

ticular, wish him many more years of zealous and edifying life.

Father Guillet, O.M.I., former pastor of St. Mary's, and now pastor of the French church at Duluth, was one of those who attended the retreat of the Oblate Fathers.

Father Thibault, O.M.I., being laid up with rheumatism at St. Mary's presbytery most of this week, Father Van Gistern, O.M.I., took his place at St. Charles.

Persons and Facts

On Thursday at 7:30 a.m. Father Blain, S.J., sang a Requiem Mass in the Immaculate Conception Church for the repose of the soul of the late Oswald Lalonde.

Miss Maggie McKinley, of Prince Albert, and her sister Miss Madge McKinley, of Brandon, were in the city this week on a visit to their friends.

Last Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock Mass, the feast of Our Lady's Assumption was celebrated with more than usual fervor at St. Boniface College. It is one of the great festivals of the Society of Jesus, because on that day, in 1534, Ignatius of Loyola and his first nine companions took their first vows in the crypt-chapel of Montmartre, Paris. It is one of the days chosen for the simple but solemn function of the final vows, which the Jesuit does not pronounce till he has been from ten to twenty years in the order. This year Father John Garaix, who entered the Society on Sept. 13, 1887, and was ordained priest on July 28, 1902, read the formula of his last vows before the Rector of the College, Rev. Father J. Dugas, S.J., who, according to the custom of the order, stood with the ciborium in his left hand and the Sacred Host in his right, facing Father Garaix, who knelt before the Blessed Sacrament and received Holy Communion immediately after having read the solemn engagement and placed the paper signed with his name between the fingers of the Rector's left hand as they clasped the knob of the ciborium. There were present at this impressive function several Sisters from the Holy Names Convent of St. Boniface and from the Maison-Charpelle, besides some forty or fifty past and present students of the College, who received Holy Communion after Father Garaix. These students afterwards breakfasted with the Fathers of the College and spent the morning in visiting the new wing and in athletic sports.

Father Portelance, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, announced last Sunday that the new church and school, corner of Bannatyne and Lydia streets will be blessed by Mgr. Langevin on the 10th of September. This is the church the walls of which were partly destroyed by lightning this summer. Notwithstanding this accident the contractors have just finished roofing the building. The school, on the lower floor, will be opened as soon as the building is blessed. It is intended for French children and will be in charge of the Sisters of Jesus and Mary.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND AND THE LATE MGR. NUGENT

A Beautiful Tribute

St. Paul, July 12, 1905.

My dear Father Berry,—And so Monsignor Nugent is dead. I scarcely realize the fact. I am grieved that I must bring myself to realize it. My home in St. Paul has lost much of its cheerfulness from the thought that the dear old friend will not visit it again.

I send you a few words of tribute to his memory. I owe it to Monsignor Nugent to pay him a tribute—a public tribute. Please find space for me in the columns of the "Catholic Times." You can introduce my letter to your readers in any manner you choose. For instance, you might say that you personally received from Archbishop Ireland the following letter, written to you as a friend in praise of a friend, and you take the liberty to print it. You know I learned much about Monsignor Nugent from yourself, and it is quite proper that I should write to you the thoughts which his death brings uppermost to my mind.

Very sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

Rev. John Berry.

REQUIEM MASS AND SERMON

St. Paul, July 4th, 1905.

Rev. Dear Father Berry,—Yesterday morning in the Cathedral of St. Paul,

there was celebrated a Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of Monsignor Nugent. I took to myself the privilege and honor of preaching the sermon. There were present a large number of Catholics from the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, friends and admirers of the deceased, together with the members of the Nugent family, residents of Minnesota. Among the clergy in the sanctuary were the Bishop of Winona, Right Rev. James B. Cotter, and the Rector of the Catholic University of Washington, Monsignor Dennis J. O'Connell. It was due to Monsignor Nugent that he be remembered in St. Paul, and I am sure, no other place is there outside of his own City of Liverpool, where it would have pleased him more to have remembrance made of him. St. Paul was the American home of Monsignor Nugent. He loved St. Paul, and St. Paul loved him. Between Monsignor Nugent and myself there existed for more than a quarter of a century

A Deep and Tender Friendship.

Seldom have I had a friend to whom my heart went out so wholly, in whose soul, as I thought, I read so completely my own, whom I sought so willingly to please and to serve with unreserved loyalty. And all that I was towards him, he was towards me, only so much the more so that in this, as in all else, his generous nature always gave back in overflowing measure what had been given to him. Dear Monsignor Nugent, with you there, indeed, went from the earth the "dimidium anime mee." The friendship binding Monsignor Nugent and myself brought him frequently to St. Paul, and led him to identify himself in most earnest manner with the works and interests in which I happened to be engaged. When in Minnesota he preached and laboured, as if

Minnesota Were His Chosen Field.

When away from Minnesota he still kept it in mind and served it as opportunity allowed. Especially in the work of Catholic colonization was Monsignor Nugent my welcomed auxiliary, and to-day many are the prosperous and happy farmers in Minnesota who came hither at his personal invitation, or through the information given of Minnesota in the columns of the "Catholic Times." The Catholics of the diocese of St. Paul knew what Monsignor Nugent was doing for works and interests which were their own, and they came to look upon him as a friend and benefactor, and to love him even as one belonging to them. Dear Monsignor Nugent! Time was dealing so mildly with him, the youthfulness of his soul seemed so vividly to be the apanage even of the body, that our eyes were blinded to the perils of his eighty-fourth year of life, and when he last crossed our threshold we hopefully said to him: "Be soon back again." But he is gone—gone from earth, gone for ever.

Ergo, Quintillium perpetuus sopor Urget! Cui pudor, et justitie soror Incorrupta fides, nudaque veritas. Quando ullum inveniet parem? So gentle he was and sweet in temper; so ready to please, so unwilling to offend; so thoughtful of others, so forgetful of self—he was truly nature's nobleman. So loving he was of God, so anxious to promote His glory and to draw others to him; so wrapt in the life and the interests of the Church, so jealous of its honor, so zealous to promote its welfare; so devout and pious in the daily practice of religion.

So Pure-Minded and Pure-Worded in his personal living; so effusive of charity towards the poor and the needy; so obedient to the promptings of the supernal life, so fragrant of saintliness, so rich in edification—he was truly the exemplary Christian and Catholic. And as a priest—how high he bore the banner of the Apostle of Christ! Most active was he in saving souls. What he might do for souls was the question constantly present to his mind. How quickly he might respond to opportunities coming within his reach was the question always challenging his heart. And the work for souls which he coveted above all others was that which stooped to the most lowly, which comforted the most afflicted, which brought mercy and love to the most friendless, the most helpless. The work itself and the blessing with which Heaven was willing to enrich it was ever the sole reward sought by Monsignor Nugent. His disinterestedness was sublime, as was his

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Fearlessness in Presence of Difficulties Difficulties there were such as to frighten unto despair men and apostles made of the more common stuff of mankind—lack of financial means, lack of encouragement, the deliberate opposition of open enmity, the frown and sneers of hidden envy, the solitude of counsel and action, which nearly always falls to the lot of the brave laborer venturing outside the lines of narrowing routine. But difficulties only lifted his soul to higher efforts, and pointed the more clearly the way to glorious triumph. Nor was the zeal of Monsignor Nugent the effervescence of an hour or of a season: it was the steady and unrelenting activity of a lifetime. Four score of years had fallen upon him; a new charity seemed to him a pressing need; he founded a home for distressed and unfortunate motherhood. The ideal apostle of modern times and modern conditions—such I call Monsignor Nugent. Not to me, in this remote land, to enumerate the works of Monsignor Nugent in Liverpool. Someone in England with mind to understand him, with heart to value him, with pen to picture him, will, no doubt, before long give us

His Biography.

It will be a blessed book—the very perfume of apostolic priestliness and of holiest Christian love of fellow-men; it will continue the old hero among the living, even down the coming years an abiding example of zeal for religion, of charity towards the poor and the suffering. Let not Liverpool claim Monsignor Nugent and the memories attaching to his name as its exclusive property. Too great he was to be limited even to a great city; he belonged to England and to Ireland, to America and to Australia, to the whole world; he labored for mankind everywhere, and his name will be venerated by mankind everywhere. Liverpool honors him; it should honor him. Liverpool lowered its flags as the news of his demise was heard; it is preparing to erect a statue to him in its public gardens. But outside Liverpool, thousands mourn his death and send upward to the Almighty a prayer for the eternal repose of his soul. So many there are, on islands and on continents who owe him their life of body or of soul! So many there are who have been impelled to action by his word or example, or, at least, have revered him, and in the name of Christianity and of humanity have rejoiced that such as he has lived among men. Monsignor Nugent, the sleep of death now holding you is the sleep of the mortal body; your spirit sleeps not; it lives, it reigns with God. To your spirit I speak; I do not say, farewell.

JOHN IRELAND,
Archbishop of St. Paul.

YOUR WORN OUT STOMACH

What it needs is the strengthening influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they work marvels where the stomach and digestion are poor. In one day the appetite increases and the whole system is rapidly strengthened. No stomach specialist could write a better prescription than Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Man-drake and Butternut. At all dealers, in a yellow box, price 25c., or five boxes for one dollar.

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A FEW POINTERS

On arrival at Winnipeg the wisest policy for any new settler to adopt is to remain in Winnipeg for a few days and learn for himself all about the lands offered for sale and to homestead.

There are districts that have been settled for many years in which land can be purchased. Some of this may be unbroken prairie which still possesses all the richness and productive powers of our virgin prairies. Other lands, cultivated and having comfortable farm buildings, are ready for immediate possession.

There are Provincial Government lands, Dominion Government homesteads, and railway lands to be secured.

The price of land varies from \$3 to \$40 per acre. Location with respect to railways, towns, timber and water determines the price of land.

For information regarding homesteads apply at the Dominion Land Office.

For purchase of Provincial lands apply at the Provincial Land Office in the Parliament Buildings.

For C. P. R. or C. N. R. lands apply at the land offices of said railway companies.

For lands owned by private individuals apply to the various real estate agents in the city.

For situations as farm laborers apply to: **J. J. GOLDEN**

PROVINCIAL INFORMATION BUREAU, 617 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

