

THE PRECURSOR



Vol. X., 14th Year

MONTREAL, March-April, 1936

No. 8

Works of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

IN CANADA

MOTHER HOUSE, 314 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Que. (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 girls. Diffusion of a Missionary Review: THE PRECURSOR. Free Missionary Library.

NOVITIATE, Pont Viau (near Montreal), Laval Co.

CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, 112 Lagachetiere 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, Que., (Bethany) (Founded in 1914)

RIMOUSKI, Que., 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. Kindergarten. Private lessons in French, English, Music and Painting.

JOLIETTE, Que., 100 St. Louis St. (Founded in 1919)

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Closed Retreats for ladies and 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 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 Language and Catechism courses for Chinese children and adults. Visiting of Chinese families.

TROIS RIVIERES, QUE., 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 girls. Workroom for our Missions.

GRANBY, Que., 35 Dufferin St. (Founded in 1930)

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

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

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

GRANBY, Que., 285 Main St. (Founded in 1931)

Hostel "The Immaculate Conception" for girls.

STE. MARIE, Co. Beauce (Founded in 1932) Apostolic School.

RIMOUSKI, Que., St. Jean Baptiste St. (Founded in 1932)

Closed Retreats for ladies and girls. Kindergarten.

ST. JOHNS, Que., 430 Champlain St. (Founded in 1935)

Closed Retreats for ladies and 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 workroom in which are made church vestments and altar linens, the profit from which is destined to support their Mother House and Novitiate.

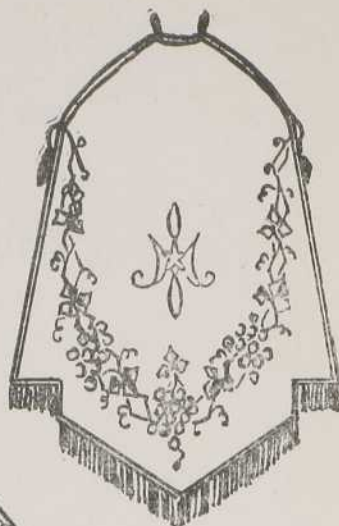
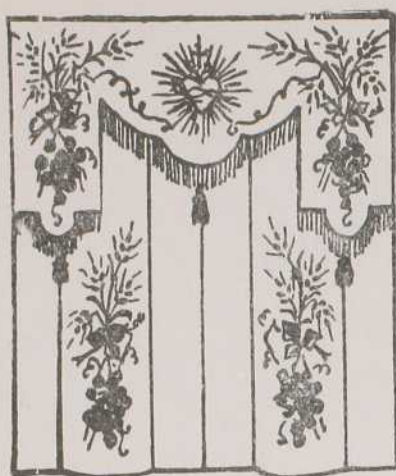
Missionaries must train for several years before being able to commence their apostolic work in foreign fields.

The articles mentioned on the page entitled "By Patronizing our Workroom", may be procured, on reasonable terms, at the workroom 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, St. Bernadette Soubirous, and mission scenes, First Communion and Confirmation badges, scapulars, *Agnus Dei*s, cushions, etc.

We also make wax infants for Christmas Cribs, all sizes.

Chinese embroidery and lace are on sale. The work is done by our Chinese orphans. By encouraging these sales you co-operate in the salvation of many young pagan girls who, while earning their living in Catholic workshops, receive at the same time the light of Faith.



By Patronizing Our Workroom, *You Help Our Missions.*

Chasuble, damask silk, silk braid	\$ 17.00	and \$ 25.00
“ moire-antique, with beautiful emblem	25.00	“ 35.00
“ moire-antique, very richly embroidered in gold	75.00	“ 100.00
“ velvet, gold braid and emblem	35.00	“ 40.00
“ fine gold cloth, with or without very rich hand-embroidery	50.00	“ 90.00
Benediction Veil	7.00	“ upwards
Cope, damask silk, silk or gold braid	30.00	“ 50.00
“ moire-antique, very richly embroidered in gold ..	70.00	“ 90.00
“ gold cloth, with beautiful emblem and raised hand-embroidery in gold	100.00	“ 150.00
Alb with guipure lace	8.00	“ upwards
Linen surplices with lace	5.00	“ “
Felt Altar Covers, green or red	5.00	“ “
Tabernacle Veil	5.00	“ “
Ciborium Cover	4.00	“ “
Breviary Marks, hand-painted	1.00	“ “
Collar for “ Sacred Heart League ”	8.00	“ “

A large variety of banners and canopies made in our workroom.

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

Description and prices given on request.

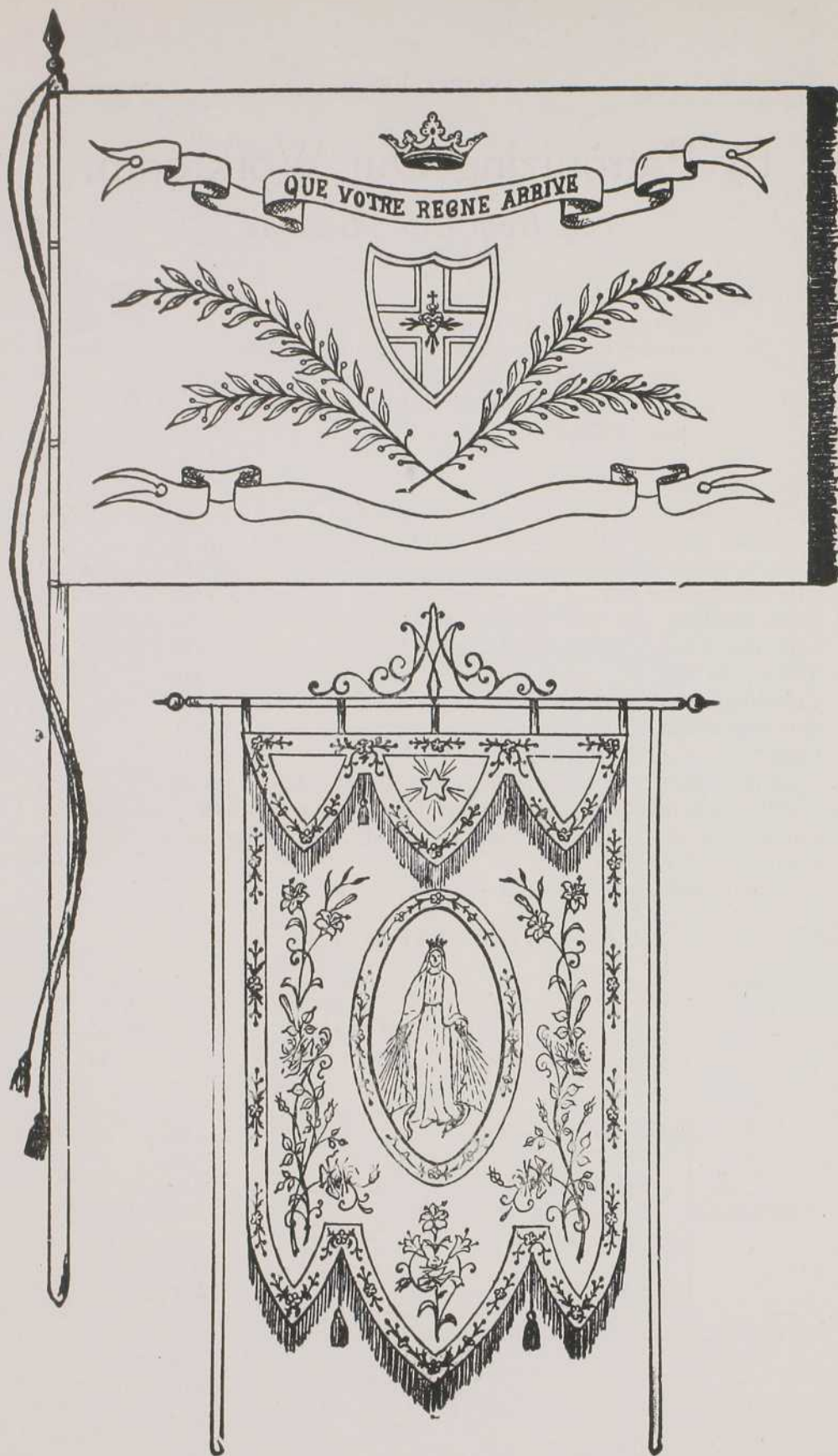
WAX INFANTS

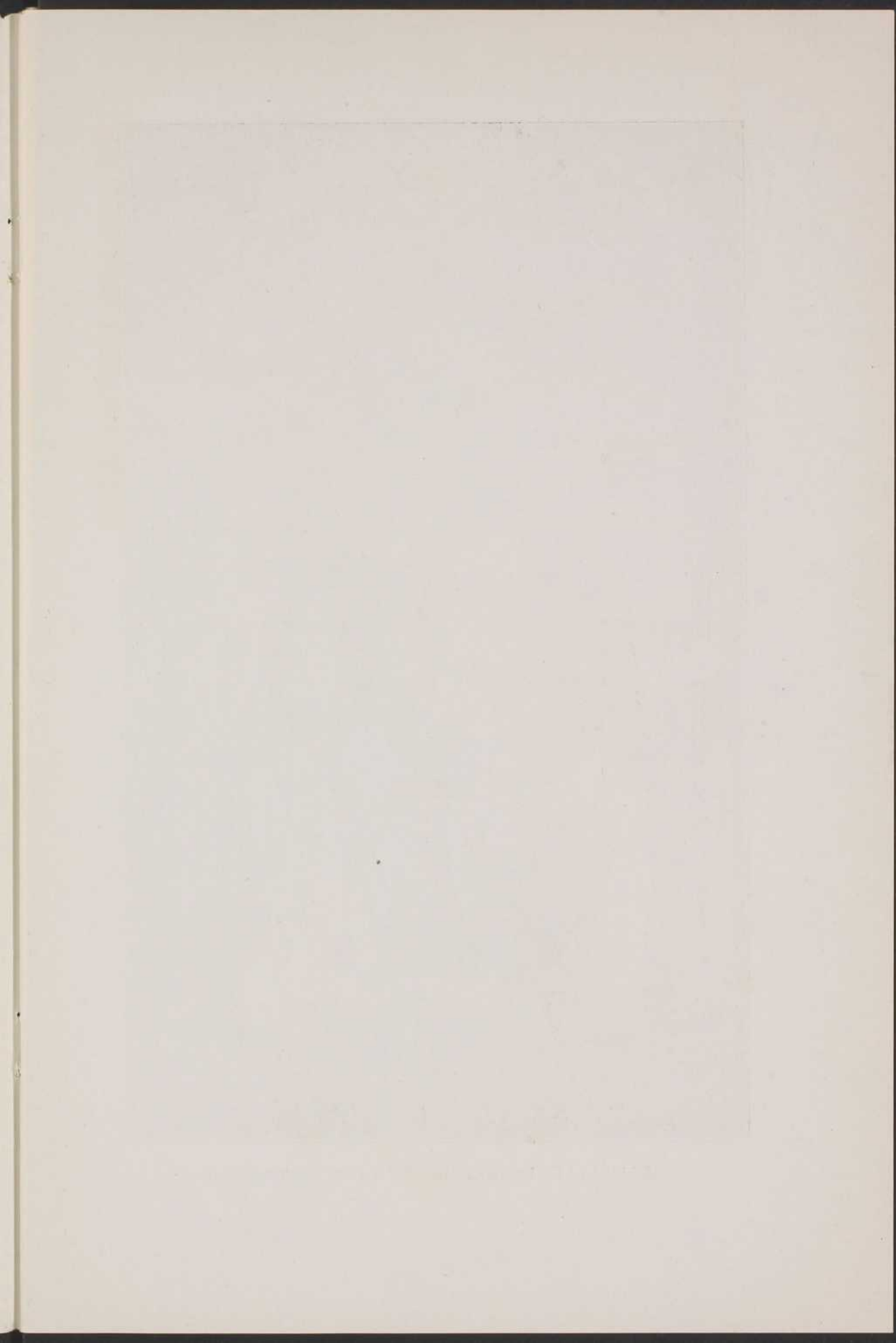
Length		Length	
5 inches	\$ 2.50	14 inches	\$16.00
7 “	4.00	17 “	25.00
9 “	7.00	22 “	35.00
12 “	14.00		

<i>Altar Linens</i>	{	Amices.....	\$12.00	per doz.
		“ linen, second quality.....	10.80	“ “
		Corporals.....	8.50	“ “
		Finger-towels.....	4.50	“ “
		Purificators.....	5.00	“ “
		Palls.....	4.00	“ “
		Altar cloths.....	6.00	each

We supply *altar-breads* at the following prices:

Small	\$1.20 per 1000
Large40 “ 100







"O IMMACULATE MOTHER, PROTECT OUR BENEFACTORS!"

THE PRECURSOR

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of the Immaculate Conception

with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal

Vol. X., 14th Year

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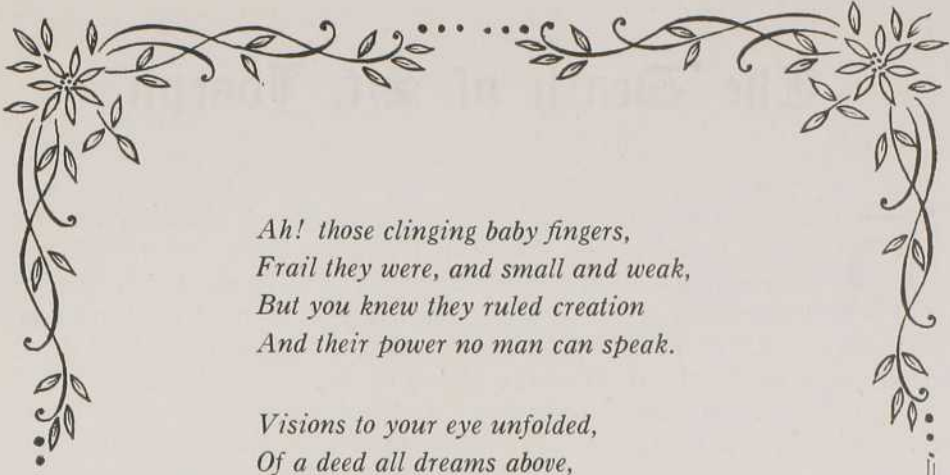
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Saint Joseph

*Joseph, of the House of David,
Thou wert favoured high by Heaven,
Christ and Mary, Queen of Virgins,
To thy custody were given.*

*Happy were those days and blessed,
At the home in Galilee,
When the youthful King of Heaven,
Lisp'd His prayers beside thy knee.*



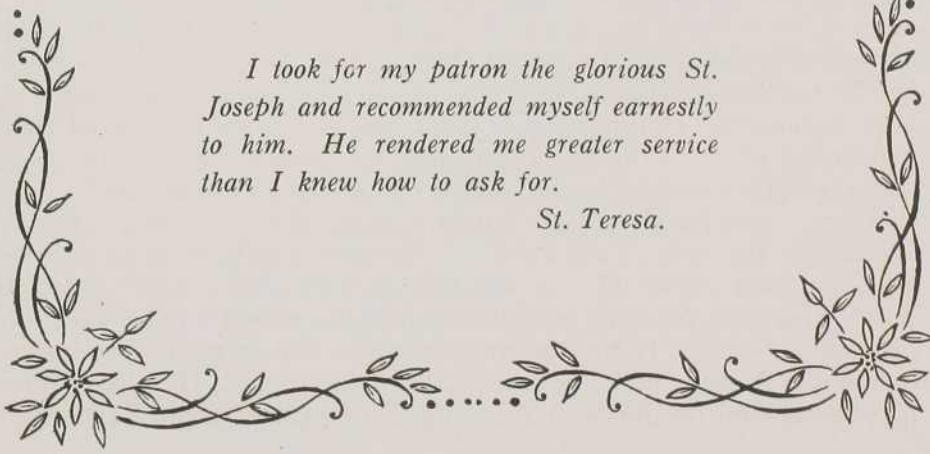
*Ah! those clinging baby fingers,
Frail they were, and small and weak,
But you knew they ruled creation
And their power no man can speak.*

*Visions to your eye unfolded,
Of a deed all dreams above,
Bread within His hands—a whisper,
Lo! the Sacrament of love.*

*Blessed Keeper of the Master,
When thy days on earth were done,
Thou didst pass to life eternal,
On the Heart of God's own Son.*

*Plead for us, when earth is fading,
When descends death's shrouding mist,
Pray that we may know His Presence,
Jesus in the Eucharist.*

— Catherine M. Hayes.



*I took for my patron the glorious St.
Joseph and recommended myself earnestly
to him. He rendered me greater service
than I knew how to ask for.*

St. Teresa.

The Death of St. Joseph

HOW sweet was the happy solitude of the House of Nazareth. No secret bower in the shades of Eden was more sweet than that sinless house, that heaven upon earth — Would death dare to come where the Lord of life was living? It durst not come nigh His Cross until He bowed His Head in sign that it might come. Yes! death dared to cross the threshold of the House of Nazareth. Joseph was now seventy years of age, Mary forty-five and Jesus twenty-nine. He was not ill, but his love of God shook him in his old age, as it did St. Philip, that second St. Joseph, after him. The hour came: he laid himself down to die; and what a death! Jesus is on one side of his bed, Mary on the other; he holds the right hand of Mary in his left hand in token of his fidelity, and in his right hand the left hand of Jesus, that with His right Jesus may give him benediction. Mary thought of Bethlehem, and of the desert as they fled to Egypt. She loved him wonderfully: deep thoughts were in her soul as she watched the coming on of death; she looked with love on Joseph, and then she looked over him at Jesus her obedient Son, and she remembered how He was the Lord of Life. He had created and sanctified St. Joseph's beautiful soul — He it was Who was now bidding death come and fetch it. O mystery of wonder and love! Joseph need not die, if Jesus would but will that he should not. Mary pressed Joseph's hand — she did not pray that he might live — but looked at Jesus and adored Him, adored her own Son, who was her God as well. O death! thou hast travelled the world over, yet never surely didst thou come on such a scene as this. God in flesh and blood hast fast hold of the hand of him whom thou hast come to seek and to strike. Wilt thou dare? Jesus held the right hand of Joseph — He whispered in his ear sweet words of thanksgiving for all his care of Him. St. Joseph looked up into the face of Jesus — his weak eyes went all over it — the hair, the brow, the eyes, the moving lips. Oh! how bright and beautiful! And he will be spared the sight of it as Mary will see it, covered with blood and wounds, and mud and filthy spittle. Oh what a strait to choose in! To die for us is to go to Jesus: for Joseph it was to leave Jesus for awhile. He looked up into the face of Jesus — he thought how he had dressed Him, washed Him, kissed Him as a little one, protected Him, commanded Him in his poor shop, and he pressed His Sacred Hand and smiled with love; and God Almighty, the obedient Son, stooped down and reverently kissed St. Joseph's hand. St. Joseph looked to Mary — then to Jesus — then back to Mary — then to Jesus again. He looked up into His face; — the smile passed away — there came a look, most awful, most heavenly, most wonderful — he saw the Godhead shine out in the face of Jesus — the most profound and abashed humility passed into his look — he made an act of fear, because he was a creature, and an act of love because he was the foster-father — both shook his dying frame. He adored Jesus his Creator and his Judge — the dying Saint's guardian angel prostrated

himself adoringly — St. Joseph needed no guardian — God was there. Jesus raised His Right Hand as Judge, and blessed him; thus He judged His loving servant even before his death — that raised Right Hand of Jesus had blessed St. Joseph. The dying creature whispered softly — Jesus, Mary, the Creator's ear was close, and caught the words — He stooped and kissed the lips as they pronounced the name of Mary — in that kiss of peace the mystery was done — the soul of Joseph fled away to rest in Abraham's bosom, to wait till Jesus should have ended four more years, and be ready to carry it with Him through the blue skies on Ascension day into the everlasting joys of heaven. O greatest! O dearest of all the saints of God! may we die the death of the just, and may our last end be like to thine!

— *Father Faber.*

The Miracles at Lourdes

Seven hundred and ninety doctors visited the Grotto in 1935.

Three remarkable cures.

Paris. — Never before were there so many sick people and doctors at Lourdes as there were during the summer and autumn of last year.

Seven hundred and ninety doctors, four hundred and fourteen of whom were French, and the rest, of different nationalities, visited Lourdes during the pilgrimages.

On the forty-six cases examined, forty two are yet to be more closely observed. There were three remarkable cures, the permanence of which will be ascertained in 1936.

The first case was that of Lucie Fenay, of the sanatorium at Beaumesnil, in Normandy. On August 18th, she was cured of an ulcer of the stomach, after repeated hemorrhages which had caused her to lose much flesh.

The second was that of Marie Cante, of the sanatorium at Charras, in Aunis. She was cured on the same day as Lucie Fenay, of peritonitis and tubercular infection, when the doctors had given up all hope of her recovery.

The third was that of Rene Chatel, of Fecamp. On September 5th, he was cured of paralysis and was 95 per cent improved.

These are facts which strike all those who are perfectly sincere, and which all, on being informed that they have been ascertained by an association of over two thousand doctors from all parts of the world, consider as really eloquent.

“ Let us seek grace, but let us seek it through Mary. ”

St. Bernard.

His Eminence Cardinal Salotti

*Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, is
Created Cardinal.*

HIS Excellency Archbishop Salotti, who, on March 13th, 1933, was created Cardinal *in petto*, was proclaimed on December 16th, 1935. The Pope of the Missions was pleased to thus reward His Excellency, who, for a few years past, has been doing so much to help on the missionary work.

For over five years, this devoted prelate has held the office of Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, being the co-labourer of two lamented Cardinals: Cardinal Van Rossum and Cardinal Fumasoni Biondi.

Born at Grotte di Castro, Charles Salotti first studied at the Lesser Seminary of Orvieto. After being ordained to the priesthood, at Montefiascone, in 1894, he completed his course at Rome.

For eleven years, he taught philosophy, and, not being satisfied with being merely a professor he exercised a most fruitful apostolate by teaching Christian Doctrine at the Volta Institute, and, at the request of His Eminence Cardinal Respighi, at the *Riunione Romana dei Giovani Studenti*.

He was greatly interested in Catholic Action, and found time to preach in a goodly number of important churches in Rome and in other parts of Italy. After being named Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, he took an active part in the conferences and in the Missionary Weeks, and many were his appeals in favour of the Missions.

Since thirty years ago, he has concurred in the work of over a hundred processes of canonization, beginning by that of Joan of Arc and ending with that of Don Bosco. In 1926, he was sent to Syria, by the Pope, when there



His Eminence Cardinal Salotti.

was question of a process of canonization of three Maronites, martyred in 1860.

Named Titular Archbishop of Philippopolis on June 30th, 1930, he was, on July 3rd of the same year, appointed Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda.

In his new office, he did his utmost to get the missionary work to progress. He encouraged the Pontifical Missionary Works, reorganized the Urban College, and erected a scientific missionary institute. Despite the fact that he was President of the Council for the preservation of the Lateran Museum, of the Pontifical Associations of the Propagation of the Faith and of St. Peter the Apostle, Consultor of the Congregation of the Holy Office, of the Congregation for the Oriental Church, of the Congregation of Rites, and of that of Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, he, nevertheless, found time to preach and to write some twenty volumes and numerous tracts.

When the poor whom he had helped, the men of letters, the priests, and the missionaries learned that he had been made a cardinal, they were exceedingly glad, and their happiness was but a proof of the great good he had accomplished in every sphere, for the Church and for souls.

Concerning the Rosary Beads

1. Those who piously carry their beads with them, each day gain an Indulgence of 100 years and 100 quarantines. (Pope PIUS X, July 31, 1906.)

2. Each time the faithful say their beads, under the ordinary conditions, before the Blessed Sacrament exposed on the altar or enclosed in the Tabernacle, they gain a Plenary Indulgence.

3. Beads, on being given away, do not lose the blessing and the indulgences attached to them. The one who uses another person's beads gains the same indulgences as the owner.

4. It is when a Rosary is sold or when the beads are at the same time completely broken or gone, that it loses the indulgence attached to it.

5. All those who say the Rosary together, gain the indulgences, even though only one prays on the beads.

6. One may not gain, at the same time, all the indulgences attached to the beads, but he must choose the ones he wishes to gain. However, the Rosary and Crosier Indulgences (500 days for each bead) may be gained together.

7. In order to gain the Rosary Indulgences, one must finish saying the beads the day they are begun, and he must also meditate on the different mysteries. The decades may be said at different intervals.

8. One gains the Crosier Indulgence, an Indulgence of 500 days, each time he says an *Our Father* or a *Hail Mary* on his beads, even when he does not say the whole Rosary or when he has no intention of saying it.

9. To gain these indulgences, one does not need to meditate on the mysteries of the Rosary.

10. As the indulgences are attached to the beads and not to the chain, the latter may be changed without the indulgences being lost. If a few of the beads get broken, they may be replaced without there being any need of having the blessing and the indulgences attached anew.

11. Each time the faithful, on account of their manual labour or for some other good reason, are hindered from holding in their hands their beads with a view to gaining the Rosary Indulgences, as prescribed, they may gain the same indulgences by simply carrying their beads with them while saying the Rosary prayers. (Pope PIUS XI, November 9, 1933.)

The New Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda

HIS Excellency Most Reverend Celso Costantini, Titular Archbishop of Theodosiopolis and former Apostolic Delegate to China, has recently been named Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, to replace His Excellency Archbishop Salotti, who has been created cardinal. Archbishop Costantini will, at the same time, be President of the Pontifical Works of the Propagation of the Faith, and of St. Peter the Apostle.

His Excellency Archbishop Costantini, was born on April 3rd, 1876, at Castions di Zoppola, in the Diocese of Concordia, Venetia. He was ordained priest in 1899, and was successively Pastor of Concordia, Rector of Aquileia, Military Chaplain, and Vicar General of the Bishop of Concordia. In 1920, he was named Administrator Apostolic of Fuma, in 1921, Titular Bishop of Hieropolis, and, in 1922, Archbishop of Theodosiopolis and first Delegate Apostolic to China. In 1933, owing to ill health, he was obliged to return to Europe, and, since then, he has been Consultor of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda and of the Sacred Congregation for the Oriental Church.

When, on December 20th, 1935, His Excellency entered upon his new office, the Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, His Eminence Cardinal Fumasoni Biondi, introduced him to the personnel of the Congregation and to the personnel of the Secretariate of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith, of the Work of St. Peter the Apostle, of the National Direction of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith in Italy, of the Missionary Union of the Clergy in Italy, and of the Fides Service.

His Excellency, while replying to the Cardinal Prefect, pointed out the exceptional importance of the missionary epoch in which we are living, and of the necessity there is for all those who trouble about the Missions to understand just what are the sentiments, the hopes, and the worries of the missionaries, in order to help them in a truly apostolic way. The new Secretary of Propaganda Fide then deigned to extend a greeting to all the missionaries, and ended up by assuring the Cardinal that he and his co-labourers, following the directions of the Pope and of the Prefect of the Congregation, would labour with the greatest devotedness.



There is no need to insist how foreign it is to the virtue of charity, which embraces God and all men, for those who belong to the Fold of Christ not to have a care for the rest who are unhappily straying without the Fold. Surely the duty of charity that binds us to God demands not only that we strive to increase with all our power the number of those who know and adore Him in spirit and in truth (JOHN 4, 24), but also that we bring under the rule of the most amiable Saviour as many as possible, in order that from day to day, "the profit in His blood" (Ps. 29, 10) may be more fruitful, and that we may likewise render ourselves more acceptable to Him to Whom nothing can be more acceptable than that men be saved and come to a knowledge of the truth (1. TIM. 2, 4).

Pope PIUS XI.

Let us Pray for the Repose of the Soul of King George the Vth

At five minutes to twelve, on the evening of January 20th, the King of England, His Majesty George the Vth, after being ill but a short time, surrendered his soul to God, at Sandringham Palace. He was seventy-one years old, and had been reigning for twenty-six years.

This worthy Sovereign was great in the eyes of the world, but many were his responsibilities. Therefore, we hope that our prayers for the repose of his soul may be heard. May they be the expression of our gratitude and respect.

Let us also pray for our beloved Queen Mary and for all in the Royal Family, that God may come to their aid.

Let us Pay Homage to our New Sovereign His Majesty King Edward VIII

Immediately after the death of King George the Vth, the Prince of Wales, now known as Edward the VIIIth, became King of England, of Ireland, of the Dominions beyond the seas, and Emperor of India. He is forty-one years old.

It is in God's name that the kings govern their people. Therefore, let us offer our new Sovereign, along with our wishes for a long, peaceful, and glorious reign, the homage of our fervent prayers, that the blessing of the Almighty may be upon him, and that His Spirit may guide him in all his undertakings.

A New Indulgence

On April 12th, 1935, the Sacred Penitentiary published a decree stating that the offering of a spiritual communion is very pleasing to Our Lord and that the Holy See approves of the making of a *spiritual visit to the Most Blessed Sacrament*.

1. A *Partial Indulgence of five years*, each time that one, being truly sorry for his sins, recites five *Paters*, *Aves* and *Glorias* for the intentions of the Sovereign Pontiff.

2. A *Plenary Indulgence* once a week may be gained by who, under the usual conditions, makes a daily spiritual visit, recitating the prayers indicated.

3. All those who, for a good reason, are unable to make their way to a church, may gain these indulgences wherever they happen to be.

The Remains of Father Damien

*the Apostle of the Lepers of Molokai,
are to Brought to Belgium on an American Steamer.*

*The following details concerning Father Damien have been extracted
from the Annals of the Picpus Fathers' Society,
the society to which the holy priest belonged:*

JUST before breathing his last, Father Damien expressed his desire of sleeping his last sleep in the shade of the pandanus which had sheltered him the first few nights he spent among the lepers. This tree grows beside St. Philomena's Church, in Kalawao, the first village of the leper settlement.

According to his desire, it was there that he was buried, on April 16th, 1889, the day after his death, and it is there that he has been resting up to the present.

But for economical reasons, the Health Officers of the Archipelago have had all the inhabitants of Kalawao go to settle in Kalaupapa. As a result, Kalawao has become a deserted village, and there was question of Father Damien's grave being abandoned.

It was not, however, for kind friends saw to taking care of it, and, in order to ensure its preservation, the Legislative Body of the Hawaiian Islands decreed, at the beginning of the year, that this grave was a national monument, and that a caretaker would be asked to keep it in good condition.

By this was beautifully testified the admiration and gratitude of the people, who have not hesitated in proclaiming Father Damien "the glory of the Hawaiian Islands," as might be read in the editorial column of *The Honolulu Advertiser*, of September 12th last.

But could not something better be done for this hero of charity. The people of Belgium, his native land, would be pleased to possess his body. They thought that under the present circumstances they could not be blamed for expressing their desire of having the precious remains brought to them.

After a few steps had been taken by the Authorities of our Congregation, His Eminence Cardinal Roey, Archbishop of Malines, deigned to make known this patriotic and religious wish to King Leopold III.

His Majesty kindly gave it his greatest attention, and made it his duty to write to the President of the United States.

We have since been informed that President Roosevelt has not only authorized the transferring of the body of Father Damien, but that he has paid his respects to the Sovereign of Belgium and has honoured the memory

of the Apostle of the lepers of Molokai. The precious relics will be brought to Belgium on an American steamer.

As soon as this steamer reaches Anvers, the body of Father Damien will be taken to Louvain, where it will be placed in the Picpus Fathers' chapel, which is dedicated to St. Joseph. This was the chapel the holy missionary left in 1883, when he was assigned to the Hawaiian Islands, and therein he will again proclaim the charity for which he laid down his life.

JOHN RICHARD.



An Expression of Gratitude

In Memory of Monsignor G. M. Lepailleur

On Wednesday, December 4th, 1935, at St. Justine's Hospital, Montreal, occurred the death of Very Reverend Canon Lepailleur, Pronotary Apostolic, and Pastor of the Parish of the Nativity. He was in his seventy-seventh year.

Monsignor Lepailleur was born in Chateauguay, on September 25th, 1858. He made his studies at the Montreal Seminary, and, on June 2nd, 1882, was ordained by Bishop Fabre. After being a professor at the Lesser Seminary for a year, he was named curate at Hochelaga, where he spent six years. In 1889, he was appointed Pastor of the Church of the Most Holy Name of Jesus, Maisonneuve, and, in 1897, was transferred to the Parish of the Holy Child Jesus, where, in 1904, he received the title of Honorary Canon. Named Pastor of the Parish of St. Francis of Assisi, in 1915, he was, in 1931, transferred to the Parish of the Nativity, Hochelaga, where he remained up until his death.

It was while he was in the Parish of the Holy Child Jesus, Mile End, that Monsignor Lepailleur began to take an interest in the Chinese of Montreal. With the authorization of His Excellency Archbishop Bruchesi, he asked the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception to labour among them.

Monsignor Lepailleur took a special interest in the Sunday School, where Catechism, English, and French were taught to all the Chinese who desired to attend it. By his devotedness, he greatly helped the Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception in their work, and they are all very grateful for what he did for them.

The funeral of the revered Canon was held on Saturday, December 7th, in the Church of the Nativity.

The Divine Gleaner Visits the Convent of the Immaculate Conception at Nominungue

OUR divine Lord, doubtlessly in need of flowers to adorn the celestial courts for the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, has stooped to pluck a white lily, one that had blossomed forth in the shade of the hidden life.

It was on November 28th, 1935, that our dear Sister Jean Marie Vianney (Beatrice Guenette, of Shawbridge, Que.,) passed as peacefully as she had lived, from time to Eternity.

"The more one learned about this dear Sister," her Superior wrote of her the day after her holy death, "the more one esteemed her. During her long illness, she proved herself to be truly virtuous. While with her, I understood all the more how much faithfulness to little things and to the least graces of each moment, is capable of raising one to the heights of sanctity. Distracting conversations tired her, but she loved to speak of pious things, which she knew so much about. Despite her desire of having no one take any notice of her, the beauty of her pure soul was revealed by the way she edified those around her. What a beautiful example of obedience, of esteem for the religious life, of inalterable patience, of loving trust in God, and of constant fidelity to little things did she give us during her stay in the infirmary. When about to leave for Eternity, she fully realized how precious was her vocation, and never ceased repeating how happy she was to die a Missionary of the Immaculate Conception."

Admitted to our Community at the age of eighteen, she always showed herself to be what she was during her long months of suffering.

Born at Shawbridge, on April 23rd, 1905, she made her First Communion when she was in her seventh year, the year she started to school. From early childhood, she delighted in reading the Lives of the Saints, and she soon felt an ardent desire for martyrdom springing up within her. She so greatly envied the missionary priests who have the happiness of shedding their blood for Christ, that she ingenuously asked Our Lord to let her die for Him, but, on reflecting, she realized that her entreaty was perhaps a rash one, and she stopped making it. Her desire for martyrdom, however, was immediately replaced by a longing for the religious life.

She had a great devotion to the Blessed Virgin, and she took pleasure in adorning as best she could the little altar she had arranged in her room for this loving Mother.

At the age of twelve she, for the first time, saw two Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, active Holy Childhood Workers. She was overjoyed on hearing them speaking of the Missions, of the ransoming of pagan children, of the poor lepers, etc. From that time, the thought of embracing the religious life as a missionary never left her. When she was sixteen, she spoke of her design to her confessor who, finding that she was too young, advised her to wait awhile and to pray fervently. "I was

resigned to the Holy Will of God," she said in her personal notes, "and I offered Him this sacrifice. I found it harder to stay out in the world, than to leave it."

Not long after, living closer to the church, she was able to go often to Holy Mass, and even sometimes to go to adore the Blessed Sacrament during the day. She experienced such great happiness during her visits to Our Lord in the Tabernacle that she once wrote as follows: "I have discovered that true happiness is to be found only where God resides, and not in the midst of the world. Once one has found out how good God is, one cannot live without Him."

At the age of eighteen, she thought of making a closed retreat, and during these days of prayer and recollection, she made up her mind not to delay in asking to be admitted to the Community of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception and in telling her dear parents of her decision. Firm in her resolution, she came, immediately after her retreat, to the Mother House, where she received a favourable reply. At last arrived the 2nd of August, the day set aside for her entrance into religion. "I got up singing," she wrote, "and I was so happy that I asked God to accept my act of love, since I had no sacrifice to offer Him. I thought that I should have no merit in leaving home, for I was too anxious to leave."

However, she was not able to say good-bye to all whom she had loved up to then without being heart-broken and shedding tears, but on reaching the station, she was joyful in spite of the grief of those so dear to her, for she felt that she was about to set out on the road which was to lead her to happiness. This she fully realized when, as a novice, she wrote the following lines: "I am longing for Profession Day, when I shall be certain that I shall not go back to the midst of the world, which is of such little worth, and I beg the Blessed Virgin to obtain me the grace of dying before thinking of leaving the religious life."

Shortly after her Religious Profession, her health began to fail and it was soon noticed that she was in consumption. Good care and the pure air of our peaceful Bethany in the Laurentian Range kept her alive until the day when the divine Gleaner doubtlessly found that she was fitted to adorn the throne of His Immaculate Mother and took her from us.

Being very prayerful and silent, she never seemed to grow lonesome during her long illness, and she once jokingly remarked that between the time she was sleeping and the time she was taking her meals, she had just the time to say her prayers. When she was asked if she did not find it tiresome to make all her religious exercises, she hastily replied, "That is my share of the work, it is all I am able to do for my dear Community in return for the good care that is lavished upon me."

She was always very affectionate, and very grateful to our beloved Mother, our dear Sister Assistant, and all the members of the Community, to whom she felt deeply indebted. She loved to recall all that her relatives and friends had done for her. She took pleasure in repeating: "What a great grace has God granted me by giving me such good Christian parents!"

religious obedience seemed to have become quite natural to her, and while performing each of her acts she profited by this virtue. The desires of her Superior or of the Sister infirmarian were commands for her, and in spite of her dislikes, she was always submissive while being given treatment. As the day of her death approached, she appeared to have even greater confidence than ever before. A few hours before breathing her last, she said: "The liveliest sentiment I have in my heart is confidence. I have always had a special devotion to the Sacred Heart, and every time I am tempted, I say: 'Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, I place my trust in Thee,' and immediately all grows quiet."

A few weeks before her death, she began to suffer intense pain, for besides being almost choked up, she could not turn in her bed. Despite the fact that her right side caused her great pain, and the wound on her shoulder was such that the bone could be seen, she never uttered a word of complaint. One day, her Superior, noticing that she was suffering more than usual, remarked that she would like to be able to do something to relieve her. Pointing to the crucifix she pressed between her hands, she replied: "Our Lord remained three hours on the Cross, and I am so well taken care of!" The best way we found of comforting her in the midst of her sufferings was to speak to her of heaven. Immediately her face would light up with a smile of joy, and she would repeat: "Heaven will be beautiful, very beautiful!"

"The last night she spent on this earth," her Superior states, "I read to her from a book treating of God's mercy. When I was through, she several times repeated in a tone which cannot be described: 'How beautiful, how beautiful!' and, after thanking me, she anxiously asked me if I thought that she had still a long time to live I told her that God alone knew what was in store for her, that He was kindly giving her another day on which to make her heavenly crown more beautiful, and that she could gain much for the Church, for the Community, for her family, and for souls. 'Just as God wills,' was her reply, 'provided He give me His grace, for my strength is gone.'

"Towards noon, she began to have great difficulty in breathing. When I offered to send for the priest, she at once agreed. She was conscious up to the last. At twenty minutes past nine, she peacefully surrendered her soul to her Creator. She had remarked that if she were obliged to struggle she would not have strength enough to keep up until the end, but she had no agony. The Reverend Pastor, whom we sent for when the paleness of death was stealing over her features, hastened to give her absolution."

Thanks to the untiring devotedness of the Reverend Pastor, Father S. Noiseux and of his curate, Father G. Richard, all the consolations of our holy religion were showered upon our dear Sister during her illness and, up until she breathed her last. In the morning she had received a tiny piece of the Sacred Host.

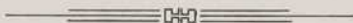
Dressed in our white livery, she was laid out at the foot of the statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, in whose hands was a wreath of white lilies. The lamented deceased pressed to her heart her crucifix, and her beads, and her

two dearest treasures: the formula of her Holy Vows and the book of our Constitutions. A ray of celestial light seemed to have spread over her features, and, on gazing at her, we felt that she was peaceful and happy. Up until the moment of her burial, her features did not change in the least, but seemed to glow with a heavenly light.

The funeral Mass was sung in the parish church, by the Pastor, Reverend Father Noiseux. Father P. Thibault, Pastor at Ste. Veronique, and Father G. Richard, Curate at Nominque, were present in the sanctuary.

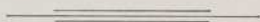
The relatives of our dear Sister, the devoted Holy Cross Sisters with their pupils, and a few friends accompanied the mortal remains to the cemetery.

Sister Jean Marie Vianney is the thirteenth Professed Sister who has gone to join ranks of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception in heaven. She lies beside our dear Sisters Marie du Perpetuel Secours, Marie de la Purification, and Ste. Priscille, all of whom died at Nominque.



Mary is only our adopted Mother, given us from the Cross; her presence is above, not on earth; her office is external, not within us. Her name is not heard in the administration of the Sacraments. It is her prayers that avail, and they are effectual by the *Fiat* of Him who is our all in all. Nor does she hear us by any innate power or any personal gift, but by His manifestation to her of the prayers which we make her.

Cardinal Newman.



The Great Silent Saint

Just as little is known about the last years spent upon earth by St. Joseph, who was so profoundly humble, as is known about the first years of his life. He moves, silent and discreet, among the divine enigmas of Bethlehem and of Nazareth. He is as a veil thrown over the mysteries which the world will learn of only later on. Chosen for such a delicate mission, he possesses all the qualities it requires: reserve, modesty, forgetfulness of self, a celestial absence of curiosity, and, along with all this, angelical purity. When there is no longer any need of the veil, he silently glides into Eternity. His last end is stamped with the same character of absolute detachment as his life. He dies before the accomplishing of the marvels of Our Lord's public life. He takes his leave, having seen nothing, but desiring and being sorry for nothing; trusting in God, who will be found true to His promises; his eyes fixed on the gentle and tender Child he knows is destined for such great things, and who, being from eighteen to twenty years of age, has done nothing but saw boards and make ploughs.

Mgr. BOUGAUD.

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 will shower them upon earth."

St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.



Enclosed please find a small offering, in thanksgiving for favours received from St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Mrs. Ekins, **Montreal**. — I am enclosing a small offering to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for all the favours I obtained during the year 1935. A Friend, **Indian Orchard, Mass.** — Enclosed please find the ransom price of four dying Chinese babies, in thanksgiving for a favor received from the Little Flower of Jesus. Miss B. T., **Schenectady, N. Y.** — I wish this small sum to go towards

the Burse in honour of the Little Flower I have received a temporal favour through the intercession of this dear Saint, and the enclosed is but a thank-offering. Mrs. E. L. — Find enclosed a cheque in favour of the Missions, in thanksgiving for a petition granted by St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Miss A. S., **Montreal**. — The dear little Patroness of Missionaries has obtained me a very special favour, and, to thank her, I am enclosing an offering for

your missions. Mrs. E. C., **Montreal**. — Enclosed please find a cheque, in thanksgiving for a favour received from the Little Flower of Jesus. A. L. — I wish to return thanks to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus, who has watched over me in a special manner. H. T. — I am most grateful for the cure I have obtained. En-

closed please find an offering in honour of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Mrs. J. P., **Quebec**. — I wish to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for all the favours she has obtained me, and I am fulfilling a promise made some time ago, by sending you an offering to ransom a Chinese baby likely to live. Mrs. E. T., **Montreal**. — St. Teresa of the Child Jesus has granted my request, and, to thank her, I am sending you a Postal Note for your missions. May this dear little Saint obtain me a complete cure. Mrs. P. — Find enclosed a small offering, in thanksgiving for a favour received from the Little Flower of Jesus. Miss G. G., **Montreal**. — I have obtained a cure through the intercession of the Little Flower of Jesus. Kindly accept the enclosed offering for the Burse in her honour. Mrs. L. P. — I have received some very great favours through the intercession of the Little Flower of Jesus, and it is in her honour that I am sending you

an offering to ransom four dying Chinese babies. Mrs. A. L. — I wish to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. W. B. — I have obtained a cure, and am hastening to fulfil the promise I made the Little Flower but a short time ago. Mrs. H. L. — I am sending you the enclosed offering for the Missions, to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for the favours she has granted me. A Subscriber. — I have obtained a favour through the intercession of the Little Flower of Jesus, and am enclosing an offering for the Burse in her honour. Mrs. L. B. — I wish to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. A. D., **Montreal**. — Please find enclosed an offering for the Missions, in thanksgiving for a favour received from the Little Flower. Mrs. R. T. — Most heartfelt thanks to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for the favour she has obtained me. Anonymous. — The Little Flower of Jesus has been very good to my son, and he has asked me to send you the enclosed thank-offering. Mrs. G. — I have obtained a special favour from St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Kindly accept the enclosed offering for your missions. Miss M. M. — Enclosed please find a small offering, in thanksgiving for favours received from the little Patroness of Missionaries. May this dear Saint continue to intercede for me. Mrs. A. G., **Central Falls**. — Please find enclosed an offering for your missionary work, in thanksgiving for favours obtained from the Little Flower of Jesus. I am asking my dear protectress to continue to favour me and mine. A Subscriber. — Enclosed find a small offering, in thanksgiving for favours received from the Little Flower. Please remember me in your prayers. A Friend, **North Bay, Ont.** — I wish to return thanks to the Little Flower of Jesus, through whose intercession I have been almost completely restored to health. En-

closed you will find an offering for the ransom of some pagan babies. L. M., **Quebec**. — I have received some great favours through the intercession of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. The enclosed offering is for the Burse in her honour. L. L., **Spencer, Mass.** — Enclosed please find an offering for the Missions, in thanksgiving for a favour received from the Little Flower. Anonymous. — The Little Flower of Jesus has obtained me a favour, and I am enclosing part of the sum I promised to send you. B. N., **Montreal**.

It is not because I have been preserved from mortal sin that I mount to God on the wings of trust and love. Nay, I feel that I should not lose a whit of my confidence, even had I on my conscience every crime that it is possible to commit. With a heart that sorrow had broken, I should throw myself into my Saviour's arms.

St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.

I would desire to be a missionary not only for a few years, but to have been one from the creation of the world, and so to continue to the end of time.

St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.

Burse of St. Teresa 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. Teresa 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!

September-October 1935.....	\$29.50
November-December ".....	7.00
January-February 1936.....	159.42



Echoes from our Missions

MANCHUKUO

*Letter written by the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception,
Szepingkai, to their Superior General.*

Catholic Mission, Szepingkai, November 17th, 1935.

BELOVED MOTHER,

As we do not wish to disappoint our dear parents by neglecting to send them a letter from Manchukuo for New Year's, we are beginning to write to-day. Here and there in the room, pens are to be heard gliding gaily over the paper. It is not our desire, either, to be behind the others in sending to the Mother House the wishes we are framing for you, beloved Mother, for our dear Sister Assistant, and for all our Sisters...

Let us now speak awhile about our Mission. Every year, it seems to us that Canada is nearer to Manchukuo. The arrival of the Very Reverend Superior of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau and of ten new



THE MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF SZEPINGKAI,
AT THE TIME OF THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR THREE NEW COMPANIONS.

missionaries from our native land has given us this delightful illusion. On the 29th of October, the Superior General of the Christian Brothers, after being to Japan, visited the Vicariate of Szeping kai. He kindly gave us news of our Sisters in Koriyama and Wakamatsu.

Two weeks ago, two of the newly-arrived Sisters: Sister Marie Alice⁽¹⁾ and Sister Ste. Rose⁽²⁾, were assigned to Fakou. Sister Marie Therese⁽³⁾ is still with us. The three of them have already had the happiness of offering God some little waifs baptized by them. Our dear companions are some-



SISTER MARIE EMMANUEL⁽⁵⁾ AND SISTER MARIE ALICE⁽⁶⁾,
ON THEIR WAY TO VISIT THE SICK IN MANCHUKUO.

times deeply touched on seeing, at close range, the great misery caused by paganism. We shall tell you of something sad which happened lately. While going to visit her patients one cold rainy day, Sister Marie Esther⁽⁴⁾ noticed a little cripple sitting on a mud-splashed blanket, on the side of the road. Beside the little lad were two chopsticks and an empty bowl. His hands and feet were blue, and his eyelids were so red and swollen that it could easily be seen that he had shed all the tears he had to shed. Being unable to hold himself up, he was obliged to remain seated. Our Sister approached the poor little victim, who told her that his mother was dead, and that he had nothing. She could hardly believe those who informed her that the child had been there for two days, that is since the death of his mother. The people around apparently had heard his story, but not one of them had bothered about him. Realizing that he could not live after being thus neglected, our Sister infirmarian baptized him, and we did all that we could to comfort him. Each time that a sad thing of the kind happens, we should like to be able to group around us all the children of Canada who wonder if it can possibly be true that the little pagans are so ill-used.

1-6. Marie Alice LADOUCEUR, of Ste. Genevieve, Co. Jacques Cartier.

2. Jeanne SANSCHAGRIN, of Charlesbourg.

3. Marie Therese ROUX, of Montreal.

4. Alice BUTEAU, of St. Evariste, Co. Frontenac.

5. Berthe CREVIER, of St. Anne de Bellevue.

Most of the pagans are poverty-stricken, but, nevertheless, they do not neglect worshipping their false gods. A new patient who is on the road to recovery after being given treatment at the Dispensary, has told us that he, as manager of four large stores in the city, had sold, during the year, ten carsful of paper to be burned before the idols. He is a pagan, but, just the same, he seemed to be surprised that he had sold so much. Although he no longer needs to come to the Dispensary for treatment, he, nevertheless, makes his way thither in order to learn more about our religion. He has begun to find all the superstitious practices very ridiculous, and he is so grateful for all that we have done for him that he is sending patients to us.

Just lately, a Sister went to a pagan village to treat a woman whose husband makes bricks. The latter proudly told her that it was he who had made the bricks used in the construction of the seminary and the cathedral. Our Sister infirmarian, seizing the opportunity to take him up, said to him: "You have made the bricks for the House of God, and you do not know Him yet." The poor man was quite surprised, and, after reflecting for a moment, answered: "That's true..." He asked us several questions about our holy religion, and even assured us that he would give in his name as a catechumen. His wife approved of everything he said, and we are inclined to think that she herself will come to the Catechumenate as soon as she is better. After having told you of how we are endeavouring to convert the poor pagans, we beg you to assist us by your fervent prayers, in order that God's grace may not only reach their souls, but that it may therein be fruitful.

While going back and forth from the homes of our patients, we admire the beautiful white, yellow, or red chrysanthemums in the different houses or in the shop windows. The Chinese meet with great success in raising these flowers, but, unfortunately, they are satisfied with admiring their beauty, and never think of the One who has created them. In a book in which the pupils learn to read the different Chinese characters, there is a passage telling of a child standing in admiration before a rainbow. "Who is it that has a brush with which to so quickly paint such a beautiful picture?" the child asks. "Who is it that has colours which blend so well, and who is it that suddenly causes the beautiful bridge in the heavens to disappear?" The pagans have not yet found out the answer. Many are the questions which have never been answered by those who do not know God. As missionaries, it is our duty to have His thrice-holy Name read everywhere. Our vocation is indeed sublime, but how powerless do we feel!...

It was with great joy and gratitude that we received the cases sent from the Mother House on the day the last group of Sisters left for China. They reached us on October 22nd, just fifteen days after the new missionaries. We therein found a number of things which will come in handy in the different kinds of work we are doing. Nothing in the cases of medicine was damaged. You would have found it amusing to see us unpacking our gifts. Heartily do we thank you, beloved Mother and Sisters, as well as our dear

relatives, who seem to think of us all the more on account of our being so far away. In every room of the Convent will be placed a few of the articles from the cases, which will remind us of bygone days.

Your ever-affectionate, grateful and happy Daughters of Szepingkai.

Report of the Dispensary of Szepingkai, from August to November, inclusive:

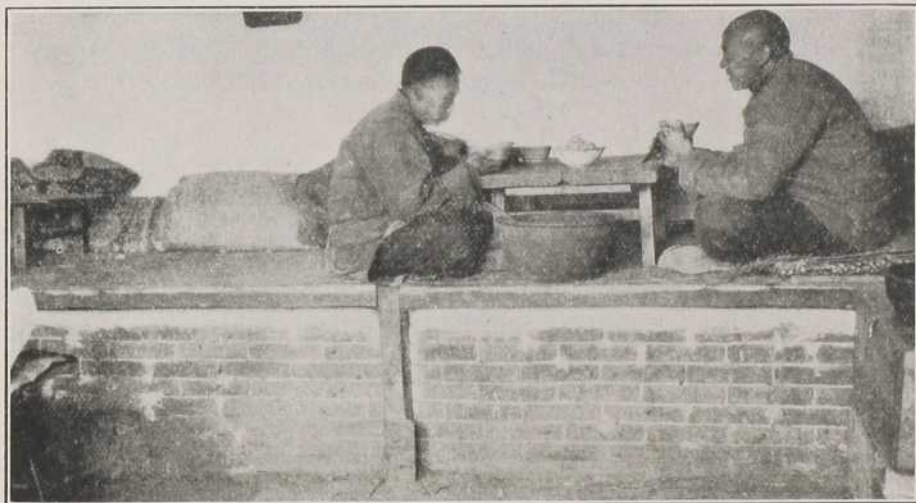
Baptisms.....	114	Patients.....	9,507	Treatments....	16,549
Dressings.....	2,655	Teeth extracted....	11	Homes visited...	176

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* *

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters,
Missionaries to Tungleao, Manchukuo.*

June, 1935

Mr. Lou, who lives some ten *li* from the Mission, has asked us to go to see him, and so as soon as we have finished treating our patients at the Dispensary, we make our way to his home, and find him lying on the *kang* along with his son and daughter. The three have the same disease, and have been suffering terribly for some time past. Miss Wong, a Christian maiden who helps us at the Dispensary, teaches them a little Catechism while our Sister infirmarian is treating them. These people, who are in dire distress, have found a way of procuring a few trinkets and some big packages of incense for the idol in their home, which they are in the habit



THE PEOPLE OF MANCHUKUO EAT, AMUSE THEMSELVES, WORK, AND SLEEP ON THE KANG.

of worshipping. "You are not able to procure yourselves the necessities of life, and you have bought things of the kind," Miss Wong says to them. "On the 5th of the month, the *koua kie* (pagan festival) was celebrated," they answered, "and we were afraid that the deity would punish us if we didn't have anything to offer him." These poor pagans have placed such great trust in their idol that our words take no effect on them. Even when they see themselves so poor they do not consider how useless are their offerings to the gods, from whom they expect to receive earthly happiness. Oh, more than ever before do we who are in the mission field, realize that faith is a gift from God, and that man, even after much reasoning, is not able to give anyone even a tiny portion of it. While we are coming back from a pagan home, we witness a spectacle, the like of which is often presented to one in China. Walking up and down the street is a dealer who has arranged his ware in two baskets hanging on a bamboo pole on one of his shoulders. In one of these baskets are a few bowls, a few saucers, and a big dish for gelatine, and, in the other, another pile of saucers and a tea-pot. All of a sudden, a little boy who is having a good time with his playmates, strikes one of the baskets, and all that is in it tumbles out and is smashed. The unlucky man flies into a rage, and what is in the other basket is soon on the pavement, also. A number of people who have seen what has happened, make fun of the poor unfortunate, and he is all the more vexed, but no richer.

There is an epidemic of dysentery in Tungleao. Many adults are down sick, but it is the children who are suffering the most. Every day, we learn of the death of some of the little ones to whom we have given treatment. One poor child, after being sick but a day, was thrown out and devoured by the dogs and another died on account of the incantations of its parents, who wished to drive the disease out of its little body. Each time we are told that a baby has been done away with, we try to recall whether we baptized it or not, and great is our joy when we remember making it a child of God. Very numerous are the poor little waifs who, at the present moment, are leaving this earth without having been purified by the Saving Waters of Baptism.

Death has just claimed a little girl who has been taking music lessons from us, and who has also been helping us in our workroom. One morning she began to feel sick during Mass, and had to leave the church. After being at home just a little while, she fainted, but no one thought of sending for the doctor. The following day, we asked her little sisters why she did not come back for her lessons, and they sobbingly replied: "She died this morning." She was a very bright child, and had never given her teachers any trouble.

July

A girl who formerly attended the Mission school, is seriously ill, and she has sent word to us to go to baptize her. The person who brings us the



A LITTLE NATIVE OF
MANCHUKUO IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE.

message tells us that she has been carried outside. We hasten to the place that has been indicated to us, and find the poor maiden lying on the ground just outside her home. On catching sight of her, we believe that she has already breathed her last, for she is very pale. One of her relatives thinks of dashing some cold water on her face, and she immediately regains consciousness. On opening her eyes, she recognizes us, and thanks us for coming to see her. The parents of our patient sob bitterly while we are speaking to her. As she has already been given a number of Catechism lessons at the Mission school, we do not spend much time telling her about our holy religion, but hasten to give her Baptism. When we leave her, she is very happy, and when those who have stayed to treat her return to the Mission, it can be easily seen that they have shared in her happiness. The following day, Reverend Father Bouchard, Pastor of the Mission, goes to anoint

the dying maiden. She is lying on the ground, as before, and near her is her coffin. By placing it close to her, her relatives have wished to show her how dearly they love her. The new Christian lives still another day. God is very good to let her, in a few hours, make up for all the time she has never thought of Him.

At this time of the year, Nature is at its best. Every Sunday, we go to sit under the poplars in the garden, and there make up for all the hours of recreation we have missed during the week. The flowers in the garden are of every shade and hue, and very pretty, indeed, do they appear alongside our cedar hedge. Butterflies and swallows are flying above our heads, and, when we stop to consider that they, in their own way, are praising their Creator, we are sorry to think that there are so many human beings around us who have never heard tell of Him.

September

Doctor Shan, one of the doctors of the city, has come to our convent with the Reverend Pastor, to ask us to help vaccinate the inhabitants, and he has told us that the Health Department is to give us the serum free of charge. A few days after this visit was paid us, at eight o'clock in the morning, those who had come to the Dispensary for treatment, rushed home on being told that they were about to be given an injection. The teachers and the pupils were thus given a chance. After vaccinating them, we attended to the people brought to us by the soldiers of the city. "How neat everything is here," one poor man remarked, "and one does not need to be afraid, for the needles are cleaned immediately after being used." All were satisfied with what we did for them, and, before taking their leave,

they bowed to us and thanked us for all the trouble we had gone to. The following day, those who had left the Dispensary in such a hurry, came back, to tell us of the great fright they had been given.

A woman who was baptized just lately, is doing her best to get others to join the Catholic religion. She is obliged to earn her own living, and, very often while working in front of a shop, she sings a song about our holy Faith, one that she has composed herself. The Chinese, who like to hear anyone singing, after listening to her, ask her all kinds of questions, and she takes the opportunity to tell them all that she knows about God and about Catholicism. Every day, she gives part of the money she has earned to someone poorer than herself. One day, she earned seven cents, and after spending two for food for two unfortunate creatures, she gave the five others for a vehicle, which was to take them to the Mission. Not long after, she came to thank the Reverend Pastor for having accepted them as catechumens.

A pagan seventy-four years old, has just been made an heir to the Kingdom of Heaven... Wishing to visit his daughter, who lives in Tungleao, he travelled five hundred *li* in a Chinese cart. He was held up by brigands twice, and he met with so many other difficulties on his way that he was fagged out on reaching his daughter's home. We were asked to pay the poor old man a visit, and, wishing to save his soul, we began to speak to him of God, of heaven, etc. When our Sister infirmarian explained to him that in heaven there was a Supreme Being who alone was worthy of adoration and love, he told her that it was from God's country he had come. Sister at once guessed that he had come from a district in which there were many Catholics, and asked him if he were a Christian. He answered that he was not, that it had not been easy for him to study his Catechism, but that he had seen to having his two sons baptized. As he was anxious to die a Catholic, we had him recite the Acts of Faith, Hope, Charity, and Contrition, and then poured the Saving Waters on his brow, giving him the name of Stanislaus. Immediately after, he thanked us, and told us that he was glad that his soul had been cleansed. The following day, he was in the throes of death, and, before evening, he had reached the heavenly abode. Fortunate, indeed, are the labourers hired at the eleventh hour!...

Not long ago, a woman told us that she was going to die before the day was over. Our Sister infirmarian asked her a few questions, and she told her that she had not closed all the seams in a dress she had made, and that it was sure that she felt her death approaching. Of course it was simply through superstition that the poor creature thought that she was going to die on account of leaving the garment unfinished, but, just the same, she is now seriously ill. We have taught her a little Catechism, and Reverend Father Bouchard, the Pastor of the Mission, has baptized her.

Many, indeed, are the superstitious practices in China. Not long ago, we were asked to attend to a child who had part of one of its fingers gone. The pagan mother explained to us that her little one had been sick, and that her neighbours had advised her to bite it if she wanted it to get better.

On another occasion, one of the Sisters at the Dispensary was hammering in a room adjoining that in which treatments were being given. Her companion was quietly attending to her patients, when one poor woman suddenly grew discouraged, and said to her: "Sister's hammering. Won't that make the lump on my arm grow bigger?..." We are unable to make the least movement without frightening these poor pagans.

Once we asked a woman if her child had been sick very long, and she told us that it had died twice, but that the spirits had listened to her prayers, and had restored it to life. Is not that a most foolish superstitious belief?...

October

The pupils, while learning to sew, also learn about our holy religion. On October 2nd, the few little Christian girls in our Workroom began to speak about the Feast of the Little Flower of Jesus. On hearing them, the Sister in charge advised them all to receive Holy Communion the following day, telling them to ask the dear little Patroness of Missionaries to convert all the pagans around them, and to bless their little classmates. Immediately the pagan children spoke up, saying: "We, also shall pray to her, for we think that the Catholic religion is good. Just now we cannot think of joining it, for our parents are not in favour of it, but, later on, we shall all be Christians." One of them began to feel sorry for her little companion, who had already been promised in marriage to a pagan, but the rest encouraged her, saying: "We shall entreat St. Teresa of the Child Jesus to convert all the members of this family, and they will all be happy..." How many striking miracles does the dear little Saint work by fulfilling her promise of spending her heaven doing good upon earth. On her beautiful Feast, she showed her great power by procuring Holy Baptism for a very sick pagan, Mr. Paul Tchang, who could never make up his mind to enter the Fold. The new Christian died on the 14th, and, the next day, he was brought to the church in a coffin which was so heavy that thirty-six men had all they could do to carry it. As it was too big to be brought inside, the men left it on the church grounds, where the *Libera* was sung. While waiting for the priest, the wife of the dead man after prostrating herself some fifty times before the main altar, bowed down before the side altars and before the different pictures. It was the first time she had ever been in a Catholic church, and she thought that she could do nothing better than to worship therein the way the pagans do in their temples.

A week later, Mrs. Tchang came to thank our Sister infirmarian for the care she had given her husband during his illness. She told us of a dream that her nephew had had a few days before, and asked us what it meant. The child had dreamt that he had seen his uncle surrounded by a bright light and crowned with a sparkling diadem, and that, on asking him why he had been thus honoured, he was told that it was a miracle. Without telling the pagan woman that her nephew's dream was significative, we let her know that she would one day enjoy endless bliss along with her husband, if she but consented to become a Catholic.

Before leaving us, she told us that she hoped that she would one day be able to come to the Mission to learn the Catholic doctrine.

We shall now tell you a little about the old men in the Home. Just lately, they were given the wadded clothing that Reverend Father Bouchard had had made for them. All of them were overjoyed, and really they seemed to have grown younger all of a sudden... One of them, who is almost blind, was so anxious to let the people who were passing by the Home see his new clothes that he went out into the yard and walked up and down for a while. Each time, the passersby spoke to him, he thought that they were saying something about his outfit, and he was not slow in telling them that it was the priest who had given it to him. It is very touching to see how happy all the good old men are.

November

Very Reverend Canon Roch, the Superior General of the Foreign Mission Society, Pont Viau, who has been visiting the different missions in Manchukuo, arrived in Tungleao on the 17th. On the 19th, he said Mass in our little convent, and, at nine o'clock the same day, he came back to talk to us. We were all very glad to see that he was in good health. He told us that he had met with no accidents while travelling through Mongolia, and that twice he had taken a good rest on a *kang*.

About the same time, we received a long-awaited visit from our kind Sister Superior in Szepingkai. She arrived here with Sister St. Mathias⁽¹⁾ and Sister Ste. Paule⁽²⁾, who have both been assigned to our mission, and went back with Sister Marie des Cinq Plaies⁽³⁾ whom she is to take to Pamientcheng. How many pleasant hours did we spend together speaking of the Mother House and of our dear native land.

Report of the Dispensary in Tungleao, from June to November inclusive

Baptisms.....887			
Patients.....16,265	Treatments.....25,060	Dressings.....7,305	
Teeth extracted... 55	Homes visited... 325	Vaccinations..... 489	

Report of the Dispensary in Siaokaiki, which is open three times a week from June to November inclusive:

Baptisms.....178			
Patients.....3,393	Treatments.....6,079	Dressings.....842	
Teeth extracted.... 2	Homes visited... 54	Vaccinations..... 11	

1. Ida VINCENT, of Gananoque, Ont.

2. Jeanne NADEAU, of Ste. Sophie d'Halifax.

3. Blanche DION, of Montreal.

*Letter written by the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception
in Paitchengtze, Manchukuo, to their Superior General.*

Paitchengtze, November 10th, 1935.

BELOVED MOTHER,

We know that you always like to hear of the apostolic work we are doing, and so it is with the greatest happiness that we shall tell you about our Mission, where we receive many graces from God.

On the 22nd of last March, there was great rejoicing here, for on that day we received a visit from His Excellency Mgr. Lapierre, who was accompanied by Reverend Father Brulot. While the church bell was being rung, fireworks were exploded by a number of Chinese, who wished to show their respect and to prove how happy they were, and all the Christians, lined up, hailed their revered Bishop. Shortly after, there was a reception at the church. His Excellency preached a touching sermon, and then there was Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

The following day, the distinguished visitor spoke to us about the missionary work, urging us to have recourse to the Sacred Heart and the Blessed Virgin if we wished our humble efforts to be crowned with success. The catechumens and the pupils did not fail to extend him a warm welcome. At half-past nine the following day, there was a Confirmation ceremony, at which over eighty Christians assisted. The missionaries were greatly pleased on seeing how fervent they all were the whole time.

Many other consolations were ours during the year, beloved Mother, for it pleased God to grant us some on every one of the fleeting days we spent in His service. One of the joys which we often experience, but to which we never seem to become accustomed, is that of pouring the Sacred Waters of Baptism on the brows of dying patients. It is really a wonderful thing for Sisters like ourselves to open heaven to the poor pagans. At such times, especially, we greatly appreciate our beautiful vocation, and realize that we must labour zealously if we wish to thank God enough for all that He has done for us.

Little ones are often made children of God without their parents knowing anything about it. A short time ago, a pagan mother brought us a very sick baby, and our Sister infirmarian's first thought was to baptize it. A day later, the same woman told us that it was very good medicine we had given her child, and she asked us to give it some more. We must be careful not to treat twice in the same way the baptized children that do not fly to heaven immediately. One morning, one sick baby in particular attracted our attention, for it seemed to us that it had already been brought to the Dispensary. Wishing to baptize it if we had not already done so, we asked the mother what she called it. As the name she told us was not among the others in the register, we thought of asking her if the child had always

had it. Immediately, we were informed that the little one had been christened Hou p'ao K'o, but, as it had always been sickly, its name had been changed.

Superstition reigns supreme in Paitchengtze, and many are the victims it claims. We were very sad when we learned what had happened to Mr. Wang, a patient of ours. When his relatives noticed that death was fast approaching, they dressed him up and left him outside. And why? Simply to avoid a fresh misfortune, for they believed that if he were to die on the *kang*, another member of the family would fall sick before the end of the year. The pagans always rid themselves of those who are in a dying condition, even of those they hold most dear... Thanks to the Reverend Pastor, Mr. Wang, after being attended to, was brought to the Catholic Mission,



A DWELLING INHABITED BY PEASANTS OF MANCHUKUO.

where he was shown great sympathy... When we see how cruelly the superstitious pagans treat even those they love, we are thankful that we are among those who, having received the Gift of Faith, are charitable, kind, and devoted.

It is always by practising charity that we succeed in winning over the unfortunate people here. One day as Sister was coming back from a pagan home, she heard a Chinese woman crying out: "Is that the doctor who examines the sick people free of charge? If it is, I want her to come to my home."

But the Chinese believe that medicine and free treatment are not worth while asking for when there is but little hope of a patient's recovery. Just lately, we treated a three-year-old child that had just fallen sick. It grew worse, and its mother decided that she would not bring it to us any longer, for she was sure that it was going to die. It was only after we had made many entreaties and had asked our Blessed Lady to come to our aid, that we had the poor little one brought to us to be made a child of God.

On another occasion, Sister, while busy attending to a little girl that death was about to claim, heard a baby crying, and, turning around, she noticed in a heap of clothes in a corner of the *kang*, a puny child. At first, the pagan parents refused to show it to the "doctor," saying that it was not worth while, but as our Sister infirmarian insisted, they finally consented, and the poor little one was baptized along with its sister.

Many of the people who come for treatment really excite our pity. One woman, a widow twenty-seven years of age, after ruining her health by taking opium, began to take morphine five or six times a day. A month later, we found her in a very wretched condition.

One poor unfortunate suffering from cancer, has been treated by several Chinese doctors, who have not been able to do anything for him. We do not expect to cure him, but we shall do all we can to obtain him a little relief. It is with the greatest confidence that we ask the Blessed Virgin to intercede for him, that his soul may be cleansed of original sin before leaving his miserable body. One very cold day last winter, another poor man got one of his hands frozen. He was not careful afterwards, and, when he came to the Dispensary for treatment, his whole arm was covered with odious matter as thick as one's finger. You may guess how much this poor unfortunate was suffering, and how great was our happiness when we dressed his wound and addressed him a few cheering words.

Dear Mother, you must have already heard much about the work of the brigands in Manchukuo. They have not yet bothered us, thank God, and we do not feel that we are in danger, for we know that our Blessed Lady will watch over us. But great is the evil these villains have done elsewhere. "I was doing my housework," a woman who is now blind, has just told us, "when, all of a sudden, I heard a noise in an adjoining room. I was terrified, and tried to get out of the house, but a wretched brigand stood in my way, and pointed his revolver at me. A bullet struck my forehead, and forced its way out my right eye. After that, I grew unconscious, and the villains took from me the little money I had, and made their escape." Shortly after we had treated this poor woman, a wounded man was brought to us. A band of these lawless men had held him up, and, as he refused to give them his money, they had cruelly beaten him, and had left him bathed in his blood.

The brigands have already won many victories, but let me tell you, dear Mother, that Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal has won still greater ones than they. A pagan girl who is anxious to become a Catholic has just told us of something quite miraculous. On paying a visit to one of her neighbours, she heard a little boy who seemed to be possessed by the devil, yelling at the top of his voice. The child, on catching sight of her, grew all the more furious, and, rushing forward, tried to strike her. At first, the poor girl did not know what to think, but, all of a sudden, she had a bright idea. She took a medal out of her pocket and tied it around the neck of the child, who immediately grew quiet.

But we have met with something still stranger: a whole family possessed by the devil. It was the mother and one of the sons who were tormented the most by the wily foe. After doing all that we could for the unfortunate victims, we gave them a miraculous medal, and begged the Virgin who is more powerful than an army in battle array, to come to their aid. Immediately, the devil left them, and they expressed the desire of becoming Christians and of coming to stay at the Mission. Praised be our Blessed Mother, who has brought down to earth such a precious little medal!

God in His Providence helps us to exercise our apostolate in many ways. Sometimes, while we are crossing a field or walking along the street, we are asked to treat a sick person. Many peasants, attracted by our strange costume, draw close to us, and, when they see that we give medicine free of charge, they ask us to give them some. After complying with their request, we do not fail to invite them to come to the Dispensary, where we hope, with the grace of God, they will learn to love our holy religion.

And even while we are taking lessons in Chinese, we are able to do good. One day, our teacher hearing some Chinese music, remarked to one of us that someone else was dead, and that she wondered where the soul of that person had gone to. A pagan girl would never have said anything of the kind if she had no love for the truth.

We shall now tell you of Su Chou Ouen, a Christian girl who has been attending our school in Taonan. Some soldiers had been sent after her because she had refused to marry a pagan to whom she had been sold by her father while she was still quite small. The young man did not wish to become a Catholic, and the poor girl was so worried that as soon as she heard that her father was to be called to court, she fondly entreated the Blessed Virgin to watch over her.

In the end, it was decided that if the sum of \$180.00 were given, the girl would not be obliged to keep the engagement. As her parents are poverty-stricken, Reverend Father Guilbault gladly supplied the money asked for, and, very soon after, he brought her and her little sister back to the boarding-school. When we consider in what a wonderful way this dear pupil was protected, we feel certain that God must have special designs on her soul.

In closing, we wish to let you know of the work we have done at the Dispensary, all of which we have offered to God for your intentions.

Report of the Dispensary in Paitchengtze, from November 1934 to October 1935, inclusive:

Baptisms.....			254
Patients.....	11,155	Treatments.....	20,331
		Dressings.....	1,873
Teeth extracted...	65	Homes visited...	471
		Consultations...	1,926
Injections.....	675	Vaccinations.....	11

Your loving daughters of Paitchengtze.

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

Friday, May 10

This afternoon, a woman brought to the Dispensary a little three-year-old girl whose forehead and nose were covered with Chinese characters. As the poor little one was not feeling well, she asked us to wash its head. Gladly did we comply with her desire, and before very long, all the characters had disappeared.

On examining the child, we found that it was feverish, and we thought of baptizing it at once. After the Sacred Waters had been poured, the pagan mother told us how glad she was that we had again relieved her darling. Oh, if she but knew what happiness we had just procured it!

Friday, May 17

In China, all the girls with long hair are to be seen with a braid up until they get married. On the day set for her wedding, the bride does her hair up in such a way that she may hide her jewels in it. To-day, we notice in one young woman's hair, hair-pins of different colours, some pins, and some big and small needles, threaded with blue and black thread. How useful is tucked up hair in China!

Monday, May 20

Yesterday, a man with a goitre came to the Dispensary to be treated. A few days ago, he had asked a would-be doctor whom he had met on the street, to treat him. Wishing to procure a little money, this man had told him that he would cure him in return for thirty dollars. The poor sufferer had given the required sum to the wretch, who had made two incisions. From one of them, which was almost three inches deep, much blood had flown. After some iodoform had been put in the wound, it was sewn up.

On seeing the unfortunate man in such a state, we asked him to go to a hospital to be treated, but he did not want to leave us. "I beg you to treat me," he said, while bowing to us. "It doesn't matter whether I get better or not, for I'm old, and I'll soon be dead." With the consent of Reverend Father Superior, we dressed the wound, and then confided the patient to the care of the Most Blessed Virgin, being fully convinced that this tender Mother would never forsake him.

To-day, we paid a visit to our patient, and his wife came back to the convent with us. On noticing the statue of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart on the altar which we arranged for the month of May, she knelt down, and, bowing low, repeated the following prayer aloud several times: "Holy Mother, cure my aged husband." She had never been told very much about the Blessed Virgin, and so we explained to her that the statue she saw represented the Mother of God. As it was the first time she had ever heard the words "Mother of God," she could not understand what they meant, and it was in vain that she tried to repeat them. When obliged to give up,

she said: "It's really too bad that I'm too stupid to understand." On hearing her, we could not help from laughing a little.

Thursday, August 8

To-day, we extend a welcome to two Native Sisters of the Congregation of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary, who have come from Szepingkai to lend



THE PROFESSED SISTERS OF THE NATIVE SISTERHOOD
OF OUR LADY OF THE HOLY ROSARY, SZEPINGKAI, MANCHUKUO.
THEY HAVE GROUPED TOGETHER BEFORE LEAVING FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE MISSION STATIONS.

us a helping hand. As it is the first time they have been away from the Novitiate, we know that they must feel lonesome, and we try to cheer them up. The two of them will do much good here, for they will look after the catechumens and help in the church.

Sunday, September 1

A Japanese officer who has just been to our convent, has told us about one of his compatriots who fell into the hands of the brigands, a few days ago. Desiring his wrist-watch, and not knowing how to take it off, the villains cut off his hand. After stabbing him in the heart, they fled, but news of the murder was soon conveyed to some Japanese soldiers, who, making use their machine-guns, succeeded in capturing two of the gang, whom they immediately beheaded. These soldiers were also able to set free fifteen poor captives.

It is in the mountains that the bandits have taken up their abode. They bring to their hiding-place anyone they have held up, and after cutting off part of his ear or one of his fingers, they send it to his relatives, asking them to supply a big sum of money for his ransom. Just lately, they stole a seven-month-old baby belonging to some wealthy people, and it was no less than two thousand dollars that they asked for its ransom. However, the parents of the little one on considering, that it had always been sickly and that it was much weaker than it had ever been on account of being

ill-used by these men, supposed that it would soon be dead, and refused to give the sum asked.

Tuesday, September 3

Accompanied by Miss Tchang, our helper at the Dispensary, we to-day go to the city on business. Soon after stopping at a certain place, we find ourselves surrounded by some forty persons, all of whom are staring at us. A woman who is bolder than the others, inquires who we are, and when Miss Tchang tells her that we are doctors, she and her companions begin to ask her all kinds of questions. The Chinese do not wait until a stranger has left them, to ask his name, his age, what country he is from, and to pass the queerest remarks.

Report of the Dispensary in Koungtchouling, from October 1934 to October 1935, inclusive:

	Baptisms.....	437		
Patients.....	13,154	Treatments.....	23,988	Dressings.....2,449
Teeth extracted...	22	Homes visited...	340	Consultations...1,222
	Injections.....	479	Vaccinations.....	29

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TSUNGMING, CHINA

Monday, August 12

Very early this morning, our Sister infirmarian decides to visit the sick she sets out randomly, as she is in the habit of doing, and we find that it is not unsuccessful to start out in such a way, for she has the happiness of giving Baptism to a number of pagans. After getting caught in the rain, she comes back with a little girl about twelve years old, an idiot. The parents of the child, wishing to get rid of her, have given her away... The little one is fortunate in being given to the Sisters, for she will be well treated, and will be made a child of God by Holy Baptism.

Friday, August 30

A poor woman suffering from a cancer has been receiving treatment at our dispensary in Paochen for over four months. To-day, her heart is touched by the rays of divine grace, and she asks to be taught the truths of our holy religion. May our Immaculate Lady grant her, along with the Light of Faith, a complete cure.

Tuesday, September 10

While paying her customary visit to her patients, Sister Marie de Sion⁽¹⁾ yesterday stopped at the pagoda of Se Wou Tsen, where she found an aged bonzess in an unconscious condition. After giving her some medicine, she left her, in order to baptize a dying child that had just been brought to her. On coming back to the old lady, she discovered that she had regained consciousness, and she seized the opportunity to speak to her about God, about

1. Florida RAVARY, of St. Clet, Co. Soulanges.

the bliss of heaven, etc... The poor creature, on being asked where she wished to go after death, said that she wanted to go with Sister Marie de Sion. Sister told her that if she wanted to come with her she must not adore the idols, but worship the one true God, and she asked her if she wished to go to join all the children she had helped to baptize and which had reached heaven. The privileged bonzess showed her willingness to believe in God, to prove Him her love, and to ask Him to forgive her her sins, and gladly did she recite the Acts of Faith, Hope, and Contrition suggested to her. As soon as the Sacred Waters had purified her soul, she again went into a coma.

Is not this a touching proof of our Immaculate Mother's watchful protection over this poor woman, who had on a miraculous medal.

We have just learned of the happy death of our newly-baptized patient.

Thursday, September 12

Great is our happiness to-day, for our new Superior, Sister Marie Bernard⁽¹⁾ has arrived here from Canada. Just as she reached the Mission, big clouds were to be seen, and it began to rain, but our joy was not diminished in the least, and gladly did we welcome the one who brought us so many cheering messages from our beloved Mother, from our dear Sister Assistant, from all our Sisters, and from our relatives and friends in our loved native land.

Friday, September 13

On account of yesterday's rain, the cases from Canada had to be left at the dispensary in Paochen. To-day, some coolies bring them to us, and we are greatly pleased. Would that you, beloved Mother, devoted Sisters and dear relatives and benefactors were here to share in our happiness! We all help to unpack the cases, taking out the precious packages one by one. Each Sister has one addressed to her, and greatly surprised is she on opening it!... Besides the dainty sacred linens for the altar of our Eucharistic King, there are a number of things which we were just in need of: dresses, stockings, aprons, sweaters, etc., for our charges, big and small. We wish to return thanks to our generous benefactors. May our Triune God and our Immaculate Lady reward them a hundredfold!

Saturday, September 14

At recreation time, the cook tells us how pleased she was this forenoon to season with white pepper the food she was preparing for dinner. This pepper has been sent us from Canada. Ah! in the cases we have received, which are as so many mines, we find everything we need. It is the first time since arriving in China that the cook has seen any white pepper... Here and there, the Chinese cultivate the pepper plant, but we have never seen its fruit prepared for table use.

We have just been speaking of pepper, and that makes us think of salt. The Chinese are so fond of salt that they sometimes say to us: "Ah! you

1. Emma VANASSE, of St. Guillaume d'Upton.

foreigners like sugar, but it's salt that we like." Salt is scarce in Tsungming, and, for a dollar, one can only procure a little of the coarse kind. Very often do we, wishing to be as polite as the Chinese themselves, ask a person we meet where he is going, and we sometimes receive the answer: I'm on my way to buy some salt..." or "I've just been to a store to buy some salt." The people whom we meet on their way back, show us the little coarse salt that they have received, wrapped up in a piece of newspaper.

Most of the inhabitants are so poor that they have but candles to light up their dwellings. A few of them possess tin coal oil lanterns, the wick of which they raise with a pin. When a person is out of oil, he carries his lantern to a store, where he buys one or two cents' worth...

Sunday, September 15

A bonze, sixty-nine years old, is seriously ill, and he has asked for the foreign "Doctor." He is suffering from dropsy, a disease which is very common in China. Sister sees that she is unable to do anything for him, and so she offers him a miraculous medal, which he accepts. She then begins to reason with him, and finally succeeds in getting him to consent to be baptized. On leaving this patient, our Sister infirmarian is asked to visit the pagoda, and she does not refuse. While passing near some bamboo trees, she hears a feeble cry, and, on stooping down, she finds, in a straw mat, a child a year old, which is on the point of being claimed by death. She immediately gives the new little Moses the best medicine of all: Holy Baptism, and then hastily withdraws, for her superstitious hosts have told her that the third buddha would be very angry if she happened to stay until the little one died... With what love does our Sister thank God having directed her to the bamboo grove...

Monday, September 16

The bonze who was baptized yesterday, to-day breathes his last. To whom is he indebted for the great grace of Holy Baptism? Doubtlessly, to a few good people in Canada who have prayed and made sacrifices.

We are called to the bedside of a pagan woman fifty-four years old, who is past recovery. After giving her two miraculous medals, which she ties on her arms, we tell her a little about God. In a few days, we shall return to see if the medicine she has taken has done her any good, and especially to see if she is still favourably inclined towards our holy religion.

Wednesday, September 18

We pay a visit to the sick woman we saw the day before yesterday. It is high time, for she is almost at death's door. Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal has interceded for her, and we have no trouble in getting her to consent to be baptized.

After receiving the Regenerating Sacrament, the neophyte is full of confidence, and she asks us to dress her up for her burial. There is no way of refusing. The clothes which, many years ago, were put aside for this purpose, are brought, and the task is begun. In China, the Catholics as

well as the pagans who are in danger of death, ask to have put on them the garments in which they will be laid out. A blue flowered satin Chinese blouse, a black silk skirt, an indispensable blue cotton apron, and a pair of embroidered satin shoes are put over the dirty ragged things the patient has on. The poor woman who, sees all that is going on, is still able to do a little talking. She asks Sister Marie de Sion if her father and mother are still living. When Sister tells her that her father is living, and that her mother is dead, she cunningly says to her: "Ah! when I'm in heaven, I'll meet your mother, and together we'll go to ask God to grant you many graces..." While pressing between her fingers her crucifix and her miraculous medal, she dies, like a child, in Sister's arms.

Thursday, September 19

This is a memorable day in our mission, for Archbishop Zanin, the Delegate Apostolic to China, responding to the invitation of Bishop Tsu, has come to bless the Native Novitiate.

All the Christians on the Island had been notified, and several of them went, in holiday attire, to the wharf in Paochen, to await His Excellency, who was supposed to arrive towards one o'clock. The bandmen from St. Paul's merrily beat their drums and blew their horns. They were headed by the Pastor of the parish. After extending a welcome to the distinguished visitor, they accompanied him to the Mission, sixteen miles distant. The first six *li* were covered in an auto, and the rest of the trip was made in a *rickshaw*. The procession was a long one, for the bandmen were on foot, and, every time the three planks of a little bridge were to be crossed over, His Excellency prudently got out of his rickshaw.

On arriving at the Mission, the distinguished Visitor repaired to the church and gave Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, after which Bishop Tsu preached a sermon. The Delegate then took a light lunch, and soon made his way to the presbytery, to the boys' school, and to our convent. He kindly spoke to us for a while, and we afterwards went with him to the Native Novitiate. Were we not highly honoured in thus accompanying the representative of the Sovereign Pontiff, the successor of our Adorable Saviour... At the Novitiate, a duet was played in his honour. The novices sang a song in French, and the smallest postulant gracefully paid him a compliment in the same language, for His Excellency was unable to understand the dialect spoken in Tsungming. Our distinguished Visitor appeared to be deeply touched, and he said that he hoped that the people in Canada spoke Chinese as well as those in China spoke French. He then addressed all the Native Sisters, who had assembled for the occasion, but, as he spoke in Latin, Bishop Tsu was obliged to act as interpreter.

The Delegate, on leaving the third storey of the Native Novitiate, visited the foundling-home, the orphanage, the school, and, lastly the workroom, where the little orphans had assembled in order to sing for him, and to go through some drills. A tiny tot tried to say a piece, but, on catching sight of the numerous priests and visitors and of all the people who, out of curiosity,

were at the windows peeping at her, she began to stammer, and got all mixed up... The kind Delegate had her come closer and begin all over again. After trying his best to understand, he drew her to himself in a fatherly way. He then spoke a few words to all the little ones, and went to the Old Folks' Home. There, all the women answered the questions put to them, and those who have not yet been baptized, tried to make the Sign of the Cross, a few of them scandalizing their companions by using their left hand. Our aged charges, who will soon be with God, felt that they were highly honoured to-day.

At five o'clock, the Delegate again addressed us. He asked each of us what we had to do, praised the different kinds of work being done, and urged us to be very humble and obedient, in order to faithfully perform our tasks. After giving us his blessing, he had each of us kiss his ring, and bade us farewell. His Excellency will leave for Shanghai to-morrow.

Tuesday, September 24

Yesterday, a basket containing eleven babies was brought to us from the dispensary in Paochen. To-day, the Feast of Our Mother of Mercy, we have the happiness of baptizing three little ones, who will go to join the angels before very long.



TWO MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION
AND THE MEMBERS OF THE TERESIAN COMMUNITY,
TSUNGMING, CHINA.

Thursday, October 3

The Native Sisters are very happy on this beautiful feast day. Yesterday, they gathered the prettiest flowers in their garden, and with them they made bouquets for their altar. The walls of the Novitiate have been decorated with garlands of rose petals, the beauty of which we greatly admire. To-day, a chapel dedicated to the Little Flower of Jesus, which is situated thirty *li* from here, is to be blessed, and His Excellency Bishop Tsu and Reverend Father Lieu, the Master of Novices, have gone to the new mission. For this reason, there was no Mass at the Novitiate, this morning, but only in the parish church, where the Feast of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus was solemnly observed. While the Gospel was being read, a firecracker was let

off, and it made such a noise that even those who are not in the habit of getting excited, were surprised. The same racket went on until the end of Mass, for the Chinese like it... After the Holy Sacrifice, Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given, and then the Native Sisters, novices, and pupils were given a holiday.

At five o'clock, His Excellency was back in Tsungming, and he did not delay in going to wish all at the Novitiate a happy feast, remaining for Holy Hour, at which all the Native Sisters are obliged to assist on the first Thursday of each month.

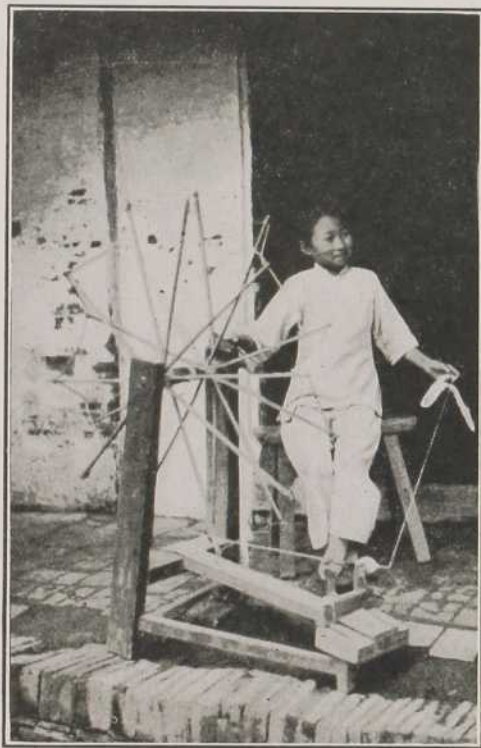
Friday, October 4

On her way back from Se Wou Tsen, where she baptized a baby girl thirteen months old, our Sister infirmarian overhears what two women a little ahead of her are saying. "They're asking too much for them," one remarks. "I wonder if we'll be able to sell them here," the other answers. As Sister cannot imagine what they are wanting to sell, she climbs down from the cart she is in, and begins to converse with the two travellers, who tell her that a boat on which four little boys have been put, has just reached Tsungming. She asks to be taken to the vessel, and she finds four miserable little waifs whom death is about to snatch. While examining them, she makes them children of God, and then informs the women that she cannot

give them as much as they are asking for them. Our Sister is indeed very thankful, for she has opened heaven to four other little souls.

Friday, October 11

To-day, a pagan woman thirty-two years of age, and her baby boy are baptized. The woman, who has lived a life of suffering, is happy to see death drawing near, for she knows that she will soon be sharing endless bliss. She wishes to show us that she is grateful for what we have done for her, and not having a cent to give us, she asks a neighbour to go to the garden to gather a bouquet of red dahlias for us and to pull up the roots for us as well. The poor creature tells us that there will be no one to attend to them when she is gone and that she knows that we shall see to having them bloom in honour of the Queen of Heaven.



A YOUNG SPINNER OF THE WORKROOM IN
TSUNGMING, CHINA.

While we are out, we catch sight of a prison, and the keeper asks us to stop awhile to treat a brigand, who was arrested last night, and who is beginning to pay up for the many crimes he has committed. In company with a few women, we enter the prison, and find therein a poor Christian who has not been faithful to the grace he received in Holy Baptism. We dress his wounds and speak to Him about our Merciful Lord, but he is not touched in the least. How hard it is for one who has not made good use of the grace granted him, to return to the path of virtue!

Yesterday, a thirteen-year-old girl who helps in the Workroom, requested the Sister in charge to let her take a holiday. When Sister asked her if she could not wait awhile, as there was much work to be done, her eyes filled with tears, and she replied: "I'm to be betrothed to-morrow, and Mama says that I must stay home..." In the evening, her mother came to invite the Sisters to go to drink some coine in honour of her daughter's betrothal... According to a Chinese custom, the girl had nothing to do with the choosing of her partner. She must be satisfied with the one her parents have found for her, and to whom she has perhaps been sold.

Monday, October 28

Yesterday, our Sister infirmarian was called to the bedside of a dying man, thirty-seven years of age. All the people who gathered around her were pagans, and, every time she pronounced God's name, they scoffed at her. She, however, made up her mind to remain in the pagan home as long as it would be necessary, and it was not long before the relatives of the sick man, finding that she was trustworthy, left her and her companion alone with him while they went to eat their rice. It was God's good time. Sister spoke to him about his Creator, and was surprised when he told her that although he did not know God, he had learned about St. Teresa of the Child Jesus and our Blessed Mother. He even showed her a picture of Mary Help of Christians, as well as one of the Little Flower, which were in a corner of the room. We had no trouble in getting the poor pagan to believe that God was more worthy of his love than was the Little Flower of Jesus. He recited the Act of Contrition and an Act of Faith and Charity, and then very fervently received the Sacrament of Baptism. When he saw our Sister infirmarian getting ready to leave, he asked her to be sure to come back to see him later in the day. Although Sister had much to attend to, she made a point of going in the evening to pay another visit to her patient, whom she found still eager to be told about God. After she had been with him awhile, she confided him to the care of our Immaculate Mother, and returned to the Mission thanking the dear Little Flower for having led this pagan to the light of the true Faith on the very day the Catholics all over the world were solemnly observing the Feast of Christ the King.

Just after Mass this morning, the relatives of the new neophyte came to tell us that he had again asked for our Sister infirmarian, and that he was afraid that he had not done enough for God.

Three times during the day, Sister goes to do all that she can for her new patient. Although he has just been baptized, the good man is so

much in earnest that no one is able to do anything to make him give up his religion. His relatives, who are grieved to think that they will not be able to render homage to his spirit after he is dead, try to get him to say that he still believes in their superstitious practices, but he tells them that he believes in God, that he does not wish to adore the idols any longer, and that he is anxious to go to heaven to see the Blessed Virgin and the Little Flower of Jesus. Weary after his struggle, he turns his face towards the wall and prays almost unceasingly. Occasionally, he asks Sister to stay close beside him. It is almost seven o'clock when he surrenders his soul to his Creator.

Report of the Dispensary in Tsungming, from April to October inclusive:

Children baptized.....	406	Adults baptized.....	34
Patients.....	8,333	Treatments.....	17,143
Homes visited.....	394	Vaccinations.....	41
		Injections.....	83

Report of the Dispensary in Paochen, from April to October inclusive:

Children baptized.....	518	Adults baptized.....	9
Dressings.....	6,125	Treatments.....	10,593
Homes visited.....	267	Vaccinations.....	19
		Injections.....	136

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SUCHOW, KIANGSU, CHINA

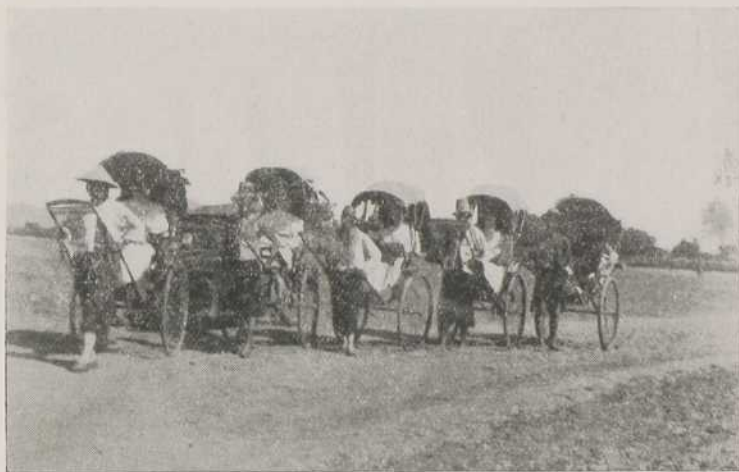
Visit of our Missionaries to Yangchwangtsi.

At the request of Msgr. Marin, S. J., we left last June for Yangchwangtsi, a country-place fifty-five *li* from Suchow. Monsignor thought that as we were not used to the great heat of these regions, we would suffer too much in our little insufficiently aired abode.

It was on the 25th, just after the departure of the pupils, that we decided to leave the Mission. Mass was said for us as early as four o'clock, for the coolies wanted to set out while it was still cool. After the Holy Sacrifice, the Presentandines kindly prepared us a lunch, everything of ours being packed up. At a quarter past five, we left in company with one of the devoted Native Sisters. There were five carts, and the big screens placed around us served to keep the dust from reaching us and prevented curious folks from peeping in. There was a lovely breeze blowing when we left the city. As we drove on, the vast cultivated plains lying before us attracted our attention. The wheat sown last fall had already been taken in, and, in certain places, the fields had been ploughed and were ready to receive new seed.

On seeing how wet with sweat were the poor coolies, we realized how tiresome was their task. They, however, were thinking only of the pay awaiting them, and gaily did they chatter as they pulled their rickshaws. Really, these men who have to work so hard for their living, and who entertain no hope of an eternal reward, taught us a lesson, and instinctively did we remark that we who know that endless bliss will be the reward of the fatigue we endure while labouring for God, should rejoice exceedingly.

A half an hour after we had set out, a wheel of one of the vehicles came off, and, as a result, we were obliged to wait for some time. While the men were looking for another rickshaw, the Presentandine who was with us answered the many questions put to us by those who had gathered around us. When we were ready to leave, the sun was high in the heavens, but, as there was a gentle breeze blowing, we did not suffer from the heat. Around the graves we passed, there were a number of trees, for the superstitious Chinese, believing that their shade protects the dead, had prevented them from being cut down. There were also several on the outskirts of the different villages, but, elsewhere, very few were to be seen. Towards eleven o'clock, we caught sight of the wall of the Mission Compound. At the



THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF SUCHOW, CHINA, ON THEIR WAY TO YANGCHWANGTSI.

Mission, we were welcomed by a Presentandine, who conducted us to the room that had been arranged for us. The table was set, and everything we needed was placed at our disposal.

Two days after our arrival, the Reverend Pastor, Father Peter Tchang, wishing to add to our mirth during recreation, sent us a harmonium. The following day being the Feast of the Sacred Heart, he asked us to sing at Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. This devoted priest had us visit his garden, in which there were different kinds of vegetables and fruit. His most beautiful tomatoes were immediately picked and given to us. He also keeps bees, and we had the pleasure of seeing them flying around their hives.

On July 2nd, we received a visit from His Excellency Bishop Cote, S. J., who was recently named Vicar Apostolic of Suchow. All that our revered Visitor told us about the new buildings we are to have in the Vicariate greatly encouraged us.

On market days, the people of Yangchwangtsi come to be treated at the Mission, and Reverend Father Tchang acts as their doctor. During

our stay in this region, we shall attend to the women and children. Accompanied by a few Presentandines, we went on Thursday to invite a few Catholic people of the neighbourhood to come to Mass the following day, which was the First Friday of the month. We had gone but a few rods when several persons came to ask us to stop and take a cup of tea with them. In some of the dwellings, we found as many as three generations. It was supper-time when we paid our visit, and, in a few of the hovels, bowls had been placed on a rock. A few of the people were taking their soup in a



THE SCHOOL IN YANGCHWANGTSI, WHERE OUR SISTERS OF SUCHOW STAYED DURING THE HOT SPELL.

hollow stone somewhat resembling a bowl. Nevertheless, everybody appeared to be happy. Really, it seems that the more one has to do without the happier he is.

During our two months' stay in Yangchwangtsi, we treated over two hundred patients, and we had the great happiness of baptizing a few dying children. We were in a quiet place, where there was plenty of fresh air and light. While on our trips, it was not a wise thing for us to let the sun blaze down upon us. We were unable to do without our big white hats, and, at high noon, we made use of our parasols. It was sometimes very amusing to see the people running to get a look at us. As soon as the hot spell was over, we enthusiastically settled down to study Chinese.

On the 1st of September, we said good-bye to the people of Yangchwangtsi. Those to whom we had given treatment brought us eggs, grapes, and fowl, and they all thanked us from the bottom of their hearts.

Our return to Suchow.

We set out for Suchow on Monday, September 2nd, and, at half-past five in the morning, we were already a few *li* away from Yangchwangtsi. On watching the sun gradually rising above the green fields, we thought of our loving God, the Divine Sun of Justice, who is longing to appear in this land whose inhabitants are still sitting in darkness.

While passing a field of peanuts, our coolie stopped to pull up a stalk, in order that we might see just what it was like. Peanuts are extensively cultivated here, and so is cotton, the plants of which are green at this time of the year.

We were very happy when, at eleven o'clock, we reached the Mission. After putting away our luggage, we arranged the paper on the ceiling of our little chapel. Before long, Msgr. Marin came to tell us that he would bring the Sacred Host to the Tabernacle just as soon as it was convenient for us. He has already sent us an altar for our little sanctuary, a gift which we greatly appreciate.

On the Feast of the Nativity of Our Lady, Sister Marie Xavier⁽¹⁾ made Final Profession. His Excellency Bishop Cote, S. J., kindly came to our little chapel to say Mass. During the Holy Sacrifice, we sang the hymns we are in the habit of singing on an occasion of the kind, and which it does us so much good to hear. At four o'clock in the afternoon took place the Final Profession ceremony. It was presided over by His Excellency, who preached a sermon fitting to the occasion. During Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, which was given immediately after the ceremony, we sang the *Te Deum*, in order to thank God for all His goodness.

According to a custom of ours, the happy privileged one was, just before supper, crowned with lilies, by our dear Sister Superior. During recreation, which was taken outside, the Presentandines, the pupils, and the different helpers, gathered around our companion, and many were the questions they asked her, for they had never before seen a *Sieou Mou*, (Sister,) with a wreath on. All of them were greatly edified when we told them why Sister had been crowned thus.

On September 29th, in the humble cathedral of Suchow, took place the episcopal consecration of Msgr. P. Cote, S. J., who was recently named Vicar Apostolic of Suchow. His Excellency Bishop Zanin, the Apostolic Delegate to China, was the consecrating prelate, and he was assisted by Bishop Haouisee of Shanghai and Bishop Tsu of Haimen. In the sanctuary were missionaries from all parts of the Vicariate and several priests from other countries, while in the body of the church, numerous were the Christians and pagans. All present were deeply emotioned when the new bishop, clothed in his pontifical vestments and carrying his crozier, walked around the sacred edifice, giving them his blessing.

In the afternoon, Bishop Tsu paid us a visit, and he interested us greatly by speaking of our Sisters in Tsungming and of the work that is being done in the Vicariate. After Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Bishops Cote and Haouisee went in company with several priests to the school, where a reception was held. It was then our turn to welcome the distinguished visitors, and we found it something new to have so many of them with us at the same time. All our chairs were made use of, and we happened to have just enough.

In September, there was a big flood in Tasukia and Hutwan, and the Presentandines of these two places took shelter in Suchow, for their dwelling

1. Berthe PARADIS, of Tingwick.

had been destroyed. The many straw huts were swept away, the brick and stone houses alone remaining standing. All around us, the crops were destroyed by the water, while in other places they were a failure, owing to the scanty rainfall.

Early in September, we learned that some cases were being sent us from Canada, but we did not receive them until October 30th. All the packages which had been so carefully done up and labelled at the Mother House, had been opened and mixed up at the Customs Office, and there was no way of finding out by whom the different articles had been sent. It is true that we share our goods in common, but, just the same, we always like to know who it is who has procured us our happiness. How pleased you would have been, dear Sisters and beloved parents and relatives, if you could have but seen how happy we were on receiving your gifts. We wish to express to you our heartfelt thanks, and we are thinking of asking you to begin all over again the first chance you get... Not long before, we had received from the brother of one of our Sisters, a lovely wax Infant for our Christmas Crib. The evening of the day it reached us, we were given a longer recreation.

The number of catechumens is increasing daily. More than fifty little girls are coming for instructions, and, as a result, we are kept busy at the Dispensary, for, before leaving the Mission, they always make a point of coming to have their little sores wrapped up.

While waiting until we are in a position to carry on different kinds of missionary work, we shall strive to learn to speak Chinese fluently.

Report of the Dispensary in Suchow, from September 1934 to September 1935:

Baptisms.....	20	Patients.....	1,748		
Treatments.....	1,999	Dressings.....	193	Injections.....	32
Consultations.....	187	Teeth extracted.....	3		

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KORIYAMA, JAPAN

THE KINDERGARTEN CONDUCTED BY THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION IN KORIYAMA

The enchanting landscapes in the Land of the Rising Sun have been spoken of so often, that many are inclined to believe that there are no poverty-stricken Japanese. Tourists, on glancing at the pretty houses around which there is an abundance of green foliage, think that Japan is indeed very beautiful, but we missionaries know of the poverty of the people of these little dwellings.

We believe it would please you to hear about the tiny tots of our Kindergarten. All of them are very noisy, but just the same we love them, and it would be a pleasure for us to tell them all about God and His Blessed Mother. On gazing at the crucifix hanging on the wall of their classroom,



GROUP OF CHILDREN OF THE KINDERGARTEN CONDUCTED BY THE
MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, KORIYAMA, JAPAN.

they ask us many questions. Very often they take hold of the crucifix their teacher wears, and ask her whom the image represents. When they are told that it represents God, they are deeply emotioned. We are not allowed to teach Catechism during class, but we do not fail to tell our tiny charges stories about their Creator. Just lately, we showed them pictures representing Our Lord at different times during His life, and they were greatly interested. When we were showing them the Passion scenes, the tiniest of them all, Kin Chan, who is just four years old, stood up and, pointing to the Blessed Virgin and St. John, cried out: "Why didn't those people call the keisatu (police) to save Jesus?" While we were telling him that Our Lord let Himself be treated thus because He loved us all, two other pupils began to talk about what their teacher had just told them. Just as Ka Chan was trying his best to persuade one of his classmates that God had made everything, O Samu Chan walked up to him and told him that God had certainly not made the *Yochien* (Kindergarten), but that a carpenter had built it.

On account of materialism and nationalism, there are very few conversions. Even the little pupils of our Kindergarten proudly speak of their native land, which has never been conquered and they think of nothing else but of waving their tiny hands and doing like the soldiers they have seen. The Christians who do not take any interest in the official religions, are always looked upon by the military men as spies paid by the foreign missionaries.

It is very hard for a Japanese woman to change her religion, for, if she is not known as a slave, she is one in reality. A mother of one of our pupils

has, for several years, been asking her husband to let her be baptized, but her pleading has been all in vain. If she were to become a Christian without his permission, she would be persecuted.

Nearly all pagan parents forbid their children to receive Holy Baptism, for they believe it will be an obstacle to them later in life. One must not think that the Japanese are easy to convert and that they give much joy to the missionaries. They are so proud and independant that they believe that they are above the people of other countries, and that they have no need of a foreign religion. In the Imperial Rescript which is read in all the schools, it is written: "Japan possesses an imperial dynasty, which is the base of the national constitution of a country. It comes natural to anyone who is acquainted with the history of our nation, to adore the Emperor. We can do without the religion of the foreigners and their Christ, for our god is the Emperor, who is holier than Confucius and the other gods. It would be much better for us to speak of moral philosophy than of religion... While this rescript is being read, the pupils, out of respect, remain standing. The principal or the teacher who is asked to take his place, begins by raising above his head the paper on which the characters have been traced, and he does the same when he has finished reading it. This goes on in all the educational houses in Japan, and that is why it is so hard for us to have Catholic schools. Very arduous, indeed, is the task confided to the missionaries, and one should not forget to pray for the conversion of the people among whom they are labouring.

Often do we think of what our loving Saviour said to the Apostles when they wished to keep the children away from Him: "Let the little ones come unto Me." Oh, how it would please us to see all the children of our Kindergarten so innocent and pure that Our Lord could not help blessing them. How sad it is to think that these poor little ones are brought up by superstitious parents! Just the same, we entertain the hope that God will one day manifest Himself to the proud and idolatrous people of this country.

We feel that, with the help of the prayers and alms of our Benefactors, our desire will one day be realized. May God bless all those who come to our aid, and may He, on the Last Day, address them thus: "Come ye blessed of My Father, for I was hungry, and you gave me to eat."

All our pupils are full of life, and we know that they would love to sing and go through different little drills for their benefactors. They always have a very good time together, and it is sometimes very interesting to listen to what they are saying. Just lately, the tiniest girl told us that she wanted to be dressed like a Sister. When her teacher told her that she would have to leave her mother, she began to cry. Soon after, however, on learning that she would live on the second floor, like we do, she was willing to leave home... Numerous, indeed, are the little anecdotes which prove that these little ones love all that is beautiful and good. It would be very easy for us to teach them a little Catechism, but we are not allowed to. We hope that the Blessed Virgin, hearkening to the entreaty they make her in

the Hail Mary they recite every day, will obtain them the priceless Gift of Faith.

This year, our Kindergarten counts forty-eight children most of whom are not as assiduous as they should be, owing to the fact that the Japanese believe that it is only right to let pupils do as they like. Nevertheless, the parents of the little ones confided to us notice that there is a big difference between the Kindergarten conducted by the pagans and ours. The other day, a lady asked one of the teachers if it was because she was a Catholic that she was so devoted, and she was told by her that the Catholic religion truly made its followers think of being heroic and devoted. This pagan lady will certainly think over what has been told her, and we hope that she will finally be able to understand that those who profess the religion of Christ strive to procure the spiritual and temporal welfare of the children under their care.

May Almighty God bless our humble efforts, that we, in far-off Japan may unceasingly give Him glory.

REPORT OF ST. JOSEPH'S ORIENTAL HOSPITAL, VANCOUVER *for the Year 1935*

Baptisms.....	29	Fluoroscopies.....	320
Communions.....	529	Heliotherapy.....	210
Extreme Unctions.....	18	Pneumothorax.....	530
Patients admitted.....	68	Physiotherapy.....	555
Ordinary treatments.....	8,759	Hypodermics.....	1,064
Dressings.....	2,510	Medications.....	23,500
X-Rays.....	66	Hospital days.....	20,088
Laboratory Examinations.....		259	

REPORT OF THE MONTREAL CHINESE HOSPITAL *for the Year 1935*

Baptisms.....	15	Operations.....	12
Patients admitted.....	63	Injections.....	3,133
Patients deceased.....	10	Prescriptions filled.....	1,412
Electric treatments.....	316	Consultations.....	1,213
Dressings.....	822	Ordinary treatments.....	1,775
X-Rays.....	11	Divers examinations.....	1,477

Extracts FROM THE Novitiate Chronicles

Dedicated to our dear Parents



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

Sunday, November 24

This morning, after choir practice, we are given recreation, and we hastily respond to an invitation to go for a walk on the bank of the river. When we return to the Novitiate, after breathing in the fresh air, we smell taffy, and realize that the feast of St. Catherine is anticipated. By celebrating the vigil instead of the feast itself, our study and our different tasks are not interfered with. The postulants have taken possession of the kitchen, and between their fingers, as if by magic, the beautiful brown taffy takes on a golden tint. At dinner-time, each one finds enticing sticks of candy in her drawer in the refectory. But when it is time to partake of the treat, a problem arises, that of breaking the sticks without making too much noise. A few set to the task, as discreetly as possible, and, in order to dominate the noise, the Sister who is reading to us must raise her voice. To all appearances, it is St. Catherine who is about to win the victory. Sister Superior attributes it to her by telling the reader to close her book for a few minutes. Immediately a new kind of a concert is to be heard in the refectory. When it is over, Sister begins to read again, and all enjoy the delicious taffy.

Friday, November 29

A telephone message from the Mother House informs us of the death of our dear Sister Jean Marie Vianney, which occurred last night at Nominigüe.

We recall that our dear departed Sister stayed for a short time at the Novitiate, a year and a half ago, just before leaving for our Bethany in the Laurentian country.

Quite a long time ago, Sister Jean Marie Vianney realized that her life was not to be a long one, and it was with filial confidence that she left herself in God's hands.

Fervently do we offer for the repose of her soul, the pious suffrages indicated by our Constitutions.

Saturday, November 30

As in certain places, a Flower Day is celebrated, so in our Institute, we consider November 30th the feast of a mystical flower whose perfume fills each day of our life. It is a day on which is expressed in a special manner, the most profound gratitude, the virtue which characterizes our Community.

With even greater ardour than ever before do we, on this day, thank

our Triune God and our Immaculate Mother for having made our life a hymn of thanksgiving by conducting us to this blessed dwelling, and very earnestly do we pray, that we may truly enter into the spirit of our dear Institute.

Sunday, December 8

Indefinable are the feelings of joy and love which fill our hearts at the dawn of this beautiful feast. Our first thought is to go to the chapel, to offer our loving Queen our feast day greetings, and to express to her our admiration and filial love.

After the singing of the Joyful Mysteries of the Rosary, the silence which all have kept for three days in preparation for this solemnity, is broken by the giving of the signal for recreation. The eldest novices make their way to one of the classrooms to write to ask our dear Mother to permit them to make Religious Profession. We notice that they are deeply emotioned, and, before leaving us, they gaze lovingly at the statue of Our Lady, and our beloved Patroness appears to listen to the entreaty they make her in all confidence.

In the evening a pretty play in honour of Mary is put on, and the hearts of all those who take part in it, as well as of those who witness it, are filled with the greatest love for the one whose feast is being celebrated.

In one of the acts, which is both simple and sublime, the Blessed Virgin is represented in the Upper Room in Jerusalem, consoling and encouraging the Chosen Twelve, preparing them for their apostolic work, and praying along with them and for them.

While gazing upon our bountiful Queen, we begin to envy the first missionaries, whom she guided and upheld. But another act immediately shows us that the apostolic workers of every age are conducted and protected by this tender Mother, who has been named the Queen of the Misericordias. We see her appearing to St. Nina, a feeble child, whom she chooses to labour for her glory in pagan Iberia.

Before the play began, we sang a hymn to Mary, and, when it is ended, we again raise our voices to praise our beautiful, spotless, and bountiful Patroness.

On seeing the last moments of this blessed day gliding swiftly away from us, we entreat our Immaculate Mother to make our entire life a hymn in her honour, one which will be a prelude to the unending concerts in the heavenly courts.

Wednesday, December 25

For a few days past, most of us have been longing for the festal season during which we always experience the greatest joy and receive all kinds of graces, but the thought of spending their first Christmas away from home caused the postulants to be a little afraid. They, however, did their best to drive away such an annoying thought by continually renewing the sacrifice of all family rejoicing, which they have given up for the love of the Infant Jesus. Certainly, the Divine Child was touched when such an offering

was made Him by our youngest sisters, but He must have smiled on thinking of the hundredfold He was preparing them.

On the solemn vigil on which everything invites one to meditate on the great mystery of the birth of our divine Saviour, they commenced to enjoy their reward, for they found that in the religious life there is not any of the excitement that there is in the midst of the world at the approach of this holy anniversary. How happy we all were to get up towards midnight, after taking a few hours' rest! The sweet notes of musical instruments played a short distance from the dormitory, drew us little by little out of our sleep, but we were as if in a dream until the mysterious music was played nearer to us. A well-known Christmas melody was sung to the accompaniment of violins and little bells, and, when the lights were turned on in the dormitory, we hastily arose to go to visit the One who was calling to us from His Crib. The chapel was prettily adorned for the great feast, and during Midnight Mass, especially at Communion time, we felt that we had never before so well understood what enviable happiness is ours.

And ever since those blessed hours, the Divine Child of Bethlehem has showered His choicest graces upon us. We have all that is needed to make the feast an enjoyable one. The many pleasant surprises and the pious emotion by which they are followed procure us happiness much purer, without doubt, than the people in the midst of the world will ever experience.

In the respective recreation rooms of the Professed Sisters, novices, and postulants, cribs have been arranged for the Infant Jesus, and He has not failed to take up His abode therein. In the novices' quarters, He lies beneath a beautiful Christmas tree, daintily decorated and laden with paper cones filled with candies, the gifts of the mothers of some of our Sisters... At His feet is a basket filled with letters containing news from our dear parents, as well as their best wishes. If those we love so dearly could but see us at this moment, they would discover that the wishes they have framed for us with such great affection are fully realized.

A pretty play, which is greatly appreciated by all present, brings to a close this beautiful day, during which we contracted a great debt of gratitude. Before going to take our rest, we return most fervent thanks to the Divine Child, and earnestly do we entreat Him to bless in a special manner our dear Mistress and all the Professed Sisters, who have spared no pains to make our Christmas a happy one.

Tuesday, December 31

"All's well that ends well," so runs the proverb, and, for this reason, we wish to show as much fervour and love as possible during each minute of this last day of the year. Yesterday evening, Sister Superior told us how we should spend this day of recollection, and bade us make it one of reparation and thanksgiving. We find that we have great need of returning thanks and of begging pardon, when, after making a spiritual inventory, we see alongside the many graces we have received, the great number of our faults and all our thoughtlessness.

While we are busy at our tasks, we repeat the *Memorare* over and over again, so that we may finish the spiritual bouquet which we wish to offer our beloved Mistress. It is very pleasant for us to thus prove our grateful love to the one who treats us with such motherly kindness.

Wednesday, January 1, 1936

Last night, we all assembled before the Tabernacle to spend an hour in adoration. Incapable are we of telling how sweet it is to thus spend, in company with our Eucharistic King, the last moments of a year that is gliding into Eternity. In spite of the mystery surrounding the days that were just about to dawn for us, nothing was capable of disturbing the sweet peace which was in all hearts.

When recreation is given us this morning, we cry out joyously, but, soon after, we become recollected, for Sister Superior has brought us a letter conveying to us the best wishes of our beloved Mother Foundress. Deeply emotioned are we on listening to the contents of this missive, which tell us of the loving solicitude of this dear Mother.

Very happy are we on admiring the presents she has sent us. Among them is a beautiful framed picture of St. Bernadette, to be hung up in the novices' recreation room, and, for the other rooms some pretty calendars, whose leaflets, like so many mysterious jewel-cases, reserve for us a daily thought, which we shall read before the noon recreation. There are also some little holy pictures for each of us. We take them at random, after having asked the Blessed Virgin to give us herself those which are meant for us, for although they appear to be all alike, we know that on the back are indicated different offices to be filled in honour of our Infant King, virtues to be practised, and patrons or patronesses whose example we are to follow. We receive from our Immaculate Mother just what suits us best.

There are also a great number of letters, but, as it is time to offer our best wishes, we must wait awhile before receiving them. Numerous are the expressions of affection while we are embracing one another. The same wishes are often repeated, for, as we have but one ideal, and are endeavouring to reach the same goal, we know that they will always be accepted. Oh, how fully do we realize at this moment what is the sweetness and the strength of the bonds which unite us to one another!

Thursday, January 2

To-day, is a little like New Year's Day, and there is great rejoicing in the Dovecot. Our Mother, wishing to add to our happiness, has sent to us all the Professed Sisters who have sisters of their own at the Novitiate. Is it not the time for family gatherings. We share in their happiness, but, just the same, we envy them a little.

In the refectory, a table has been arranged for all those taking part in the family reunion: Professed Sisters, novices, and postulants. They are twenty-five in all.

This evening, in honour of our guests, we put on a little play which we prepared for one of the feast days celebrated lately, and, for the second time, it proves a great success.

Monday, January 6

This morning, on entering the chapel, we imagine that we are in the East, for the sanctuary is decorated with immense palms, and the altar is lit up with golden stars. The symbolic number "three" is to be seen everywhere, and so it is impossible for us to forget about the Wise Kings and about all the gratitude we owe them for having led us to the Crib of the Infant God, the King of kings.

As each year opens, it is a great pleasure for us to listen to the letters containing the most interesting news and the best wishes of our Sisters in the different missions. We have a splendid opportunity of travelling around the world, without caring about the mountains and the oceans. We go as we please from Canada to China, from China to Canada, and then we visit Manchuria and Japan.

Yesterday evening, just as we were in the middle of our charming trip, the bell, faithful to duty, called us back to the Novitiate. This evening, we set out again. We stop here and there on the way, and are thankful for the hospitality given us.

The accounts of the apostolic work of our elder sisters increase in us the desire of later co-operating with them, and of helping them even at the present time, by our prayers and our sacrifices.

Friday, January 10

We are careful not to forget that to-day is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Religious Profession of our dear Sister Assistant General. Not until February 1st, however, will the jubilee celebrations be held. Sisters from the different missions will be at the Mother House then, for the annual retreat is to commence on the 2nd. While waiting until we are able to express our congratulations and our best wishes, we shall take pleasure in preparing for the great day by offering up many fervent prayers.



Votive lights in honor of the Blessed Virgin

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

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

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



The Children's Page

DEAR CHILDREN,

Since the Christmas Star has disappeared, since the beautiful Angels of Bethlehem have flown back to Heaven, since the Divine Infant Jesus has left the Crib, since the shepherds have returned to their flocks, and the Wise Kings to the East, all with the intention of coming back next year, yes, since all this has happened, you have been told about the Holy Season of Lent.

You may say that Lent is not for you, that you are not old enough to fast. Certainly you cannot fast, but, nevertheless, you must make some efforts, for, during Lent, all the children of Holy Mother Church, big and small, are called upon to do something. For this reason, I shall invite you to go fishing!...

FISHING FOR SOULS

Yes, your Great Friend is asking you to fish, up until Low Sunday, the big sinners who do not think of making their Easter Duty. Fishing of the kind gives glory to God, ravishes the Angels, consoles Holy Mother Church, and is a source of merit for you.

Sad to say, in this world of ours, there are too many Christians who neglect going to Confession and Communion at Easter-time, as is required of them by the Church. These people do not love Our Lord, and they have wandered far from the road to Heaven. Poor Jesus, who dearly loves us all, remains in the Tabernacle day and night in order to give us His Flesh to eat and His Blood to drink, in order to sustain us when we are about to fall and to console us when we are sad. Oh, how it must grieve Him to be despised the way He is! Who will console Him by bringing back to His merciful Heart all those who have strayed from the path of virtue and are on their way to hell? Bravo! my dear little friends. I see each of you arising your hand. Yes, you all will do what you can.



SAY JUST ONE MORE PRAYER AND MAKE
JUST ONE MORE SACRIFICE, AND
THE BIG SINNER WILL BE CAUGHT...

WHO WILL CATCH THE MOST FISH

Your lines and your nets, as you have already guessed, will be prayer and sacrifice. The prayers of the clean of heart, dear Children, rise heavenward like incense, and when they are accompanied by sacrifices, it is as though they were being offered in a precious vase. If you wish your supplications to be pleasing to God, offer them through the tender and compassionate Heart of the Most Blessed Virgin. Often during the day repeat the invocation: "O Mary, Refuge of Sinners, convert them" or "O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee."



And as for sacrifices, have you not the occasion of making some every day? First of all, I want you to promise, if you live near the church, to go to Mass every morning and to receive Holy Communion for the wretched sinners who never approach the Holy Table. That means that you will have to get up early, but your sacrifice will be worth as much as it has cost you, and I promise you that you will catch many fish if you are but faithful. You may have the happiness, here below, of seeing the fruit of your efforts, but, if you are not thus favoured, your beautiful Guardian Angel who, each evening, writes down your good deeds in God's book of gold, will, on the day you receive your eternal reward, show you what you have accomplished.

Why, sacrifices are to be met with at every moment of the day. You may make many of them by being obedient to your parents and to your teachers, by keeping from quarrelling with the other children when you feel so much like it, by doing those around you little favours, by depriving yourself of dainties, etc.

So set to the task, and see who will meet with the greatest success.

BEFORE LEAVING YOU

Before saying good-bye to you, I should like, dear Children, to speak to you about our Blessed Lord's foster-father.

One must find out by experience how much this dear Saint loves us and how he assists us on every occasion. Therefore, I am going to ask you, especially during the month of March, which is dedicated to this great Saint, to honour him, to invoke him every day, and to tell him of all your needs. Very soon, you will realize how powerful he is in heaven, and how pleased he is to obtain you both spiritual and temporal favours.

Your Great Friend,

THE PRECURSOR.

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, implore your help and protection."

BL. HENRY SUZO.

I am inclosing my renewal subscription to THE PRECURSOR, which I promised to do if my husband obtained a position. Thanks to our loving Mother, he did. Now I want her kind help again. Mrs. J. L., **Oshawa, Ont.** — Find enclosed a small offering, in thanksgiving for a favour received. I still ask for your kind prayers for my husband's success. Mrs. R. F., **Montreal.** — I am enclosing an offering for a Mass to be said for the suffering souls in Purgatory, in thanksgiving for favours received. May I again ask the aid of your prayers for a special intention which concerns me deeply. R. C., **St. Thomas, Ont.** — Kindly accept the enclosed donation, in thanksgiving for past favours received. R. L., **Rosemount, Que.** — A few weeks ago, I wrote asking you to say some prayers for us, that our business might improve, also for the renting of one of our stores. Our store was rented last Saturday. In return, I will send something for your missions, and will always do so. Please continue to pray for us. Mrs. E. B., **Verdun.** — Enclosed you will find my renewal subscription and a small offering for your own use. Last May, I promised this if I received a special favour. The favour was received in June, which was that my husband got a position. Mrs. J. L. G. — Please find enclosed a Money Order for a subscription to THE PRECURSOR for a year and a novena of lights in honour of the Blessed Virgin, in thanksgiving for favours received. Mrs. L. McD., **Vaudreuil Station, Que.** — I wish to thank our Blessed Lady for helping me. I will make another payment on THE PRECURSOR if some other important favours are granted. I would ask you again to remember my husband and my daughter in your prayers. Mrs. Smith, **Montreal.** — In fulfilment of a promise made some time ago, I am sending you a donation. Please pray for me. M. L., **Spencer, Mass.** — I am enclosing a donation, as promised. Will you please make another novena to the Blessed Virgin, asking that I may obtain a complete recovery. A Subscriber. — I have received a favour and am enclosing an offering, as promised. Please pray for my intention. P. B., **Walkerville, Ont.** — I wish to thank our Blessed Lady for the favour she has granted me. Mrs. A. C. — Enclosed please find an offering, in thanksgiving for a favour obtained. May I again ask you to make a novena for two special intentions. Mrs. A. B., **Collinsville, Mass.** — Please find enclosed my renewal subscription, as promised for favour received. Will you please pray that my father and sister may find employment or that they may obtain financial aid from other sources. I will renew my subscription if this favour is granted. Mrs. A. M., **Montreal.** — I have received a favor through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and, to thank her, I am sending you a small offering for your needy missions. Please pray for my mother, who is ill. If she regains her health, I will send you a substantial donation. W. S., **Whitinsville, Mass.** — Enclosed please find a small offering for the poor pagans, in thanksgiving for a cure obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. Mrs. I. L. — I have received a great favour through the intercession of our Immaculate Mother and, to thank her, I will be a life-long subscriber to THE PRECURSOR. Mrs. R. R. — I have received a favour, and am enclosing an offering for the ransom of two dying Chinese babies. Mrs. N. D. — I wish to thank the Blessed Virgin for the favour she has obtained me. R. C., **Montreal.** — Find enclosed the ransom price of three dying babies, in thanksgiving for a favour received. I have met with misfortune, and would ask you to pray for me. C. E. D. — The Blessed Virgin has obtained me a favour and, to thank her, I am sending you a donation. A Subscriber. — I am most grateful to the Blessed Virgin for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. G. M. — After subscribing to THE PRECURSOR, I received a favour from our Blessed Lady and I am truly thankful. Mrs. A. P. — I have obtained all my favours, and am now back to work. Enclosed please find a small thank-offering. C. S. — I have received a favour and am sending you an offering for your far-off missions, as promised. Mrs. A. C., **Montreal.** — I would ask you to kindly unite with me in thanking the Blessed Virgin for continually watching over me. May this loving Mother help me to find a better position. Anonymous. — The Blessed Virgin has heard my prayers and I am sending you an offering in favour of the Missions, as promised. Mrs. R. L. — Enclosed please find an offering in favour of your missions, in thanksgiving for a request granted. P. L. — I have received a favour through the intercession of our Blessed Lady and I am very grateful. Please use the enclosed offering for your missions. A. R., **Montreal.** — I wish to return thanks to the Blessed Virgin for the favour she has obtained me, and I beg her to continue to watch over me. Mrs. E. H. — Enclosed please find a donation for your missions, in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for all the favours I have received

from her. I hope she will grant my other requests, if such be the Holy Will of God. Mrs. A. L., **Montreal**. — My husband and my son are now feeling much better. You will find enclosed my renewal subscription. A Subscriber. — My request has been granted and I am sending you the enclosed amount in favour of the Chinese children as a thank-offering. Mrs. J. A. R., **Holyoke, Mass.** — The Blessed Virgin has helped my husband to find a position and I am renewing my subscription to THE PRECURSOR, as promised. L. C. — I have received a favour and am gladly fulfilling my promise by sending you an offering for your poorest missions. P. M., **Windsor, Ont.** — My most grateful thanks for a temporal favour received. Mrs. J. E. B. — I am enclosing an offering in thanksgiving for favours received. May I again ask the aid of your prayers, that the special favour I am now asking may be granted me. A mother. — Find enclosed an offering for your missions, in thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin. A. L., **Montreal**. — I obtained a great favour after promising to publish my thanksgiving. Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. Mrs. A. B., **Montreal**. — I have received a favour and am enclosing an offering for the ransom of a Chinese baby. Mrs. A. L. — I have just obtained a cure and I am truly thankful. Mrs. J. G. — I am sending you an offering to ransom a dying Chinese baby, in thanksgiving for a favour received. E. C., **Montreal**. — The enclosed offering is in honour to the Blessed Virgin, through whose intercession I received a favour after promising publication. Mrs. H. D. — Enclosed please find an offering for the ransom of a Chinese baby, in thanksgiving for a favour obtained. Anonymous. — My request has been granted. Please find enclosed the ransom price of four dying Chinese babies. A Subscriber. — I wish to return thanks for the great favour that has been granted me. Anonymous. — I have received a favour through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin, and, to thank her, I am enclosing an offering for your Works. Mrs. J. B. P. — I am very grateful for the favour that has been granted me. Miss S. S. — After promising to publish my thanksgiving, I received a favour from our Immaculate Mother. The enclosed offering is for the Missions. Mrs. N. C., **Montreal**. — About a month ago, I promised to burn three lights, but I could not send the money before this. I have received some of my favours and I am very grateful. Please continue to pray for me. Mrs. J. T., **Newport Island, Que.** — I am writing to tell you that my son has obtained the position he had in view. Kindly unite with me in thanking our Immaculate Mother for coming to his aid. Before very long, I will send you a thank-offering. Mrs. T. D. — Enclosed please find a small offering, in thanksgiving for a favour received. J. P. — I have been cured of neuralgia and I wish to thank the Blessed Virgin for her kindness to me. May this loving Mother obtain the cure of my son-in-law, who is suffering from rheumatism. Mrs. H. D. — I have received a very special favour. Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. C. E. B. — I am truly thankful for all the favours I received during the past year. The enclosed offering is for the ransom of a few dying Chinese babies. O. R., **Montreal**. — Please find enclosed an offering for the Missions, in thanksgiving for a favour received. L. L. — I wish to thank our dear heavenly Mother for watching over me. I am again asking her to come to my aid, that I may secure a better position and obtain the conversion of a hardened sinner. A. L., **Montreal**. — I am very thankful for the cure I have obtained. Mrs. M. M. — Please find enclosed my renewal subscription, in thanksgiving for a favour obtained. May our Blessed Lady continue to watch over us all. Mrs. G. C. — I have obtained a great favour through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin and I wish to thank her for it. If my loving Protectress again intercedes for me, I will send you an offering for the Missions and will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR as long as I live. Mrs. L. J., **Montreal**. — Enclosed please find a small offering for your Works, in thanksgiving for favours received. Mrs. A. B., **Montreal**. — I am sending you my renewal subscription in thanksgiving for a favour received. Miss A. D. — May the Blessed Virgin be thanked a thousand times over for all that she has done for me. Mrs. J. B., **Montreal**. — I have been granted a great favour. Enclosed please find a small offering. A. L. — My request has been granted and I am enclosing an offering for the ransom of a dying Chinese baby, as promised. M. J. — Kindly unite with me in thanking our dear heavenly Mother for the favours she has granted us. Mrs. M. C., **Ottawa**. — The Blessed Virgin has heard my prayers and, to thank her, I am renewing my subscription to THE PRECURSOR. H. P. — I wish to thank our Immaculate Mother for interceding for me. Miss A. A., **Holyoke**. — My petition has been granted. Enclosed please find an offering for the abandoned Chinese babies, as promised. Mrs. W. D., **Warren, R. I.** — My daughter has obtained a position. Enclosed you will find my renewal subscription. Mrs. M., **Waterloo**. — I am sending you the ransom price of a Chinese baby in thanksgiving for a favour received. F. A. F. — Our Immaculate Mother has come to my aid, and to thank her, I am sending you a donation. Mrs. R. D., **Montreal**. — We have received a wonderful favour. Kindly unite with us in thanking the Blessed Virgin for helping us, and in asking her to continue to watch over us. Mrs. J. M. B. — My request has been granted. Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. Mrs. S. G. — Enclosed please find an offering for a novena of lights in honour of the Blessed Virgin and the ransom price of a Chinese baby, in thanksgiving for favours received. P. L., **Charlottetown**. — You will find enclosed my annual offering, in thanksgiving for all the favours I have received from the Blessed Virgin. Please pray that several other requests may be granted. Mrs. J. A. J. — Our Blessed Lady has helped my brother to find work and, to thank her, I am subscribing to THE PRECURSOR. M. M., **New Bedford**. — I am glad to state that I have been restored to health. Mrs. O. R. — I wish to thank the Blessed Virgin for the favour she has obtained me. Mrs. E. L. — Enclosed please find an offering for your missions, in

thanksgiving for a favour received from our Immaculate Mother. Mrs. J. G. — I am sending you my renewal subscription, as promised. The Blessed Virgin has kindly restored me to health. Mrs. P. H. — I have obtained a desired favour. Please find enclosed an offering for the Chinese babies. I would ask you to pray that my other requests may be granted. A Subscriber. — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription, in thanksgiving for a favour obtained. Mrs. A. C. — A desired favour has been granted. Kindly accept this small offering. Mrs. J. L., **Gardner, Mass.** — I wish to thank the Blessed Virgin for answering my prayers. Enclosed you will find my renewal subscription. Mrs. W. O. — I have received the favour I desired. Many thanks to our Immaculate Mother. Mrs. M. L. — The enclosed offering is for the ransom of a Chinese baby likely to live. My petition has been granted. R. B., **Verdun.** — I am writing to tell you that I have received an answer to my prayers. You will find enclosed my renewal subscription. Please continue to pray for me. Mrs. C. T., **North Adams, Mass.** — Enclosed please find the ransom price of four dying Chinese babies, in honor of the Infant Jesus. Miss B. T., **Schenectady, N. Y.** — Our dear Lord and His Blessed Mother protected my little nephew during an operation. I wish you would ransom a dying Chinese baby with the thank-offering I am enclosing. G. W., **Montreal.** — I have received a favor from the Sacred Heart and our Blessed Lady. Please find enclosed an offering for the ransom of six dying Chinese babies. M. T., **New York.**

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 enclose a small offering for lights at Our Lady's altar. I hope to obtain a very special favour. Miss F., **Montreal.** — I am subscribing to THE PRECURSOR and am sending you the ransom price of four dying Chinese babies. Please make a novena for me. Mrs. Finnegan, **Quebec.** — Miss M. encloses cheque, as promised, and trusts that the favours desired will be obtained. — I wish to obtain several special favours. Enclosed please find a small offering. Mrs. D. G., **Montreal.** — Please make a novena to our Immaculate Mother for me, that I may obtain two special favours. If my requests are granted, I will send you an offering. K. A. R., **Portland.** — Enclosed please find two small offerings, one for the novena of lights I spoke of, and the other to start another novena. Mrs. J. M., **Montreal.** — Please find enclosed a small offering to ransom a dying Chinese baby to be named Edward, that it may pray in heaven for my boy, to keep him in the right path. Kindly remember me in your prayers. Mrs. A., **Calgary, Alta.** — Please pray for us, that we may make enough to pay our bills. E. B., **Verdun, Que.** — I am writing to ask you to please pray for a special intention. If I obtain my favour, I will send you a substantial donation as soon as possible. Miss A. K., **Island Pond, Vt.** — Enclosed find a Money Order for my renewal to THE PRECURSOR and the ransom of a dying Chinese baby. My mother is seriously ill. Please remember her in your prayers. Miss D. O'N., **West Somerville, Mass.** — My husband has not a very good position and my only boarder has left me. Please ask the Blessed Mother of God to help me. I will send you a donation just as soon as I can. Mrs. G., **Montreal.** — A few years ago, I received an answer to an earnest request and I have never forgotten it. Now I am in great need of graces and I am applying to you to assist me with your prayers. If I obtain these graces, I will take a yearly subscription. Mrs. Casey, **Montreal.** — Enclosed please find an offering for which I wish to have a Mass said for our departed parents. I am asking that my daughter may be restored to health and that we may have better luck. Mrs. J. A. L., **Verdun.** — Would you please make a novena for my intention for a temporal favour. I am enclosing a small offering. Miss Phelan, **Montreal.** — Enclosed please find an offering for a Mass for my dear dead. Kindly remember in your prayers a very dear benefactor. Mrs. J. A., **Montreal.** — Will you be kind enough to make a novena to the Blessed Virgin, asking that my son may find employment. If this favour is granted, I will get one of my friends to take THE PRECURSOR for a year and will also send you an offering to ransom four dying pagan babies. Mrs. R. R., **St. Lambert Annex, Que.** — I have been very sick for the last six months. Please pray that I may be restored to health. Mrs. M. T., **Montreal.** — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to help my husband to find a position or to grant him success in something he has just undertaken. Mrs. J. H. W., **Notre Dame de Grace.** — Enclosed please find a small offering. May I ask you to continue to pray for my intentions. Mrs. R., **Lachine.**

— Please pray for me, that I may obtain a position soon. I have had very little work for the past year, and I owe some money and I want to pay it back. There are also a few other favours I wish to obtain. **D. K., St. Anne de Bellevue, Que.** — Kindly remember me in your prayers. **B. P., Montreal.** — Enclosed please find a small offering. May I ask you to commence a novena for our special intentions. **A Friend, North Bay, Ont.** — If the Blessed Virgin grants me the favour I am asking, I will be a life-long subscriber to THE PRECURSOR. **G. W., Montreal.** — I am in poor health. Please pray for me. **A Subscriber.** — Enclosed please find an offering for a novena of lights. I am asking our Immaculate Mother to watch over us all. **Mrs. E. D.** — You will find enclosed my renewal subscription. Please pray for my husband, who is sick in bed. **Mrs. A. L. B., Montreal.** — My son has four children to provide for, and he is out of work. Please pray that he may obtain a position. **Mrs. I. G.** — Kindly pray for me, for I have been sick for over a year. **J. P.** — I recommend to your prayers three persons dear to me who have not been living as they should. **C. R.** — I am renewing my subscription to THE PRECURSOR, and am asking the Blessed Virgin to protect one of my sons, who has been causing me much worry. **Mrs. O. P.** — My sons have not been living up to their religion, and one of them is addicted to drink. Please remember them in your prayers. **M. P.** — May I ask you to continue to pray for my intentions. Enclosed you will find a small offering. **Miss L., Ottawa, Ont.** — Enclosed please find a small offering. I wish to obtain a special favour and would ask you to make a novena to our Immaculate Mother for me. If my request is granted, I will send you another offering. **A Friend, Leamington, Ont.** — Kindly accept the enclosed offering. I wish you would remember me in your prayers. **Miss R. P., Highgate Centre, Vt.** — Please remember me in your prayers. **Mrs. F. H., Ingersoll, Ont.** — Please pray for a girl who has been in the hospital for four years. If any help comes, I will send you a donation. **J. J. Q.** — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to cure me. The enclosed offering is in her honour. **Mrs. E. T.** — I have not been well for some time past. May the Blessed Mother of God take pity on me. **M. B.** — If my husband and my daughter find work, I will send you an offering. **Mrs. E. P., Willimansett.** — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. May I ask you to remember us all in your prayers. **J. L.** — May our Immaculate Mother intercede for two persons who are addicted to drink. **Anonymous.** — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to cure my little ones, to help my daughter to discover her vocation, and to unceasingly watch over us all. **Mrs. A. L.** — Please pray that a friend of mine may be restored to health. **Mrs. G. A. D.** — My husband is addicted to drink. Please pray that he may lead a better life. **Mrs. E. S.** — My daughter is looking for a position and I would ask you to pray that she may be successful in finding one. **Mrs. A. G., Pawtucket, R. I.** — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. May our Blessed Lady obtain me the four favours I am asking. **Mrs. J. B.** — I am writing to ask you to kindly remember me in your prayers. If I obtain some very special favours, I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR for a year and will send you an offering for the Missions. **Mrs. O. R.** — I wish to obtain a position and several other favours. Please pray for me. **E. G.** — I would ask you to pray for me, that I may obtain two great favours. If my petitions are granted, I will continue to subscribe to THE PRECURSOR and will send you an offering to ransom two dying Chinese babies. **A Subscriber.** — My husband has heart disease. Kindly make a novena to the Blessed Virgin for him. **Anonymous.** — Please pray that I may regain my health, that my son may obtain a position, and that one dear to me may live up to his religion. **Mrs. J. G.** — I have been ill for some time past. If through the medium of the Miraculous Medal I am cured without being obliged to undergo an operation, I will send you a donation. **Mrs. M. C.** — Please pray that my brother may lead a better life and that I may obtain a position. **A Subscriber, Montreal.** — I am very anxious to obtain a special favour and that is why I have subscribed to THE PRECURSOR. Please ask the Blessed Virgin to hear my prayers. **J. S. G.** — May I ask you to pray that my husband and myself may be restored to health and that all in the family may obtain the favours they are asking. **Mrs. F. D.** — Please pray that peace may reign in our household and that my husband may not act the way he is doing. **Mrs. L., Montreal.** — If a very dear friend of mine is restored to health, I will be a life-long subscriber to THE PRECURSOR. **M. R.** — I wish you would make a novena for a loved one who has been leading a reckless life. **A Subscriber.** — Please pray that a gentleman may be cured of rheumatism. If this request is granted, I will send you an offering. **A. S., Montreal.** — Kindly ask the Blessed Virgin to obtain me three great favours. **A Subscriber.** — If one dear to me is restored to health, I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR for a year. **Mrs. G. L.** — I am sending you an offering to ransom a Chinese baby. May our Blessed Lady grant that a friend of mine may lead a better life. **A Client of Our Lady.** — Enclosed you will find a small offering. Please pray that I may regain my health and obtain a very special favour. **P. B.** — My eyes have been bothering me for some time past. Please pray that they may soon be cured. **Mrs. T. C.** — The enclosed offering is for a novena of lights to be burned on the Blessed Virgin's altar. I am anxious to regain my health. Please pray for me. **A Subscriber.** — I am asking for three special favours. Kindly unite your prayers with mine. **Mrs. A., Montreal.** — I wish you would pray that my husband may be successful in business, for we have several children to provide for. Also pray for two of my sons, who have gone astray. **A Subscriber.** — Will you kindly pray that peace may reign in a particular household, and make a novena to Our Lady of the Rosary, asking her to help my husband to find work, for he has been idle for the last four months. **Mrs. F. G.** — May

the Blessed Virgin grant that all in our family may be preserved from sickness. Mrs. L. R. C. — I wish to obtain a special favour, and would ask you to make a novena for me. M. M. — Please pray that I may obtain the position I have in view. Miss J. F. — I would ask you to pray that one dear to me may return home. Anonymous. — My daughter has not been well for some time past. Please pray that she may be restored to health. A Subscriber. — You will find enclosed my renewal subscription. Kindly pray that we may obtain two special favours. Mrs. M. R. — If our Blessed Lady helps my husband to find work, I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR for a year. A. L. — I desire to obtain a very great favour, and if it is granted me, I will be a life-long subscriber to THE PRECURSOR. Mrs. E. P. — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to obtain me five favours and if this loving Mother hearkens to my prayers, I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR and send you an offering for the Missions. Mrs. A. R., Montreal. — Please pray that all in our family may enjoy the best of health, and that I may obtain two special favours. Mrs. J. M. — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to obtain me a favour. Kindly accept the enclosed offering for the ransom of a dying Chinese baby. Anonymous. — May I ask you to entreat our Blessed Lady to watch over my daughter, that she may not grow careless. Mrs. J. A. P. — I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR for five years if I obtain the two favours I am asking. A Subscriber. — I am anxious to obtain a position and several other favours. Enclosed please find an offering for a novena of lights in honour of the Blessed Virgin. E. G. — Please ask our Blessed Lady to grant that my father and two brothers may stop drinking. A Subscriber. — I would ask you to pray for my husband and myself, that we may patiently bear our sufferings. Mrs. O. T. — Kindly ask the Blessed Virgin to cure a very sick child. A Subscriber. — Find enclosed my renewal subscription. Please pray for my husband and myself. Mrs. J. D. — My sons are out of work. May I ask you to pray that they may soon find something to do. Mrs. J. S. — I wish to obtain a special favour. Kindly make a novena for me. D. M. — I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR for another year if one dear to me stops drinking. A Subscriber. — I am asking for a special favour. Please remember me in your prayers. Mrs. T. — A gentleman who has been idle for already a year is asking the Blessed Virgin to help him to secure a position. A. P., Montreal. — If I obtain the two great favours I am asking, I will subscribe to THE PRECURSOR again and will send you an offering. A Subscriber. — Please pray that one dear to me may be restored to health and that I may be successful in renting my flats. Anonymous. — May our dear heavenly Mother come to my aid. Mrs. A. R. T., Montreal. — The Blessed Virgin has already obtained me a favour and I am asking her to intercede for me again. If my prayers are heard, I will send you an offering for the Missions. Mrs. F. G. — Please pray that I may obtain the favours I am asking. Mrs. A. L. — Find enclosed a Money Order for your poorest missions in China. May the Blessed Virgin obtain me the favours I am asking. Mrs. A. B., Montreal. — I recommend to your prayers three friends of mine, who are seriously ill. Mrs. L. D. — I am asking our Blessed Lady to intercede for my little girl, who has a very sore throat, that she may be cured without being operated on. Mrs. M. B. — I have been out of work for some time. May our Immaculate Mother help me to secure a position. Mrs. A. B. — Please pray for a young man who has not been living up to his religion. I. T. — May I ask you to pray that my pupils may be successful in their examinations. Miss A. C. — I have been sick for some time past. If I am restored to health, I will again subscribe to THE PRECURSOR. Mrs. A. F., Salem. — I am in poor health and I have several little ones to look after. Please remember me in your prayers. Mrs. C. G. — I have been receiving medical treatment for the past four years, but am feeling no better. Please unite with me in asking our Blessed Lady to cure me. Mrs. A. L. — Please pray that my father and my sister may find employment and that I may discover my vocation. B. G., New Bedford. — I am a poor sick orphan. Kindly remember me in your prayers. R. A. T. — My daughter is suffering greatly. Please pray for her. Mrs. J. T. — I recommend to your prayers a friend of ours who is about to undergo a serious operation. Mrs. D. G., Ottawa, Ont. — My wife has been in the hospital for the last two months. Please pray that she may soon be restored to health. E. B., Montreal. — If I obtain a good position, I will send you an offering for a novena of lights. Miss J. H., Worcester. — Enclosed you will find my renewal subscription. Please pray for my son, who is leading a wicked life. Anonymous. — I am asking the Blessed Virgin to come to my aid, that I may not be obliged to be operated on. Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. A Subscriber. — I am enclosing an offering for a novena of lights in honour of the Blessed Virgin. May this tender Mother grant me two very special favours. A Client of Our Lady. — A mother of several little ones has been ill for a few years past. If she regains her health, I will send an offering for the Missions. Mrs. S., Montreal. — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription. I am asking the Blessed Virgin to cure me, that I may be able to go back to work. L. B. — A gentleman is enclosing an offering for a novena of lights in honour of the Blessed Virgin, and he is asking this loving Mother to cure his daughter, who is seriously ill. A. B., Brockville, Ont. — Kindly unite with me in asking our Blessed Lady to grant that my husband may keep his position and that I may regain my health. Mrs. A. R., Montreal. — Please pray that I may obtain several spiritual and temporal favours. Mrs. J. E. B. — I have been ailing for some time past. Please ask the Blessed Virgin to come to my aid. If I am restored to health, I will renew my subscription to THE PRECURSOR. Mrs. H. J. F., Southbridge, Mass. — I am enclosing an offering for a novena of lights in honour of Our Lady. Kindly pray for my mother, who is suffering

from rheumatism. When she is cured, I will send you an offering which you may use as you see fit. A Subscriber. — I am writing to ask you to pray that my husband may stop drinking and lead a better life. If my request is granted, I will send you a donation. Mrs. P., **Providence, R. I.** — Please pray that my boy may have steady work. Mrs. E. G., **Montreal.** — Please pray that I may be cured without being obliged to undergo an operation. Miss R. B. — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription and a small offering. Please ask our Blessed Mother to obtain me a favour. If my request is granted, I will send you a donation every month. Mrs. A. B., Collinsville, Mass. — Please continue to ask our Blessed Lady to intercede for me. Mrs. C. T., **North Adams, Mass.** — Enclosed please find a small offering. Kindly make a novena for me. A Friend, **North Bay, Ont.** — Kindly remember me in your prayers. Mrs. S. R., **Southbridge, Mass.** — I am asking for some special favours. Please pray that I may receive them. I will send you an offering as soon as I can. Mrs. G. C., **Montreal.** — I wish to obtain a very special favour. Please remember me in your prayers. Mrs. G. G., **Woonsocket, R. I.** — Enclosed please find my renewal subscription and an offering in honour of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Please pray that one dear to me may be restored to health. Mrs. R., **Sutton.** — I am asking for a special favour. Please unite your prayers with mine. A Subscriber. — Please ask Almighty God to listen to my entreaties. B. P., **Montreal.**



NECROLOGY

Reverend Sister JEAN MARIE VIANNEY, Missionary of the Immaculate Conception, Nominique; Reverend Sister MADELEINE DE BETHANIE, Missionary of the Immaculate Conception, Granby; Mrs. J. C. HAGUE, mother of our Sister St. John of Calvary; Mr. Louis LETOURNEAU, Mont Louis, Co. Gaspé, father of our Sister Marie du Calvaire; Mr. Cyprien FLEURENT, St. Germain de Grantham, father of our Sister Ste. Emerentienne; Mr. Eddy STRASBOURG, Cheneville, brother of our Sister Marie de l'Annonciation; Mr. Thomas RAYNOLDS, Montreal, grandfather of our Sister Ste. Rosine, novice; Dr. BESNER, Maniwaki, Que.; Mrs. L. J. MASON, Montreal; Miss Barbara SHANAHAN, Toronto, Ont.; Mrs. Sarah I. DODWELL, Portland, Me.; Mrs. C. A. PURCELL, Montreal; Mr. James A. MURPHY, Stoughton, Mass.; Mrs. M. GRIFFIN, Portland, Me.; Mr. B. H. MURPHY, South Portland, Me.; Mrs. William CRAMER, Montreal; Mr. Timothy O'CONNELL, Winthrop, Me.; Mrs. Catherine MCCARTHY, Newfoundland; Mrs. FENELON, Verdun, Que.; Mr. James NOUGHTON, Portland, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. D. ELLEMENT, Douglastown; Miss Mary Theresa URQUHART, Montreal; Mrs. BAXTER, Quebec; Mr. Andrew PATTERSON, Montreal; Mr. S. MAC DONNELL, Alexandria, Ont.; Mrs. Agnes FINLAY, Montreal; Dr. L. FALLON, Augusta, Me.; Mrs. Etta ACHESON, Lewiston, Me.; Mrs. A. S. BIGAQUETTE, Quebec; Mr. John HOPE, Notre Dame de Grace; Miss Josephine MCCRORY, Montreal; Mr. Daniel E. MURPHY, Lewiston, Me.; Mrs. C. STRANGE, Outremont; Mr. J. J. FARRELL, South Portland, Me.; Mrs. McAULEY, Montreal; Mr. H. W. WEINER, Notre Dame de Grace; Mrs. Deborah McDONOUGH, Lewiston, Me.; Mr. J. J. ROBICHAUD, Montreal; Mrs. C. THIBEAU, Brunswick, Me.; Mr. Frederick LANIGAN, Notre Dame de Grace; Mr. James JACKSON, Lewiston, Me.; Mrs. S. BERARD, Waterville, Me.; Mr. Ed. PETTY, South Portland, Me.; Mr. Joseph A. ORLANDINI, Lewiston, Me.; Mr. LAPLANTE, Spencer, Mass.; Mrs. J. S. MANSFIELD, Grand Mere, Que.; Mrs. Mary COMEAU, Bath, Me.; Master Everett HAYES, Lewiston, Me.; Miss Helena WHITTY, Montreal; Mrs. Elise ROY, Fairfield, Me.; Mrs. BOIVIN, River Beaudette, Que.

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

2. — **Protectors**, those who by a 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 given 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 a 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 Granted 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 labours, 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 and Sunday 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 placed on the Altar of Exposition).

4. — For the same intentions, the members of the Community make, every day, the Guard of Honour to Mary, which consists in the continual recitation of the Rosary before the altar of the Blessed Virgin. The Guard of Honour is also made at the Shek Lung Lazaretto. There, the poor leper women, in successive groups of fifteen, continue the 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 granted to deceased Benefactors.