

THE LITTLE APOSTLE of the MOUNTAIN PROVINCE



Catholic School Press, Baguio, Mt. Pr.

THE LITTLE APOSTLE OF THE MOUNTAIN PROVINCE

*The official organ of the Missionaries of the Immaculate Heart of Mary (Scheutveld Fathers)
in the Mountain Province of the Philippines.*

Edited and published monthly

Editor.....Rev. O. VANDEWALLE, P. O. Box 1393, Manila, Phil. Is.

Publishers.....THE CATHOLIC SCHOOL PRESS, Baguio, Philippines.

Yearly subscription price: } ₱1.00 for the Philippines
 } \$1.00 for the U. S. and Foreign Countries.

All checks and money orders should be made payable to THE LITTLE APOSTLE, Manila, P.I.

Notice regarding change of address should be sent promptly.

All communications must be addressed to: THE LITTLE APOSTLE

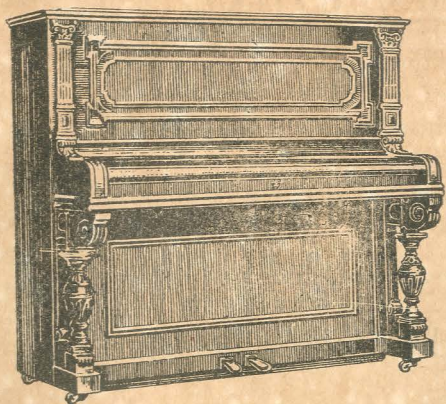
P. O. Box 1393,
MANILA, Philippines.

Please,

PATRONIZE our ADVERTISERS

and Mention

“THE LITTLE APOSTLE”



Cuando se discute la compra de un piano el nombre

“OLIVER”

es el que acude enseguida a la memoria y obtiene la preferencia.

¿PORQUE?

Sencillamente porque desde hace mas de 30 años ofrecemos las mejores marcas de pianos a los mejores precios y plazos mas llevaderos.

JOSE OLIVER. SUCCESSORS, CO.

Carriedo 317, Manila

A PROVECHEN la ocasion
del cambio para comprar en
condiciones favorables

**Toda clase de objetos religiosos, imitacion Bronce
y Onix.**

LA CENTRAL

JOYERIA -- ARMAS Y MUNICIONES

ESCOLTA 29

MANILA, P. I.

"AFTER-A-WHILE"

So many people think they will begin to save "after-a-while". In the meantime they go on exercising the spending habit.

This Bank will be glad to help you save by suggesting various plans of saving successfully.

Write us to-day and not "after-a-while".

The Bank of the Philippine Islands

Head Office:- Manila.

Branches

Cebu,

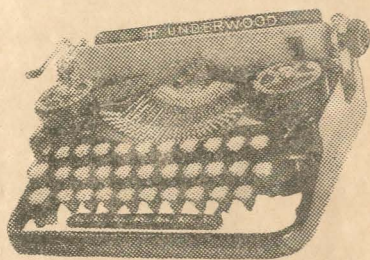
Iloilo,

Zamboanga.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES

You will often hear men and women say: "I wish I knew how to use a typewriter. There are so many times that I could save both time and money, but I haven't time to learn now."

They lost their opportunity to learn when it could have been done without any special effort or time. *When?* When they were in school they done a great deal of writing in preparing lessons just as you are doing and if they had done this writing on a typewriter they would have accomplished two things at one time, i. e. their lessons and the practice in typing.



THEY LOST THEIR OPPORTUNITY -- ARE YOU ALSO LOSING YOURS ?

An Underwood Portable Typewriter will help you now with your lessons and make you an expert typist for the future.

Smith, Bell & Co., Ltd.
Hongkong & Shanghai Bank Bldg.

MAXIMO VICENTE

TALLERES DE ESCULTURA,
PINTURA Y PLATERIA

R. Hidaigo 830 al 834 Tel. 3528
MANILA, I. F.

Se tallan con maquinaria moderna, Imá-
genes, Andas, Altares, Púlpitos y otros
trabajos de Ebanisteria, y Marcos ar-
tísticos. Ornamentos de Iglesia y Taller
de bordados, etc.

Los encargos se cumplen con prontitud y esmero

SASTRERIA

DE

Eleuterio Méndez

Magallanes 106-108 Intramuros

Manila, I. F.

Telefono 3535

Antigua Botica Ramirez

(Antes Zobel)

Established in 1834

123-125 Calle Real (Intramuros)

Tel. No. 425

P. O. Box 929

MANILA

A. GARCIA

PROCESS ENGRAVER

32 Sta. Potenciana. Manila, P.I.
Phone 2715

BOOKS WORTH READING

Paul Son of Kish,

by *Lynnham I. Henry.*

A story of the boyhood and
youth of Paul brings the apostle
Paul and the people of his time
into the living present, and
makes them seem as one of us.
A story any boy will love.

Paul Son of Kish - - - P 4.20

The Beauty in Religion --

Maude Royden.

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

The Beauty in Religion - - - P 2.75

Parenthood and Child

Nurture, by *Edna Dean*

Baker.

A study of the raising and ed-
ucating of a child from baby-
hood to eleven years of age.

Parenthood and Child Nurture - P 3.30

Choosing a Career, by *Marden* 3.85

Woman and the Home " " 3.85

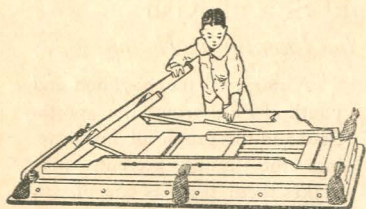
Stories of the Wagner Opera, by
Guerber - 3.00

Philippine Education Co., Inc.

34 Escolta Manila, P.I.

Messrs. Readers

Of "The Little Apostle",
whenever you want to keep yourself entertained, do it
with



PUYAT'S

HOME POOL TABLES

the choice of distinguished
families who spend their
leisure time pooling at home

GONZALO PUYAT & SONS, Inc.
Corn. Solana and Sta. Pontenciana, W. C., Tel. 1002.

Open a Savings Account TODAY, and become
a systematic saver!

Our Savings Department will pay you $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ interest per annum on
Peso Savings Accounts, compounded quarterly

PHILIPPINE TRUST COMPANY

Monte de Piedad Bldg.

Phone 1256

Foreign and Domestic Commercial Banking of Every Nature

MARBLE

IRON & STEEL

WINDOW GLASS — COLORED GLASS

GLASS WARE

DISHES

GLAZED TILES

BOWLS

COLORED PAPER FOR WINDOWS

(Imitation of Stained Glass)

FOR CHURCHES, CONVENTS AND PRIVATE HOUSES

ROOM 205
HOGAR FILIPINO

M. VERLINDEN

P. O. BOX 123
MANILA, P. I.

VINO de MISA

MANUEL GUERRERO Y CIA

Con la Aprobacion Eclesiastica

En barrilitos especiales para
Provincias
á ₱34.00 el barril

Arzobispado de Sevilla,

Recomendamos el uso de este Vino para el Santo Sacrificio de la
Misa (f) Dr. Severo Dazal

GEORGE, O' FARRELL & Cie.

539 Calle Sales 640

P.O. Box 1801

MANILA

Tel. 1262



THE reason for the popularity of 'MILKMAID' CONDENSED MILK is perfectly obvious:

It is so obviously perfect.

Insist on having
"MILKMAID"

NESTLÉ & ANGLO-SWISS
CONDENSED MILK CO.
MANILA



DEBILIDAD, NEURASTENIA
CONSUNCION, CLOROSIS
CONVALENCENCIA

ANEMIA

Hémoglobine

VINO y JARABE Deschiens

Todos los Médicos proclaman que este Hierro vital de la Sangre
Es muy superior á la carne cruda á los ferruginosos, etc.

Depósito en Manila.

GEORGE, O'FARRELL & CIE.

540 Sales, Sta. Cruz

P.O. Box 1801,

Phone 1262

ALHAMBRA

CIGAR & CIGARETTE MF'G. CO.

MANILA, P. I.

CIGARILLOS

CAGAYANES
ISABELAS
ENTRE LARGOS
ROYALES
IMPERIALES

TABACOS

CORONAS
EXCELENTES
ESPECIALES
BELLEZAS
PRESIDENTES



THE LITTLE APOSTLE OF THE MOUNTAIN PROVINCE

The Little Apostle

HERE I am, a baby still, but one year old and pretty strong for my age and price. I came into this world on 16 pages. My readers fed me heartily and after a few months I grew 24 pages thick. More subscribers brought me food and so I became 32 pages stout. I think I attained my heaviest development, unless, dear Friends, you send me more and more food in the form of subscriptions. for then, I simply must continue growing. I visit thousands of homes not only in the Philippines but also in the United States, China, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Australia etc. Just think of it: I am printed on 5,500 copies every month and the other day I overheard my Manager who whispered he would have me printed before long on 6,000. And why not? Do I not bring every month sound interesting reading matter? Considering the necessity of reading, I should be printed on 100,000 copies and more. Why not?

Should not every Catholic Filipino take an interest in his Pagan

brethren of the Mountain Province? And do I not show you not only the needs of those poor Igorotes but also their merits, their good dispositions, their possibilities? You like to have a look over the whole world. Do you not? Read my Current Events. You are not interested in murders, grafts, thefts and other crimes of the Philippines. Read at least some of the most important topics of the day of the beautiful Philippines as you find them embodied herein. What do you know about that interesting little people, called the Negritos, tending to disappear from the face of the world, but nevertheless so interesting that Our Holy Father the Pope ordered Father Van-overbergh to study them? Follow this Father in his explorations, not over mountains and valleys where he lived with the Pymies, but in myself, in his letters I publish.

And do you not find a great interest in the psychology and history of the Filipino people? The Honorable Norberto Romualdez, Associate Justice, with all his

known erudition, uses me to bring you that satisfaction. Just read me.

You have a doubt on questions of religion? Write to my Editor and he will clear up your clouds, in the pages of my Question Box.

Read, dear Readers. If people read more interesting things, they would perhaps not indulge so much in slander and calumny in their conversations.

They would not so often, as is alas! too much the case, tear to pieces their neighbors and friends. What can you talk about if you do not read? What do you know if you do not read? The little you study at school and college is promptly forgotten. The memory is a faculty to forget, some say.

And you who instruct others, don't forget to teach your pupils to read and to read sound matter; if not, your instructions shall soon be forgotten and perhaps neglected. Virtue is such that it must be winded up again and again and for that purpose there are the monthly religious reviews. Put me thus into the hands of your pupils, and I will help you in your work now and later.

And must not charity the queen of all virtue be taught? Say, when all other Catholic Nations contribute mildly and generously to the

support of Missionaries and the spreading of Faith among Pagan nations, should not the Catholic Philippines follow that example of Catholic Charity and begin first by helping her Missionaries within her own borders? An appeal is made to help in the world war or to relieve a neighbor nation in material need. The Philippines can find thousands of pesos as an answer. Why do the Catholic Filipinos not support their Missionaries? Why? Because they do not know their Pagan Brethren and the work of God's Apostles laboring among them. And the reason? Because they do not read about the Pagan Filipinos.

Here thus I come "the Little Apostle", thanking my Readers for the support given me during my first year but asking them for the sake of the Igorotes and the glory of God to make me more widely known. Help me thus to visit more and more families, to bring them the pleasure of agreeable reading, enlightenment, and instruction: it will move their hearts too enlighten the dark Mountain Province and instruct its Pagan inhabitants. for the reading I bring must needs make them pity and help their unfortunate 300,000 brethren who are not Christians.

Pet Bears

Somebody has said that every person who would be happy in this world must keep two pet bears. They are called "bear" and "forbear": that is, if we expect to have good friends and

happy homes, we must learn to bear patiently with unpleasant things, and forbear doing or saying things that are unpleasant to others.

Feast of St. Monica, May 5

Monica, the mother of St. Augustine, was born in 332. While yet a girl she was an example of piety and innocence. Later she was given in marriage to a pagan, Patritius. At once she devoted her life to the conversion of her husband. Great is the power of a pious woman over her husband, if she is only kind and charitable towards him and recommends him daily to God in her prayers and good works. Patritius was baptized a year before his death. Her son Augustine was her second and heaviest cross. He went astray in faith and morals. Remembering her great responsibility before God, she prayed incessantly and redoubled her works of charity for the conversion of her son: a splendid example for many mothers of today whose children neglect their religious duties. Remember, christian parents, that it will be very hard for you to enter heaven if you are unaccompanied by your children. Augustine escaped from his mother and

went to Italy, but he could not escape the efficacy of Monica's prayers, nay, not even his mother herself, for she too, went to Italy, where the marvelous conversion of Augustine changed her sorrow into a heavenly joy. On their way back to Africa, at Ostia, Monica and Augustine sat at a window conversing of the life of the Saints, and the happy mother told her son the following: "Son, there is nothing now I care for in this life. What I shall now do or why I am here, I know not. The one reason I had for living a little longer was that I might see you a Catholic before I died". A few days afterwards she had an attack of fever and died in the year 387. If love means to wish and provide for the happiness of the beloved, Monica truly loved her son: for she heartily wished and provided efficaciously for the TRUE happiness of her son. The devotedness of Monica merited the holiness of Augustine.

Misund

Mary wanted to help grandpa pick up apples, ripe and sweet; He was glad to have her with him, so their joy seemed quite complete. Once he stopped to watch her working; she was busy as a bee. Then he looked into the basket and an awful sight did see. Ev'ry apple in that basket had been bitten once or twice, Grandpa asked his little helper to explain things in a trice. "Why not eat one apple wholly?" he demanded, rather cross; "You have spoiled quite half a bushel. I don't fancy all that loss." Mary listened in amazement and the tears filled her blue eyes, "Why, you said to put in good ones," she replied, in great surprise. "So I thought I had to taste them to be sure that they were good." Then the old man kissed her fondly, whispering he understood.—F.J.H.

THE MISSION

A Letter

From V. R. F. Van Zuyt Provincial Superior

(Continuation)

WE ARE on the mountain trail in full. As a giant snake that coils around the mighty mountains, it looks to the traveler rather discouraging. Now it passes through a kind of park which a European capital can not boast of, then again it clings to the steep rocky slope, hanging over a not-to-be-looked at precipice, to bring you farther on the very top of a ridge or into the narrow gorge of a wild ravine.

On our right are the missions of Bokod, Adaoay, Lutap, and Cabayan, but all are hidden behind the many hills of a long ridge. Not a man on the trail. We pass the time talking about the experiences of some of our traveling Missionaries: of one who was pushed from the mountain trail into the precipice by a frightened cow, but then the poor father fell rolling against the unique bush of the mountain slope and caught a branch and crawled out again, calling the far away cow several names, but blessing his

guardian angel for his help and certain escape from death. We talked about another father who fell from his horse towards the precipice, but could clamp with both his arms on the trail itself, while his heavy body remained suspended over the ravine, until his companion saved him from this fearful position. We talk about Monseñor Carroll, the former Bishop of Vigan, who fell down with his horse from a trail some twenty meters deep but both came out, only a little bruised. Who shall tell how many lost their lives in these mountains through a single false step?

Only at noon do we see in the far distance a few houses at Buguias, when we are near the camp of Km. 88.

At 1:30 p. m. we leave Camp 83. At 3:00 p. m. we have on our right the beautiful valley of Loo. We abandon the mountain trail to take to the left and descend towards Suyo.

Suyo! What riches are hidden under its soil! Competent men say that its gold mines are very rich, but until now the precious mineral is exploited in the most primitive way. The Igorotes crush stones supposed to contain the ore, wash the dust and separate the gold, which they also find amongst the sands of the river. Unless a good road be made, these mines will remain practically unworked.

We do not stop at Suyo. We wish to arrive at Mancayan before night, as in fact we do. Here we are met by Rev. Father Wins of the Cervantes mission. The Presidential building of Mancayan serves here as rest-house. But we are told to pass the night in another place and there is a reason why: the petty employees of the "Presidencia" have been over-modernized: they find modern pleasure in mocking the priest. When the latter says Mass in a house nearby they find nothing better to do than to shout and sing in their governmental building. That looks more like civilization and politeness according to THEIR mentality. And note that these super-modernized and overcivilized gentlemen at the presidential building of Mancayan are Christians. How far superior are they to their Igorote neighbors, who would not insult a priest? One acts according to the education he has received. So I forgive them, for they do not know what they do. But for the sake of the honor of Christian civ-

ilization, these gentlemen, should not behave so when they are heard or seen by the Igorotes: they scandalize them, for the Igorotes have not received that higher education.

During the Spanish regime Mancayan was the center of a Catholic Mission. The coppermines of Mancayan were actively worked. Every year thousands of pesos worth of copper were brought on horseback from Mancayan to Candon, over the mountains. Hundreds of Chinese and as many Igorotes with not a few Christians dug up the copper ore to melt it on the spot and send the more or less pure copper to the sea. Some people became rich, others lost their money. Luck? Bad luck? And a precious copper it must be which is found here, for it is known and was spoken of in the university of London. A few years ago not a few Japanese engineers looked over the spot and examined the mines and the country, but the expenses to build a road from Mancayan to the sea, seemed so enormous, that they gave up their project of buying the mine.

We passed the night in the house of the engineer of the coppermines. The housekeeper, faithful to the Filipino customs of kindness and hospitality, treated us with affability and deference. I thanked him most sincerely.

The next day we celebrated Mass, for Father Wins regularly visits the place, although at a distance of some 24 Kilometers, he has always vestments in one of the

houses. He has some catechumens here, there is some good to be done and Father Wins does not fear distances. If only we had a chapel at Mancayan on the very spot where in former times there stood a church, with a Christian congregation round it.

It was noon when we arrived at Cervantes, once the capital of the Lepanto Province. Father Portelange, one of our veteran Missionaries, resides at Cervantes and entertained us. He is one of the greatest pastors in the Philippines: he has the whole old province of Lepanto under his jurisdiction. And to help him in this his gigantic and almost impossible work, he has only one Father with him: Father Wins; Father Legrand who was in charge of the mission at Bauco in the same province, was accidentally drowned last year.

In the Spanish time the district of Cervantes counted 5 priests: 2 at Cervantes, 1 at Sabangan, 1 at Mancayan and 1 at Angaki. Of their missions nothing is left but the church and convent of Cervantes; and what shall we find at Angaki?

Thursday, Jan. 22nd. Let us visit today the mission of Cervantes.

The stone church was built by the last Spanish priest who resided here. It is a nice little building and very clean. But don't let us talk too long about it with Father Portelange, for he would say it needs immediate and gross repairs, otherwise it may crumble at the first

earthquake, the roof must be changed, and only a continuous miracle has kept it standing so far and only a miracle of ₱2,000 can save it so that we may be able to proclaim further what great works the Spanish priests have done in the Mountain Province.

The Fathers of Cervantes having given their convent for a catholic school, live in a small house not far from the church. The Belgian Sisters, Canonesses of St. Augustine, occupy a new house built thanks to the generosity of benefactors from Manila and the United States. They direct the primary and intermediate catholic school, recognized by the Government and attended by more than 200 pupils.

But their known activity does not stop here. They have a dispensary where any sick person is gratuitously taken care of. Moreover, if the sick person can not come to the dispensary, the good Sisters visit him at home, even though it be far away. And can you believe it? For all these sacrifices they were paid by an inhabitant of Cervantes with insults in a protestant paper. The ungrateful man was sentenced by the judge of first instance at San Fernando, La Union. But this was not enough. Other fellows found it good to attack the Sisters and prepare an accusation of illegal practice of medicine. The Director of the Bureau of health, once informed of their narrowminded bigotry, gave the fel-

lows a well deserved setback by praying the Sisters to continue their angelic work, and informing the municipal authorities to help rather than to discourage this most humanitarian sacrifice, for the welfare of the people.

Friday, 23rd. We visit the mission of Namitpit, 20 Kilometers from Cervantes on the trail to Candon. The inhabitants are waiting, proud to show their just finished chapel, given by some generous people from Iloilo. It is a nice little chapel which I am glad to bless, and in which the next day I confirm 91 persons.

From Namitpit I go to Angaki. The Spanish Missionaries had constructed a chapel and a convent here. The convent is completely ruined. The chapel constructed of stones is used for a public school. Thus we are forced to construct another chapel here. The Fathers from Cervantes have already gathered some materials: let us hope they may complete it this year.

Jan. 26, Monday. We leave for Bauco, which is at a distance of 23 Kilometers. I feel a lump in my throat when I start for that often tried mission. The first of our Missionaries in the Philippines who died was Father Sepulchre stationed at Bauco. Since 7 years it had been without a priest. Father Legrand took possession of it in June 1924, worked with great success during four months, and then passed away leaving the inhabitants of Bauco orphans once more.

We leave on our left the village of Kayan, where we have a house which is used as a chapel when the priest visits that place. The christians of Kayan are a source of great consolation to the Fathers of Cervantes.

A little higher lies Tadian, a small village which until now has resisted all the efforts of our Missionaries. Faith is a gift, but which may be obtained thru prayers.

We are still far away from the Bauco mountain, when from the curve of the road, we see in the distance a great white cross: the sign of hope on the tomb of Father Legrand, whose remains lie among his spiritual children and whose soul watches over them from heaven. From all the villages around, the white cross can be seen and I do not think there is a single tomb in the Philippines as wonderfully situated.

At the entrance of the village stood an arch of welcome with the following inscription:

Welcome, Reverend Father,
Hear our prayer.

I must confess that these few words, I understood only too well, made my heart beat heavily. Their prayer would be for another missionary in their midst.

We found the house and chapel full of precious souvenirs of our dear Confrere. He had worked hard during his short stay. Providence had willed that many children should die while Father Legrand was at Bauco. He baptized

nearly all of them: great must be his reward and happiness among these little angels. We paid a visit to his tomb and on our knees before his remains we asked him to intercede with Providence and to obtain that pretty soon a new Missionary might take his place.

Towards evening a delegation of Christians came to present their request. The president of the town in the name of all spoke and said: "Father, we thank you most heartily for having given us a Father last year. We were so happy. We love Father Paul so much. Alas! God took our father away, and we are left orphans once more. Who in future will baptize our children? Who will teach us the way to heaven? Who will cure our sick? Who will assist our dying brethren? In our need we have recourse to you, Father, and we suppliantly request you to give us another father, who may stay with us." I confess it was with tears in my eyes and a sad heart that I had to refuse their demand but I promised to lay it before the eyes and the hearts of the readers of the "Little Apostle", for after all: to have or not to have a priest at Bauco, is a question of his support, a question of charity. Please, dear readers, don't lend a deaf ear to the imploring voice of Bauco's orphans: they are your brethren in Christ and of most of you your country people.

Tuesday. Jan. 27. After having said Mass and paid a visit to the

mission of Guinsadan, where Father Legrand said his last Mass, we continue our journey towards Bontoc, the capital of the Mountain Province.

It is heartbreaking to look at the place where once a chapel stood at Otocan, dependent of Bauco, and now also abandoned and a ruin. May God have pity on Otocan's people and grant us the means to resume the evangelisation of this village.

At 10 a. m. we reach the mission of Sabangan. We are surprised to find here a new chapel, just finished these last days. Father Jose Anseeuw is waiting for us to show us the chapel and his school. On the other side is a chapel of the Aglipayans. Of Aglipayans?... you ask. Yes, here at Sabangan the sect has a few adepts, as well as in some other small villages of this district. They are called "Pacumbabas" and are visited now and then by a paripari, or so called priest of the aglipayan sect, from Solano, Nueva Viscaya. Poor souls, in whose hearts the hatred for all that is catholic is instilled before they know what our true Church is.

7 Kilometers farther, our new companion shows us the village of Gonogon. On top of its mountain, on the summit of an enormous rock stands a hut: it serves actually as a chapel, which I hope will soon be replaced by a real chapel, the beginning of a new mission.

At Alap, we pass near the Episcopalian mission. Here lives an American lady since 10 years. Without exciting hatred for Catholics, she tries her very best to teach the inhabitants the doctrine of what she considers the true church. What a difference with other protestant sects, which, instead of preaching the charity of Christ, satisfy themselves by preaching hatred against Catholics. May God enlighten this lady missionary.

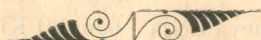
15 Kilometers before we reach Bontoc, we meet Father De Brou-

wer, superior of the Bontoc mission, and chatting about the missions and their progress we reach Bontoc at 1 p. m., glad to have arrived and to take a little rest for a few days.

Please, ask the dear Readers of the "Little Apostle" to pray much for the conversion of our Igorotes. We make progress, but much more is to be made: many souls are still to be saved.

Sincerely yours in Ct.

Rev. A. Van Zuyt



Our Lady of the Way

Mother! Mother! I am coming
Home to Jesus and to thee,
But my country's hills are distant,
And their light I cannot see;
Mother, hearken as I pray,
Meet me on my homeward way;
Meet me, Lady of the Way,
Meet me, Mother dear, to-day.

Oftentimes my skies are clouded,
I can see no sun, no star;
And the road is rough and narrow,
And the end seems very far.
Lest perchance my feet should stray,
Meet me, Mother, on my way,
Meet me, Lady of the Way,
Meet me, Mother dear, to-day.

I must cross the burning desert,
I shall thirst, O Mother mine;
Fill thy vessel at the fountain
Of thy Son's sweet Heart Divine.
Lest I faint upon the way,
Tender Mother, stoop, I pray,
Meet me, Lady of the Way,
Give my soul to drink to-day.

Do not wait until to-morrow,
For I need thee here and now;
Wait not till I come to meet thee,
Mother, Mother, meet me thou.
Oh! in all I do and say,
Bless me, Lady of the Way;
Meet me, Lady of the Way,
Take my heart to thee this day.



An Aftermath of the Nueva Ecija Revolution

THERE was an unusual running in my peaceful Dupax. "Father, the Colorums are coming" shouted my sacristan.

"Which Colorums? Why? What do they want?"

And in the meantime more people had arrived out of breath around me, speaking all at a time and making such a muddle that I could not understand their story, but saw they were scared to death.

"The Colorums from Nueva Ecija are on their way to Dupax" shouted one.

"They are 300!" "They are 400! —500!"

"Be calm my friends. Not all at a time" I said. And little by little I heard that people from Nueva Ecija had started a revolution against their landlords and would come to Nueva Viscaya. How many? Some said they are 3000.

The trouble was that everybody knew much alarming, and nobody definite news. Great was the anxiety of my people. There is nothing so trying as to live in uncertainty about coming distress. For three, four days Dupax which means "rest" did not deserve its name.

Before long some constabulary soldiers entered the town. All the inhabitants who had a gun joined them, ready to sell dearly their life

and belongings.

"Father, may I kill them?" asked Constantino. He meant the Colorums.

"Sure, I answered, if they come to rob and kill, you may. But keep calm. Look well first and don't run rashly all at once."

The news made the round that the Colorums had attacked the Constabulary in the Caraballo Mountains. How far away is that? About 80 Kilometers.

If so they will not arrive today, I thought. But again came another message:

"Father, they are here. The Constabulary told me."

The telephone wire between Nueva Ecija and Nueva Viscaya had been cut. Hence our trouble in getting news from our southern province.

"But where are they then?" I asked a little nervously.

"Sure they are around our town. They will probably begin their attack as soon as circumstances seem propitious. And they are a great many."

I confess I was more than puzzled at all these tidings, although I could not believe that their number was 300.

How could they have passed the Caraballo Mountains without hav-

ing been noticed sooner? What did they want? Were they fanatics? To make a long story short, I together with my two small boys barricaded the doors of the convent and fortified the windows. I brought the Blessed Sacrament into the house and, like all the inhabitants of Dupax, I watched and waited for further information. Of course that first night nobody slept except the small children and my smallest boy who, after five minutes on his mat, dreamt and snored very peacefully.

It was 9 p.m. and yet I heard no shooting. It got to 10 and not even a war cry echoed through the streets. The clock struck 11. Until now I had walked from window to window on a careful observation, trying to look through the darkness of the terrible night. I became tired....yes...sleepy. So I took an easy chair and half asleep, half awake I heard the clock strike 12, then 1, then 2. Exhausted I took the risk of going to bed. And when at 6 in the morning the sun brought light, gladness and hope were restored to the heart of all. And thus did we pass two more nights.

Once however...now it was sure... the Colorums had been seen in the dusk of the falling evening, on a hill nearby. "And how excentric they were" said those who saw them. "They laid down, jumped up again brandishing their knives, just as bandits in the cine, but they did not shoot."

This was enough to make everybody enter his house and to double

the fortifications erected the other nights. But again the Colorums did not come. The people became nervous. Not a few wished they had come, just to get rid of that continual alarm and uncertainty, because sleepless nights are a long torment.

One day later, twenty men were seen in a forest near Dupax. They were taking their meal. The Constabulary went immediately to the spot. But.... nothing. The news came from Nueva Ecija that the chiefs of the Colorums were on Dupax territory, but had returned to their province.

That same morning I had a sick call from a place not far from the spot where the twenty had been seen. I went. Everywhere I met men in arms. Coming back I was ordered by a constable to stop. He had thought I was a Colorum. Happily he did not shoot. And why this mistake? "Because, he said, the Colorums were also dressed in black."

Little by little peace was restored at Dupax and now as before our village looks as an earthly Eden, and people laugh again and again at the fear and fright of everybody, some adding what a terrible massacre they would have made of the Colorums, if.... they had only dared to come.

Father E. De Wit.

Mission News and Notes

Cervantes.

Father Wins writes:

The chapel of Namitpit, built in honor of St. Joseph, was blessed by the Very Rev. Father Provincial, on the 23rd of January. My most sincere thanks to Josette Verstockt, from Iloilo who gave ₱ 250. for this chapel. The day after the blessing, 90 children and adults were confirmed.

Dupax.

From Father De Wit:

The chapel of Iniangan (Dupax) is nearly finished. I had lots of trouble to get laborers, to fetch in the iron sheets for the roof, etc. etc. But, Deo Gratias, before I start for Holland, the chapel will be inaugurated. Let me tell you also that my people of Dupax have shown me once more how they are attached to their church. Two heavy beams of its roof had to be changed. I confess this work had been since long a real problem to me. But thanks to the generous help of the inhabitants of Dupax, the church is now completely repaired. I have lived for 18 years with my people. I have always admired their faith and selfdenial. Yes, the people of Dupax have still one heart and one soul. They remain steadfast in the old Catholic Faith of their Fathers. They scorn those numerous sects which have sprung up since 25 years in the Philippines but did not better

the moral condition of its people. And, children of the one true Catholic and Apostolic Church, they show their faith by helping their priest. I leave them for one year, but be sure that my heart remains with them and that I will only be too glad to take up my work again among them as soon as I get back.

Lubuagan.

From a letter of Father Fr. Billiet:

There were many Igorotes around me in the house. They listened patiently to my sermon about God, the King of heaven and earth, who made and preserves and rules everything. All of a sudden the owner of the house stood up and said: "God, too, must reign here" and he snatched from two places in the roof two bundles of superstitious objects which for a year had been enthroned in the hut to protect them against the ghosts (anitos) and he placed them in front of me. Had it not been our rule to baptize only after thorough instruction, I would have made that man a Christian there and then.

There are three Bacnangs (rich men) of Lubuagan. Each one of them wants a chapel near his house but three chapels in a town of 100 houses.... no, it is too much!

Quiangan.

From Father Desnick:

Last Sunday we celebrated at Bunay

the feast of St. Benedict. It was the first time that the people of Bunay had their fiesta. Never in their life had they even seen a procession, for they are all new Christians only since a few years. The day before the fiesta, we had a general examination in prayers and Christian Doctrine. About eighty passed. This entitled them to the gratuitous gift of a new dress. On Sunday morning, sixty received Holy Communion. The Mass was sung by Father Lambrechts. After Mass we carried the statue of St. Benedict through the ricepaddies. During the procession we made a stop to bless the fields. Singing the Litany of the Blessed Virgin we walked back to the Church. Only then took place the distribution of prizes or of dresses. How happy the prizewinners looked. Somebody had made a gift of a cow for a banquet. This was a great item of the fiesta. In the afternoon the young folks had all kinds of games. All Christians said a prayer for their benefactors.

Tagudin.

Father David writes:

I visit Alilem regularly, and I like to visit the place although distant and difficult to be reached. The people of Alilem are well disposed. When I was there last, a delegation came to see me and ask nothing less than a chapel and a catholic school. Of course I could not grant their petitions: I am as poor as Job. However I would like to give them a catechist. The number of the baptized who know little of Christian Doctrine is so great and of course I can not go myself every week to teach them. It will cost money, but it will be well spent. Is there nobody around Manila to provide it? The chapel at Alilem is more than necessary. For years it was promised. But, first a catechist. What is the use of chapels when there is nobody to instruct the people? The other day in Alilem I baptized 25 and at my last visit again 7. But again, they need a catechist, and they need one before a chapel.



Wisdom From Babes

Children like pictures. Children observe. Children are, unfortunately, only too apt to tell what they observe.

A little non-Catholic child was paying a visit to some Catholic neighbors one day, in the course of which she wandered around at will for a while. They noticed that she was admiring the pictures on the walls, and rather enjoyed her silent peregrination. In


due time she returned to the starting point. Finger in mouth, she turned to her hostess and said:

"You must like God an awful lot in this house."

"Why, dearie?" asked the lady of the house, laughing.

"'Cause you've got him all over on your walls."

How about your home?



COUNTRY AND PEOPLE

The Psychology of the Filipino

By Hon. Norberto Romualdez

Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Philippine Islands

(Continuation)

III. Fine Arts

If, from literature, we turn to the fine arts, such as painting, sculpture, architecture, and music, all of which are included in the broad subject of art, we shall also find that the Filipino mentality has given, and is still giving, under its surrounding circumstances, good and strong signs of its existence and potentiality. Of course, a people who, as I have said talking about thought and sentiment, goes by beauty, rather than by utility, must, of necessity, be fond of art.

When I speak of art, I refer to that expression of beauty, not only

according to the occidental taste, but also according to the oriental conception.

No attempt will be made at a critical study of the technique of the different arts to be taken up, for I will not go beyond a superficial discussion of the subject.

Of course, we cannot affirm with absolute certainty that Filipino art is completely developed, because the vicissitudes under which the Filipino has been laboring, have hindered the full growth and development of our own artistic ideas, many of which are natural and inborn,

some inherited from the ancient civilization of India, and a great part conceived in the special environment in this Archipelago.

As to the optical arts, I shall venture to say that reminiscences of the arts of those Oriental countries that excelled in these arts in antiquity, may be traced in the Filipino mind.

Here is what Francisco de P. Valladar, a Spanish author says about the Filipino arts, in his work "*Historia del Arte*", published in Barcelona, in 1909, (Vol. 1. p. 310):

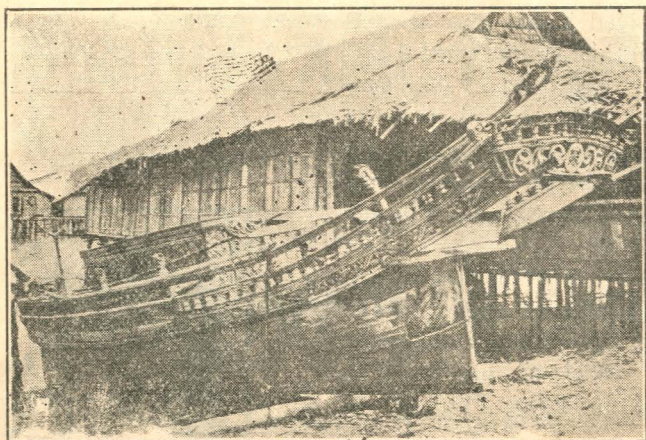
"The Filipino Archipelago belongs to the Oceanic West (Ancient Malaysia, or lands inhabited by Malays), called Asiatic Islands. This circumstance, and the archeological discoveries which have disclosed remains of temples bearing Indian, Egyptian and Chaldean character in the more ancient ones, and of China and Japan in the more recent; together with the Filipino Exposition at Madrid, and the pavilions which have been preserved in perfect order and condition, give a clear idea of the arts in those beautiful islands, which are not as yet well known, in spite of the notable works which may be consulted in this respect in the Bulletin of the Geographical Society of Madrid."

In fact Filipino drawings, such as the ones which I shall presently show to you, taken from the cover of Suluan prayer books, reveal a special taste, more Indian than Chinese or Japanese.

Here they are:



The same may be said of this design, a prow of a native boat:



Here are some old Filipino objects, from Bulakan, which I am able to exhibit here through the courtesy of Mr. Jeronimo Samson, acting deputy Clerk of the Supreme Court.

Said objects are one hat, and some wearing apparels, where interesting designs are shown, and which present a similarity with the design on the clothes worn by Indian girls in Colombo.

Today, our arts are being modeled after Occidental forms, without altogether effacing certain traces of our own individuality, which will be hard to do away with, and, which must be cultivated, fostered and perfected.

I. Painting

The Filipino, as I have already indicated, did not have the opportunity to develop his own art in painting. Painting art, however,

in its Occidental forms, exists here, and many Filipinos have been and are cultivating it. Juan Luna, F. Resurreccion Hidalgo, Lorenzo Guerrero, Zaragoza, De la Rosa, Amorsolo, Asunción, Pineda, and others, make the long list of Filipinos who have been and are cultivating this art in its occidental forms. Mr. Augusto Fuster, of the Ateneo Faculty, must also be mentioned, Mr. Fuster has been a pupil of the well known Spanish painter, Sorolla. Although a Spaniard, Mr. Fuster has taken a keen interest in the Filipino art. He is the same one who prepared the slides which I am now presenting to you.

Among the Filipinos who have excelled in this art, as cultivated in the Occident, Luna and Hidalgo, whose paintings have received marked distinction abroad, deserve special mention. Luna has painted the "*Spoliarium*", the "*En el Tri-*

clinium'", "*Pueblo y Reyes*", and many others. Among the paintings of Hidalgo, we may mention his "*Las Virgenes Cristianas expuestas al Populacho*", his "*Antígona*", and many others.

The "*Spoliarium*" of Luna, a copy of which we have in the Marble Hall in this city of Manila is now in Barcelona. I had the pleasure of admiring this work of art in the session hall of the Assembly of the "*Mancomunidad*" in said city of Barcelona, when I went there in 1920 with instructions of the Philippine Government to make negotiations for the acquisition of this canvass for our Government.

These two artists, Luna and Hidalgo, have their specialties of their own. Hidalgo's characteristic is the correctness of his technique and his neatness in details. Luna's specialty is his genius, his artistic boldness, resembling the very well known American painter John Singer Sargent.

Original paintings of many, if not all of the Filipino artists, may be found in the private Museum that Mr. Ongpin, the proprietor of the store "82", has at present.

II. Sculpture.

In pre-Spanish times, the Filipinos carved their idols. Of course, their carvings were of primitive forms, because in many instances, they were not more than *impromptu*

carvers, and as a matter of fact, we know that Anatomy, as a science, did not exist in Europe, before the 13th century, when Frederick the Second, of Germany, ordered the study of dead human bodies as a pre-requisite to the practice of Medicine, and that only in the 15th and 16th centuries, Mundini de Luzzi, and Leonard de Vinci, made real anatomical studies, and wrote books on the subject.

The Filipinos carved the figures of their native idols from memory, or else imitated figures of the idols imported here by themselves, or by some Chinese or Japanese. Hence it was that the prehistoric Filipino idols bear resemblance to those of ancient Oriental Countries, as you can see from these pictures:

Here is one of the Filipino idols:



(To be Continued)

The Negritos of North-Eastern Luzon

By Father Morice Vanoverbergh

Missionary in the Mountain Province, P.I.

(Continuation)

APRIL 8th (Tuesday): On awaking in the morning, we saw far off in the distance the town of Claveria, on the north coast of Luzon, and very soon we arrived at Aparri, the "Mauban"'s destination. As soon as we arrived there, we jumped from the steamer into the "El Rapido", a steam-launch of the "Red Line" Company, which plies between Aparri, Cagayan, and Cawayan, Isabela. At Aparri they gave us 20 minutes to buy provisions, as no meals were served on board. It took us much more time, of course, as we had to go quite far inland, but the launch waited there, anyhow, otherwise they would have had very little business to transact. At the same place, on the recommendation of Mr. Pagulayan, we made arrangements to have an auto for six persons meet us at Alcalá, as this seemed a cheaper and quicker means of transportation than the launch which had to follow the windings of the river, which were very numerous between that place and Tuguegarao, where we had stopped.

Spanish is spoken much more extensively in Cagayan than it is

in Ilocos; this may be accounted for perhaps by the residence of a great many Spaniards, most of them employees of the Spanish Tobacco Company, which does much business here. Tobacco is raised all over the provinces of Cagayan and Isabela. Even the ladies spoke the language of Cervantes fluently, and I was often greeted by a most cordial "Buenos dias" where I had only expected the native good morning, which, I suspect, would not have been less cordial. Unfortunately, or whatever you may wish to call it, during the whole trip, we met neither crocodiles nor alligators, which kind of reptile is supposed to abound in these parts.

At Alcalá, at about 4 p.m., we took an auto for Tuguegarao; Mr. Padua was obliged to follow in another car, as he had too much baggage, and we could not accommodate him with all his belongings. There were five of us, Mr. Pagulayan, Mr. Alfredo Calimag, whom we shall meet again later, a couple who seem to have been recently married, and myself. The road passed through the Cagayan valley, and was as good and as pict-

uresque as the one between Bauang and Currimaõ, but in general it was a little narrower and one of the bridges we passed near Iguig was obviously not wide enough to be crossed without more or less danger.

At Tuguegarao we thanked

Messrs. Pagulayan and Camilag most sincerely, and the latter invited me to his house at Solana, Cagayan, and gave me valuable instructions for the trip to Tuao: he even promised to look for horses and for whatever we might need for the purpose.



Monseñor Sancho, Bishop of Tuguegarao and his seminarists most of whom are subscribers to "The Little Apostle".

I went directly to the Bishop's house, where Mr. Padua overtook me. His Lordship received us most cordially, and that same evening invited me to see the Cathedral, a real gem of architecture, and the tower, the highest I ever saw in these parts.

APRIL 9th (Wednesday): After mass, the Bishop took me again to the center of the town overloaded me with whatever he thought would be useful during my stay with the Negritos, and, finally, at

about 10 a. m., conducted us by automobile to the ferry of the Rio Grande on our way to Solana. The ferry was a very unpretentious affair, and a broad stretch of sand separated our car from the boat. We experienced some difficulty in having our luggage brought over; but, after searching, our driver found a cart drawn by a *carabao* or water *buffalo*, whose owner was willing to help us.

At the other side of the river, I left Mr. Padua in charge of our



The carabao, or water buffalo, the most patient animal in the Philippines.

things, and walked to the convent where Rev. Simon Villalobos, the parish priest, resides. Father Simon sent boys to Mr. Padua who was roasting in a midday sun on the bank of the river, and, when finally they brought him to our shelter after dinner, we immediately made arrangements for the baggage to be brought directly to Tuao by cart the same evening, and Mr. Padua preferred to go also at the same time and under the same conditions, without availing himself at all of the good father's hospitality. I decided to stay until the following morning, when I should follow on horseback.

In the afternoon, Father Simon

accompanied me on a visit to Mr. Alfredo Calimag. We drank chocolate with his parents (a ceremony which is observed here in all houses for all respectable visitors from 2 till 6 p. m., so that you can have your fill by making a tour of the houses.)

APRIL 10th (Thursday): Early in the morning, I left Solana on horseback, accompanied by a guide who brought me over an uninteresting trail to Tuao, about 20 miles from Solana. I call the fellow "guide", because that is what Father Simon, and later Father Zacarias called that kind of individual, but in reality, about the only use one has for him is to return

borrowed or hired to their owners. To tell the whole truth, in this particular instance, the man was valuable to me, as he could help me in taking off the saddle from my horse, when we had to cross the Rio Chico, and in replacing it when we were at the other side. On such occasions, men are brought over by boat, and also the saddles and the baggage, but horses have to swim in the wake of the vessel.

At the convent of Tuao we found Very Rev. Zacarias de Luna. We told him our plan to stay some time at his house so as to find out all about the Negritos; he seemed to take the coming ordeal rather good-humoredly, but at the same time told us that representatives of several other Philippine tribes are more numerous here than Negritos, and that he could not positively assure us that we should find the conditions that we seemed to expect. And really, all subsequent investigations proved his predictions to have been correct in all respects.

We heard that there were Negritos at the house of a certain Capitan Jacinto. We decided to go and see them the following morning.

APRIL 11th (Friday): In the morning, accompanied by a nephew of Father Zacarias, I went to see the president or mayor of the town, a relative of the parish-priest and Ilocano like himself. With him was living Francisca, a Negrita,

who had been taken in when she was a little child. She was married to a native of the place, not a Negrito, and had four children. Nothing, however, could prevail upon her to appear, as she was ashamed, they said: so for the present I had to content myself with the information I obtained about her. I had an interesting talk with the president about the negritos; and before returning to the convent, we visited Capitan Jacinto, an old Cagayan, who did not understand Ilocano and talked only Ibanag, which was Greek to me. My companion, who understood both dialects, interpreted the old man's wise sayings, and so I learned that no Negritos lived permanently at Tuao, but that some of them resided at Bulagao, a hamlet a short distance from here, and many more at Malaueg, a village about ten miles distant. We thanked the venerable patriarch for his courtesy, but did not prolong the discussion, as it was too one-sided. We took our leave with the intention of going to Bulagao either then or the following morning; the heat of the day, however, decided the question, and the day after tomorrow will have the glorious privilege of witnessing our first meeting with real Negritos.

We then passed the afternoon praying, talking and resting, dreaming often of minute investigations crowned with remarkable success.

(To be continued)

Quiangan Mother and Child

(Ifugaò Subprovince)



“Our Father, Who art in Heaven...”



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

Albania.

A reign of terror has been instituted by Achmed, the Moham-medan usurper. Several priests have been thrown into prison. Many have fled to the mountains. The Catholic school at Scutari has been burned by Achmed's mercenaries.

Austria.

At the anniversary of the Coronation of the Holy Father, the Deputy Schmits minister of the Cabinet of former Premier, Msgr. Seipel, said: The Catholics of Austria will stand on the defensive. We shall work and fight to our last breath and to the last bit of strength in our bodies for the liberty of the Church and religion and for the unrestricted political rights of the Catholic people. We shall not suffer ourselves to be driven to the Catacombs. We remain in our churches and we keep our places in public life. — Well said.

Belgium.

Many towns in Belgium have their leagues against immorality. Thanks to Cardinal Mercier, these leagues are tending to constitute

themselves into regular societies with a civil personality and the need for centralization in their efforts is greatly felt. A tentative constitution for a federation has already been drawn up. It has for its object to prevent, combat, and destroy immorality in institutions and in normal customs, notably:

1) to supervise the decency of streets and public places and the normal preservation of childhood.

2) to fight birth control propaganda.

3) to report offenses against morals to the Court.

4) to take all useful measures to assure the suppression of these offenses notably to take legal measures to this end.

5) lastly to give its aid to organizations having a similar or supplementary aim.

The League is constituted for thirty years, with headquarters at Ghent, and its official name is to be "League Against Public Immorality".

England.

There remain still in the statute

books several laws imposing disabilities on Catholics, adopted when Catholic England became Protestant. A bill was presented in the last Parliament and again last month to abolish them.

France.

All over the country, every Sunday, great manifestations are being held by the Catholics vindicating their rights and protesting against antireligious measures of the Herriot Government. There were meetings which counted 50,000 and even 60,000 manifestants. Well done.

Italy.

At the occasion of the pilgrimage of the catholic University of Milan and at a meeting of the pilgrims in the Basilica of St. Paul, attended by Cardinal Bisleti, prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Seminaries and Universities, the project of a confederation of all Catholic Universities was broached and the plan has the approval of the Holy See.

Mexico.

The religious disturbances caused by a schismatic band whose leaders are a few apostate priests continue. They have taken possession of the Soledad Church in Mexico city. The followers of the

apostate priests, called Separatists, supposed to have seceded from the Catholic Church, are men never known before for religious interest of any sort. The Government is behind the Separatists in as much as President Calles has permitted them to retain the Soledad church. Is it the beginning of a general confiscation of churches in Mexico under pressure of radical influences?

Switzerland.

The less than 2,000,000 Catholics of Switzerland have twenty four Catholic daily newspapers. The 10,000,000 Catholics of the Philippines have two, published in Spanish.

United States.

Father Monleon, Filipino priest from the diocese of Lipa, studying at the Apostolic Mission House at Washington D.C. expressed his view on the urgent need for more priests in the Philippines. He added that the sad condition of only 1,000 priests in his country with 12,000,000 inhabitants, should command the attention and resources of Catholics of the U. S. more than do the needs in foreign fields, because of the position of the Islands as possession of the U. S.



—How can I help my country I love so dearly?

—By making a sacrifice for the conversion of the Igorrotes of the Mountain Province. Any gift for the Missions of the Mountain Province may be sent registered to the "Little Apostle," P.O.B. 1393, Manila.



CURRENT EVENTS



Philippines

At the coming elections of June 1,800,000 duly inscribed electors may cast their ballot. In the elections of 1922 only 1,353,500 were registered. The province of Pangasinan counts with 129,500 electors, and Manila with 70,500.



The future of sugar must be bright, for La Carlota Central sugar plant will spend ₱1,500,000 for extension this year.



Some Moros are openly or otherwise challenging the Government. One of the reasons is that they neglected or are unwilling or hate to pay their taxes. Director of Non-Christian Tribes and Major Johnson, governor of the Moro Province are working to have all the last debts of taxes condoned to the said Moros. That's how a little resistance may win for the Moros what they ask, just as some time ago they got in their schools what they wanted, while pacific Catholics did not get what they too wanted for their children in their schools.



According to official statistics, illiteracy has been greatly reduced in the Philippines among people over 10 years of age. It has been lowered from 75% in 1903 to 50% in 1919 and may be reduced to about 30% in 1924. This is due to the great number of schools

established in towns and barrios. A question. Could there be nothing done to decrease likewise criminality which has been on the increase the last years?



Instructions have been given by insular authorities to division superintendents of schools to eliminate as far as possible all teachers of public schools affiliated to the secret society called "Legionaries of Labor", unless they resign their membership of their own free accord. 50% of all teachers in Northern Luzon, including even those of the most remote parts of the Mountain Province, are members of this antireligious society.



Rinderpest continues to rage in the provinces of northern and central Luzon. Great propaganda is made in Nueva Ecija to make people plant more cocotrees. More wealth among the people of that province will help greatly to preserve peace.



Several Filipinos are professors at the university of Amoy, China, while one of them is now acting President of the same during the absence of its Chinese president.



The Colorums are again active in the province of Leyte and the island of Bucas, Surigao. The authorities have taken all possible precautions.

Foreign

Russia.

Seven years ago, Communism was established in Russia. The Tzar and his family were murdered. The Bolchevics ruled this empire of more than 100,000,000 inhabitants. The land formerly owned in great part by nobles was confiscated by the State and then distributed among the peasants. In fact what the soil would henceforth produce would have to be given to the State, which in turn would give each Russian according to his needs and work. In Russia no one can buy except from the State. No one can sell except thru the State: this is the case in the interior as well as in the exterior. Of course anybody who wants to cheat may do so. Whoever resists confiscation, does so with all his power and thus for seven years the revolution, especially among the peasants of the provinces, has been continual. Another result was that people worked much less, and consequently the fruits of their more or less work had to go to the State.

Two years ago private property seemed to be restored in this way that the State gave permission to trade a little in private and granted so called long leases to peasants and merchants. But during last year the former old regime was reestablished with all its cruelties and consequently bloody revolutions. The workmen are subjected to an iron discipline: labor is militarized and one who works, receives in return just enough food and clothes to keep him from starvation. Strikes are punished by death. 33,000,000 starving persons are at the mercy of every kind of epidemic which has killed millions in Russia these last few years. Famine, the result of confiscation and less work, has killed millions more.

2,000,000 victims were tortured or killed, according to official statistics, (probably very incomplete,) during the year 1920. Petrograd, the old capital, counts actually only 700,000 inhabitants, while before the bolchevic regime it counted 2,000,000. All Religious property has been confiscated. Children of both sexes are brought up together in schools where religion is only mocked at and bad morals publicly taught. While the Bolchevics once proclaimed that every street would have a school, fewer schools than ever now remain. Not only does Russia not export, but she needs the charity of other countries to ward off famine which always threatens in some part of the country. These and many others are the blessings of the Bolchevic Paradise on earth as promised by its leaders, but which, in fact, is a hell, in which only the devils, who rule without a heart, do not suffer but enjoy the blood and the tears of their millions of victims. And there are people who would like to introduce the blessings of this regime into the Philippines: the baby revolution of Nueva Ecija shows what Bolchevics would make of the "Pearl of the Orient."

Some European Nations recover stability.

Survey of the year 1924 shows improving conditions in Europe, and also less threats of war. The 1924-1925 budget of ENGLAND will probably have a small surplus. Unemployment has been decreased by about 10% during the past year. The production of the nation is now four fifths of the nation's capacity. The pound sterling is nearly at par.

FRANCE had during 1924 the best year she has had since the war. The

French budget is hardly yet in a satisfactory condition. The Herriot ministry fell down on the financial question of increasing taxes and asking a capital levy, although the fall had been prepared by its antireligious politics. 56% of the national income is needed to pay the debts, charges, and France is looking for further loans. Nevertheless unemployment is unknown in France and her commerce is thriving.

In GERMANY the internal budget has been balanced: i.e. the income covers the expenditures, but the war debt budget shows a deficit. Her trade improves more and more. Prices have been high in the country and wages probably have not kept pace with living costs. Hence there is great poverty among the laborers.

RUSSIA is still in a complete mess. The Government continues to fight the people confiscating the fruits of all labor, and the Church and religion in general, for which end a so-called seminary to spread hatred against religion and God has been established at Moscow. The other nations distrust Russia who has little to export and needs herself foreign importation and help to keep her people in some isolated provinces from starving.

ITALY has a favorable trade balance. Her industries are thriving. There is no unemployment. Thousands of pilgrims and tourists visit her shores every day enriching her considerably. The Fascist Government is trying to decrease budget deficits, reducing salaries and suppressing useless jobs. It gives its rights to the Church more and more, while it is at the same time defending itself (alas! too often thru the force of the mob) against its political opponents, suppressing their papers and societies, where it is deemed necessary for the purpose. The last budget deficit was 67,00,000 lire less than estimated.

BELGIUM has succeeded in reducing

her budget deficit. While there has been an enormous increase in the national debt, it must be remembered that, due to the depreciation of the franc, the debt is actually about twice as large as the pre-war debt. The state railways are expected to show a surplus. The Theunis ministry fell on a bill granting women the right of voting for the provincial councils. General elections were held during April.

HUNGARY followed the plan of finance imposed by the League of nations and recently has shown a small surplus in her budget. Trade has increased by nearly 60% and the number of unemployed has been reduced to 30,000 only.

GREECE not only has internal troubles but has her exterior friction with Turkey. The deficit of her budget is on the increase.

RUMANIA suffered from unemployment and was able to balance her budget on paper only. Hence a stress in money.

SPAIN suffers a deficit in her budget of nearly \$70,000,000. This is greatly due to her war with Morocco. Nevertheless her trade has improved.

PORTUGAL taxes her people more and more and her accumulated deficits since the war amount to one million.

AUSTRIA once on the brink of complete bankruptcy has made some recovery, but still has an adverse trade balance: she imports much more than she exports. High costs of living and unemployment prevail and her budget has still a deficit.

HOLLAND this year will balance her budget for the first time in many.

TURKEY is fighting victoriously the Kurds who, as the Berbers in Morocco against Spain, make a guerilla warfare against the forces of Angora. Nevertheless the Government has ordered a general mobilization which means to say that after all, its victories are not quite complete.

QUESTION BOX

Questions unsigned will not be answered. Anonymous letters must find their way into the waste paper basket. We will not publish the names of those who send questions.

5.—*On Good Friday I made the Stations of the Cross at 3 P. M. The Church was so crowded that I could not move.*

1.—*Could I gain the Indulgences? 2.—Please tell me the exact conditions for gaining indulgences of the Stations of the Cross.*

1.—If you have made the Stations of the Cross with the Priest and his assistants, you certainly could gain the indulgences.

2.—The conditions for gaining all the indulgences of the Stations of the Cross may be given as follows:

If you want to gain them for yourself, you must be in a state of grace; and therefore it is recommended always to begin this exercise by a good act of contrition.

Making the Stations of the Cross, you must move from one station to the other. It is only when you make them together with the priest, preceded by the cross and the candles, that you can gain the indulgences from your place in the church.

In front of each station you must meditate on the Passion of Our Lord. This means that you are not obliged to say any particular prayer, as the Our Father or the Hail Mary, etc. Neither is it required to meditate on this part of the Passion, as represented by each particular station. It is sufficient to meditate on the suffering of Our Lord in general. Although the meditation of each station, concluding this medi-

tation by some vocal prayers, is very good.

Very probably you can gain all the indulgences of the Stations of the Cross only once a day.

It is not a good practice to make the Stations of the Cross while another service is going on in the church; as for example during Mass or Benediction. It is better to join in the service going on, and make the Stations of the Cross before or after the service.

6.—*May a person who has been anointed and who receives the Holy Viaticum daily, may this person receive the Holy Viaticum more than once a day if there seems to be an increasing imminence of death?*

A person dangerously sick must receive the Holy Viaticum, unless that same person had received Holy Communion the same morning the dangerous sickness began. If however that person, who became very sick during the day, had received Holy Communion in the morning, nevertheless Holy Viaticum may be given that same day, but there is no obligation for that person to receive it, although it is much recommended.

If that person remains dangerously sick for several days, he or she may receive the Holy Viaticum, according to the advice of the confessor, several times, but on distinct days and only once a day.



MAILBAG OF THE LITTLE APOSTLE



For all correspondence with "THE LITTLE APOSTLE" send your letters to *The Little Apostle, Box 1393, Manila*

Dear Readers of the "Little Apostle".

Just think of this: two letters were dropped into the mailbag of the "Little Apostle" on the same day. The first came from Ceferina Witte. She is known by the readers. She writes the following:

Dear Father Vandewalle:

While on my way home from St. Teresa Academy, Manila, I distributed some numbers of the "Little Apostle" among my friends. They promised to subscribe, but I cannot fully rely on their words until I know they really did it. However I am sending two subscriptions. I obtained them while at Iloilo on my way home. As I am now at home in Bacolod I will try my best to find more subscriptions. Please help me, Reverend Father, to pray for the success of the little missionary work I long to accomplish.

Is that not a nice letter, full of missionary spirit?

I was told by several students before vacation they would send me subscriptions. Shall I say as Miss Ceferina: "I cannot fully rely on their words until I know they really did it?"

Letter No. 2 was from the president of the "Non-Ilocano-Speaking Society" of Vigan, Miss Salvadora Bello.

Santa, Ilocos Sur. March 22-1925.

Dear Rev. Father.

We hope you have not forgotten the "Nine Little Apostles of Rosary Academy." (How could I?) Well Father we are glad to tell you that instead of having nine members, our Society has now fifteen, because the day-scholars of our class have joined us. (all the students should join your society).

We are inclosing twenty pesos collected partly by our "Non-Ilocano-Speaking Society" and partly by little contributions from us and the other girls. It is not much, Father, but we know it will be useful for our dear friends the Igorotes. (Certainly.)

We hope you will hear from us again next schoolyear (the more the better) for you know, Father, we shall continue our work as long as the "Fifteen Little Apostles" are together.

At present we are enjoying our vacation during which time we shall not cease being "Little Apostles" but we shall show our Apostleship both in name and in deeds. (Bravo! In deeds and not in words, eh?)

With sincere wishes for the success of "The Little Apostle" we remain:

Yours very respectfully
Salvadora Bello. (President)

This letter could make the subject of a long meditation. Alas! how many wealthy persons are there not in the world who could easily sacrifice a few

pesos a month, say for instance to support a catechist, even a priest in the Mountain Province. And here are a few girls, students, (ordinarily students do not have too much pocket money) who sacrifice every month a part of their little income. Some rich people spend thousands of pesos and dollars to satisfy their vanity, but little or nothing to help their poor Pagan brethren. Dives of the Gospel was carried into hell, because he did not give the crumbs which fell from his table to poor Lazarus. Who is poorer than those who do not possess the means of saving their soul? If the body starves and the soul is saved: all is saved. But if the soul starves although the body be well fed, all is lost and for ever.

Well done, little girls of the "Non-Ilocano-Speaking Society." Well done "Little Apostle", Miss Ceferina Witte. Well done, all ye subscribers of "the Little Apostle". All of you have listened to the words of Christ: "go ye, teach ye all nations". Listen to these other words of the Savior: "whatsoever you shall have given to these little ones, you have given it to Me". Great shall be your reward for having cooperated with Jesus for the salvation of souls.

Accept the most sincere thanks of all the Missionaries of the Mountain Province and especially from

Yours in Ct.

Rev. O. Vandewalle.

If Your Subscription Expires This Month, Don't Forget to Renew It Now

What a Wonderful Bird !

The Board of Education of Chicago has caused a classic essay to be immortalized in type. It's about frogs and was written by a young Norwegian. The essay is as follows:

"What a wonderful bird the frog are!

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED

Blessed Little Flower's fund for the Bokod Mission.

Miss C. W.	P 3.00
Mr. Ab.	1.00
Various	25.00
	<hr/>
Total	29.00
Acknowledged before	432.00
Total	<hr/> 461.00

Father Legrand's fund for the Bauco Mission.

From the "non-Ilocano-speaking society"	P 20.00
Acknowledged before	104.50
Total	<hr/> 124.50

For the Missions.

Dolores Abola, Manila	P 1.00
Anonymous	50.00

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of canceled stamps for the benefit of the Missions from:

Miss Milagros Alcazar, Julia Lamadrid, Tagudin, I.S. Bibiana Acosta, Tagudin, I.S. Carlos Loanzon, Lubao, Pampanga. E l e u t e r i o Tiamzon, Manito, Albay. Cristina Fajardo, Tarlac, Tarlac. Emilio Castro, Bayombong, N.V. Dolores Oledan, Bayombong, N.V. Dolores Abola, Manila.

The Little Apostle thanks most heartily the benefactors. All the Missionaries remember them every day at mass.

For the Little Tots



Towards Evening in Heaven

IN THE great garden of heaven, under a large mango tree, on two big green benches sat several saints: all had been friends on earth while alive; there were St. Peter, St. Joseph, St. John, St. Paul and St. James. They had been of the first to enter God's beautiful palace.

It was lovely and fresh in the shade, the more that the sun from the golden west sent her last dying rays. There had been much ado during the day. Many people had arrived and entered heaven, and Peter had been exceptionally busy reading passports and examining papers. It is true, he had his helpers, yes, they could tell him what was written on the book of life, but one has to be careful, if not, some might slip in unworthy and....well Peter had the keys.... one is never sure of these helpers... they are not severe enough...especially St. Joseph. No, Peter did not trust him very much.....St. Joseph was too good....

But now they took a rest after this busy day. Only St. John the Baptist was still revising passports, for St. John could never take a rest, he was too active and yonder far away on a golden path under the waving palmtrees he waited for more and more arriving souls.

"A heavy day it has been" said St. Peter to his companions. "But anyway I am happy: for a good many entered heaven today. The world is very bad. Many, especially the old people, complain about it."

"It is my opinion, said St. Joseph that we must help people a little more on earth. Most of them receive little religious instruction and they do not know what they do."



From behind the cocoatrees descended a silver angel.

"St. Joseph," he said, "there is somebody in the parlor who wants to see you." "Who is it?" asked St. Joseph caressing his beard.

"A mother of five children,

whose eldest is a soldier and the youngest still in the cradle, and very sick."

Immediately Joseph went out and once on the path ran to the parlor. "There you have it, laughed St. Paul. It is only the first of March and his proteges begin already to arrive. Joseph will be overworked the whole month. But never mind, he likes it."

This too was the opinion of St. Peter: "a fine man, that Joseph, a true father..." After a while Joseph returned and was about to give the story of the mother when another angel, out of breath, came on running thru the garden. "St. Joseph, come back again, please. Other visitors are in the parlor for you." Joseph hummed a bit and ran to heaven. "What did I tell you?" said St. Paul, "they wil not leave him a moment of rest during the whole month."

When Joseph returned he had tears in his eyes: "Ay! friencs, he sighed, how bad the world is!"

"Yes, what is the matter now?"

"Four little orphans.....their father died two months ago from the influenza. And now the mother too....it is heartbreaking to hear them....but I watch over them. I told my son Jesus already....He will take good care of them." A golden tear rolled down the beard of Peter and even Paul's eyes watered. All of a sudden the lofty palmleaves bend and move. Four, five angels descend and pose in front of the benches.

"Worthy Saints, lots of people arrived in front of the gates knocking and shouting for a place."

"Tell them to go back to purgatory," said St. Peter "the office is closed, they can come tomorrow morning." And he looked at the big keys which hung at his belt.

"Excuse me," said one of the angels, "they call not upon you, St. Peter, but upon St. Joseph!.... They want to speak to him alone and they want nobody else." And Joseph followed the angels....

When he returned he did not say a word, sat down and caressed his beard. Peter looked at Paul and twinkled once with his left eye. Paul peeped at Joseph, twinkled once at Peter and laughed. Peter could not keep further silence: "Well, Joseph, what is it now?"

Joseph did not answer, but acted as if he counted the hairs of his beard. Peter became suspicious. "I think this affair is not quite well settled, Joseph?" Joseph could not but answer. "Settled,...yes...it is settled, said St. Joseph.....Those people asked me pitifully.....one could see they trusted me fully.... they asked me to enter heaven. I simply could not deny them the favor and send them to purgatory. Then I talked with Jesus and...." "And what then?" asked Peter. "...and Jesus Himself went to open the door for them!"

Peter took his key and pointing it to Joseph, said: "that isn't justice." "No, Peter", said St. Paul, "but that is charity."

CARNATION MILK



The red and white carnation label brings you milk of the finest quality, — always pure, sweet, rich, safe.

ALWAYS ASK FOR CARNATION MILK

Sold by all dealers

PACIFIC COMMERCIAL CO.
Distributors

—in Piedmonts

only!

The full mellow richness
of golden VIRGINIA tobacco

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO Co., Inc.
PHILIPPINE BRANCH



The Standard Painter

M. Kraut

EL PINTOR ALEMAN

and specially

CHURCH WINDOWS

ART GLASS

MANUFACTURER

EXPERT PAINTER

16 GRANATE

MANILA, P. I.

YUTIVO SONS HARDWARE CO.

YUTIVO BUILDING
CORNER CALLE NUEVA & DASMARINAS
MANILA, P. I.

TELEPHONE No. 178 & 977

P. O. Box 47

STUDENTS!

When buying your School Supplies, Pads, Composition Books, Drawing Paper etc., look for this

MARCA



LUNA

Insist on this Trade Mark and you may rest assured that you will get first class quality at very reasonable prices.

For sale everywhere in the Philippine Islands.

J. P. HEILBRONN Co.

MANILA, P. I.

Tuts Cigarettes

Steps out of its Class

and

gives a better smoke

Made by

*La Flor de la
Isabela Fact.*

Guarniciones

Monturas

Cinturones

y

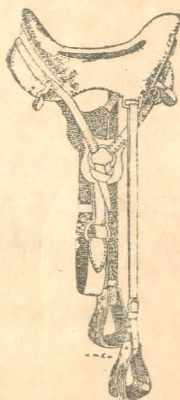
Toda Clase

de

Articulos

de

Cuero.



Pedir
Catalogo

MANILA HARNESS COMPANY

P. O. BOX 1921 56-58 ESCOLTA MANILA, P. I.

P 19.50

POR su indisputable Exactitud Muchas Grandes Compañías Ferrocarrileras de los Estados Unidos, y de algunos Países Europeos y del Extremo Oriente, han adoptado el

“ O M E G A ”

como su hora STANDARD en todas sus líneas. Vd. puede hoy ser uno de esos MILLONES de orgullosos poseedores de relojes “OMEGA”: con P19.50 ya puede Vd. comprarse un reloj de bolsillo de níquel, de una tapa, con 15 rubies, con el nombre, “OMEGA”, desde luego en la esfera.

Tenemos tambien relojes de bolsillo “OMEGA” de oro, oro plaque, y plata, diferentes formas, tamaños y diseños. :: ::
Tambien una buena existencia de relojes de pulsera “OMEGA” para Señoritas, Señoras y Caballeros. :: :: :: ::

LA ESTRELLA DEL NORTE
LEVY HERMANOS, INC.

46-50 ESCOLTA
ILOILO

TELS. 250 Y 251
CEBU

MANILA

Felicitísimo R. Feria
Gabriel La O

"FERIA & LA O"
ABOGADOS

China Bank Bldg. (o piso), J. Luna,
Binondo, Manila—Tel. 1792

A. Luna de San Pedro
Architect

Speciality: Churches, Schools & Religious Buildings
15 P. de la Paz - Escolta

P. O. Box 2709 Phone 22907
MANILA P. I.

CAVANNA
ABOITIZ y AGAN
ABOGADOS

Roxas Building
Cuarto No 212 Tel. 572
Escolta -- MANILA

NIGHT SCHOOL SPANISH
JOURNALISM
and
DECLAMATION

Lucena, Tayabas,
Magallanes corner Dumacaa,
Opposite the Market.

Teléfono 1473

P. O. Box 433

E. DIAZ Y CIA

MANILA

COMISIONES, CONSIGNACIONES

IMPORTACION Y EXPORTACION

Compra-venta de productos del país.

16, Escolta (altos)

Dirección Telegráfica
DIAZCO

Claves ABC (5a. Ed.)
AI, Lieber's y Bentley

When buying Candies insist on

“MANOC” Brand always

Our Candies are made of first-class material in
a Sanitary Factory.

CLARKE'S, Incorporated

Oldest & Largest Candy Factory in the Philippines

425 Misericordia

MANILA

P. O. Box 599

Taller de Fundición — HILARIO SUNICO

Especialidad en Fundición de Campanas y Grabados de Hostiarios.

Oficina: Jaboneros No. 503

SAN NICOLAS

MANILA

TELEFONO 8082

IMPRENTA

SANTOS Y BERNAL

TIPOGRAFIA, FUNDICION DE TIPOS, ENCARNACION, RAYADO, PAPELERIA, LIBRERIA Y ESTAMPERIA.

MANILA

Avenida Rizal 528

Telefono 3270

Probad las lociones de exquisita fragancia:

Locion Lilacol

„ Sampaguitol

(Sampaguita)

„ Dama de

noche

BOTICA DE SANTA CRUZ

DR. CARLOS JAHRLING

MANILA

ORDER SHOES BY MAIL



We maintain a mail order department managed by men of long experience in fitting shoes by descriptions ~~sent us direct~~ out of town patrons. If you are not already a Hike wearer, try us.

THE FINEST SHOE IN THE PHILIPPINES



₱ 14.00

The "PACEMAKER"

This shoe is made of the finest dark red Calfskin.

It has American leather soles, Goodyear welt, and Wingfoot rubber heels. In ordering just state the name "Pacemaker".

HOW TO ORDER

In ordering shoes state size, send us copy of numbers inside your old shoes, and an outline of your foot, made by placing the foot on a piece of blank paper, and drawing a line around it with a lead pencil.

Enclose ₱ 1.00 with Order, for postage. The difference will be deducted from the price of your shoes.

HIKE SHOE PALACE

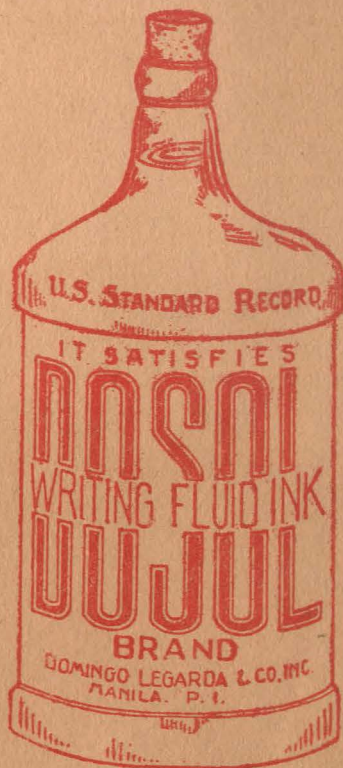
R. E. McGRATH, MGR

140 - 48 Escolta

MANILA

PIONEER

DOSOL writing fluid has stood the test of time for permanency. No other ink on the market can compare with it for easy flow and permanent color.



In school, in business **DOSOL** Ink is best. Use it. Those who are very particular about Ink, select **DOSOL**.

ORIGINAL PRODUCTS -- NO IMITATION

DOMINGO LEGARDA & Co., INC.
MANILA, P.I.

Calle Pureza, Sta. Mesa.

Tel. 67543.

DOSOL
IT SATISFIES