



From a letter written by F. Degryse, Missionary at Bagabag, Nueva Vizcaya.

Many emigrants from other provinces came to settle in Bagabag. What miseries! Sometimes there were even 150 people sick in the town. The record has been 15 in one house. The poor are starving: they have nothing to eat. A sick woman to whom I gave some quinine, returned the medicine to me, sobbing: "for God's sake, Father, she said, give me something to eat".



From Father Depaue, Pugo.

The other day I had a sick call. I had to cross the river. Two men helped me to swim across. The son of the sick man was an old student of our Catholic school; he was one of those who helped me through the torrent, saying: "Father, although I have been only a short time at school, I did not forget you taught us to call the priest when somebody is dangerously sick".



From Father Waffelaert, Solano.

The mission of Solano these last months suffered a double handicap by losing its two best cooperators: John Paladin, a man of character, and Carmen Lumicao, who for 16 years helped the Missionaries of Solano to save the few remnants of our Catholic Faith. Since the arrival of the Missionaries in Solano in 1909, she never failed to attend Mass and receive Holy Communion daily.

Father Leon Quintelier promises to write the life of Bianza, a converted Igorote from Itogon, who after baptism, received from the hands of Mgr. Agius, then the Apostolic Delegate of the P. I., became a true apostle of the eastern part of Benguet and brought many into the Catholic Church. But Father Leon says: "do ut des", (I give to receive) and adds: «I am badly in need of a veil for Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament at the mission of Dalupirip and . . . of another one for the mission of Bokod». The readers of the "Little Apostle" must not be afraid to send one to the address of the "Little Apostle" thinking two others have already sent the asked for veils, for other Fathers in the Mission need said veils as badly as Father Leon.



The mission of Bauco had been without a priest for 6 years. Lately, thanks to the help of some friends of the missions, Father Leon Legrand was sent to reopen the Bauco mission. He writes: "I have been very sick, but am well again. I hope my sufferings have been profitable to the people of my mission. A few days ago I sent to Heaven the first angel since my arrival. See here under what circumstances. I admire the wonderful ways of Divine Providence. A certain man came to ask me some medicine for his child. I went to see it. Seeing the child seriously sick, I proposed to baptize it.

The father asked to wait until the next Sunday. I insisted and promised to complete the baptismal ceremonies on the next Sunday. The father agreed and I baptized the child.

But the night before that Sunday the child passed away; an angel more from Bauco, the first I sent, had gone to heaven. If I had waited as the father of the child asked . . . How I thanked the Lord for having insisted.

Alas! I lost the soul of an old woman who absolutely refused baptism at the last moments of her life. Whenever I insisted on baptizing her, she always fanatically answered: «madiac», (I refuse).

More and more people attend Mass and even Benediction. The same at Guinsadan (a distant hamlet of Bauco). Every time I visit this place I always discover new faces and the most consoling thing, in both places, is that at least half of those who come to church are men. Please say a prayer for my mission.

Father Jurgens from Bayombong writes: Thanks to God, our efforts to give religious instruction to the youth are crowned with success. In the town 325 girls and 376 boys attend regularly the courses in religion. More than 300 children from the surrounding hamlets also attend the courses regularly: that makes more than 1000 children who receive regular instruction in religion.

After the last typhoon, Father Beurms of Pugo writes: "the day after the typhoon I, more than ever, remembered the story of the Holy man Job, receiving one after another the most sorry messages. The teacher from Ambanganon came to me and said: "Father, half of the south-east wall of the school is demolished. What must I do?" Five minutes later arrived the teacher of Linapao, "Father", he said, 'the school of Linapao is a complete

wreck, I think we had better move to some other building." He left and the teacher of Maoasoas entered saying: "Father, some damage was done to our school." I closed the three short speeches, thinking: "Seen that the solid school-chapel constructed, thanks to the help of some Manila benefactors, has resisted perfectly during the typhoon, hence I will construct only solid buildings" and immediately I ordered the necessary materials from . . . Providence; unhappily until now I did not receive an answer to my order.

Mayaoyao. Father Moerman, superior of the Kiangon Mission, writes about Mayaoyao: "I passed several days at Mayaoyao. Morning and evening I had from 40 to 50 children in the chapel, attending my instructions. Pray for this new mission".

An old preacher used to say that a wife should be at once like and unlike three things. First, she should be like a snail, always keep within her house: but she should not, like a snail, carry all she has on her back. Secondly, she should be like an echo, to speak when she is spoken to; but she should not, like an echo, always have the last word. Thirdly, she should be like the town clock, always keep time regularly; but she should not, like the town clock, speak so loud that all the town may hear her.

HOW PAT WAS IMPRESSED

"Was the sermon to-day to y'r liking, Pat?" inquired the Priest.

"Troth, y'r Riverence, it was a grand sermon intirely", said Pat with genuine admiration.

"What seemed to take hold of ye?"

"Well, now, as ye are for axin'me, begorra, I'll tell ye. What tuk houl't of me most was y'r Riverence's parseverance — the way ye wint over the same thing agin, and agin, and agin."