a small donation in honour of our Blessed Mother, who always assists those who call upon her aid. Mrs. M. J. D., Tracadie, N. B. — Please find enclosed an offering for your missions in China, in thanksgiving for a favour received. A. L., Montreal.

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

Petitions

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

I am pleased to enclose herewith a small offering and would ask you to kindly rescue four little dying pagan babies for me. I would ask you to please remember me in all your kind prayers and ask God, if it is His Will, to hear my numerous pleas. M. McG., Montreal. — Enclosed please find a donation for your good works. I will send you a more substantial one if I obtain the favour I am asking. Please remember my intention each day during October. A. W., Thamesville, Ont. — The enclosed Money Order is for the saving of pagan babies by your Sisters. Please pray for my intentions. M. D., Albany, N. Y. — I am coming to you once again to ask you to make a novena for me. If I receive the favour I am asking I will send you a donation each month for your missions in China. Mrs. C. O'B., Vine Villa, Que. — Please have prayers said for two intentions. Mrs. Carroll. — My husband still suffers terribly and I am not able to attend Mass every Sunday. Please pray for us. I will send you an offering as soon as I can. Mrs. C., Belleville, Ont. — Will you please make a novena that my daughter may be cured without an operation and, if not, that the operation may be a complete success. As soon as she is better, I will send you a substantial donation to be used as you think best and will also take The Precursor another year. Mrs. G. C., Montreal. — Will you please make a novena to Our Blessed Mother for a young man who is suffering with stomach trouble. If my request is granted, I will send you a donation for your missions. A. A. M. G., Montreal. — Please pray with me, for the conversion of my husband, also that he may be cured of sinus trouble and for good health for my family and a very special intention. Anonymous. — Kindly commence a novena that we may sell our house and that my daughter may obtain a good position. I am enclosing a small danction and promise to send a more substantial one if my position is greated. Mrs. I donation and promise to send a more substantial one if my petition is granted. Mrs. L., Windsor, Ont. — Enclosed is an offering for lights to be burned on the Blessed Virgin's altar, for a special favour. M. McA., Montreal. — Please find enclosed offering for the ransom of two dying Chinese babies. I wish you would pray that I may be granted a special favour. Mrs. H., Woodstock, Ont. — I am writing to ask you to make a novena to Our Lady for Mrs. H., Woodstock, Ont. — I am writing to ask you to make a novena to Our Lady for my intentions. If I receive the favour I am asking I will send you a substantial donation. Mrs. L. D., Huntingdon, Que. — Please pray for two special intentions. I will send you an offering as soon as I can. Miss K., Island Pond, Vt. — If I succeed in renting my flats I will send you a substantial donation. Mrs. T. Y., Ilion, N. Y. — Please pray for me. If my request is granted, I will send you an offering. Mrs. R. P., Worcester, Mass. — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription to The Precursor. Kindly remember me in your prayers. Miss M. C., East Providence, R. I. — I promise to send a donation for your missionary work and to renew my subscription as soon as I receive an answer to my prayers. sionary work and to renew my subscription as soon as I receive an answer to my prayers. Mrs. A., Ottawa, Ont. — Please make a novena for a special intention. If I receive the favours I am asking, I will send you a donation. A Subscriber. — Please pray for a young man who has been led astray by bad companions. Anonymous. — I am among strangers man who has been led astray by bad companions. Anonymous. — I am among strangers and wish to return home. I earnestly entreat the Blessed Virgin to come to my aid. M. A. D., Montreal. — I would ask you to pray that I may be restored to health and that I may meet with success in something I have undertaken. Mrs. A. L., Montreal. — Kindly say a little prayer for a poverty-stricken family. Anonymous. — I am enclosing an offering for a novena of lights to be burned in honour of the Blessed Virgin, that she may help me to keep my position. Miss L. F., Montreal. — My mother has not been well lately. Kindly make a novena for her, that she may be cured is such be the Holy Will of God. Anonymous. — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription to The Precursor. Please pray that I may receive a special favour. B. F. — I promise to send you a small donation if, through the intercession of the Blessed Mother of God, my husband secures a position. A Subscriber. — Please pray that peace may again reign in a home. Anonymous. — I would ask you to make a novena to the Blessed Virgin, asking her to help my son who has been idle for three years, to find a good position. Mrs. A. H., Montreal. — You will find enclosed my renewal subscription to The Precursor. I have not been feeling well lately and would ask you to remember me in your prayers. A Subscriber. — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to cure me and to help me to obtain a position. If I do not find work of some kind, I shall be obliged to beg. Anonymous. — Please find enclosed my renewal subscription. Will you kindly pray for one of my sisters who has had a nervous breakdown. Anonymous.—Please pray that two of my relatives may live up to their religion and that I may be granted a special favour. Mrs. H. C.—Enclosed please find a small offering for your missions. Please pray that a young gentleman may lead a better life and that I may meet with success. I. T., Pawtucket.—My husband is addicted to drink and has been out of work for the last three years. Please remember him in your prayers. Anonymous.—Please remember me in your prayers to the Blessed Virgin, that I may be granted several requests. I promise to renew my subscription as soon as my husband and daughter get work. Mrs. J. M., Worcester, Mass.—Enclosed please find an offering for the ransom of some Chinese babies. Please pray for me. M. T. Schenectady, N. Y.—My son has not been living up to his religion. Please make a novena for him. Mrs. M., Newport, Vt.—I am renewing my mother's subscription and would ask you to kindly pray for me and mine. I will send an offering if any of my requests are granted. Mrs. L. N., Albany, N. Y.—Kindly remember me in you. prayers. Mrs. M. S., Gloversville, N. Y.—I want to put in a petition to our Blessed Lady and St. Joseph, that my husband may secure a permanent position. When my prayers are answered I will send a generous donation and renew my subscription. A Subscriber.—Please pray to Our Blessed Mother and the Little Flower of Jesus that I may get over my operation. M. McC., Windsor, Ont.—I would ask you to make a novena to our dear Heavenly Mother and St. Joseph, asking that I be granted two favours. If I receive them I will send an offering for the ransom of eight dying Chinese babies. Mrs. V. B., Sherbrooke.—Please ask our Blessed Mother and St. Teresa of the Child Jesus to obtain me a special favour and to help a friend of mine to secure a good permanent position. If my requests are granted, I will send a donation. Miss M. G., Montreal.





NECROLOGY

His Excellency Most Reverend J. D. Scollard, Bishop of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.; Reverend Father Eagan, O. S. A., North Troy, N. Y.; Mr. Rodrigue VIlleneuve, Montreal; Mrs. A Gagne, Sherbrooke, mother of our Sister St. Anaclet; Mr. Nap. Malo, Montreal, father of our Sister Therese de St. Joseph; Mrs. Alfred Auclair, Montreal, mother of our Sister Joseph Alfred; Mr. Patrick Doherty, Mitchell, Ont.; Mr. Frank J. McAleese, Montreal; Mrs. Mary Smith, Troy, N. Y.; Mrs. D. E. Donovan, Cambridge, N. Y.; Mrs. John McCaffrey, Newport, Vt.; Mrs. J. F. Lynaugh, Johnstown, N. Y.; Mr. Louis P. George, Claremont. N, H.; Mrs. Josephine Desrochers, Marlboro, Mass.; Mr. L. Jacobs, Enosburg Falls, Vt.; Mr. Joseph Garand, Napierville; Mr. Wilfrid Girouard, Chicopee Falls; Mr. L. Dulong, Chatham, Ont.

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sister	1	,000.00
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sions		10.00
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* * *

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Benefactors of the Society

of the

Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

- 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 a right to this title.

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

- 3. Subscribers, those who give an annual offering of \$25.00
- 4. Associates, those who give the sum of \$2.00 per year.

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

Privileges Accorded to Benefactors

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

Besides, Benefactors are entitled to the following spiritual advantages:

- 1. A special intention in all the Masses heard and Communions received by the Sisters.
 - 2. A Mass offered every month for their intentions.
- 3. Every Friday in the year, the Sisters offer, for their Benefactors' intentions, their hours of adoration before the Blessed Sacrament exposed in the chapel of the Mother House. (The names of Founders and Protectors are deposited on the Altar of Exposition).
- 4. For the same intentions, the members of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honor to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The evening hours of Canada corresponding with the morning hours of China, as the Guard is closing here, it commences at the Lazaretto of Shek Lung, where the poor lepers, in succeeding groups of fifteen, continue the Perpetual Rosary for the intentions of the Society's Benefactors.
 - 5. A Requiem High Mass is sung every year for deceased Benefactors.
- 6. A share in the merits of the Way of the Cross, made daily by the Sisters, is also accorded to deceased Benefactors.
- 7. In the Novitiate Chapel of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, two Masses are celebrated every week for all Subscribers to "The Precursor" and for all living and deceased Benefactors.