Who will not be filled with zeal after reading the following eloquent appeal from a mother in favor of her son who is a missionary priest.

TO THE LADY DIRECTRESS OF THE HOLY TABERNACLE ASSOCIATION.

Reverend Madam,

Of these eleven stations, only two have Chapels: Moisic and St. John, both are entirely devoid of altar linen, vestments and Sacred Vessels; in a word, of every thing necessary for the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. The poor Missionary must carry from place to place, the single white vestment which he possesses; and travelling there, is by no means easy, for there are neither horses, nor vehicles, not even roads. In summer, he may go in a barge or on foot by the sea shore; in winter, on snow shoes, when the snow is deep enough, or drawn in a sled by dogs, when the weather is very cold. It is most inconvenient to have any baggage. If this poor priest had a few sets of vestments, he might leave some at his principal missions, and thus travel with greater facility, but above all, be able to treat Our Lord with greater reverence. The people on the North Shore are in a state of extreme poverty. Their only resources are hunting and fishing, and for the last few years both of these have completely failed. The soil might be cultivated, but the inhabitants have not the necessary implements, nor the means to purchase them.