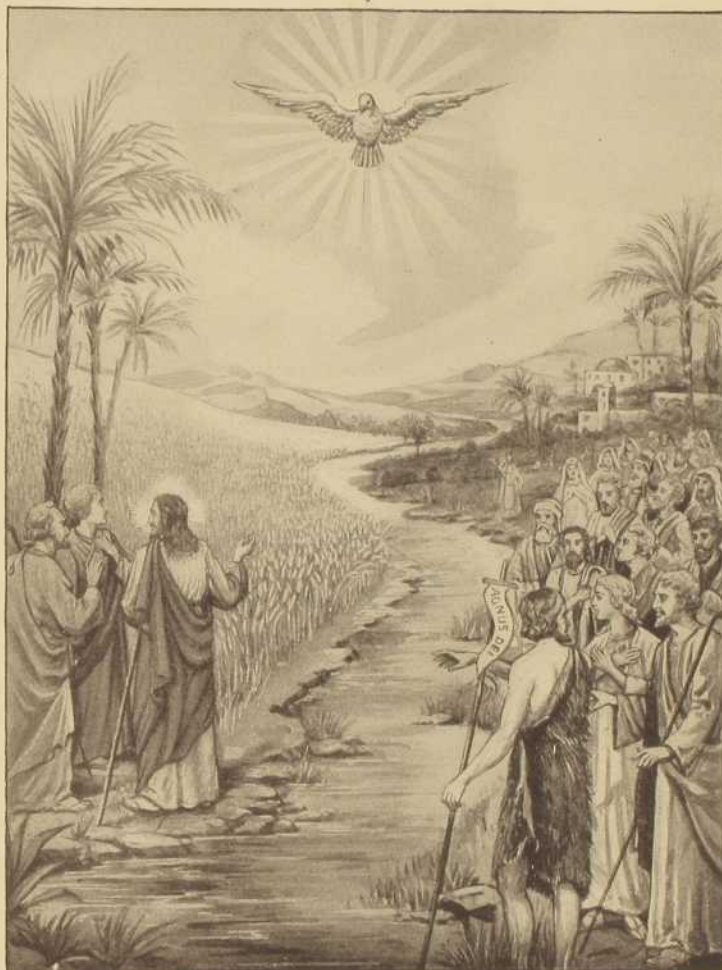


THE PRECURSOR



Vol. XII, 18th Year

MONTREAL, July-August, 1940

No. 10

Works of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

IN CANADA

MOTHER HOUSE, 2900 St. Catherine Road, Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.,
(Founded in 1902).

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Procure for the Missions. Workroom for making 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.

OUTREMONT, Que., 314 St. Catherine Road.

Closed Retreats for ladies and girls. Sewing-circles. Kindergarten.

CHINESE HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, 112 Lagauchetière St. West, Montreal,
(Founded in 1918).

Religious instruction for 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).

Closed Retreats for ladies and girls.

RIMOUSKI, Que., St. Germain St., (Founded in 1918).

Apostolic School for Aspirants to the Missions. Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Workroom for making Church Vestments. Sewing-circles for ladies and girls. Kindergarten. Private lessons in French, English, Music and Painting.

JOLIETTE, Que., 750 St. Louis St., (Founded in 1919).

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Closed Retreats for ladies and girls. Workroom for making Church Vestments. Sewing-circles.

QUEBEC, 4 Simard St., (Founded in 1919).

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Recollections for girls. Sewing-circles. Private lessons in Painting.

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

Oriental Hospital. Home and Dispensary for the Chinese. Private lessons in Language and Catechism for Chinese children and adults. Visits to Chinese families.

THREE RIVERS, Que., 466 Bonaventure St., (Founded in 1926).

Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood. Sewing-circles for ladies and girls. Kindergarten.

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

Closed Retreats for ladies and girls. Sewing-circles.

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. 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. Hostel for young ladies.

GRANBY, Que., 279 Main St., (Founded in 1931).

The Immaculate Conception Hostel for girls.

STE. MARIE, Beauce Co., (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. Diocesan Office of the Holy Childhood.

(Continued on page 3 of the cover.)

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 embroid- ered 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
Alt 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

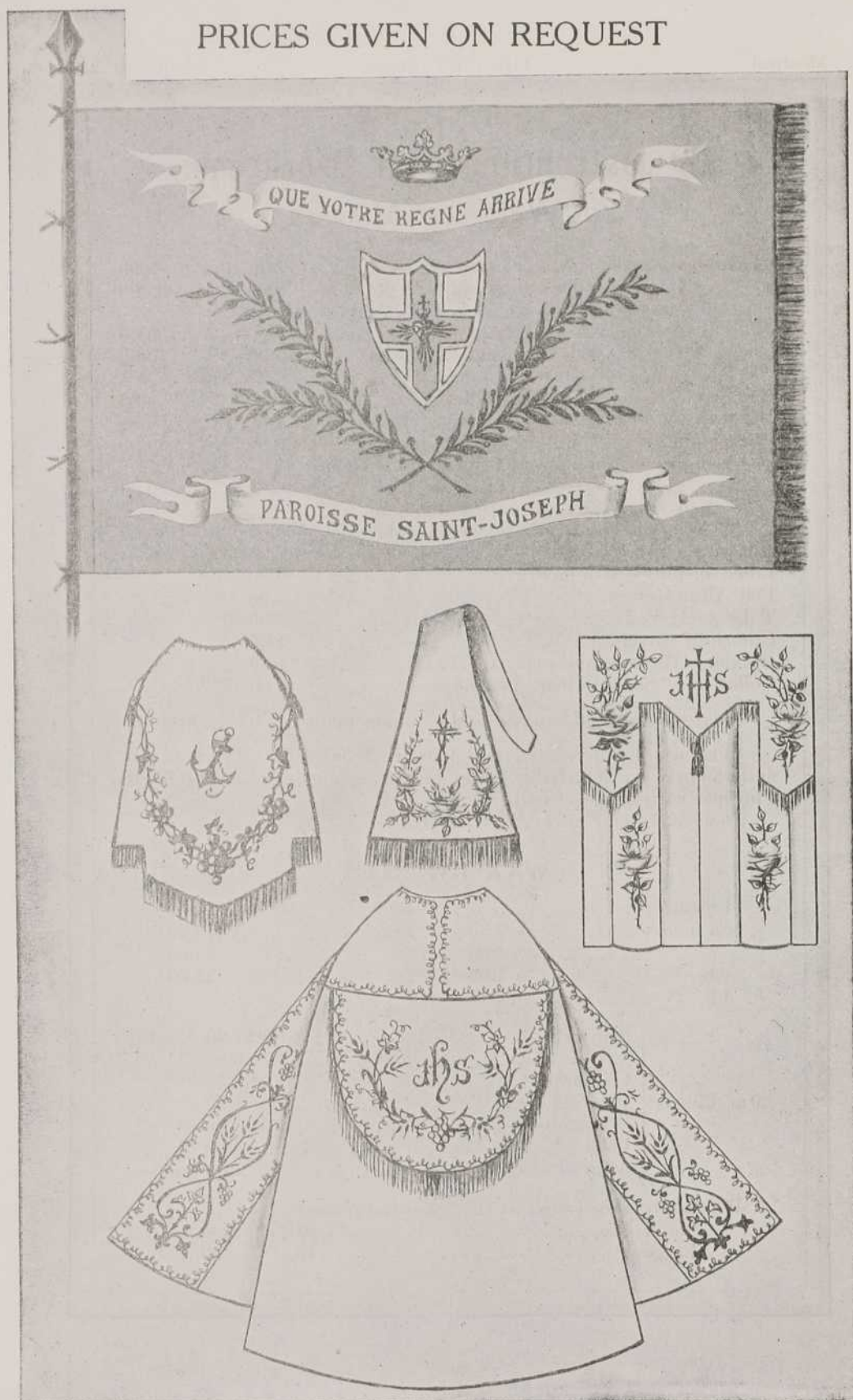
Length		Length	
5 inches.....	\$ 2.50	14 inches.....	\$16.00
7 “.....	4.00	17 “.....	25.00
9 “.....	7.00	22 “.....	35.00
12 “.....	14.00		

Altar Linens	{	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
Large.....	.40 “ 100

PRICES GIVEN ON REQUEST





THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS



O IMMACULATE MOTHER, PROTECT OUR BENEFACTORS.

THE PRECURSOR

Published by the
Missionary Sisters

of the Immaculate Conception

with the approbation of the Archbishop of Montreal

Vol. XII, 18th Year

Montreal, July-August 1940

No. 10

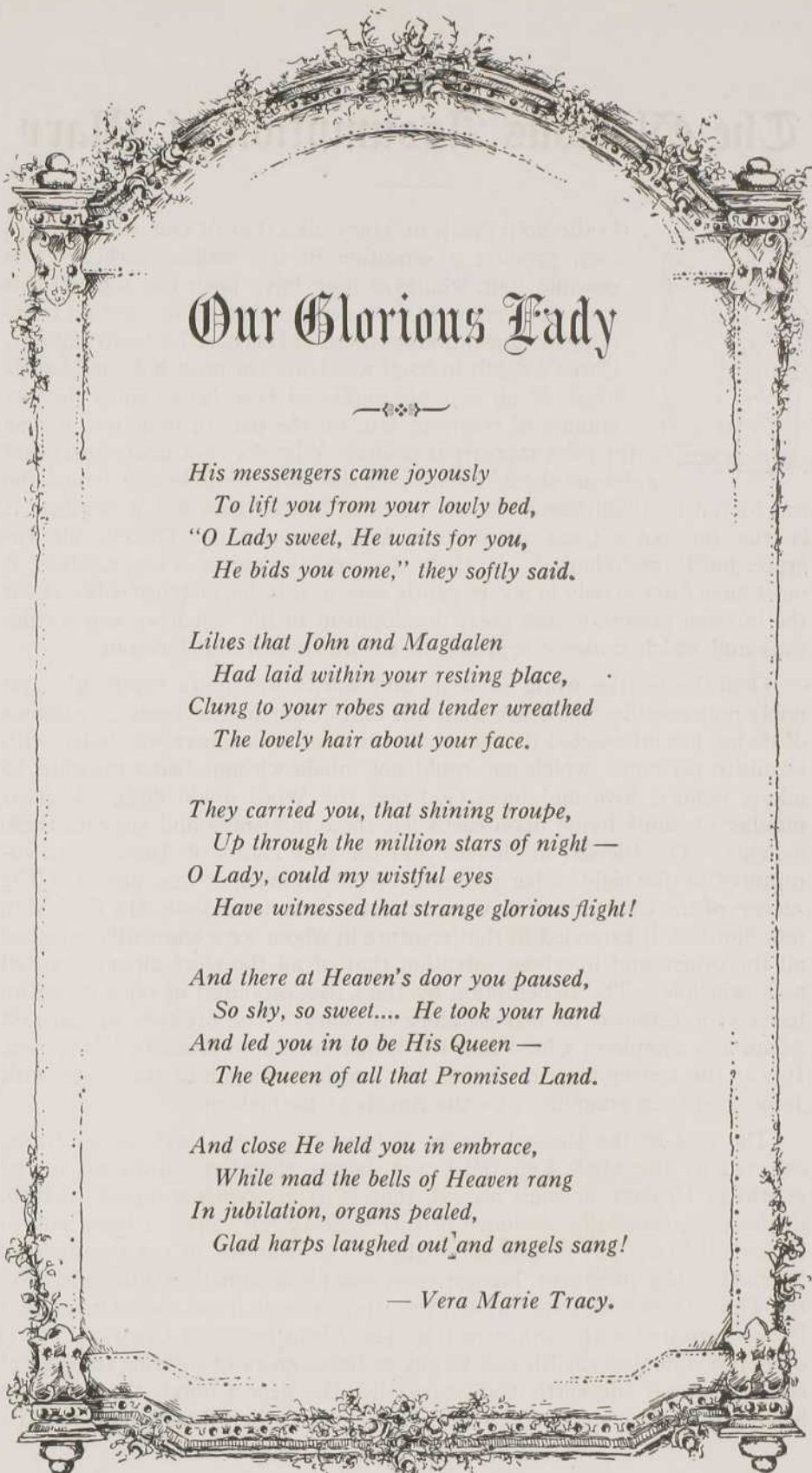
CONTENTS

Our Glorious Lady.....	<i>Vera Marie Tracy</i>	545
The Glorious Assumption of Mary.....	<i>Mgr. L. C. Gay</i>	546
New Prelate.....		551
Encyclical Letter "Summi Pontificatus".....	<i>Pius XII</i>	553
A Modern Martyr.....	<i>Very Rev. J. A. Walsh, M. Ap</i>	555
To Scatter Flowers.....	<i>St. Teresa of the Child Jesus</i>	557
Mission-Week Exhibit at Noranda.....		559
The Power of the Cross.....		560
The Thirty-seventh Departure of Missionaries.....		563
Extracts from the Diary of Our Missionaries.....		566
Letter from Our Travelling Sisters.....		568
Echoes from Our Missions.....		572
Novitiate Chronicles.....		593
The Children's Page.....		598
Thanksgivings — Petitions — Necrology.....		601

ILLUSTRATIONS

Chinese Children Praying for Their Benefactors.....	544
The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary.....	550
The Crowning of Mary in Heaven.....	552
His Excellency, Most Reverend Joseph Charbonneau, Coadjutor Archbishop of Montreal.....	552
Booth of the Fathers of the Foreign Mission Society, Pont-Viau, at the Missionary Exhibition of Noranda.....	558
Booth of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception at the Missionary Exhibition of Noranda.....	558
The Patroness of Missionaries.....	560
The Departants of April 19, 1940.....	568
Farewell Scene at the Port of Vancouver.....	569
The Little First Communicants of Christmas, Tsungming, China.....	575
At the Dispensary of Süchow.....	577
A Few Helpers of the Convent, Süchow.....	579
Mrs. Tchao's Son.....	580
Sister St. Clement, Missionary Sister of the Immaculate Conception, who died at Szepingkai, Manchukuo.....	582
Yuan Paula, Native Sister, who died at Szepingkai.....	583
Distribution of Tobacco at the Old Men's Home, Tungleao, Manchukuo.....	588
At the Mission of Tungleao.....	589
Missionary of the Immaculate Conception, Tungleao, Leaving for a Visit to the Sick.....	590
Group of Christians of Tungleao.....	592
The Little Friends of Jesus.....	599





Our Glorious Lady

*His messengers came joyously
To lift you from your lowly bed,
"O Lady sweet, He waits for you,
He bids you come," they softly said.*

*Lilies that John and Magdalen
Had laid within your resting place,
Clung to your robes and tender wreathed
The lovely hair about your face.*

*They carried you, that shining troupe,
Up through the million stars of night —
O Lady, could my wistful eyes
Have witnessed that strange glorious flight!*

*And there at Heaven's door you paused,
So shy, so sweet.... He took your hand
And led you in to be His Queen —
The Queen of all that Promised Land.*

*And close He held you in embrace,
While mad the bells of Heaven rang
In jubilation, organs pealed,
Glad harps laughed out and angels sang!*

— Vera Marie Tracy.

The Glorious Assumption of Mary



WID the holy death of Mary, like that of Our Blessed Saviour, produce a sensation in the visible world? It is possible; but, whatever may have been the signs of this marvelous emotion, it is certain that there were no terrifying manifestations as there had been at the death of Jesus. Christ's death in itself was truly the most holy and beneficent of all acts accomplished here below since the beginning of creation; but, on the part of mankind, it was the most monstrous of sins. Who does not understand that a deicide should have made the earth tremble and forced the sun to veil its brightness? In the death of Mary, there was a sacrifice, it is true, but not a trace of sin could have been found. Therein, all was grace, purity and charity. If, then, the sensitive universe was affected, it must have been so only in a very gentle way, as it is, for instance, when occur the internal expansion and great development of life which we call spring-time and which causes everything in nature to bud and blossom.

Doubtlessly, the world of souls and spirits was more excellently and nobly impressed by this death than was that of the inferior beings. Streams of divine joy intersected it; the whole spiritual atmosphere was laden with exquisite perfumes, which one could not inhale without being impelled to adore, admire, love and bless God and the Word made flesh. A great number of saints living upon earth felt these influences and enjoyed these delights. The Blessed in Heaven and the nine choirs of Angels were enraptured by the sight of her passage. What an event it was, indeed! The success of the Creator's work was complete, since, from Jesus, the God-Man now glorified, it extended to that creature in whom were eminently included all the others and in whose salvation that of all the elect already existed as a principle. The Redemption by the Cross produced at once its entire harvest; it attained its utmost glory in Mary. The mystery of the new Adam was complete; Christ had His helper similar to Himself, His spouse. It was the consummation of that joy which, coming into the world with Jesus, had been announced by the Angels at Bethlehem.

The soul of the Blessed Virgin, embraced by Jesus and, so we think, escorted by the whole Celestial Court, began, therefore, to ascend to the depths of Heaven, as souls ascend, that is to say, with a rapidity which, in this case, especially, excluded neither majesty nor calm. I leave you to imagine if Mary was judged, as all the rest of men are, at the threshold of Eternity. Her judgment, her sentence, was an acclamation pronounced by the Three Divine Persons through the Humanity of Jesus, their Organ, and it was repeated with enthusiasm by the whole beatified Creation. It is quite probable that the Blessed Virgin, at the moment of entering the eternal sphere, blessed the earth and, especially, the dear Church that she was leaving there to combat and suffer. The Saviour had done likewise at the

moment of His Ascension; and Mary always imitated Him. She looked, also, at Purgatory in the distance; and, with inexpressible love and compassion, she blessed all the souls that were completing there the expiation of their sins. Can we not believe that she asked Jesus, and obtained from His Divine Heart, that a great number of them, if not all, be delivered and come to join the glorious escort that surrounded her. It is simply a conjecture, but Christian piety will not say that it is groundless.

This blessed soul ascended, therefore, ever more brilliant and ever more happy. Those who, twenty-two years previous, had witnessed the triumph of Jesus, saw it reproduced in His Mother: the same degrees attained, the same spheres traversed, the same honours and the same delights. Having passed the three angelical hierarchies, the Blessed Virgin entered a glory where she alone could follow Jesus, the very glory of Jesus, in which she had as great a share as is possible for a pure creature to have.

The most virginal body of Mary, however, remained lifeless on earth. It was the ark of God, the most holy of His tabernacles after His own Humanity and, after the Blessed Eucharist, the richest treasure of the Church.

There is a tradition which can be traced back to the early days of the Church and which, as St. Denis the Areopagite explicitly mentions it, has never ceased to be believed by the faithful. It is attested by several of the holy Fathers and is admitted by the gravest and holiest doctors. This tradition transmits that, by a special will of God, which may have been miraculously executed, although it can be explained by a providential concurrence of circumstances, all the Apostles, excepting St. James the Great, already martyred, and St. Thomas, who came only later, were in Jerusalem when Mary died. As soon as they heard of this holy death, a good number of disciples came to St. John's dwelling to contemplate and venerate this body, whence had issued their Saviour.

If, in all families, and especially in Christian families, after a death, the relatives' first care is to notify their friends, that they may honour as much as possible the memory of the deceased and accompany his remains to their last resting-place, how could God, Who inspires men to observe this sweet and pious custom, have suffered His sons to neglect it in regard to His Mother? Universal honours, even, were not adequate to the dignity of such a mother, whom God Himself desired so much to honour. Then, is it admissible that the care of this ineffably holy and precious body could have been left to profane hands? The hands consecrated to handle the Sacred Host at the altar were truly the only ones that were not unworthy of touching these remains. Let us remember the exquisite care, full of respectful affection, that Mary gave to the inanimate Body of Her Son, on Calvary. Jesus, not thinking it proper to bury His Mother Himself, how could He not have reserved and entrusted that duty to those who were nearest and dearest to Him in this world? In reality, such a ministry was much more suitable to the Apostles than it was to the Angels, even. Without alleging other reasons, the apostolic testimony, founded, first of all, upon that of Peter, seemed necessary to certify the reality of this death, as well as that of the Assumption, which was soon to follow it; as it was necessary, also,

to justify, enlighten and maintain the piety of future centuries regarding this point.

The eleven Apostles came, therefore, to Mount Sion, and many disciples with them. Kneeling around the bed upon which Peter and John had, no doubt, already laid out the holy corpse, all wept bitterly; and, at the same time, filled with Heavenly joy, they expressed, by prayers, psalms, hymns, and canticles, the sentiments that overwhelmed their hearts. That was the first office recited by the Church in honour of Mary; it was the origin and model of the others.

As it has happened since for several Saints after their death, the Blessed Virgin's body was entirely enveloped in a supernatural splendour, which, without concealing it from sight, clothed with superhuman beauty those parts of it which had been left uncovered; namely, the face, the hands and, perhaps, the feet. It also exhaled perfumes which surpassed in sweetness all those ever emanated before. It is related that, as the angels had sung on the night when the Virgin had given birth to the Divine Child, so did they sing again, day and night, over her radiant remains. Thus, the Church triumphant and the Church militant mingled their voices in harmony.

But the Body of Christ had been placed in the sepulchre; therefore, no one doubted that His Mother's was also to be entombed. It is most probable that there was no question of doing so the very day of her death. How could it have been possible to be unnecessarily and so soon deprived of such a spectacle? Neither eyes nor hearts could be satiated with it. All those who had entered John's house watched the following night with an energetic vigilance and a fervent attention which were renewed at every instant by each glance cast at Mary, each celestial harmony heard, each word uttered or sung by themselves. It was like a simultaneous reproduction of the enthusiasm of Mount Thabor and of the profoundly serious emotions of the Cenacle, after Jesus had announced to His dear ones that He was going to leave them to return to His Father. The hours glided by unnoticed, as if Eternity had already penetrated them, depriving them of succession and filling them with its immutable plenitude.

However, wisdom, well-ordered piety, and obedience to God, Who was guiding them by His Spirit, governed all in these souls. Devotion, even, and consolation, especially, yielded to these sentiments. It was necessary to proceed to the burial and, first of all, choose the place for it. It was therefore decided to take the holy body to the Valley of Josaphat, at the foot of the hill upon which is Gethsemane, where a tomb was prepared in the rock. Then, in the evening, probably, so as to avoid the crowd, the Apostles, taking the virginal remains, which were enveloped in a long cloak, conveyed them through the streets of the city on a bed, which could not be called funereal. Naturally, Peter and John were appointed to lead the cortege. Did they bear the inestimable burden alone? Certainly, their great love would have given them more than the necessary strength to do so; but this charity, which animated them always, inspired them, no doubt, to share with their brethren, altogether or successively, this great and enviable honour, which they had the right to be the first to enjoy.

Although the necessary precautions had been taken so as not to be disturbed by the people, it is very likely that quite a number of the inhabitants of the city met the holy funeral. No one saw it, probably, without receiving a special grace. Invalids must have been cured, hearts converted, souls transformed; and, as magnificence is the constant characteristic of God's gifts, these graces must have been extended to several of the persons who inhabited the houses along the route and, even, dwellings farther away, perhaps. Thus preluding, and in such an eminent manner, so many supernatural effects which were to be produced later on in the Church by the relics of the saints, Mary, even deceased, continued to pass here below, like Jesus, "doing good".

The Blessed Virgin was buried, like Our Saviour, in a new sepulchre.

Was she covered with a shroud? That may be, since such was the custom among the Hebrews. But, even then, she kept under it her usual garments which no one dared to touch or, even, thought of touching.

The last glance given by the Apostles at that lifeless body of their Master's Mother can be imagined; but who could describe it? Finally, the stone was carefully placed upon the sepulchre, and the angels alone continued to contemplate her whom God confided to their care for a little while longer. Their singing, so it is said, begun in the house of John, continued around this tomb. The Apostles, who heard all, could scarcely tear themselves away from the spot. Several of them remained; others withdrew and returned again; and so was it until the third day.

The same tradition which informs us of this reunion of the Apostles adds that, by a secret permission of God, Thomas came to Jerusalem only after the eleven others. Paul, who was called to the Apostolate, as we know, replaced James at this assembly. Thomas was conducted to the holy tomb, where he prayed for a few moments. With the simplicity and confidence of a true child of God, he begged God, first of all, then Mary, then Peter and the others, to share as much as possible the inestimable grace that they had had of contemplating the holy Mother of Christ after her death. All heartily consented, and the stone was removed. The shroud and garments were in the sepulchre, but the body was no longer there and it was no more to be found upon earth. The fact spoke for itself. The Holy Ghost, however, was pleased to enlighten the Eleven concerning this mystery by assuring them that, on that very day, Mary had risen and, after the example of Jesus, had ascended to Heaven in body and soul.

Such was the origin of the doctrine and of the feast of the glorious Assumption of Mary. Doctrine: the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin is one, since it incontestably forms part of the belief and teaching of the Church. This doctrine is not an article of faith; it may be so some day, as is that of the Immaculate Conception. That it might become so was the request of a good number of bishops at the Vatican Council; it is, probably, the desire and the hope of all. According to the opinion of several doctors, nothing is lacking for this point to be lawfully defined. Such as it is, however, it can not be denied, it can not be formally doubted, without extreme temerity. The annual feast



"The Queen stood on Thy right hand..."

She was not supported by them. Exteriorly, as interiorly, Jesus was quite sufficient strength for her. Besides, her body possessed, and in the highest degree, the agility of glorified bodies. She ascended, therefore, herself, by a virtue of grace, hence a borrowed virtue, contrary to Jesus, Who, in His Ascension, ascended by His own virtue; she ascended thus, nevertheless.

She passed successively the whole Creation, the sensible as well as the spiritual, as the Church sings on this solemnity: "She has been exalted above all the choirs of Angels." Then, Jesus presented her to the adorable Trinity and, with the consent of His Father and Their unique Spirit, had her sit beside Him on the throne, where she reigns with Him forever and ever.

David, the great Prophet, their common ancestor, had seen and extolled beforehand this Assumption of the Virgin, and in the same light in which he contemplated the Ascension of Jesus. "Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place," he said, "Thou and the ark which Thou hast sanctified," taking abode and life in her, Thou, the Holy of God and God Himself, in order to operate thereby Thy most holy mysteries, source of sanctification for all Thy creatures. He had seen, also, the ineffable glory of Mary taking her place upon the King's throne. "The Queen," he exclaimed, "stood on Thy right hand, in gilded clothing, surrounded with variety."

dedicated to this mystery proves its verity and sanctions its credence.

Just as Jesus, coming forth from the sepulchre, had not been seen by any, so did Mary rise from the dead full of glorious Heavenly life, unseen by any human being. The Angels, nevertheless, were witnesses of that Assumption, which, though it was fully foreseen and desired, so greatly surpassed by its splendour and beauty, all that they had imagined, that it filled them with astonishment and caused them to exclaim: "Who is this that cometh up from the desert, flowing with delights, leaning upon her beloved?"

Jesus, indeed, had accompanied His Mother's soul to the tomb, where her body was enclosed; and, now, He conducted her, risen, to introduce her "into those store-rooms of the King" of which the holy Cantic speaks, also, and which are the incomprehensible perfections and beatific virtues of God.

The Angels and the whole Heavenly Court escorted Mary in triumph.

St. John, who saw this mantle more closely, tells us more precisely, in his book of the Apocalypse, what it is: "I saw in Heaven," he writes, "a woman," or rather, the unique woman; the one of whom God spoke when He said to the serpent: "I will put enmities between thee and the woman;" the one to whom Jesus, dying, said: "Woman, behold thy son." "She was clothed with the sun; she had the moon under her feet and, on her head, a crown of twelve stars;" as if, according to Bossuet's beautiful remark, the Scriptures did not find enough light in the world and they had to gather all that was most luminous in nature,...so much glory and brightness was necessary to adorn this virginal heart.

— Rt. Rev. L. C. GAY.

(Translated from the French.)

A New Prelate

On the 24th of May last, Very Reverend Canon George Melançon, Pastor of St. Frederick of Drummondville, was named by Pope Pius XII to succeed the kind and lamented Bishop Charles Lamarche to the government of the See of Chicoutimi.

To the Bishop-elect, the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception offer their sincere wishes for a long and fruitful episcopate.

The Church of Canada Mourns the Death of Another Prelate

On May 23rd, the Diocese of Ottawa sustained a great loss in the death of its Archbishop, His Excellency Most Reverend J. G. Forbes.

The venerable Prelate was in his seventy-fourth year. On October 9, 1913, he had been consecrated Bishop of Joliette by His Excellency Most Reverend Paul Bruchési, Archbishop of Montreal. He was appointed Archbishop of Ottawa on January 29, 1928.

The Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception make it their duty to pray for the repose of the soul of the venerable deceased. It was he who called them to Joliette, in 1919, and entrusted to them the Work of the Holy Childhood and the establishment of a House for Closed Retreats in his diocese.

The kind Prelate always took a paternal interest in the humble Community and its members will retain a perpetual and grateful remembrance of him in their prayers.

First Canonization of His Holiness Pope Pius XII

On May 2nd, in one of the most imposing ceremonies held in St. Peter's Basilica, at Rome, the Sovereign Pontiff canonized Blessed Gemma Galgani and Blessed Mother Mary of St. Euphrasia Pelletier, Foundress of the Good Shepherd Order of Angers.



To His Excellency
Most Reverend Joseph Charbonneau

NEWLY ELECTED
COADJUTOR ARCHBISHOP OF MONTREAL

*the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception
offer their hearty congratulations and sincere wishes
for a long and fruitful episcopate in the service
of Holy Mother Church in Canada.*

The First Encyclical Letter

of His Holiness Pope Pius XII

"*Summi Pontificatus*"

*To Our Venerable Brethren, the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, Bishops
and other Ordinaries in peace and communion with the Apostolic See:*

(Continued)

Supernatural Gifts

In fact, the first page of the Scripture, with magnificent simplicity, tells us how God, as a culmination to His creative work, made man to His Own image and likeness (cf Genesis 1, 26, 27); and the same Scripture tells us that He enriched man with supernatural gifts and privileges, and destined him to an eternal and ineffable happiness. It shows us besides how other men took their origin from the first couple, and then goes on, in unsurpassed vividness of language, to recount their division into different groups and their dispersion to various parts of the world. Even when they abandoned their Creator, God did not cease to regard them as His children, who, according to His merciful plan, should one day be reunited once more in His friendship (cf Genesis 12, 3).

The Apostle of the Gentiles later on makes himself the herald of this truth which associates men as brothers in one great family, when he proclaims to the Greek world that God "hath made of one, all mankind, to dwell upon the whole face of the earth, determining appointed times, and the limits of their habitation, that they should seek God" (Acts 17, 26, 27).

A marvelous vision, which makes us see the human race in the unity of one common origin in God "one God and Father of all, Who is above all, and through all, and in us all" (Ephesians 4, 6); in the unity of nature which in every man is equally composed of material body and spiritual, immortal soul; in the unity of the immediate end and mission in the world; in the unity of dwelling place, the earth, by whose resources all men can by natural right avail themselves, to sustain and develop life; in the unity of the supernatural end, God Himself, to Whom all should tend; in the unity of means to secure that end.

It is the same Apostle who portrays for us mankind in the unity of its relations with the Son of God, Image of the invisible God, in Whom all things have been created: "In Him were all things created" (Colossians 1, 16); in the unity of its ransom, effected for all by Christ, Who, through His Holy and most bitter Passion, restored the original friendship with God which had been broken, making Himself the Mediator between God and men; "For there is one God, and one Mediator of God and men, the man Christ Jesus" (I, Timothy 2, 5).

Strong Bond of Union

And to render such friendship between God and mankind more intimate, this same Divine and universal Mediator of salvation and of peace, in the

sacred silence of the Supper Room, before He consummated the Supreme Sacrifice, let fall from His divine Lips the words which reverberate mightily down the centuries, inspiring heroic charity in a world devoid of love and torn by hate: "This is my commandment that you love one another, as I have loved you" (St. John, 15, 12).

These are supernatural truths which form a solid basis and the strongest possible bond of a union, that is reinforced by the love of God and of our Divine Redeemer, from Whom all receive salvation "for the edifying of the Body of Christ: until we all meet into the unity of faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the age of the fullness of Christ" (Ephesians 4, 12, 13).

In the light of this unity of all mankind, which exists in law and in fact, individuals do not feel themselves isolated units, like grains of sand, but united by the very force of their nature and by their internal destiny, into an organic, harmonious mutual relationship which varies with the changing of times.

And the nations, despite a difference of development due to diverse conditions of life and of culture, are not destined to break the unity of the human race, but rather to enrich and embellish it by the sharing of their own peculiar gifts and by that reciprocal interchange of goods which can be possible and efficacious only when a mutual love and a lively sense of charity unite all the sons of the same Father and all those redeemed by the same Divine Blood.

The Church of Christ, the faithful depository of the teaching of Divine Wisdom, cannot and does not think of deprecating or disdaining the particular characteristics which each people, with jealous and intelligible pride, cherishes and retains as a precious heritage. Her aim is a supernatural union in all-embracing love deeply felt and practiced, and not the unity which is exclusively external and superficial and by that very fact weak.

Universal Apostolate

The Church hails with joy and follows with her maternal blessing every method of guidance and care which aims at a wise and orderly evolution of particular forces and tendencies having their origin in the individual character of each race, provided that they are not opposed to the duties incumbent on men from their unity of origin and common destiny.

She has repeatedly shown in her missionary enterprises that such a principle of action is the guiding star of her universal apostolate. Pioneer research and investigation, involving sacrifice, devotedness and love on the part of her missionaries of every age, have been undertaken in order to facilitate the deeper appreciative insight into the most varied civilizations and to put their spiritual values to account for a living and vital preaching of the Gospel of Christ. All that in such usages and customs is not inseparably bound up with religious errors will always be subject to kindly consideration and, when it is found possible, will be sponsored and developed.

(To be continued)

A Modern Martyr

Blessed Theophane Vénard

Revised and annotated by the Very Rev. James A. WALSH, M. Ap.

(Continued)

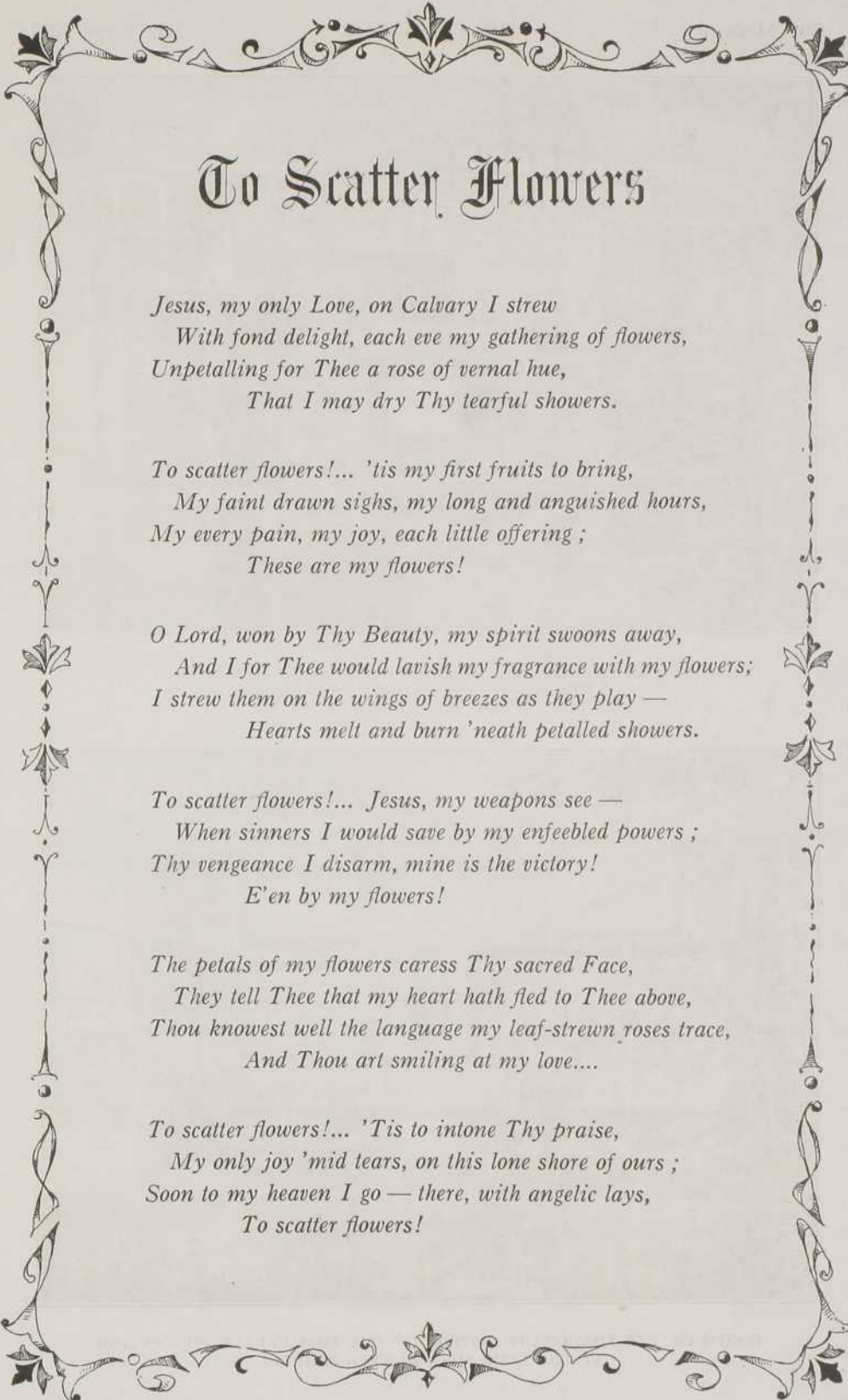
BUT Theophane was not to see only the inside of the Seminary. He was sent on several occasions into the great world of Paris, and of this wonderful capital he writes thus to his brother Henry:—

“At Paris we are in the midst of the extremes of vice and virtue—vice of the lowest and most degrading kind, and virtue the most heroic! In returning from Meudon, which is our little country house, about two leagues from Paris, I constantly pass through the Bois de Boulogne. It is a magnificent park, splendidly laid out with walks and drives, shaded by fine trees, and full of beautiful flowers. It is crowded with people on foot, in carriages, and on horseback. On leaving the park you pass through the Barrière de l'Etoile, and its triumphal arch, to an avenue which leads to the Place de la Concorde. This avenue is planted with trees, and on either side you see fine houses and beautiful villas. There is even a larger crowd here than in the Bois. The greater portion are pleasure-hunters. Do they find it? Well, perhaps those do who care for nothing but dissipation and jollity. But happiness? No; happiness is to be found only in home and in the domestic circle where God is loved and honored, and everyone loves, and helps, and cares for the other. The great cry now is, ‘the People’. The word written up everywhere is ‘Fraternité’—‘Brotherhood’. In Paris they have well-nigh abolished the idea of family life. If I were not afraid of vexing some really good souls among them, I should say that Paris was nothing but a scene of confusion, a heterogeneous mass, where no one knew or cared for or respected the other. To realize the true meaning of Brotherhood, it should be written not on the walls but in the heart. There is a beautiful reciprocity feeling in of the different relations of life where all are united in the one great love of Him who gave His life for us, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ! If only everyone could feel this, how perfect would be the harmony of earth!”...

To Eusebius he writes,—“You want me to describe Paris to you? Well, let us get out at the Orleans Railway Station, where the rail ends from Poitiers, and we shall find ourselves on the Quays which line the Seine, or rather which restrict it within very narrow bounds, and into which all the drains are emptied, so that the water is anything but sweet and clear like our Thouet... The Tuileries garden would be the next object of interest to you, and I should praise it, like the Luxembourg, if it were not so peopled with pagan deities! Now, you are in the very heart of the Parisian world. You see splendid mansions, brilliant equipages, elegant dandies, beautiful ladies, who strut like peacocks, but who, it seems to me, need to go to school again to learn modesty, humility, and even common sense. Everybody lounges about, here, or in the museums, or in the galleries of the Palais Royal, or in the Jardin des Plantes, or in the Bois de Boulogne, where the only object seems to be to see and be seen. Here is a whole tribe of nurses with their babies; and the monkeys are showing off their tricks, and the

fountains are playing, and the jugglers are trying to make people laugh... Well, have not these people really earned their dinners? Then comes the evening, when everyone seems to think it necessary to go to some theatre or other, or to some ball, winding up with ice and coffee in the Boulevards, if not in a drawing-room; and the gas lights up the city all night, and the world goes to bed when the sun is rising. What a day for a reasonable being, let alone a Christian! This is Paris life, the life of people in the world who fancy they have found happiness. Frankly, the whole thing disgusts and wearies me to death. I should never end if I were to tell you how ridiculous poor human nature appears in a thousand ways when left to itself, regardless of God, our good God, the only end and aim of life! One gives himself the airs of a philosopher, another, of a poet; this one has a passion for music, that one for pictures. All talk politics, of which three parts know nothing whatever. It is really humiliating to hear them! Oh, you cannot think, after I have been elbowed half a day by all these worldly people, what a relief it is to me to come back to the Mission House! How I love its cool, calm, quiet cloisters, the peace in its cells, the hours of study and meditation, the gaiety of its recreations, the charity and good will of its inmates, the charm of its chapel, the recollection of its history, the indescribable 'something' which seems to speak to us all day of the Apostolate and martyrdom! ...One day I went to Versailles; I saw its enormous castle, and gardens, and park, but I could not feel enthusiastic about any of them. I kept thinking, 'Well, this is *all* that man can produce of magnificence and splendor. How miserably unsatisfactory!' Ah, but all earthly things fade so before the thoughts of Heaven!... You ask me about the sights, the inventions, and the balloons. Well, as to the last, the ladies themselves are the most marvellous specimens! Even in heathen times, I verily believe such things would have been scouted. If man would give the glory of his inventions to God, they might bring a blessing; but we see nothing, hear of nothing, but materialism and 'nature'. God help France and Europe!... If you ever come here you will be as struck as I am at the marvellous dissipation of this place, the ceaseless turmoil, and bustle, and noise, and unrest. Oh, how I hate these never-ending streets, which tire my feet, my eyes, and my ears, where the world and its views reign supreme, and the one object of every living being seems to be pleasure, and pleasure only! In the midst of this impious city real saints are found, but most of those who have eyes do not see them or know them. They are hidden from the crowd and known only to God, and, thank Him, they are multiplying. Oh, Christianity is not dead, as the gentlemen of the Voltaire school are pleased to say!"... After dwelling a little longer on Paris and its sights, he exclaims, "But what is the use of my going on talking to you of all these vanities and follies? I went the other day to Notre Dame to see the splendid decorations which were used on New Year's Day, 1852, when Louis Napoleon made his triumphal entry into the cathedral. Well, what struck me most of all was the thought of how the great ones of earth were thus compelled to do homage to the majesty of God and to the glory of His Church.

(To be continued)

A decorative border of stylized flowers and leaves surrounds the text.

To Scatter Flowers

*Jesus, my only Love, on Calvary I strew
With fond delight, each eve my gathering of flowers,
Unpetalling for Thee a rose of vernal hue,
That I may dry Thy tearful showers.*

*To scatter flowers!... 'tis my first fruits to bring,
My faint drawn sighs, my long and anguished hours,
My every pain, my joy, each little offering ;
These are my flowers!*

*O Lord, won by Thy Beauty, my spirit swoons away,
And I for Thee would lavish my fragrance with my flowers;
I strew them on the wings of breezes as they play —
Hearts melt and burn 'neath petalled showers.*

*To scatter flowers!... Jesus, my weapons see —
When sinners I would save by my enfeebled powers ;
Thy vengeance I disarm, mine is the victory!
E'en by my flowers!*

*The petals of my flowers caress Thy sacred Face,
They tell Thee that my heart hath fled to Thee above,
Thou knowest well the language my leaf-strewn roses trace,
And Thou art smiling at my love....*

*To scatter flowers!... 'Tis to intone Thy praise,
My only joy 'mid tears, on this lone shore of ours ;
Soon to my heaven I go — there, with angelic lays,
To scatter flowers!*



BOOTH OF THE FATHERS OF THE FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY, PONT VIAU,
AT THE MISSIONARY EXHIBIT OF NORANDA.



BOOTH OF THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION
AT THE SAME MISSION-WEEK EXHIBIT.

Mission-Week Exhibit Held at Noranda

(Timiskaming County)



UNDER the distinguished patronage of His Excellency Most Reverend L. Rhéaume, O. M. I., Bishop of Timmins, an interesting and well organized parochial mission exhibit was held, from April 28th to May 5th, in the parish-hall of Noranda.

Mission lectures were given to the laity in Noranda, Rouyn, and Rouyn-South.

At the Sunday Service, on April 28th, a sermon appropriate to the occasion was delivered in the church of each of these districts, and on Friday, May 3rd, a Missionary preached the Holy Hour.

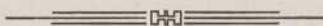
The opening of the beautiful apostolic week was presided over by His Excellency Bishop Rhéaume. He blessed the booths prepared by eight Missionary Communities, namely: the Jesuit Fathers, the White Fathers, the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, the Fathers of the Foreign Mission Society of Pont Viau, the Fathers of St. Francis Xavier China Mission Seminary, Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario, and the Clerics of St. Viator; the Grey Nuns of the Cross, and the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception. The venerable Prelate spoke to his people, summarizing the morning sermon delivered at Rouyn where his text had been these words of the Introit of the Mass: "Declare the voice of joy, and let it be heard: declare it even unto the ends of the earth. Shout with joy to God, all the earth."

Five thousand persons, not counting the children, visited the booths. The attendance at the religious services and daily lectures was just as numerous. From the very beginning there was a popular manifestation of piety, generosity and enthusiasm which gained in intensity from day to day.

The aim of the organizers was fully attained: make known the works of Missionaries in foreign countries, create a movement of ardent prayer for the salvation of the poor pagans, instil into the souls of the children zeal for this sublime apostolate and, finally, obtain financial help for the Foreign Missions.

On Sunday, May 5th, at the close of the exposition, His Excellency heartily thanked the Missionaries who, by their co-operation, had so extensively contributed to the success of this splendid mission-week and had so well seconded his own plans as well as those of the sponsors directed by Reverend Father Pelchat, D. D., the zealous pastor of Noranda.

His Excellency also expressed his satisfaction for the happy outcome of the enterprise, and invited his parishioners to effectively aid the Missions by their prayers, their alms and their sacrifices.



Hours of painful disillusionment are often hours of grace.

Pope Pius XII.

The Strength of the Cross



"I would plant on heathen soil
the glorious standard of Thy Cross,
O my Beloved."

The sapling caressed by the sun, watered by the rain and shaken by the wind, becomes a strong and hardy tree. Storms, even, are advantageous to it, ridding it of its dead leaves and dry branches.

So is it with our souls. Exposed to the sunshine of God's Presence, fertilized by a shower of graces, they need the stormy blast of trials and tribulations to make them firm in duty and virtue, they need the Cross.

The Cross, under the form of humiliations, rids the soul of the dross of self-love, makes it truly humble and fortifies it against the dangers of pride. The Cross, under the form of heart-breaks, purifies its affections, unites it more closely to God and renders it capable of overcoming its frailties. The Cross, under the form of physical sufferings, misfortunes, etc., makes the soul feel its weakness, reveals to it the nothingness of all that is transient, detaches

it from earthly things, gives it a desire for what is eternal, and induces it to throw itself with confidence, like a little child, into the arms of the most tender, the most loving, the most merciful of fathers, the Father Almighty.

"In the Cross is strength of mind," says the Author of the *Imitation of Christ*. Then, he adds: "To bear the Cross, to love the Cross, is not according to man's natural inclination. If thou lookest to thyself, thou canst do nothing of this of thyself. But if thou confidest in the Lord, strength will be given thee from Heaven."

The holy Curé d'Ars spoke from his own experience when he said: "In the way of the Cross, it is the first step only that costs... It is the fear of crosses that is our greatest Cross... We must ask for the love of crosses; then, they become sweet. I have been calumniated, very much contradicted and greatly tried. Oh! I had many crosses... I had almost more than I could bear! I began praying for the love of crosses... then I was happy. I exclaimed: 'Really, happiness is to be found only there!...' We must never consider whence the crosses come: they come from God. It is always God Who gives us this means of proving our love for Him. A cross borne simply, without these whims of self-love that exaggerate its grievousness,

is no longer a cross. Peaceful suffering is not suffering. O sweet union of the soul with Our Lord Jesus Christ by the love and virtue of His Cross!... I do not understand how a Christian can wish to avoid the Cross instead of loving it. Is it not avoiding at the same time Him Who has wished to be nailed to it and to die upon it for us?"

The amiable Saint Teresa of the Child Jesus was of the same opinion. Towards the close of her short life, she exclaimed before her Sisters, who were grieved to see her suffer so much: "Oh! do not be troubled about me; I have arrived at the stage of being no longer able to suffer, because all suffering is sweet to me."

Christian Friends, you are charmed by these words of the Saints. Do not be satisfied, however, with simply admiring them; but put them into practice. Imitate the self-sacrifice of the Saints. Like them, take the first step that costs... and, like them, you will become strong in suffering, victorious in the combat and steadfast in virtue. You will have spiritual joy, peace of heart and an ever-increasing love for God.

The first step that costs is the gift of self, fidelity to duty, the silent acceptance of a contradiction, a humiliation, a slight, a calumny; it is to forget an injury, to do good for evil, not to complain of one's ills, etc., etc.

After the first step, take a second, then a third... and do not turn back; but go always ahead, rising again when you fall, and advancing with greater ardour. Then, little by little, you will find self-sacrifice pleasant, troubles light, and sufferings sweet; and you will exclaim with the holy Curé d'Ars: "Really, happiness is to be found only there!"

HAPPINESS

Everybody desires happiness; each one has an insatiable thirst for it; but few discover it.

You, who have found it in self-sacrifice and the love of the Cross, propagate it: among those around you, by word and example; and, in distant lands, by your prayers and sacrifices.

Do not forget the multitudes of pagans that have never heard of the Cross, of its strength and sweetness; that do not even know the Holy Name of God. Obtain by your fervent prayers that a greater number of zealous missionaries may soon be sent to them, and help by your alms those who are already devoting themselves to their evangelization.



The Society for the Propagation of the Faith, uniting with the Holy See, begs the prayers of every Catholic for the continuation and enlargement of social works. The bulwark of Christian charity must receive reinforcements from every source if it will resist the attacks of the future. The missions of the Catholic Church must be aided in their social endeavors, for already they have made phenomenal progress.

—*Right Rev. Msgr. Thomas J. McDonnell.*

"Holy Cross Burse"

for the support of a Missionary Sister

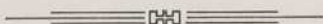
A burse is a sum of money the interest of which forms a perpetual income for the support of a missionary. The religious whose upkeep is assured by the foundation of a burse becomes for life the missionary of the donor and his representative among the poor infidels. Founders of burses participate in all the spiritual advantages of the Community. The sum of \$1,000.00, given in one or several payments by one or several persons, forms a complete burse.

Offerings received for "Holy Cross Burse"

July-December 1939.....	\$176.60	March-April 1940.....	\$40.00
January-February 1940.....	\$268.75	May-June 1940.....	26.25

All offerings for this Burse will be received with most sincere gratitude.

Address: Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception,
2900 St. Catherine Road, Cote des Neiges, Montreal.



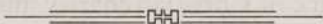
A Few Roses Scattered

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.

Thanks to the "Little Flower of Jesus" for a favour received. Many are the graces I have asked this loving little Saint and everyone has been granted. One Satisfied — My most heartfelt gratitude to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a great favour obtained through her intercession. Mrs. W. B., **Montreal**. — I have obtained a position through the intercession of St. Teresa of Lisieux. I thank her from the bottom of my heart. Mr. P. A., **Montreal**. — Heartfelt thanks to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for having exterminated the vermin which infested our house. Miss C. S. — Thanksgiving to the Patroness of Missionaries for benefits received through her intercession. Mrs. F. Lapierre, **Wallaceburg, Ont.** — Kindly help me to thank St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. I feel much better since I have implored her intercession. I would like you to ask for my complete recovery. Mrs. E. B., **St. Bruno**. — I am very thankful to the dear "Scatterer of Roses" for the great grace she has obtained for me after I promised to have it published. Mrs. R. Arpin, **St. Hyacinthe**. — I have obtained spiritual and temporal favours through the intercession of St. Teresa of the Child Jesus. Mrs. E. D. — A grace I had been requesting for a long time has been granted to me through the intercession of the "Little Flower of Carmel". I am pleased to acquit myself of my debt of gratitude. A. McLeod, **Worcester, Mass.** — Lively gratitude towards St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for benefits received. I request her protection for my family and beg for another favour. Anonymous, **Richelieu**. — I owe many thanks to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a favour obtained through her intercession. Mrs. G. C., **Verdun**. — Sincere thanks to the Patroness of Missionaries for benefits received. Miss A. D., **Quebec**. — Lively gratitude to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a cure obtained through her intercession. Mrs. P. F., **Three Rivers**.



Speak kindly, at least once a day, of some one.

Think kindly, at least once a day, about some one.

Act kindly, at least once a day, towards some one.

Thirty-seventh Departure of Missionaries



On Sunday, April 14th last, the Mother House of the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception was the scene of an event, which has occurred thirty-seven times since the foundation of the Community, but which is ever new in the emotions which it excites; an event, which is, at the same time, joyful and sorrowful: a departure for the Far East. Joyful, because the Divine Call is being answered, new lights are going to shine in the darkness, new tongues are going to proclaim God's Holy Name there, where It is not yet known, new hearts are going to spread the fire of Divine Love and reduce to ashes the worship of false gods. Sorrowful, because we have known one another so well, we have loved and helped one another, and we are leaving one another ...forever, no doubt.

The public ceremony of departure took place at three o'clock in the afternoon. It was presided over by Monsignor Edgar Larochelle, Protanotary Apostolic, Superior General of the Foreign Mission Seminary of Pont Viau. A number of relatives and friends took their places in the chapel behind the five departants, who were ranged in a row before the Communion-railing.

Very Reverend Canon Z. Alary, in a touching allocution, developed this text of the first Epistle of St. Peter, read in the day's Mass: "Have your conversation good among the gentiles: that they may, by the good works which they shall behold in you, glorify God in the day of visitation." Then he added:

"Dear Sisters, your vocation is an apostolic one. The aim of your Community and of its Missionaries is to work for the propagation of the Faith in pagan countries. Forsake all that is dearest; break, so to say, the bonds of consanguinity and friendship; leave one's country, which is always dear to a loving heart; go into exile in the midst of barbarism, exposed to all kinds of persecutions, even martyrdom, for that is what usually awaits those who devote themselves to the distant missions — who knows when these barbarians, turning against God and the Gospel which has been preached, will raise bloody persecutions against the souls who went to bring them light and consolation — that is your vocation.

"The preparation of the religious who consecrates herself to the missions, is a holocaust of perpetual immolation every day and at every instant of her life; and her intention is to immolate herself in the spirit of sacrifice for the distant missions. The religious who go to work for the evangelization of the infidels are assisted especially by the prayers and sacrifices accomplished in their Community. Such is the aim which is proposed to you; it is great, and I understand why you all aspire to be called to this vocation on the day set by God.

"You are here present, the hour will soon strike, you are an object of admiration for all those who surround you; and your friends, your com-

panions in religion, and the members of your respective families, deeply touched, feel that there is a sacrifice to be made. This separation, this state of mind, reminds us again of to-day's Gospel, when Jesus Christ said: 'A little while, and now you shall not see Me; and again a little while, and you shall see Me.' What is the meaning of these words? According to St. Augustine, these words signify the Ascension of Our Lord Jesus Christ, by which He disappeared from His disciples' sight. Now, the years, the centuries, seem long; but St. Augustine says that, on the day when Jesus Christ will come to judge the world, these centuries will seem like instants, only.

"Christian Parents, you are deeply affected while assisting at the departure of those whom you love so tenderly; in spite of you, the tears gather in your eyes, you are heart-broken; but Jesus Christ will console you by repeating to you these words which He addressed to His Apostles: 'You shall be made sorrowful, but the world shall rejoice.' Indeed, the world will rejoice exteriorly, and you will be sad; but, if you weep, your tears will be changed to joy. Even, at this moment, the tears of affection that you are shedding for your children who are leaving, will be accompanied by the interior consolations promised to generous souls. God has unspeakable consolations for those who, for His love and glory, make sacrifices upon earth; and have you not, even, reason to be proud, with a holy pride, that God has chosen from among you those children, who are giving themselves to Him, who are devoting themselves to every sacrifice for the salvation of souls, to bring Christ to infidel nations.

"Go, then, dear Sisters, to the souls that are awaiting you, to those millions of souls that are calling for help...

"And you, Reverend Mother Superior, your departure can be compared to that of St. Paul, the greatest of the Apostles, the type of the real missionary, who, founding Christian communities, made it, also, his duty and pleasure to give consolation and encouragement to his disciples. Bring to those souls that are in need of comfort, courage and patience, the consolation and encouragement that they are expecting from you. By your presence, it is the entire Community that is going over there, to bring happiness to all those generous souls, living in exile in the midst of souls called to the evangelization of Christ. At your departure, it is the whole family that is praying; and you are taking the whole Community with you, so to say. Go, dear Mother, and all these prayers and our good wishes will help you to the end of your long voyage. May the God of all consolations shower upon you His most precious blessings!"

Then, according to the custom, the departants, holding each a lighted candle, recited an Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin, after which followed Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the Itinerary Prayers.

Present in the sanctuary, besides Monsignor Edgar Larochelle and Very Reverend Canon Alary, were: Reverend Fathers Léonidas Desjardins, P. P., St. Germain's Parish, Outremont; E. Papillon, S. J., Provincial; P. Fafard, C. S. V., Provincial; M. Marion, O. P., Prior of Montreal; Ivan d'Orsonnens, S. J., Socius Provincial; F. X. Bellavance, S. J.; Paul Lachapelle, Chap-

lain of the Mother House; Leo Lomme, P. M. E., Chaplain of the Novitiate; A. Duplessis, Chaplain of the Retreat House "Our Lady of the Holy Ghost"; J. M. Poitevin, J. B. Michaud, Lucien Lafond and Jacques Desparts, of the Foreign Mission Seminary, Pont Viau; Hermann Pinard, S. S. S.; Reverend Brother J. Gérard Michaud, C. S. V.

The family ceremony took place after the evening meal. All the members of the Community assembled in the reception-hall, where, ranged in the form of a crown, they awaited the dear departing ones, who soon appeared and embraced them, each in turn. There was an exchange of smiles and affectionate sentiments, but there were few tears, as is becoming to Missionaries, whose hearts should be tender and strong.

Then, all repaired to the chapel to beg a last blessing of Our Eucharistic Lord, Mary Immaculate and good St. Joseph. After the usual hymn to invoke the special protection of the Mother of God, the Sisters who were leaving made a last act of adoration, cast a loving glance at the blessed chapel, and went to put on their cloaks and hoods. Those who were remaining left the chapel in silence and went to group themselves near the main door.

As soon as the dear voyagers reappeared, the *Ave Maris Stella* was begun and continued until these had crossed the threshold and disappeared in the distance, accompanied by a few privileged ones, who followed them to the station to express to them, in the name of all, a last farewell and good wishes for a happy voyage.

After the departure, there was recreation in the dwelling of the Immaculate, and much was said about those who had just left their places vacant: Very Reverend Mother Marie de la Providence, Superior General, who was going to make the official visit of all the Houses of the Institute in pagan countries — a visit required by the Canon Law, as well as by the needs of the Missions; Sister Ste. Foy (Elisabeth Lemire, La Baie du Febvre), destined for the Foundling-Home of Canton, China; Sister Madeleine Marie (Madeleine Loranger, Montreal), destined for the Mission of Wakamatsu, Japan; Sister Imelda de Jésus (Adrienne Larouche, Nashua, N. H.), destined for the Mission of Vancouver, where she will replace Sister de l'Ange Gardien (Elzire Gamache, St. Jean Port Joli), who has been named for the Lazaretto of Shek Lung, China; and Sister Ste. Hélène (Marie Hélène Hébert, Notre Dame de Pierreville), destined also for Vancouver, where she will devote herself to the Chinese and Japanese of St. Joseph's Hospital.



The participation of man in the apostolate of the Church is one of those unfathomable mysteries of divine Providence in its dealings with humanity. God has wished to use secondary causes in the salvation of mankind. This association of man in the salvation of other men is, after the grace given to his own soul, the greatest honour God could confer and the highest responsibility He could impose. Our own salvation depends largely on how we live up to this dignity and meet this responsibility.

—G. Daly, C. SS. R.

*Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters who left for the Missions
of Japan and China, April 14, 1940.*

FROM MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER

En Route to the Orient, April 14, 1940.



Forward for Jesus and Mary! Forward for the conquest of souls! It is no longer a dream, but a sweet reality! Since yesterday we are wheeling... wheeling on... Each minute finds us nearer to the land of our dreams!

The last echoes of the *Ave Maris Stella* intoned at the station as the train pulled out still resound in our hearts and it is under the protection of the gentle Star of the Sea that we set out for a foreign country.

When the forms of our loved ones could no longer be seen, we entered our compartment and, after putting our numerous boxes in order, we recited our evening prayer while the boy prepared our beds. The night was far from being restful for our dear Mother and ourselves; but, to-day, we are recovering from the emotion and fatigue of the departure. Mother wishes us to send you her love and to assure you that she bears you all in her maternal heart.

April 16, 1940

Profiting by every reasonably long stop of the train, we have repeatedly gone down to walk on the platforms. Towards five o'clock, yesterday afternoon, we began to travel along Lake Superior. Our desire would have been to have all of you admire the splendid panorama. The weather was ideal, the sun shone in all its brilliancy setting out the matchless beauties of nature. What a magnificent country is Canada! This morning we entered the vast plains of the West. Now and then we perceive in the distance a glittering steeple. Immediately, in mind, we hasten to pay a visit to the Divine Guest Who is often lonely in His earthly dwellings. There is no Mass and no Communion for us, and this sacrifice will often be renewed during our journey; but on witnessing the joy that reigns in our midst, we feel that Our Divine Lord is with us just the same, and that He is pleased to see us cheerfully submit to His Holy Will.

As the train was stationing an hour at Winnipeg this morning, we got off and met Father Primeau, Chancellor of the Archbishop's House, who was accompanied by Father Paul Laramée. The former offered to take Mother with a companion to the Convent of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, that she might see Mother St. Viateur. She accepted, and then paid a visit to Mrs. Moran, mother of Sister St. Jean d'Ephèse. The three other Sisters remained at the station with Father Laramée, who expressed his joy at being among some of "his people".

We are already a thousand six hundred and eighty miles from Montreal! Fortunately, the heart knows no distance, and we feel it!...

April 17

It was almost impossible to be modest during our meditation this morning. At about seven o'clock, we perceived in the distance the snowy peaks of the Rockies. At eight o'clock, we took a nice little walk at Calgary; then, joyfully, we returned to our wheeled dwelling. We shall soon be in the mountains... How nice it is! We look on one side then on the other; the scene is really entrancing! On the wings of love our thoughts rise towards the Author of all these marvels and from our hearts throbbing with emotion, bursts forth a fervent *Benedicite* mingled with acts of the most lively faith.

Our "little ride" (only two thousand eight hundred and eighty-one miles) on the train has been pleasant! How could it have been otherwise, since we were in the company of so good a Mother. We are like a little family together although the train has been filled with travellers since we passed Winnipeg and Calgary.

We shall be in Vancouver to-morrow morning by half-past eight, and so we shall have the consolation of receiving Holy Communion as soon as we arrive at the Convent.

Our dear Mother is very well; the letters she wrote to our venerable Mother and to all her daughters prove it. "Train-sickness" took its flight after having tried to annoy two Sisters during one day only. We hope "sea-sickness" will not be more obstinate.

Besides the love of our country, which seems to have increased immeasurably since our departure, we are taking with us beyond the seas a most affectionate remembrance of our dear Mothers and Sisters at "Home".

THE TRAVELLING SISTERS OF APRIL, 1940.



Active Charity

Wonderful things are being accomplished in the world by that grand impulse which induces people to bestow a part of their means to help their neighbour. Like Shakespeare's "Mercy" it is twice blessed, it blesseth him that gives and him that takes. Beyond all doubt, the happiest people in this world are the ones who share their goods with their neighbour. They are happy in the consciousness of being imitators of Jesus Christ of Whom it is said, "He went about doing good". The thought, too, that their beneficence has made others happy is a consoling one, and the further consideration of the favorable judgment which awaits those who for Christ's sweet sake have fed the hungry and clothed the naked, is a powerful motive of confidence at the hour of death.

— *The Orphan's Friend.*

*Extracts from a letter of the Very Reverend Mother Marie de la Providence,
Superior General, on her way to the Orient for the visit
of our distant missions.*

*At Sea, Saturday, April 20, 1940,
10.00 A. M.*

VENERABLE AND BELOVED MOTHER,
DEAR MOTHER ASSISTANT, DEAR MOTHERS,
AND VERY DEAR SISTERS,

Here we are on the ocean and how beautiful it is! It was exactly twelve o'clock yesterday, when our large ship sailed out. The weather is fine and we can hardly decide to enter our cabins where the air is as close as if it came out of a hot-house. However, with the port-holes open we shall be quite at ease. We could still see the mountains last night; and, towards six o'clock, we sailed near enough to the coast to perceive a few cottages.

This morning there is nothing else to be seen but water and sky. A few sea-gulls have followed us so far; it seems as though they wished to cross the ocean with us. They were very numerous yesterday evening and it was interesting to watch them wheel and dip in the air, alight on the waves and then soar very high to pause with fluttering wings. When fatigue seemed to get the better of them they came down and rested on the ship.

It was about ten o'clock yesterday, when we left our Convent in Vancouver, where the Sisters had been very kind. The departure ceremony was renewed in the little chapel and about ten Sisters accompanied us to the port. After the visit of the *S. S. Maru* and the farewell embrace, our dear Sisters remained on the quay where they still could speak to us. We threw them



THE MOST REVEREND MOTHER MARIE DE LA PROVIDENCE, SUPERIOR GENERAL OF THE MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, LEAVING FOR THE VISIT OF THE MISSIONS OF JAPAN AND CHINA, AND HER THREE COMPANIONS: SISTER DE L'ANGE GARDIEN (ELZIRE GAMACHE, ST. JEAN PORT JOLI), SISTER STE. FOY (ELIZABETH LEMIRE, BAIE DU FEBVRE), SISTER MADELEINE MARIE (MADELEINE LORANGER, WESTMOUNT).



THE LAST FAREWELL OF THE MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF VANCOUVER, TO THEIR MOST REVEREND MOTHER SUPERIOR GENERAL AND THEIR SISTERS SAILING FOR THE ORIENT.

various coloured serpentine streamers — there were so many of these at certain moments that it was impossible to see the people on the quay. We had time to sing the *Ave Maris Stella* together and, while we were reciting a *Memorare* to Our Immaculate Mother, the ship weighed anchor and after a short time, the white guimpes of our Sisters could no longer be seen.

The ship is very beautiful, and our cabins, really comfortable; they measure about ten feet by twelve and are very bright, thanks to the port-holes. The little statue of the Blessed Virgin which dear Mother Assistant has had the kindness to place in our valises smiles at us from her blue niche, on each side of which we have placed two bouquets of tulips that adorned the altar of Vancouver during the last Mass we heard there. On the table there is a bouquet of lilacs from our garden of Vancouver; there is also a little rose-bush which I shall try to keep alive in order to transplant it at Koriyama. The food is very good and well prepared. We have access to the deck which runs all around the ship: we shall therefore be able to walk up and down breathing the stiff breeze and salt savours of the sea.

Among the few passengers is a Mr. Paradis with his wife and his two daughters who know the Loranger family; there is also a Mr. Hackett, of Coaticook, a friend of the Gérin family.

I shall not relate to you the diverse incidents which mark our days at sea, for my companions will be sending you a detailed account of these in their diary; but to show you that I am thinking of you all the time, I shall write a few lines every day. We spend three and even four hours a day on the deck breathing the salubrious air. It is cold and the sun is almost continually hidden; the wind is also very strong and the waves rock us rather violently, but we enjoy our trip all the same.

We thought we were still followed by the sea-gulls, but it seems that the

latter have left us and have been replaced by sea-birds which resemble them.

I think we shall never become accustomed to this idle life. How I pity those who spend their whole existence like this!... How thankful we must be to God, Who deigns to employ us in His vineyard! Let us profit by every moment to store up merit. This we shall do by living in close union with Our Immaculate Mother, offering her numberless acts of obedience and zeal. The voyage is, however, coming to an end more rapidly than I expected. It is the 28th already; we have but three more days to spend on board. We shall meet our Sisters at Yokohama on Thursday, May 2nd. The pleasure of meeting Sisters that we have not seen for a long time will often be renewed. I shall enjoy these reunions on the Missions and, then, at the dear Mother House of Cote des Neiges, where my heart takes me back unceasingly. How is our venerable and beloved Mother?... I shall not be there to offer her my wishes on Pentecost, but my heart will be ever so near and my Guardian Angel will transmit to her my wishes, my affection and all my gratitude. How I shall pray for her on that beautiful day and we shall certainly recall the Pentecosts of old!

From Vancouver, up to date, we set back our watches, the first day thirty-nine minutes, the second, thirty-six. From the 25th of April we passed to the 27th, that is, we skipped twenty-four hours at a time. From these twenty-four hours must be subtracted the daily loss of six hours and three quarters plus the three hours from Montreal to Vancouver. Thus, when it is for us, twelve o'clock, Sunday 28th, it is, in Montreal, 9.45 P. M. Saturday 27th. Those who are good in arithmetic may work out the rest of the problem for the three days that are left... You will notice that up to the 26th, you were ahead of us; and as there was no 26th for us, that twenty-four hours put us ahead of you. A good gentleman just remarked that at Yokohama we shall be eleven hours ahead of Montreal. As I told you, we did not have a 26th of April, therefore, no feast of Our Lady of Good Counsel; we have, nevertheless, celebrated our loving Mother in our hearts.

Monday, April 29

We had a real typhoon: mountains of water assailed our ship and, as they withdrew, we were plunged in an abyss where we felt supported by the all-powerful hand of the Divine Pilot. We went up to the captain's cabin with Mr. Hackett. There, explanations were given to us concerning the machinery and the marvelous protection system of the liner. Immense furious liquid masses dashed as high as the second deck, covering it with four feet of water. All this water was pumped out with great rapidity. Really, we have seen the sea in all its majesty; we would have enjoyed it more if Sister de l'Ange Gardien⁽¹⁾, and Sister Madeleine Marie⁽²⁾ had not been sea-sick.

Thursday, April 30

The sun has reappeared, but the sea is still heavy and the cold has not diminished; it seems as though we shall be in winter until we reach Japan.

There is no priest on board; we have therefore been deprived of Mass

1. Elzire GAMACHE, St. Jean Port Joli.

2. Madeleine LORANGER, Westmount.

and Communion during our whole voyage. How happy we shall be to receive our dear Lord on the First Friday of the month!...

I am very anxious to experience the joy of receiving a letter on the Missions. How eagerly I shall read it! What will be the news of our venerable Mother, of dear Mother Assistant and all the others?... It is God's secret and I am confident that in His kindness He will make them good.

A number of forms are brought to us to be filled out: time passes and we do not do much correspondence. As to-morrow will be our last day on the ocean we shall see to our baggage and clean our clothes for the arrival: our cloaks, hoods and dresses are spotted with saline water which splashed on us when we were on the deck.

What a distance separates us! Four thousand two hundred and eighty-five miles from Yokohama to Vancouver, plus two thousand eight hundred and eighty-one from Vancouver to Montreal. We are far apart are we not? But the heart knows no distance!...

Wednesday, May 1

" 'Tis the Month of Our Mother,
" The blessed and beautiful days!"

We have just sung this hymn on the deck and indeed, the weather is just splendid: the deep blue of the firmament is reflected in the waters; the sun is warm and radiant, the air mild; everybody is up and going. We have adorned Mary's shrine with four tiny roses received yesterday. We hope our loving Queen will find in our hearts richer tokens of our love at the opening of this beautiful month. Shall we be able to receive Holy Communion on the First Friday?... We do not know; the typhoon having delayed us, we shall not be at Yokohama before Thursday evening towards eight o'clock. We often think of our Sisters of Japan who are undoubtedly preparing to come and meet us. We also think of you who are wondering how far advanced is our voyage. All hearts are one and we feel it. We beg Our Immaculate Mother to strengthen each day the bonds which unite us. They will render us powerful against evil and, while giving us happiness, will draw down abundant blessings upon our dear Institute.

Thursday, May 2, Feast of the Ascension

After breakfast, we were meditating on the deck when we perceived the first boats in the distance; an hour later we could see, on steep rocks, the beacon of Japan. There is great joy amid the passengers; we are entering to tell you about ours. We have really enjoyed our voyage up to date. It will be seven o'clock this evening by the time we land, and we shall not be allowed to go down before eight o'clock. Our Sisters will certainly be at the port to meet us. The enclosed photographs which Mr. Hackett has so kindly offered us will give you a foretaste of a departure.

I shall write again from Koriyama. I respectfully and affectionately embrace our venerable Mother, I pay a visit to the sick Sisters, then I join you all in the hall to spend the recreation with you. Does that suit you?... Au revoir, till Koriyama!



CHINA

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters at Tsungming.

Great joy reigns in our convent since we have received the news of our beloved Mother General's visit, and never do we let a single recess go by without speaking of her coming. The other day the master-painter was recommending his employee to do his work well, as the room he was painting was to be that of *Tsong Da Momo* during her stay in Tsungming. He concluded by these humble words: "I don't want to pass for a botcher!"

The 9th, 10th, and 11th of June were days of great rejoicing. Three newly-ordained Chinese priests were here on a visit. One of them, Father Sen, was a boy of the parish, the other two were only natives of Tsungming. The flower-garden, church and Teresian's chapel were bedecked with natural lilies. At High Mass, Father Yeu praised Father Sen and exhorted the Christian parents to train their children to obedience if they wished to have priests among their descendants. A grand banquet was given by the Sen family. These kind people sent us a share of the victuals and they did not forget the orphans either: forty courses were brought to us between twelve and one o'clock.

Meanwhile, the bandits invaded Tsungming. In the very middle of the day, they captured the head of a family who, while dining, was quietly chatting with his wife and children. Young Father Sen himself, hunted by the evil-doers, was unable to return to Haïmen.

Little babies covered with sores are frequently brought to us from the neighbouring villages. They are so thin and so weak that they can barely breathe. Sometimes we receive as many as twenty-five a day. The carriers tell us that the bandits make such a racket at night that the people, frightened out of their wits, run away, abandoning their children. This accounts for their weakness. "Baptize them," they say, "and let them go to Heaven; it is so sad to live in China!..."

A Japanese General and his suite, having come to visit the Home, spoke to our good old women in their own tongue: each one replied by repeated thanks and profound salutations. The visitors also went through the Foundling-Home and Orphanage distributing cakes to the children. They

congratulated Sister Superior on the order and cleanliness that reigned in the various departments. The next day, Pink Sié, a little orphan, asked the Sister who was keeping the children: "May I pray for the Japanese General?" — "Of course," she replied, "but why do you wish to pray for the General and not for the other soldiers?" — "Well," answered the little girl, "it is because he had tears in his eyes when he looked at us." Kindness has such a powerful attraction for the human heart!

If Canadian mothers, who are so fond of their children only saw the basketfuls of babies that are brought to us, they could not refrain from crying. It is particularly touching to see some of these poor little waifs as they look pleadingly up at us between two plaintive sobs. The mere sight of their wistful eyes tears at our heart-strings. Really, one would be inclined to think that they understand. Towards evening, they are washed, dressed in white and brought to the Orphanage Oratory, where they are laid on the tables while awaiting the Baptism Ceremony. Often enough in these newly-regenerated babes, the flame of life soon flickers out: it is the evening incense ascending to the throne of God.

A new-born baby-girl was on the point of being buried alive because she had disappointed her parents who were hoping for a boy. One of our Sisters, happening to pass that way, persuaded the father to give her the little one; this he did very willingly.

Another time, two other innocent little victims, twin-sisters, were brought to us by a good man who begged us not to mention a word about it, as he had taken them out of the canal into which their father had thrown them. A three-week-old baby also owed its eternal salvation to a charitable man who drew it out of this same canal into which its father had flung it after trying to kill it.

Sai Sié, sixteen years old, was sent to us from the City by Father Tsu. The poor child arrived just as the hot rice was being put on the tables. Her eager eyes gave us to understand that she was starving. After gulping down two full bowls, she confided to us: "I have not had such a treat for a long time!" Misery and scorn have been her only lot so far. She is often astonished by the kindness we show our orphans. "When you are sick," she said, one day, to a companion, whose weak condition often required rest, "you are treated like princesses here, in spite of the fact that you are outcasts. My adoptive parents called me 'the stray child', and they used to beat me when I had fever, that's why I always cough now." — "Yes," answered the little girl, "we are well looked after and, especially, we are much loved..."

A little five-year-old girl, who had been dreadfully ill-treated by her parents, arrived towards noon. She held her hands to her throat and looked at us despairingly. After several questions which remained unanswered, it dawned on us that she was hungry. We brought her a bowl of hot rice which she swallowed in no time; then she began to cry again, stretching out her little arms to the Sister who was attending her. The latter put her to bed to hush her sobs and, a few minutes later, the baby was fast asleep.

That same evening she was baptized and confirmed, becoming thereby a child of the family.

On the morning of January 1st, the Child Jesus sent us a New Year's gift; five miserable, half-frozen little creatures. They soon became five little angels for Heaven.

As old *Tong Lao Guen* (winter as called by the Celestials) advances, the water of the canal freezes and the babies that are thrown into it remain exposed to the severity of the climate. Those that are picked up and brought to us by charitable persons are numb with cold and their tender skin is all chapped. It is then that we have recourse to the legendary cases coming from Canada and pick out of them warm woollens made by our dear compatriots.

Sister Marie de Jésus⁽¹⁾, when going to the Dispensary of Paochen, also loads herself with bundles of garments which she distributes to the poorest of the patients. It is impossible to assist all those who are in need for this would require more than a car-load of clothing!... "*Zia, zia, Momo*," say the pagans, clasping their hands in expression of gratitude. The nurses who, on the appointed day, come to show us their baby and receive their salary, make a terrible fuss. We sometimes say to ourselves: "If the people at home could only witness one of these scenes and hear these poor women exclaim with joy on perceiving the pretty bonnets, stockings, sweaters, mittens, etc..." Each of the nurses wishes to choose her own share; and the claims, contests and parleys go on and not in an undertone. After the treasure has been exhausted, they begin to think of returning home, while we stand there still stunned by the noise...

On the occasion of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Sister Superior made a new distribution of clothes to our poorest friends of the neighbourhood. The little tots walked proudly about the entrance, crying out to all who cared to listen: "These come from Canada, it is *Tsong Da Momo* who sent them to us."

Direst distress reigns in Tsungming. Rice is very expensive and, moreover, it is very scarce. Beggars come to our door saying that they have not eaten for the past two days. Bands of ragged folks: men, women and children, lacking shelter and money, are out roaming on the highways in search of a pittance. One of them was telling us: "I was in Shanghai when the city was bombarded. My wood business was flourishing and it furnished me a sufficient revenue to meet the needs of my wife and ten children. Now, I am without work, without a family. I lost everything except my life, which I am sorry to have saved!" Most of the poor unfortunates, less scrupulous than he, join the bandits who are more dreadful than ever. On December 10th, they penetrated into the dwelling of one of the teachers of the Mission-school. They beat him cruelly and, on his refusal to give them his money, they hanged him on a beam; then, pouring petroleum upon him, they burned him and seized all his belongings. By a special protection of God, the Catholic Mission has been unharmed so far, while all around it the families have been pillaged, tortured and ruined.

1. Elmina MELANSON, Rogersville, N. B.



SISTER MARIE D'EPHESE (JEANNETTE LUNEAU, PRINCEVILLE), SISTER ST. GERMAIN (IMELDA LAPERRIERE, PONT ROUGE), MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, TSUNGMING, AND THE HAPPY FIRST COMMUNICANTS OF CHRISTMAS.

A professed Teresian, Sié Teh, peacefully expired on the 21st of December last. The next day, according to the custom, she was laid on a plank, and conveyed to the church for the Funeral Service. After the obsequies, the deceased was brought back to the mortuary-room and placed in a large Chinese coffin. The burial will most probably take place in the Spring only.

Wei Heu, Dzai Ming, and four of their little companions made their First Communion at Midnight Mass. They prepared themselves by a short retreat, that is to say, they were isolated. "I think *Momo* is decorating the Christmas tree," said Dzai Ming, who wished to know what was going on. His companion, a little bit of a man, reminded him that they were on retreat and that they were to think only of Jesus.

Before midnight, the retreatants and the other orphans were awakened by the bells and the violin. The First Communicants wore embroidery dresses and little suits which had come in the inexhaustible cases. The beads they held in their hands also came from Canada. We are pleased to think that Our loving Jesus has found

n the souls of these poor children the candour and purity in which He delights.

We consider it a great privilege to be able to prepare living ciboriums for Our Heavenly Spouse, in gratitude for the countless favours He bestows upon us in our beautiful vocation.

Report of the Mission of Tsungming for the year 1939:

Babies at the Foundling-Home. 1,770	Children at the Orphanage. 30
Pupils at the School. 29	Persons at the Workroom. 143
Native professed Teresians. 27	Native novices. 11

Dispensary of Tsungming:

Baptisms of children.....	850	Baptisms of adults.....	44		
Patients.....	5,605	Treatments.....	9,959	Teeth extracted....	139
Homes visited.....	627	Injections.....	751	Vaccinations.....	178

Dispensary of Paochen:

Baptisms of children.....	628	Baptisms of adults.....	5
Patients.....	2,838	Treatments.....	5,614
Homes visited.....	194	Teeth extracted.....	35
		Injections.....	41
		Vaccinations.....	10

*Letter from the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception in Süchow
to their Venerable Mother Foundress.*

Süchow, March 30, 1940.

VENERABLE AND DEAR MOTHER,

We have just culled the first flowerets of our garden and, while contemplating them, so fresh and so beautiful, we wished we were able to cross the seas as rapidly as thought, and penetrate into your sick-room to offer you our pretty bouquet, made up of the first spring flowers of our distant adopted country. While the Canadian soil is still sleeping beneath its mantle of snow, here, nature is awakening. Spring has appeared in all its splendour, breathing a message of life and joy throughout its greening domains. The soft warbling of the birds that are building their nests and seem so happy to live also bids us sing a canticle of jubilation. We are very happy indeed, dear Mother! Is not life in the service of the Good Lord an everlasting Springtime?... Oh! sacrifices, it is true, are an inseparable property of the missionary vocation; but, if God has not made the roses without thorns, He has not made the rose-bushes without blooms... and the consolations met with in the course of our apostolate amply compensate for the privations it imposes.

Now that we are close to you, dear Mother, if you permit, we shall speak to you about the principal events of the past few months; you will thus rejoice with your children on learning the good that God has granted them to do.

On the morning of the 22nd of November last, disconsolate parents brought us their six-year-old girl. As the Dispensary doors were not open yet, the poor father, a jinricksha-man, began making the *Ko teou* (profound prostration), begging us to give medical care to his child without delay. We needed to cast but one glance on the little patient to see that she was on the verge of the grave. While we poured the Saving Waters upon her brow, the father shouted at the top of his voice: "My daughter, do not go; wait a while, the *doctor* will tend to you." And each time the little one seemed to grow weaker, he would recommence his refrain, pricking her with a needle on the nose, cheeks, chin, lips, etc.

The poor mother, sad and downhearted, was holding the child in her arms. All of a sudden someone said: "It is her last gasp!" Quickly the mother dropped the frail creature on the floor and all the patients hurriedly left the room. The parents then requested that the dying child be brought out, in order that its soul might take its flight more freely and not return; but as it was raining, we obtained the omission of this superstitious practice and, with a joy which can be easily understood, we offered the newly regenerated soul to our Heavenly Father.

Another day, a mother arrived before dawn. She was overcome with fatigue, having walked ten *li* with a one-year-old baby in her arms. The little tot, already very ill, had just had its ear eaten away by a dog and was

suffering terribly. Seeing it could not live much longer, we gave it its passport for Heaven.

Lately, we have been treating a poor cripple. Twenty years ago, his feet froze. Gangrene soon set in his wounds and the doctors were forced to amputate his two legs. Since then, he has been miserably dragging himself on his knees. In order to support his family he had opened a candy-shop on the wayside. It goes without saying that this business was not a very lucrative one. Extreme indigence reigned in the house. Moreover, his wife went out of her mind. And, to make things worse, his little seven-year-old boy fell into a cauldron of boiling water. The child was



SISTER IMELDA DE L'EUCARISTIE (SIMONE BOISCLAIR, ALMAVILLE), MISSIONARY OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, SÜCHOW, CHINA, AND A PRESENTANDINE VIRGIN, RECEIVING A POOR FAMILY AT THE DISPENSARY; THE FATHER HAS LOST HIS TWO LEGS AND THE MOTHER IS INSANE.

immediately conveyed to a Protestant hospital where he will most probably not survive the effects of his accident. The grief of the poor father can be easily understood. Yet all these crosses have been most precious to him! Matured by so much suffering, the patient eagerly accepted the teachings of our holy Faith; and, on January 11th, with ineffable joy, he received the Sacrament of Baptism. He is now preparing to undertake the journey to the Land of Endless Rest. After drinking such a bitter chalice it is not surprising that he should be so happy at the thought of Heaven.

Another day, an old grandmother arrived at the Dispensary after having covered twenty-five *li* on foot. No sooner had we given her medical care than she took us into confidence and outpoured her aching heart into ours, speaking freely of all her troubles and griefs. Poor granny, she has certainly lived hours of anguish! Her three sons were beheaded before her own eyes when the Japanese army invaded her village. The afflicted woman with her three daughters-in-law and their children have since been in dire distress. Fear, pillage, poverty and sickness succeeded one another in their wretched

abode. We did our best to comfort her by pouring the balm of religious truths into her sorrow-stricken soul. The following day she returned to us, beaming with happiness, and begged to be baptized. She had been sheltered for the night by a good Christian family and had spent the whole evening speaking about the Holy Faith. "I understand," she said "that there cannot be any surer doctrine than that one; and, as I am nearing my end, I wish to become a child of God without delay." She was to return home the next day, therefore, we complied with her desire and poured the Saving Waters upon her brow furrowed with suffering as well as with age, and she left quite happy.

On February 5th, a mother was overwhelmed with joy. A straw, three quarters of an inch long, had lodged in her little boy's eye. The doctors had declared the extraction impossible; but we, with a few drops of cocaine, were able to deaden the optic nerves and remove the foreign body. The happiness of the mother was indescribable. To her many thanks we join our own and offer them to our benefactors of Canada, who have so kindly provided us with this precious anaesthetic.

When visiting homes we come in contact with all kinds of afflictions. One day, we perceived an old woman bent over an open-sewer; she was picking out the grains of rice mixed with other household refuse. Another time we visited a poor unfortunate woman whose only shelter was a miserable straw mat fastened to a wall and resting on two posts. She was about thirty years of age and her legs, completely paralysed, could no longer support her. She had not heard from her husband for several months. He, having left for his work one morning, did not return; so it was supposed that the Japanese had compelled him to make for another province, as such is actually the sad fate of so many other fathers. The unfortunate woman was penniless and in utter destitution. With her two little boys of four and six years old, she had but the wretched hovel made with the above-mentioned straw mat and measuring three feet wide by four feet high. This hutch being open at the front and sides, it is needless to say that it afforded no protection against rain, snow or wind; when the poor mother saw her children shivering with the cold during whole nights, she could not refrain from crying. Their position was all the more painful because they had formerly been in easy circumstances. We had to take the paralytic out of her filthy corner to give her medical treatment. She was greatly moved and, the next day, having had herself conducted to the Dispensary, she brought us in gratitude for the care received, two *pee yu* (sweet potatoes), which were still steaming hot. She said when giving them to us, that she knew we were very busy with the sick, therefore it had occurred to her that if she cooked them, we would be able to eat them without being delayed too much. This "widow's mite" deeply touched us and we accepted it somewhat reluctantly for we knew very well that the poor woman was giving "of her want"; but we feared to grieve her by refusing it.

Another day, having penetrated into a kind of a hut which seemed uninhabited, we perceived, squatted in a corner, a woman with lack-lustre eyes sunken in a pale and listless face. The young girl who took us in, told

us that the poor unfortunate was blind, deaf and dumb, and that she was alone, having lost her husband and children. Although poor themselves, the neighbours, each in turn, provided her with her daily food. It was impossible to console or encourage her, but we gave her a small offering, and our cicerone, to make her understand the purpose of our visit, put the money in her hands, then in her pocket; she afterwards raised her hand to her mouth indicating thereby that the alms was for food; finally, she made her touch our mantle. A smile brightened up the face of the unfortunate creature and big tears rolled down her cheeks.

We often meet whole families who, sobbing out their misfortunes, beg us to assist them. Since the awful war, dearth and misery have the upperhand in the country. Would that we were in a position to relieve all those who implore our assistance!

Recently, we had the pleasure of visiting a Foundling-Home and of opening Heaven to two little angels. The warm welcome extended to us by the Directress gave us to understand that we shall be able to go there,



TWO LITTLE GATHERERS OF ASHES, SÜCHOW, CHINA, AT THE CONVENT OF THE MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. SISTER MARIE DE LA PROTECTION (CECILE ROBERGE, QUEBEC), AND TWO HELPERS OF THE MISSION.

from time to time, to cull fair blooms for the heavenly gardens. Shortly afterwards, we had the happiness of regenerating in the Baptismal Waters a little three-year-old child from Korea.

Before we bid you good-bye, dear Mother, allow us to introduce to you our little gatherers of ashes, whose photograph you will find herewith. Oh! how delighted they were to have their picture taken! As you can see, their baskets are well loaded. On arriving home, they will make a minute sorting — for the ashes have already been carefully sifted — and put aside the smallest pieces of fuel; with a mixture of clay they will then form large cakes which will keep up the fire for a few meals more. This is a very long preparation, but in China time does not count. The axiom, "Time is money", certainly did not originate here!

We were forgetting to tell you that, for Christmas, we invited our pupils to assist at Midnight Mass in our chapel. We roused them from their sleep with the sweet sounds of bells and hymns. They were so astonished that they did not know whether to laugh or cry; some thought it was all a beautiful dream; others finally asked us if we were always awakened like that. We also served them a modest midnight repast. Their hearts were overflowing with happiness; the Divine Babe had just filled them...

Rest assured, venerable and dear Mother, that each day our fervent prayers rise to the throne of the Immaculate Virgin; and, in return, may we beg of you to give us a share in the merits of your long sufferings?

YOUR LOVING CHILDREN OF SÜCHOW.

Report of the Dispensary of Süchow for the year 1939:

Baptisms.....		311		
Patients.....	24,303	Treatments.....	44,581	Visits to the sick... 215
Teeth extracted..	141	Dressings.....	8,290	Visits to the poor .1,156
Injections.....	3,185	Consultations...	6,186	Vaccinations..... 434

*
* * *

MANCHUKUO

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters in Szepingkai

A SOUL SAVED



MRS. TCHAO'S SON

Mrs. Tchao, our language teacher, had a son whom she loved dearly. The charming little lad was only three years old and, already, he spoke like a child of six and seemed wonderfully gifted. Two weeks ago he fell ill. His grandparents were disconsolate. They called for an old lady who was reputed to be a healer. She gave the child remedies which were inefficacious. Seeing this, the grandfather sent for a Chinese doctor; but, unfortunately, the latter also failed in his efforts to cure the disease. Another doctor was called, then a third, then a fourth, finally, eight of them came one after another, each giving his own prescription. The diversity and superabundance of medicaments did the child more harm than good and, on the ninth day, we were informed that he had but a few hours to live. Was he to die without Baptism and be deprived of the sight of God for all eternity?...

As we know Mrs. Tchao very well, we went to pay her a visit, hoping to save the dear little soul that was about to take its flight. It was not an easy task, for apart from the mother, all are fervent Buddhists. We were received very courteously and invited to go into

the room where the dying child was lying on the *k'ang* (heated brick-bed). His face, which, but recently, was aglow with the flush of perfect health, was now livid; his hands and feet were cold, and he had not even the strength to utter a cry. The mother, whose countenance was all discomposed by grief, kept moistening the lips of the dear one whom she still hoped to snatch from death. We whispered in her ear: "Your child will certainly die very soon; if we baptized him he would be happy for all eternity." Although still a pagan Mrs. Tchao knows about our Holy Religion.

"His grandfather will not consent," she objected.

"He does not need to know about it," we added.

"Well then, baptize him," she said.

Without losing a minute we poured the Saving Waters upon the brow of the dying child. How happy we were to have opened the gates of Heaven to it!... We returned to the Convent, murmuring a fervent *Magnificat* from the bottom of our hearts.

On the evening of that same day the privileged one went to join the angels. At sunrise on the following morning his body was rolled up in a straw mat, as is the custom in Manchukuo, and it was thrown in a field, a certain distance from the house. Three days later someone was sent to see if the corpse had been devoured by the dogs. There was nothing left. It was a good sign according to a pagan superstition. We are little concerned about the body of this child. His soul is in Heaven, thanks, no doubt, to the generous sacrifice of some hidden soul. Dear friends of the missions, continue to offer up your prayers and sufferings for the salvation of pagans, remembering that whoever saves the soul of his brother saves his own.

LOSSES FOR THE MISSION OF SZEPINGKAI

Death visited our Mission on the 19th and 20th of February last, mowing down two valiant apostles: our dear Sister St. Clément⁽¹⁾ and Yuan Paula, a professed native religious of the Congregation of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary.

Although our young companion Sister St. Clément was seriously affected with lung disease, we never suspected that she would pass away so soon. A weak spell on the 18th was followed by two others on the next day. We were much alarmed and, despite her insistence on having us all take our night's rest, we deemed it prudent to leave at least one Sister with her. It was not later than 10.45 P. M. when, without the least agitation, she commended her soul into the Hands of her Creator. Death, it is said, is the echo of life. The truthfulness of this saying has certainly been verified in our beloved Sister, for her serene face ever reflected the tranquillity of her soul. Her constant preoccupation had been to do good while remaining unnoticed, to be entirely forgotten. God heeded her tastes and desires even in death: she gently fell asleep in the Lord and the Community itself was not aware of it. When Sister Lazare de Béthanie⁽²⁾, who was watching at her bedside, realized that she had just expired, she hastened to inform the

1. Juliette MALTAIS, Sacré-Cœur, Saguenay Co.

2. Joséphine COUTURIER, Piopolis, Compton Co.



SISTER ST. CLEMENT (JULIETTE MALTAIS, SACRE-COEUR, SAGUENAY COUNTY), WHO DIED AT SZEPINGKAI IN FEBRUARY LAST. HERE, WE SEE HER POURING THE REGENERATING WATERS ON THE FOREHEAD OF A POOR MORIBUND.

personnel of the house. The chaplain absolved her conditionally, as she had already been anointed on February 4th, by His Excellency Bishop Lapierre.

Our humble Sister seemed to be slumbering and she retained this attitude of repose all the time she was exposed. The statue of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary was placed at her head and the Child Jesus Who held a wreath of lilies in His hand

seemed ready to crown His faithful spouse.

The next morning, February 20th, the priest brought Holy Communion to Yuan Paula at the Native Novitiate. Our Lord had scarcely taken possession of her heart since a quarter of an hour, when she also took her flight to Heaven.

Yuan Paula was born of Christian parents who were poor, but very fervent. She was the eldest of four children. When, at the age of fifteen, the young girl revealed to her father that she desired to become a religious, he formally opposed her design declaring that he preferred to see her choose the married state. The mother, touched by her daughter's grief did her best to encourage her. Finally, the Pastor of the Mission, after repeated exhortations succeeded in obtaining the father's consent.

In 1931, Paula, who was only fifteen and a half years old, entered the Native Novitiate of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary, that His Excellency Bishop Lapierre had just founded. On account of her being so young, a postulancy of two years was required as well as a two years' novitiate. During these long periods, she manifested great fervour, being always modest, calm and smiling. In 1935, she had the happiness of pronouncing the three Religious Vows. She remained at the Novitiate for another year. Then, in the beginning of the following, she received an assignment for Taonan where, with a lively spirit of faith, she fulfilled the office of sacristan. It was then that the first symptoms of her death-sickness became obvious. Her return to Szepingkai was at the same time a cause of joy and a cause of sorrow. Of joy, because of the fact that she was returning to the cradle of her religious life; of sorrow, because she was leaving a Superior and a companion who were very dear to her.

At the beginning of the year 1939, the disease had utterly wasted Yuan Paula's poor body, we even believed that death was at hand. However, the dear patient rallied during the following months. When came the retreat of January last, she solicited the permission to follow the exercises; her wish

was granted but for the conferences only. She renewed her vows with her companions and went to the refectory for the last fraternal agape. Two days later she was laid up and was never to recover.

On February 8th, she received Extreme Unction. She was not afraid to die yet she had one apprehension: "All my shortcomings, my little acts of infidelity towards God Who is so good..." would she say. "Oh! if Sister St. Clément died before I did and came to meet me!..." Many a time during the summer, she came to chat with our dear Sister who was reclining in the garden. These two privileged ones loved to speak of things spiritual to encourage each other, animated as both were by the desire to go and see their Divine Spouse without delay. The last days preceding her death, Sister Yuan Paula was cheerful and grateful as had been her wont. She did not cease to pray for her Community and her Superiors. The pain she endured was intense and the names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph were unceasingly on her lips. A few hours before dying, she asked her Sisters to forgive her the sorrow she might have caused them, and promised to help them when she would be in Heaven. The last night was a very trying one for her. Several times she inquired about Sister St. Clément, not knowing that the latter had gone before her to the Isle of Rest.

Yuan Paula was exposed in a small mortuary-room resembling that of

our deceased Sister St. Clement. All day long, on the 20th and 21st, visitors succeeded one another beside the mortal remains to offer prayers for the repose of their soul.

His Excellency Bishop Lapierre being absent, the Funeral Service was sung by Reverend Father Laberge, curate of the Cathedral, assisted by Reverend Fathers Bonin and Boulé. The burial took place the next day, February 23rd. The corpses of the two lamented deceased were interred in a new lot destined for the Missionaries. Later on, the remains of the Missionaries who have been inhumed elsewhere will be transported there. An oratory will occupy the centre of this cemetery which will be shared by the Priests of the Foreign Mission Society, the Clerics of St. Viator, the Native Sisters of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary and ourselves.



YUAN PAULA, NATIVE SISTER OF THE CONGREGATION OF OUR LADY OF THE HOLY ROSARY, WHO DIED ON THE 20TH OF FEBRUARY, ACCOMPANYING SISTER JULIENNE DU ST. SACREMENT (BEATRICE LAREAU, CHAMBLY), MISSIONARY SISTER OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF SZEPINGKAI, DURING A JOURNEY IN A DROSHKY (RUSSIAN CARRIAGE).

AN EFFICACIOUS CONVERSION

A few years ago a young pagan came to instruct the first native postulants

of the Novitiate of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary. In assigning this charge to her, Divine Providence was calling her to share in precious graces. All her family were pagans. The young girl soon noticed the difference that existed between the Christian spirit and the barbarous instincts of paganism.

The beauty of the Doctrine gradually won her heart and it was not long before she manifested the desire to embrace Catholicity. Richly endowed with qualities of mind and heart, she promised to become a fervent Christian, an example for all her relatives. A year after her Baptism, her parents, to fulfil what is considered a paramount obligation in China, sought her a suitable mate. It was an urgent affair according to them, because their daughter was twenty-four years of age. Understanding nothing in the laws of the Church, they introduced to her a pagan whom she was forced to accept for her husband, despite all her protests. The marriage was celebrated according to pagan customs; but, shortly afterwards, this courageous woman obtained her husband's consent to have their union blessed by a Catholic priest and to freely practise her Religion.

The young woman tried by every means possible, especially by her winning virtues, to convert the man she sincerely loved. As tuberculosis undermined his health, he was obliged, a few weeks ago, to leave the important position he occupied in a neighbouring city. His ingenious wife persuaded him to come and live in Szepingkai, where he could more easily receive the care required by his case. The grace of God was awaiting him there.

Won by his wife's devotedness, Mr. Li had already gone to church to assist at Religious Services and had even manifested the desire to embrace Catholicity; but his position did not leave him time to study the Doctrine. In conversing with his wife, however, he had acquired a good amount of knowledge concerning our Holy Religion. Now that he realized that the doctors had given up hope of his recovery, he called for the Missionary, who prepared him for the reception of Baptism. What pure joys flooded his soul when the Saving Waters were poured upon his brow and, especially, when the God of Mercy deigned to visit him in Holy Communion. Extreme Unction then afforded him the assistance Holy Mother Church lavishes upon the dying. When his last hour had come — in the middle of the night — he requested a priest; but as it was impossible to have one, his faithful companion, a real apostle to the end, whispered in his ear consoling words which helped him to cross the threshold of eternity.

In her bereavement, Mrs. Li experiences the great joy of having won a soul to God.

LITTLE PETER

Little Peter T'ang, only five years old, is very bright. Having heard that the catechumens who were passing examinations for their admission to Baptism would make their First Communion the day following their regeneration, he took it in his head to also receive Jesus in his loving heart and resolutely made his request to the Pastor.

"You are very young, my little man," objected the priest.

"But I know my catechism," retorted the child.

"Well! I shall question you," said the Pastor.

Little Peter gave a correct answer to every question asked. The missionary, satisfied, and astonished at the knowledge of his little parishioner could do nothing but allow him to make his First Communion. The next morning we saw the little tot, his face beaming with joy, approach the Holy Table. He wore a woolen cap and, although he had his mitts on, his hands were well clasped...

Do not be scandalized little children of Canada; one is allowed to keep one's cap and mitts in church here, on account of the severe cold... Pray for little Peter that he may ever keep the fervour of his childhood and grow up to be a staunch Christian.

SAD CONSEQUENCE OF AN UNCONTROLLED PASSION

A large number of pagans have a passion for gambling. As the law punishes severely those who are surprised in the act, the wretches who are addicted to gambling must hide themselves if they wish to satisfy their passion.

A young woman and her husband, desiring to amuse themselves in this manner in the hope of making a fortune, left their little nine-month-old baby alone at home. They laid it comfortably on the *k'ang* (heated brick-bed) and, after covering it snugly, placed a basin of hot ashes beside it, that it might not be cold. (Several people who have no stove in their house spend their time on the hot *k'ang* and, if the apartment is too cold, they have recourse to large stone basins which they fill with hot ashes and place at their side.)

After the players had left home, the hens that went about freely in the house, entered the room where the baby was resting; some of them jumped up on the *k'ang* then on the edge of the basin which upset, spilling its contents on the baby's bed-covers. These soon were ablaze and in no time the child was consumed in the flames.

Indescribable was the despair of the parents when they returned to find themselves in presence of such a heart-rending spectacle. They had won at the game but, on the other hand, what a terrible loss they were now facing! Their son was but a calcined mass!... We think this will be a salutary lesson for them and that it will also be a striking example for those who are slaves to this evil habit.

AT THE BOARDING-SCHOOL

A Boarding-School in the Mission fields is certainly a beautiful means of apostolate for a soul eager to make Jesus known and loved. It is a very attractive achievement and affords many an occasion of sowing the Divine seed in new furrows! However, good is accomplished slowly, according to the opinion of the missionaries, for Satan raises a thousand obstacles to hinder their efforts.

The lay teachers, fanatic pagans, did all in their power to obtain the direction of the work; but God was watching and all things were arranged in such a way that we were able to stay at our post.

On February 13th, a new entry took place after the New Year's vacation. In two days we registered sixty-three pupils and about fifteen other girls retained their places for later. Thirty-four came from the Superior School of the City. To our deep regret the teacher of that school claimed them three weeks later; however, during that interval we had been able to scatter the seed of truth in these pagan souls and we hope that it will one day blossom into golden deeds, for all these young ladies were sorry to leave, and they departed only after having insisted on staying with us. All left with a favourable impression of the Catholic Mission.

Siou Siang and Lan Pin, seven and eight years old, are the youngest pupils of the Boarding-School. On Good Friday, at recreation time, the former, who is a Christian, explained to her pagan companion that on this day the wicked men had crucified Our Lord. "You don't understand that?" she asked Lan Pin who did not seem at all impressed. "It's quite simple," she continued. "You be Our Lord, and I will be the wicked men." She pushed her roughly against the wall and ordered her to extend her arms. The little one obeyed without delay; then, Siou Siang stuck her index in Lan Pin's hand and striking it as hard as she could with her right fist, she pretended she was nailing her to the wall. The little crucified found the game amusing and could not help laughing, to the great surprise of Siou Siang. "What would you say if my finger were a big nail and my right fist an enormous hammer?" asked the latter. "Would you still laugh?..." "I'm not sure," answered Lan Pin. — "Well, Our Lord endured all that for us, and for you also," explained Siou Siang. "Why don't you like Him yet?" — "I didn't know that," replied the little pagan sadly...

Report of the Mission of Szepingkai for the year 1939:

Pupils at the Boarding-School . . . 112	Pupils at the Apostolic School . . . 17
Native professed Sisters 25	Native novices and postulants . . . 9

Dispensary:

Baptisms of children.....	43	Baptisms of adults.....	94
Patients.....	23,490	Treatments.....	23,490
Homes visited...	563	Teeth extracted....	46
		Injections.....	3,421
		Vaccinations.....	1,290

*
* *

Gleanings from the Diary of our Sisters in Tungleao

Saturday, August 12

The number of patients has been greatly reduced lately. The recent visit of some three thousand bandits partly accounts for this. The brigands, having announced their coming a couple of weeks ahead of time, arrived near the walls of the City a few days ago. An embassy was sent to meet them in order to come to an agreement and avert pillage and fire. A comparatively large amount of money was given to each, on condition that he deliver up his arms; and, according to Chinese etiquette, the intruders were politely invited to return to their country "so as to spare their parents the

anxiety of a prolonged absence..." However, the bandits requested permission to remain overnight, and this could not be refused. They dispersed throughout the city, intruding especially upon the merchants who, needless to say, were little pleased to have them. There was no question of their departure the next day, nor even the following, and these "undesirables" did not hesitate to vex the people by pretending they wished to buy goods and by carrying away all that was displayed before them without paying a penny, as is becoming to bandits. The stores, thus ransacked, had to be closed; the population was getting tired of such a situation when, one morning, the unwelcome visitors decided to leave. The Manchus uttered a sigh of relief. We thanked the Blessed Virgin for having preserved us once again from all harm.

Thursday, August 24

We went to the City Hall to be identified, and the authorities of Sin King gave us a passport permitting us to travel freely on Manchu territory without being annoyed by officials and, moreover, our valises will not have to be inspected as they usually were each time we made a trip. Our passport indicates that we are "doctor missionaries" and exempt from all suspicion. We heartily thank Divine Providence for this favour and ardently pray that the prestige of the Catholic Religion may ever increase in this pagan country.

As we were visiting the sick, we met a crowd of people in procession, conducting a bride to her husband's dwelling. The young wife sat alone in a vehicle decorated with flowers and paper ribbons. The parents followed, but, according to etiquette, the groom was absent. Although the newly-married woman was to live quite near her parents' dwelling, the cortege wended its way through several side streets, in order that she might arrive there from the east as this is supposed to draw happiness upon the new home; whilst the contrary — her arrival from the west — would be looked upon as an evil augury; and, should any misfortune befall the family, she would carry the blame for the rest of her life.

Wednesday, August 30

We visited a dying woman five times to-day, yet without much consolation, for we were unable to obtain the least hope of her adhesion to the Christian Faith. The consideration of eternal torments as well as of unending bliss left her perfectly indifferent... However, we succeeded in having her accept a Miraculous Medal and it was a great comfort to us, for we were sure that Our Lady of Mercy would have pity on her poor soul. Grieved, yet confident, we were about to take our places in the vehicle and return to the Convent when a young woman attracted our attention by repeated shouts and signs, and begged us to go and see her baby. We had the intuition that God destined to this little one the Regenerating Waters obstinately rejected by the poor dying woman. In fact, we baptized a little Mary and, while offering this lily-bud to the Queen of Heaven, we earnestly prayed for our rebel. There is no limit to a missionary's zeal nor to her confidence in Him "Who will have all men to be saved, and to come to the knowledge of the Truth".



SISTER ST. BERNARDIN DE SIENNE (ANTOINETTE FOISY, WATERLOO), ACCOMPANIED BY TCHANG LOUOSA, NATIVE RELIGIOUS, SEES TO THE DISTRIBUTION OF TOBACCO AT THE OLD MEN'S HOME, TUNGLEAO.

Oh! infinite Mercy!... Two hours had scarcely elapsed when we were called to return to the bedside of the moribund. This time, she greeted us with such an expressive smile that, before she had said a word, we knew that a marvelous change had been wrought in her. "I believe," she declared simply. "Please don't refuse to baptize me. I wish to die a Christian. I don't know how it is, but I have changed entirely all of a sudden. I now understand

the falseness of our beliefs and the beauty, as well as the veracity, of the Christian Religion." With what sentiments of gratitude we pronounced the sacramental words, which snatched this soul from the clutches of Satan to thrust it into the arms of its Creator. We spent some time with her, speaking to her of Heaven, consoling her in her last sufferings and helping her to pray; this evening she peacefully expired in the Lord. This was truly one of the ineffable joys which Our Loving Master strews on the path of missionaries!...

Wednesday, September 13

One of the good old men of the Home has just died. We were very sorry for he did much good to his companions.

He became a Christian shortly after his arrival here; and soon his devotedness, self-forgetfulness, and earnestness to be helpful, merited him the title of "orderly". He was entrusted with the care of his sick companions — a duty which he always fulfilled with admirable patience and fidelity. He saw to giving them as much comfort and relief as he possibly could, rendered them the services necessitated by their condition and had them take their medicine at the appointed hours; finally, he did his best to console them by speaking to them of Heaven and of the value of suffering. When he had leisure time, he spent it going from one bed to another while reciting his beads. "This employment," he said, one day, to Sister St. Bernardin de Sienne⁽¹⁾, "is the penance God has chosen for me, that I might expiate the failings of my life. It is a very slight one, but I wish to acquit myself of it perfectly, and I hope that the Lord of Heaven will deign accept it as a compensation for the many years of my life during which I have neither known nor served Him.

1. Antoinette Foisv, Waterloo, Que.

Before dying, he wished to repair the faults that might have escaped him during his stay at the Home. When he was about to receive the last Sacraments, he summoned up all his strength to kneel down on the *k'ang* (heated brick bed) and, with great difficulty, said: "Father, forgive me! Sister, forgive me! I beg all the old men of this house to forget the sorrow I have caused them." He received the Sacraments with touching piety; and, an hour after Our Eucharistic Lord had visited his soul, he expired peacefully, like a little child who falls asleep in the arms of his father. Oh! what a loving welcome must have been given him by the One Who said: "As long as you did it to one of these, my least brethren, you did it to me!"

Thursday, September 14

We shall never be able to boast of being learned in superstitions, for at every moment we hear about new ones.

Advised by a neighbour and encouraged by her surroundings, a woman employed the following means to cure her husband of dropsy. She bought a certain pill prepared by Chinese quacks and gave it to a black hen. A few hours later, she killed the hen and used its viscera to make an infusion which she gave to the patient according to determined rubrics.

If, as may well be expected in such cases, the cure does not follow to prove the efficacy of the remedy, the failure is attributed either to the omission of a rite, or to lack of attention in the usual ceremonies and in the manner of proceeding.

Sister Marie Mediatrix⁽¹⁾, returning from a visit to the sick, related the following fact: "A pagan family was preparing for the burial of a man who had just expired. A crowd had assembled and I could hear noise and cries mingled with the wailings of a troop of mourners who had been hired for the circumstance.

"In the midst of this bustle, I noticed that the people were putting a pair of wadded trousers on the head of the deceased and twisting the legs around it in such a way as to give it the appearance of a turban. It was much more remarkable for its volume than for its elegance! Puzzled, I asked the meaning of the 'new fashioned bonnet', and the explanation received was that the man having died before being clad in his new suit, his people had been obliged to put his trousers on his head, for a



SISTER JULIENNE DU ST. SACREMENT (BEATRICE LAREAU, CHAMBLY), SISTER ST. MATHIAS (IDA VINCENT, GANANOQUE, ONT.), MISSIONARY SISTERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, AND THE NATIVE SISTERS OF THE MISSION OF TUNGLEAO.

1. Marie Aline MALOUIN, Quebec.

custom forbids to change the garments of a person after his death, and his family did not dare send him into the region of the spirits without new clothes... 'Besides,' continued my informant, 'he will put them on if he needs them.' Moreover, according to his wife's advice, the boots of the deceased had been tied to his waist in case the spirits should confide him an office the fulfilment of which might require the wearing of heavy boots."



SISTER MARIE MEDIATRICE (M.-ALINE MALOIN, QUEBEC), MISSIONARY OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, LEAVING WITH A HELPER FOR A VISIT TO THE SICK.

One day, as Sister St. Pierre de la Croix⁽¹⁾ had just pulled out a tooth, the patient exclaimed: "Doctor, don't throw away my tooth!"

"Why do you wish to keep it?" inquired Sister.

"To take it with me when I die," replied the woman. "I want it to be put in my coffin, so that when I come to life again my body may be entire and perfect. I wouldn't like to have teeth missing for my second life!"

The Chinese are imbued with the doctrine of metempsychosis; but, in reality, is it not the rejection of that thought of destruction, the aspiration to a perfect and blissful life, in a word, the inborn feeling that our soul is immortal?...

Wednesday, September 28

It is the *Kouo kie*, solemn feast celebrated in honour of the eighth moon. On this occasion everybody must abstain from work. He who would do the least task, or even come for treatment at the Dispensary on this day, would be judged very unfavourably.

Yesterday evening, in every pagan family, the table was set and loaded with victuals, which were offered to the moon in the middle of the night and then consumed by the family assembled for the ceremony. This banquet is ordinarily accompanied with songs appropriate to the occasion.

A few patients, grateful for the medical care received at the Dispensary, offered us some fifteen pounds of moon cakes. These are circular in shape and made with nuts, sugar and a little flour.

This evening, we received visits of mystic significance and deep importance for the pagans. In fact, it is believed that, on the day after the *Kouo kie*, those who pay several visits and promenade in the moonlight until late in the night, will be delivered from all their ills as well as from those to which they have some predisposition. According to a popular saying,

1. Sidonia ROUSSEL, Montreal.

the influence of the moon is so great and beneficial that it keeps away the *hundred illnesses*, that is to say, all ills.

Tuesday, December 19

To-day began the examinations preparatory to Baptism. Our catechumens studied with redoubled ardour during the past few days, earnestly begging us to pray for them.

Each aspirant appeared before the Missionary to answer his questions and solve the problems submitted by him. Those who awaited their turn in the adjoining room knelt down and prayed fervently with their hands clasped and their eyes fixed on a picture of the Blessed Virgin.

A good old lady particularly apprehended the moment of the examination. Her answers were very good in the beginning; but when the questions became more complicated, she distressfully glanced at the native Sister, seemingly imploring help; then, after a few moments' hesitation, she answered as well as she could, invariably adding: "Father, please have pity on me, I am old... my poor head is tired and my memory is bad, but my heart loves all the doctrine and I firmly believe even the least truths it teaches!"

When she came out of the examination hall, she was radiant with joy at having been admitted; she hastened towards us, saying: "When the things began to be confused in my mind and I was afraid not to see any more, quickly, I recited a 'Hail Mary' and, immediately, I saw clearly what I had to say!"

Friday, December 22

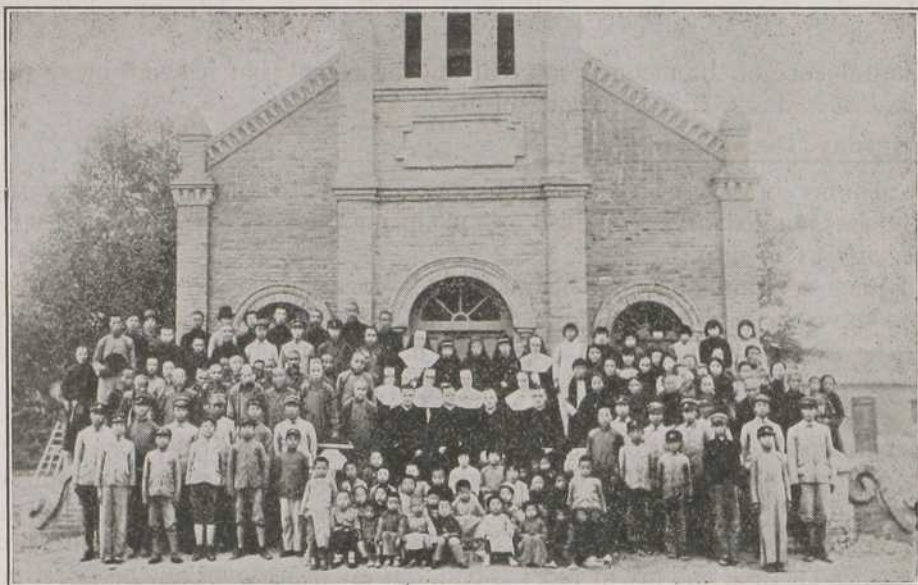
A pagan family has just come to the Mission with the intention of having each of its members inscribed as a catechumen. These folks have known for a long time that the Catholic Religion is the only true religion and they ardently desired to embrace it, but they did not know where to apply for that. One day, some Christians happened to go and live close to their dwelling; these brave pagans, full of joy, spoke to them of their dispositions regarding Catholicism and begged to be conducted to the Mission. Immediately they packed up the necessary clothes and articles for the journey and, preceded by their guides as by a miraculous star, they set out... in search of the Truth! As they arrived here for the beautiful Feast of Christmas, we greeted them as worthy rivals of the Magi, although they had no camels and no imposing suite...

Monday, December 26

The beautiful and touching Feast of Christmas was characterized by unusual joy and solemnity this year in Tungleao. Eighteen catechumens were made children of the Church and nine little girls received the Bread of Life for the first time.

At the moment of Communion, the latter, with white veils and wreaths of flowers, were the first to advance towards the Holy Table. They were graceful and recollected and resembled little angels...

The Christians thronged the church which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. At High Mass, the Missionary delivered a long sermon



GROUP OF CHRISTIANS OF TUNGLEAO ASSEMBLED AT THE MISSION TO BID FAREWELL TO REVEREND FATHER MICHAUD, M. E., BEFORE HIS DEPARTURE FOR CANADA.

on the duties of parents and children, respectively. The Feasts of Christmas and Easter are the best opportunities to recall to the Christians their obligations; because the people who live in the distant country-places come to church only on these two solemnities. After Mass, the people divided into two groups in front of the church — the men on one side and the women on the other. They then invited the Missionary to come out, that they might make him the three customary reverences and beg for his blessing.

We spent almost all the rest of the forenoon at the Catechuminate, where the women and young girls had assembled. We showed them the greatest interest possible, rejoicing with those who were joyful, consoling those who were afflicted, and recommending to all a fervent devotion and love to Our Lady — this being a source of peace and consolation upon earth and a pledge of eternal happiness.

Sunday, December 31

Another year is at an end!... Our hearts were overflowing with happiness and gratitude as, on this last day of 1939, we revised the reports and closed the register of Baptisms, visits, care and treatments by which God has enabled us to do good to His beloved children.

Report of the Dispensary of Tungleao for the Year 1939:

Baptisms of children.....	168	Baptisms of adults.....	29
Patients.....	30,160	Treatments.....	62,909
Teeth extracted..	236	Drassings.....	22,033
		Injections.....	4,569
		Vaccinations..	328

Report of the Dispensary of Siao Kai Ki for the Year 1939:

Baptisms of children	46	Baptisms of adults	1	Patients.....	5,629
Treatments.....	11,278	Drassings.....	3,798	Teeth extracted..	48
Injections.....	473	Vaccinations.....	72	Homes visited...	192



EXTRACTS FROM THE NOVITIATE CHRONICLES DEDICATED TO OUR DEAR PARENTS

Thursday, March 21

The continual silence which marked the last three days of Lent was propitious to the contemplation of the sublime mysteries commemorated during Holy Week. To-day it was the Blessed Eucharist that occupied our thoughts and received the homage of our adoration. All day long different groups succeeded one another at the Repository. This evening an Hour of Adoration united us anew at the feet of our Eucharistic Lord, inviting us to follow Jesus to the Cenacle, where He endowed humanity with that signal gift so rightly called the Sacrament of His love. Fervent and sincere ascended towards Him our thanksgiving and contrition, for we wished to win His forgiveness and atone for the outrages and indifference with which so many would-be Christians repay His excessive tenderness.

Then, we betook ourselves in thought to the Garden of Gethsemane, where our dear Saviour was to suffer His poignant agony. We knew ourselves to be the most unworthy of His disciples; yet we dared to approach with the Comforting Angel to remind Him of the utility of His atrocious sufferings and of the shedding of all His Blood. May our resolve to labour incessantly in order that the greatest possible number of souls may benefit by this immolation of the Lamb of God, contribute to alleviate the grief of His Divine Heart.

Sunday, March 24

Although Mother Nature was still draped in her wintry cloak, the joyous bells announced that Easter had come with the golden dawn, that light had overcome the dark. "Crystals of silvery frost, flakes of virgin snow, which fulfil His word, praise ye the Lord from the Heavens!" Does not your dazzling whiteness fraternize with the pomp of this solemnity? Does it not symbolize the purity of the souls regenerated in the blood of the Lamb of God? Does it not somewhat harmonize the sweet strains of the happy hymns which resounded under our roof when night had passed into day again? "*Regina cæli lætare!*" This joyous anthem was repeated over and over, in the remotest corners of the house as well as in our chapel, where flowers and lights vied with one another in casting their rejoicing glow.

The solemn High Mass was followed by Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament.

Our first religious duties fulfilled, we entered upon the traditional holiday which was spent in the greatest enjoyment.

A few days ago the Mother-House informed us of an important news which greatly interested us. Our Reverend Mother Superior General will leave in the coming month of April for the visit of our missions of the Orient — a visit necessitated by the canonical laws as well as by the many needs of the different posts. Our Mother will thus be able to answer more adequately the demands of our Sisters devoting themselves in these pagan lands. We also learnt that three or four Sisters will set sail at the same time, in order to go and lend a helping hand to those who are already toiling in the field afar. But, who are those privileged Sisters chosen by the Master? This secret was revealed to us at the beginning of recess. Hearts beat throbbingly when the magic word "nomination" was uttered. Needless to say, the little novices had not the pretension to expect that they would be among the happy elect, but the professed Sisters certainly had a right to look forward to being chosen... A first name, a second, then a third, gave rise to exclamations of surprise, but none of the Sisters in the house were called...

Just as dawn had witnessed our pious homage to our Heavenly Mother, so sunset found us kneeling at her feet, while we repeated our daily petition, which the joyous feast of Easter, evocative of our own resurrection, rendered more fervent: "And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!"

Sunday, March 31

This evening, to close a joyful holiday, we had the pleasure of assisting at a lantern-lecture dealing with the apparitions of the Blessed Virgin to the modest shepherdess of Laus. The slides were coloured and had the power of charming as well as of edifying each and every one of us.

Benoite Rencurel, the humble favourite of our Heavenly Mother, was born in Laus, Hautes-Alpes, France, in 1644. Later she joined the Third-Order of St. Dominic and was henceforth called Sister Benoite. Her family was very poor and she was still young when she left her pious mother and her three little sisters to hire out as shepherdess in order to earn her daily bread. From that time and during several years the Blessed Virgin appeared to the gentle maiden, teaching her her religious duties and urging her to work for the conversion of sinners. It was on her Heavenly Mother's demand that she had the Basilica of Notre-Dame du Laus erected. It is still a noted place of pilgrimage where a great number of miracles and conversions are witnessed every year.

Benoite encountered strong opposition in the realization of her projects; she was even attacked by the Devil; but Mary was protecting her servant, who always succeeded in overcoming difficulties.

After a life of charity, austerity and toil, Benoite died at the age of seventy-one. She was declared Venerable by His Holiness Pope Pius IX, on September 7th, 1871.

A sanctuary dedicated to Notre-Dame du Laus has been erected in Philippsburg, on the shores of Lake Champlain. There also the kind Mother of men takes delight in scattering her favours.

Monday, April 1

The festival of the Annunciation having been postponed on account of the Paschal Solemnities, we celebrated to-day this pious feast to which the mystery of the Incarnation is so closely linked. Behold the day of the sublime Fiat; behold the day on which all mankind, united to the Blessed in Heaven must, above all things, gratefully laud the humble Virgin who, by her compliant utterance assured the world so great a Redeemer.

It was also the special feast of the happy children particularly devoted to this beloved Mother as slaves of love. This afternoon we strengthened these ties by fervently renewing our act of consecration.

While our hands worked busily, many a time in the course of this day spent in silence, our hearts repeated the words of the pious hymns sung to the Blessed Virgin this morning.

The joyous evening recess was prolonged, firstly in honour of our Immaculate Mother and, a little bit also, on account of it being "April-Fool Day". Is not recreation somewhat like the rising-tide necessary for this type of catch? The fishing-lines could not be cast without it... Needless to say, many made use of this allotted time, and we were all greatly amused on seeing some Sisters, and not the least wary, allured by our baits, pacing the corridors while muttering or, funnier still, trying to recall names more or less odd, of some unknown fishes, and finally re-appearing in the hall and, quite abashed, admit that they had been April-fools.

Wednesday, April 10

This year the feast of St. Joseph and that of his Patronage followed each other closely. Nevertheless, both were delightfully welcomed and celebrated. In our Institute, each and every one of this dear Father's feasts is stamped with a seal of gratitude and filial confidence born of the remarkable and touching devotion of our venerable Mother Foundress to this illustrious Protector who has so many claims to this homage.

A special Guard of Honour was formed, in order that during half an hour, each novice in her turn might have the opportunity of expressing her thankfulness to this kind Father and Patron.

Moreover, today, we made it our delight and duty to unite with all the members of the great Catholic family, the world over, to sing the praises of our great Patron, to thank him for the protection extended to our Holy Mother Church, and to beg him to continue his vigilant watchfulness over her. We also entrusted him with the ever recurring needs of our dear Institute, of our beloved families, as well as with the interests of our country.

Another event of this day, one not to be despised, was the gay, quasi-traditional holiday. At the Novitiate the word "holiday" denotes delightful hours during which our modest occupations are rendered more pleasant by lively conversation, petty teasing, joyous laughter, in short, unforgettable

moments making us experience the truth of these words of the Psalmist: "How good and how pleasant it is for sisters to dwell together in unity!"

Most welcome news also contributed to increase the delight of this day: our good Mother Superior General will pay us a visit to-morrow, before undertaking her long journey to our distant missions. We would never have dared to ask such a privilege, knowing well how numerous must be her occupations during these last days, but happy and thankful are we that our secret desires have been granted!

Thursday, April 11

This morning the cleaning of the house was done with unusual quickness, for we wished to prepare a cordial reception for the dear visitors announced yesterday.

Four of the happy Sisters about to set sail for the Orient arrived at ten o'clock, but our beloved Mother, and Mother St. Jean François Régis, who accompanied her, were delayed and did not come till eleven thirty.

We were ever so anxious to hail the Mother whose great kindness lovingly distributes, with a reassuring smile, the sound advice and encouraging words that strengthen our souls, just as the dew and the sun vivify the tender young shoots.

After dinner, all the professed Sisters, novices and postulants assembled in the reception-hall, where presently our dear visitors were greeted by the harmonious sounds of pianos and violins. Then all hearts and voices united to express to our Mother, in stanzas appropriate to the occasion, the wishes inspired by our filial love. To the happy elect who were soon to wing their flight to their Promised Land, we heartily wished: "*Bon voyage!* and a long and fruitful apostolate!"

The last notes had scarcely died out when, on a sign from our Mother, we flocked around her as eagerly as a flight of birds alights on a propitious shore.

Then our Mother described to us the itinerary of her long journey and expressed her happiness at the thought of seeing once again our Sisters so far away. The conversation soon became reminiscent, evocative of days of yore. But these instants of sweet intimacy went by with vertiginous speed, and all too soon, alas! came the parting-hour.

We then renewed our promise to unite our fervent prayers to those which will rise towards Heaven from both sides of the Pacific Ocean to implore the blessings desired and the success expected from this beneficial visit. A box, denominated "sacrifice-box", placed in our Novitiate Hall, will be a silent reminder of the pact made on that occasion: that of gleaning every little sacrifice met with in the course of our days, and of offering them to God to back our petitions.

A last farewell, a last wish, and our dear visitors were out of sight.

For many long months we shall be deprived of the joy of receiving our beloved Mother; but to the thought of this privation we oppose another quite capable of silencing our egoism: that of all the good to ensue from this trip and the immense happiness our Sisters will derive from the presence of a Mother so long expected and desired.

Sunday, April 14

Several reasons prevented us little novices from taking the direction of Côte des Neiges Road to-day, yet all hearts unanimously followed that course. The parting-hour will soon strike, the hour of that long "Au revoir", which we hopefully entrust to Divine Providence and to Mary, Star of the Sea. Thanks to the obligingness of the kind parents of several Sisters, who placed their automobile at our disposal, Sister Superior, Mother Mistress, and several other professed Sisters had the privilege of going to the Mother House. On their return, their relation of the various incidents of the departure ceremony greatly interested us and somewhat compensated for our sacrifice of having stayed at home.

"On this day during which diverse sentiments assailed all hearts, what struck us especially," said the fortunate witnesses, "was to see our good Mother keep up to the very last her habitual smile and calm, in spite of the cares and fatigue of this day and, above all, in spite of the anguish of heart which she undoubtedly felt on bidding farewell to our venerable Mother Foundress, whom she was leaving in such a pitiful state of powerlessness. Her attitude on this occasion was for us a most eloquent exhortation to spiritual joy, which must be one of the characteristic virtues of a Missionary.— Yes, joy, through thick and thin, even in spite of the thousand sacrifices that duty may impose. But was not this example a perfect reproduction of that other received at the bedside of our venerable patient? The fleeting moments spent near her rank among the unforgettable incidents of this day. There, we always find the same joyous submission to the Divine Will, despite the countless sacrifices entailed by sickness and physical inaction, especially when these last for a number of years. Her condition has been rendered still more afflicting by the fact that she is unable to answer us otherwise than by a smile."

Moreover, we know that our venerable patient had eagerly desired to personally effectuate the apostolic tour undertaken to-day by our Mother. To fly towards her dear children who are devoting themselves in pagan lands, had long been her cherished dream. But she had had to sacrifice this project so dear to her heart. Nevertheless, her mind never ceases following the progress of the works; and, in all their labours, our Missionaries have the great consolation of thinking and feeling that she who has promoted their tasks still helps and sustains them by her incessant prayers and sufferings.

Profiting by the lessons received from our dear Mothers, our departing Sisters in turn seemed determined to prove that joy doubles one's strength; they remained serene and generous to the very end.

May the Immaculate Virgin heed our petition and protect you, beloved Mother and dear departing Sisters. May she obtain that Heaven favour you always, and that wherever you go, over land or sea, you may reap the abundant fruits of your holy apostolate.

While you will be making full sail in the direction of the other hemisphere whence your children are calling you with outstretched arms, your loving children of the Novitiate will accompany you in spirit and, at the close of every day, a fervent *Ave Maris Stella* will repeat their pious petitions to our dear Mother in Heaven.



The Children's Page

DEAR CHILDREN,

A bright idea has suddenly dawned on me... This sometimes happens to you also, does it not? Everyone has ideas, that is why there are so many in this world. Ideas swarm like bees; they cross and strike one another; they sometimes unite with one another, etc. Then also there are all sorts of ideas: good and bad, true and false, trifling and serious, commonplace and sublime, natural and supernatural, etc., etc... Among which will my idea be classified? I shall make you the judges. Here it is:

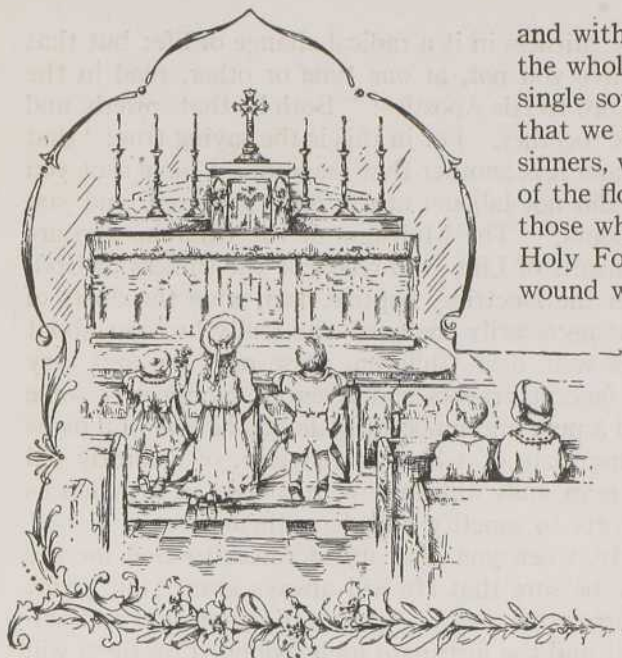
For a long time I have been grieving... Numerous other persons in this world are also grieving, and it is the groans of this multitude rising from the earth in an immense clamour, in a frantic and desperate outcry, which breaks my heart...

"There is great distress in the Kingdom of France", said Joan of Arc, and her noble heart was inflamed with zeal, and she sacrificed her life to save her country. At present there is great distress in the world; the rights of justice and equity are violated in the face of the whole universe; men, instead of living like brothers, for are they not all dear children of the one Father Who is in Heaven, rob one another, fight and kill one another; scenes of horror are not lacking, alas! a flow of tears intermingles with a flow of blood; and the wave of destruction is ever gaining and threatening to invade the whole earth!... Dear Children, what do you think is the cause of all these calamities? I shall tell you: it is the great distress reigning in souls.

AND MY IDEA ?

Oh! yes, my idea!... Well, as I considered this piteous state of things, it occurred to me that I should impart my sentiments to my dear friends the children, and pour into their good little hearts the overflow of my grieved heart. Then, together, we would be able to devise plans and concert our movements for the peaceful conquest of the world.

And, to patronize our Crusade, we shall invite the friend of the children, the lovable little Saint who spends her Heaven doing good upon earth, St. Theresa of the Child Jesus. Then we shall advance hand in hand, enlisting as we go along all the children of good will, as well as the grown-ups who, by their purity, simplicity, confidence and love, are willing to become as children. Let each one of us be a link contributing to make one long chain;



LOVING VISITS TO JESUS IN THE HOLY EUCHARIST...

its to Jesus in the Holy Eucharist, ardent prayers, and above all, dear Children, yes, above all, numerous sacrifices, countless acts of virtue: acts of charity, of humility, of obedience, of self-denial; little privations of all kinds offered with a love-filled heart to Jesus, through the hands of His beloved Mother; these will be our arrows with which we shall touch the unfaithful Christians, the heretics, the pagans.

Dear Children, you who are entrusted with the sublime task of saving souls, do you well understand what great power lies in sacrifice? The Saints, who had deeply meditated on the consoling mystery of Jesus dying on the Cross, preached this influence by their words and their examples. After them, St. Theresa of the Child Jesus repeated: "By our little acts of charity practised in the shade we convert souls far away," and she endeavoured to accomplish as many as she possibly could.

But, seeing we want our little sacrifices and slight merits to have an immense, unlimited power, we must, without fail, unite them to the incalculable sufferings and infinite merits of Jesus. Let us very often say to Him: "Dear Master, I unite the droplets of my sacrifices and merits to the vast ocean of yours for the salvation of the world." Then what do you think will happen? A drop of water falling into the boundless ocean soon loses itself in it, does it not? Now, supposing we wanted to recover this little drop, would we not have to draw the whole ocean? It is the same with our feeble merits; they quickly mix and identify themselves with those of Jesus. Moreover, the application which we make of our own merits secures the action of the infinite merits of Christ.

But you may inquire of me: "How is it that we can convert souls so far away?" You perhaps think that to win a soul one must be near it, speak

and with this chain we shall hem in the whole world so that not one single soul may escape us. After that we shall shoot arrows on the sinners, who are the "black sheep" of the flock of the Church, and on those who have strayed from the Holy Fold. We shall also try to wound with our shafts of love the great multitude of human beings who do not yet know the way to the Fold, who, without a shepherd, languish in the pitch-darkness of paganism.

"But," you may ask, "what will be our arrows?"

Our arrows will be: fervent and frequent Communion, loving vis-

to it, convince it and, finally, witness in it a radical change of life; but that is not at all necessary. Have you not, at one time or other, read in the Gospel these words of our Lord to His Apostles: "Both he that soweth, and he that reapeth, may rejoice together. For in this is the saying true: 'that it is one man that soweth, and it is another that reapeth'. I have sent you to reap that in which you did not labour: others have laboured, and you have entered into their labours." The Ministers of the Church, who are the dispensers of the Sacraments of Life, who reconcile the sinners to God; the Missionaries, who teach the Doctrine, baptize, open wide the doors of Heaven to so many, are not necessarily the ones who really brought about these conquests. Note this well, dear Children, these may be, and very often are the result of the fervent prayers and generous sacrifices of some hidden soul, perhaps that of a pure and innocent little boy or girl, of a pious young girl, of a heroic young man, of a humble religious, of a saintly old man, etc. For, those who reap souls will meet with success in as much as they have made serious efforts to sanctify and deny themselves.

When you pray fervently, when you offer up sacrifices to God for the salvation of souls, you may be sure that He will always grant your pleas. At once, from His Heart, arrows of mercy — graces of conversion and salvation — will be discharged; and the fortunate souls wounded by them will no longer be able to resist.

Have you ever asked yourselves, dear Children, why there are still so many pagans on earth? It is because too few have devoted themselves to save souls and have applied to them the merits of Jesus Christ. And why the deficiency of apostolic workers? Because too few have prayed the Lord of the harvest to send forth labourers into His harvest. But, let there come a large army of prayers and combatants, soon the Gospel will be preached unto all nations; let there come even our own small army, dear Children, and prodigious conquests will be achieved; let there come the army of all the "little ones" of the universe, and not a single soul will be lost. Never forget this: the pleas and sacrifices of innocent souls command all the resources of the Omnipotent God.

Now then, one and all, let us begin our long chain, inviting as we go along all the children of good will, all the grown-ups who, by their purity, simplicity, confidence and love, are willing to become as little children, and let us courageously discharge our arrows...

Your Great Friend,

THE PRECURSOR.



Votive Lights in Honour 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 at the Mother House, 2900 St. Catherine Road, Côte des Neiges, Montreal, in thanksgiving or to obtain some favour from this tender Mother.

Float or candle.....	10 cents each.
	75 cents for a novena.
	\$20.00 for one year.

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.

Thanksgiving for favour received. Please pray that my health continue and that my husband's business be more successful. Mrs. A. D., **Millbury, Mass.** — Thanksgiving for favours received. A most grateful client. — Thanksgiving for work obtained. Mr. A. J. C., **Southbridge, Mass.** — May I ask you to have my thanks printed in the July-August number. It is now one year and a half since I was operated on and I am in fine health. Mrs. Louise Baxter, **Three Rivers, Mass.** — I thank you for your prayers. I have recovered from illness and feel much better. Miss M. D., **Gardner, Mass.** — Thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for health recovered. Mrs. J. A. G., **Worcester, Mass.** — I am thankful to the Blessed Virgin for graces received. Kindly continue praying for me and my family. Mrs. M. L. H., **Millbury, Mass.** — Thanksgiving for a favour received. Please pray that my husband may have steady work. Mrs. H. H., **Verdun.** — Please publish my thanks to our Blessed Mother for a great favour obtained. I also ask that my health improve. A widow and subscriber, **Chicopee Falls, Mass.** — We have obtained the favour asked for. Mrs. A. M., **Hectanooga, N. S.** — My most sincere thanks to Our Blessed Mother for having granted the special favour I have asked of her. A. R. M. — Thanks for favours obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. Miss M. H., **Johnstone, Scotland.** — Please publish my thanksgiving to Mary Immaculate for favours obtained through her intercession. Mrs. L. C. — Lively gratitude for the cure of my son. Mrs. J. A. M., **Bourget, Ont.** — I gladly accomplish the promise I had made to the Blessed Virgin if she restored my health. Mrs. A. L., **St. Frederic de Beauce.** — Thanksgiving for favours obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. A. D., **Montreal.** — Sincere thanks for graces received. Mrs. R. B., **Edgewood, R. I.** — Heartfelt thanks to the Blessed Virgin for favours obtained. S. D., **Outremont.** — Please thank the Blessed Virgin for a favour granted and pray her to protect my child. Mrs. M. D., **Port Menier.** — Lively thanks for favour received. Mrs. H. P. C., **Worcester, Mass.** — My husband has found work; many thanks to the Blessed Virgin. Mrs. G. L., **St. Hyacinthe.** — I accomplish my promise in thanksgiving to Mary Immaculate. Mrs. E. D., **Woonsocket, R. I.** — Please publish my thanks to our Heavenly Mother for the favour she has granted me. Mrs. V. G., **St. Ephrem.** — Thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for favour received. I ask this kind Mother to protect us. Mrs. E. C., **Montreal.** — Lively gratitude for my brother's cure obtained through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. Miss M. L. B., **Quebec** — Thanks to our Immaculate Mother for favours granted. Mrs. N. R., **Taunton, Mass.** — Thanks for favours received. Miss A. Y., **Montreal.** — Please help me to thank the Blessed Virgin who has obtained work for my husband. I am asking for another favour. Anonymous, **Lachute.** — Gladly do I accomplish my promise in honour of Our Lady. Miss D. A., **Bathurst.** — The Blessed Virgin has deigned to grant my prayers; I thank her from the bottom of my heart. Mrs. O. L., **St. Cesaire.** — Thanksgiving for favour obtained. I beg the Blessed Virgin to protect me always. A. P., **Ste. Sophie.** — Homage of gratitude for favour received. Would you kindly pray that I may obtain another great favour? A friend of the Sacred Heart. — Many thanks for favours received from the Immaculate Conception. A Subscriber, **Holyoke, Mass.** — Homage of gratitude to Mary Immaculate for requests granted. Mrs. J. B., **Biddeford, Me.** — I am happy to tell you that my husband has found a position. Please help me to thank the Blessed Virgin, and also to pray that she grant me the other grace I am asking. Mrs. L. O., **Biddeford, Me.** — Kindly help me to thank the Blessed Virgin who has so quickly granted my request. Miss A. C., **Montreal.** — Many thanks for a great favour received. Mrs. A. B., **St. Agapit.** — I wish to prove my gratitude to Our Lady for favours received through her intercession. I ask her protection. M. A. C., **Metabetchouan.** — Sincere thanks for all the favours granted us by the Blessed Virgin. Mrs. A. N., **Pierreville.** — Lively gratitude for favours obtained. Miss A. D., **Montreal.** — Thanksgiving to our Heavenly Mother for grace obtained through her intercession. Mrs. A. D., **Montreal.** — Lively thanks for favour received. Please remember me in your prayers. M. A. L., **St. Urbain.** — Many thanks to Our Lady for the numerous favours she has granted us during the year. Mrs. A. J. P., **Grand Sault, N. B.** — Thanks for request granted. Mrs. E. M. — Many thanks for favour received through the intercession of the Immaculate Conception. A. M., **Ancienne Lorette.** — Thanksgiving to Our Lady for a cure. A Subscriber. — Lively gratitude to Mary Immaculate for favour obtained. M. J. L. — I most heartily thank the Blessed Virgin who has granted my request, and ask another favour. Mrs. L. R., **St. François d'Assise.** — Homage of gratitude for favour received. May I ask prayers for a conversion. Anonymous. — I accomplish a promise made to the Blessed Virgin in thanks-

giving for a cure. Mrs. L. D., **Montreal**. — I thank the Immaculate Virgin who has granted my request and I ask her protection for my two sons who are addicted to drink. A broken-hearted mother. — With great joy, I acquit myself of a promise in honour of the Blessed Virgin. I have obtained my request. Anonymous, **St. Jean sur le Lac**. — My mother having broken her wrist, I made a promise to the Blessed Virgin in order to obtain relief in her sufferings and my prayers have been answered. A thousand thanks to my Heavenly Mother. Mrs. L. A. L., **St. Damase**. — Sincere thanks to the Blessed Virgin for favours received through her intercession. Mrs. Jean Faucher, **Ste. Marie**. — Lively gratitude to the Immaculate Virgin for benefits received. Mrs. R. Beaudoin, **St. Joseph de Beauce**. — Kindly publish my thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for a grace received. Mrs. M. G., **Montmagny**. — Thanksgiving for a grace received. Mrs. E. L., **Lewiston, Me.** — I wish to express my thanksgiving to the Blessed Virgin for the graces I have obtained. Mrs. E. L., **St. John, N. B.** — Lively gratitude for the spiritual and temporal favours received through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin. Anonymous. — Thanksgiving for a favour received. G. G. — I am pleased to tell you that the favour I was asking has been granted to me. My heartfelt thanks to the Blessed Virgin. Mrs. R. R., **Montreal**.

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

Petitions

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

Please pray to Our Blessed Lady for health for my brother and myself. Pray also that he may go to church. J. B., **Montreal**. — I request the help of your prayers for two special favours. Please pray also that my husband, my son and myself may have work. A Subscriber, **Skowhegan, Me.** — I would like you to pray for my daughter, that she may give up going out with a friend and ever remain good and pure. Mrs. J. B. — Please pray for my particular intention. Mr. J. F. A., **Montreal**. — My favour is not fully granted, but I know you will continue to remember us. Will you kindly pray for my other brother who has been idle for two years, that Our Blessed Lady may grant him work as soon as possible. M. H., **Outremont**. — Will you please make a Novena and say some special prayers, that my husband may be cured of stomach trouble. Mrs. J. M. C., **Three Rivers, Mass.** — Please pray that the Blessed Virgin may give me health. Mrs. J. R., **La Salette, Ont.** — Would you kindly pray for two intentions of mine. Mrs. A. K., **Montreal**. — Kindly pray to the Blessed Virgin for my son and myself. Mrs. G. R., **La Salle, Ont.** — Please make a Novena to the Blessed Virgin for me, that I may recover my health and resume my work in a short while. J. R. K., **Rivière du Loup**. — Kindly continue praying for my intention. I hope that through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin all will turn out satisfactorily. Miss L. L., **Windsor, Ont.** — Will you please pray for my recovery. Mrs. R. J. C., **Lorne, N. B.** — I am coming to ask you to pray for the speedy recovery of my husband who has been ill with heart-trouble for the past month; also will you please make a Novena to the Blessed Virgin, that I may obtain two special favours. Mrs. G. W., **Notre Dame du Nord, Que.** — Kindly pray for my intentions. — I would like you to pray for my crippled baby, whom the doctor says will never walk. Mrs. F. M., **Mont Joli, Que.** — Would you make a special Novena to the Immaculate Conception for three favours I wish to obtain. Anonymous, **Webster, Mass.** — Kindly say special prayers to the Blessed Virgin that I may obtain work and other favours. Miss I. V. C., **Caribou, Me.** — Please make a Novena to the Blessed Virgin for me as I am having some trouble at present. A. C. H., **Matapedia**. — Please make a Novena to Our Blessed Mother for a very special spiritual favour. A Subscriber, **Montreal West**. — Please ask Our Blessed Mother to grant me the favour I am asking. Mrs. C. B. Z., **Rumford, Me.** — Would you kindly pray to the Blessed Virgin for my intention. Miss E. C., **Pittsfield, Mass.** — Kindly make a Novena to Our Mother Mary for special help. Mrs. C. M. — I wonder if it would be at all possible to ask for a few prayers for a special intention which affects our family. Miss L. L., **Windsor, Ont.** — I would like you to make a Novena for me, asking Our Lady that I may be cured from affection of the lungs, and obtain more work, for I am an orphan. M. C. L., **Ste. Agnes de Dundee**. — Please pray for me and for my family. Mrs. M. C., **Montreal**. — Kindly make a Novena to Mary Immaculate for my intentions. Client, **Alexandria, Ont.** — I ask you to join me in a petition to God and Our Lady of Lourdes. Mrs. M. C. R., **Mattagami Heights**. — Again I come to you with an anxious mind; this time to ask you to pray for a twofold favour. Mrs. E. McM., **Marlboro, Mass.** — I am very much in need of prayers and I hope you will remember me in a special manner in the beginning of

May. Mrs. A. J. B., **Fitchburg, Mass.** — I am writing to ask you to beg the Sacred Heart and the Blessed Virgin to grant me the favours I am requesting. Mrs. A. M., **Windsor, Ont.** — I would like to obtain a favour. Kindly pray for me. Mrs. M. A., **Southbridge, Mass.** — Will you please burn a Novena of lights in your chapel and ask the Sacred Heart to grant me my health again. Mrs. W. R. B., **Swastika, Ont.** — Please pray for my special intention. Mrs. J. H., **Montreal.** — Please say a prayer, that my husband may get employment. Mrs. L. T., **Montreal North.** — Please have a Novena made for my mother. She is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism and has been in bed for four months. J. S. — Would you kindly make a Novena for two intentions. A Subscriber. — Will you please make a Novena that my husband may start working soon, and also that I may obtain the position I am asking. Mrs. B. G. — Please pray to the Blessed Virgin that both my husband and daughter may recover and obtain work. Mrs. J. C. — Please pray to the Blessed Virgin, that my husband may get a position. Mrs. W. Patola, **Montreal.** — Please pray to the Blessed Virgin, that my son may obtain work soon. Mrs. J. C., **Caribou, Me.** — Would you please make a Novena to the Blessed Virgin, that my husband may get the position he has in view. Mrs. J. S. L., **Caribou, Me.** — Kindly make a Novena in honour of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph and St. Teresa of the Child Jesus for a very special favour. Miss T. A., **Fossmill, Ont.** — Please pray for the success of my children's studies and for all my other intentions. Mrs. C. K., **St. Mary's.** — Kindly pray for me, that my lungs may be cured and that I may obtain perfect resignation to the Will of God. G. Murdock, **Roberval.** — Would you please make a Novena to the Blessed Virgin that I may obtain a favour. Mrs. V. — May the Blessed Virgin grant me my cure. Miss A. L., **St. Johns.** — Please pray for me, that my affairs may be settled. M. J. L. — Will you kindly pray to the Blessed Virgin for my son, that he may obtain a position. He has been out of work for two years and he is nearly discouraged. Mrs. C. F., **Montreal.** — I am requesting my spiritual cure, peace and confidence in God. Anonymous, **Ste. Dorothée.** — Please pray for the conversion of two persons. Anonymous. — I would like you to pray for the success of an undertaking. A Subscriber.

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



NECROLOGY

Mr. Arthur Dufresne, **Montreal**, father of our Sister Marie de la Miséricorde; Mrs. Armand Perrault, **Varennes**, mother of our Sister St. Jacques le Mineur; Mr. Désiré Gaudet, **Montreal**, father of our Sister Marie de la Recouvrance; Mr. Napoleon Martel, **Vankleek-Hill, Ont.**, father of our Sister Marie Florence and grandfather of our Sister St. Grégoire de Naziance; Mr. Jacob Roy, **Paincourt, Ont.**, father of our Sister Joseph Marie; Mr. Almanzor Roseberry, **St. Pierre de Compton**, father of our Sister Ste. Odile; Mr. Maurice Poulin, **Sherbrooke**, brother of our Sister Aimé de l'Enfant Jésus, novice; Mrs. Thomas Ouellet, **Beauport**, grandmother of our Sister Marie de la Résurrection; Mr. Joseph Bourbonnais, **St. Polycarpe**, grandfather of our Sister St. Gaétan; Mrs. J. E. Ledoux, Mr. Joseph Prud'homme, **Montreal**, grandmother and grandfather of our Sister St. Alphonse de Naples, novice; Mrs. J. V. Beahan, **Windsor, Ont.**; Mr. Jos. Patrick Enright, **Lachine**; Mrs. Theresa MacIntyre, **Montreal**; Mrs. Louise Levasseur, **Windsor, Ont.**; Mrs. Wm. Henry Flanagan, **Montreal**; Mrs. J. J. Forehand, **Northbridge, Mass.**; Mrs. Gédéon Tousignant, **Montreal**; Mr. John Kennedy, **Windsor, Ont.**; Mr. Stephen Ford, **Montreal**; Mr. Paddie Ford, **Ahuntsic**; Mrs. Frank Williams, **Montreal**; Mr. Kaleel C. Leasha, **Windsor, Ont.**; Mrs. Edmund Langlois, **Windsor, Ont.**; Mrs. William Morrison, **Clinton, Ont.**; Mr. John J. Connally, **Mitchell, Ont.**; Mrs. Narcisse Masse, **Zurich, Ont.**; Mr. P. Kennedy, **Montreal**; Mr. Chs. James Clish, **Quebec**; Mr. Willie Dupuis, **Belle River, Ont.**; Mrs. Julia Smith, **Simcoe, Ont.**; Mrs. Louis Beal, **Simcoe, Ont.**; Mr. Gilbert McSloy, **Simcoe, Ont.**; Mrs. Mary Fisher, **Ingersoll, Ont.**; Mrs. Dagelis, **Gardner, Mass.**; Mr. Christ Masterson, **Chatham, Ont.**; Mr. Albert Zink, **Chatham, Ont.**; Mr. John Loughnane, **London, Ont.**; Mr. William F. Lamphier, **London, Ont.**; Mr. John Ford, **Montreal**.

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, 2900 St. Catherine Road, Montreal, 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 Deis*, cushions, etc.

We also make wax infants for Christmas Cribbs, 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.

Practical Means

of helping the Missionary Sisters of the
Immaculate Conception

By contributing alms for :

The chapel at the Mother House.....	
The erection of Chapels in mission lands.....	
Annual supply for the sanctuary lamp in our convents in Canada and in mission lands.....	\$ 25.00
Foundation of a Burse for the support of a Missionary Sister.....	1,000.00
Annual support of a maiden catechist.....	50.00
Annual support and education of an orphan.....	40.00
Foundation of a crib — in perpetuity.....	200.00
Annual care of a leper.....	60.00
Monthly upkeep of a crib.....	5.00
Ransom of a baby likely to live.....	5.00
Ransom of a dying baby.....	.25
Monthly support of a Missionary Sister.....	10.00
Monthly support of a novice preparing for the Mis- sions.....	10.00
Annual subscription to THE PRECURSOR.....	1.00

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PRECURSOR

THE PRECURSOR *appears every second month.*

The subscription, which is \$1.00 a year, is payable in advance.

Address : 2900 St. Catherine Road, Cote des Neiges,
Montreal, Que., Canada.

Subscription for life: \$20.00

★★★

A missionary must not be alone in spending his energies.
All Christians must unite and help him in his work by their
prayers and alms.

Kindly patronize our advertisers and mention "The Precursor"

FOR ALL SILVER



SILVO

LIQUID

Silver Polish

Birks

Ecclesiastical

Ware

HENRY BIRKS & SONS

MONTREAL

LIMITED

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co.

*of Canada, Limited
Head Office MONTREAL*

2875 CENTRE STREET

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

"The Heart of Fine Baking"

SOLD BY GROCERS FROM COAST TO COAST

As a means of helping our Missions

Please send us your cancelled postage stamps.

Any quantity will always be accepted with heartfelt gratitude.

THE MISSIONARIES OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

2900 St. Catherine Road,

Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.

Buy from D. FURLONG, JR.

BUTCHER and LICENSED GROCER

5385 GATINEAU

COTE DES NEIGES

High Class Meats and Poultry.

Fresh Fish, Fruits and Vegetables.

PROMPT ATTENTION AND DELIVERY.

TEL. AT 1108

FROST FENCE

The Standard of Quality since 1898

A Style for every Property
and Purse.

CATALOGUE ON REQUEST

Frost Steel and Wire Co., Limited

1105 Notre Dame St. West

MONTREAL

Willbank 1149

Iroquois Fuel Importers Ltd.

BELAIR 1011

Importers of

Welsh and

American Anthracite

Dominion Sq. Bldg.

Montreal

IN CHINA

CANTON, Holy Childhood Home, P. O. Box 93, (Founded in 1909).

School for catechists. Catechumenate. School for Christian and pagan pupils. Orphanage. Foundling-Home. Workrooms.

SHEK LUNG, near Canton, (Founded in 1913).

Lazaretto.

HONG KONG, 24 Austin Road, Kowloon, (Founded in 1927).

Procure and School.

TSUNGMING, Catholic Mission, Paochen, Kiangsu, (Founded in 1928).

Orphanage. Foundling-Home. School. Native Novitiate "St. Teresa of the Child Jesus".

SUCHOW, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1934).

Training of native virgin-catechists. Dispensary.

IN MANCHUKUO, VIA JAPAN

LEAOYUANSIEN, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1927).

Dispensary.

PAMIENTCHENG, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1929).

Dispensary. Orphanage. School.

FAKOU, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1930).

Dispensary. School

TAONAN, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1931).

Dispensary. Boarding-School.

SZEPINGKAI, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1931).

Dispensary. Native Novitiate "Our Lady of the Rosary". Boarding-School.

TUNGLEAO, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1932).

Dispensary. School.

PAITCHENG TZE, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1933).

Dispensary

KOUNGTCHOULING, Catholic Mission, (Founded in 1933).

Dispensary.

IN JAPAN

KORIYAMA, 96 Toramaru, Koriyama Shi, Fukushima Ken, (Founded in 1930).

Kindergarten.

WAKAMATSU, 480 sakae machi, Hon 3 no cho No 1, Aizu Wakamatsu, (Founded in 1933).

Kindergarten.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

MANILA, 287 Tayuman St., (Founded in 1921).

Chinese General Hospital. Training School for Nurses. Hostel "St. Teresa of the Child Jesus". School for Chinese.

IN ITALY

ROME, 18 Via Acquedotto Paolo, Monte Mario, (Founded in 1925).

Procure for the Missions.

Benefactors of the Society

of the

Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception

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

2. — **Protectors**, those who by a donation of \$500.00, provide the dowry and trousseau for 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.

7. — Two Masses are 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 Benefactors, living and deceased.