

### Saved Their Child.

MR. T. W. DOXTATER, EX-PRESSES A FATHER'S GRATITUDE.

HIS LITTLE GIRL WAS ATTACKED WITH HEART TROUBLE AND DOCTORS SAID SHE COULD NOT RECOVER — DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS HAVE MADE HER SOUND AND LIVELY AS A CRICKET.

From the Sun, Belleville, Ont.

In a comfortable farm home in Sydney, near Belleville, lives Mr. T. W. Duxtater, a prosperous farmer and most respected citizen. In this pleasant home the heart of a father and mother beats with gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they firmly believe they saved the life of their little daughter. A reporter of the Sun having heard of the case drove out to Mr. Duxtater's for the purpose of getting at the facts, and found both father and mother of the little girl very enthusiastic in their praise of the medicine that has unquestionably done so much to relieve suffering in this country. Said Mr. Duxtater: "Yes, we have good reason for praising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think they are worth ten times their weight in gold. When our little daughter Clara was about eight years old she was stricken with what the doctors said was heart trouble. Up to that time she had been a strong healthy child. The first symptoms shown were fainting spells, and these would attack her without a moment's warning. We consulted a doctor, under whose care she was for a long time, but the treatment did her no good—in fact she was growing worse. Then we called in another doctor and he frankly told us that he could hold out but little hope for her recovery. By this time she was confined to bed, and for three months was as helpless as an infant. In some of the fainting spells she was attacked with convulsions. Her appetite seemed entirely gone and she was reduced to a living skeleton. At this time I read the particulars of a cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which gave me hope, and I determined that our little girl should try them. I first got one box, and when they were used she seemed brighter. Then I got five more boxes and by the time she had finished them she was as sound a child as you could find in the neighborhood, bright and lively as a cricket. She has been going to school for the past eighteen months, and has shown absolutely no symptoms of the old trouble. I attribute her cure entirely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and if anyone doubts the truth of this statement you can refer them either to myself or my wife."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."

### THE APOSTOLIC BENEDICTION FOR CATHOLIC JOURNALISTS.

From his Holiness Leo XIII. Catholic pressmen have at various times received many favors

and heard many encouraging words. A special event, however, was that which took place on the 22nd of February, 1879. Upon that occasion Catholic journalists from all parts of the world visited the Vatican to be admitted to an audience with the spiritual father and guide of the whole Catholic world. The venerable Pontiff treated them with the most marked kindness, told them he felt that the Church in this age requires the services of Catholic journalists as supporters and defenders — hisce auxiliis et strenuis hujus generis defensoribus tempus egere sentimus—urged them to vindicate the rights of the Holy See, and in concluding said:

"Fighting for justice, religion, and the liberty of the Church, you will certainly have to bear many trials and troubles, but be of good heart, for it is the part of the Christian to act and to suffer bravely. God will be with those who struggle befittingly and will crown them with an abundance of Heavenly blessings. In order that these may be yours more and more from day to day and that you may be assured of Our good will, We impart the Apostolic Benediction from the bottom of Our heart to each and all of the writers on the Catholic Press." This allocation of the Sovereign Pontiff is a noble testimony of the attitude of the Holy See towards the Catholic Press.—Providence Visitor.

### THE LATE MR. LUCIER.

The death of Mr. Antoine Lucier yesterday morning removes one of the worthiest and most venerable of St. Mary's parishioners. He had been suffering for ten days from la grippe. As soon as he fell ill he sent for his pastor, Rev. Father Guillet, O.M.I. and calmly prepared himself for his end, which was most edifying. Shortly before he breathed his last he called his family to his bedside and, like a true Christian patriarch, gave to his children the most solemn and touching instructions as to their future conduct in view of their eternal salvation, recommending to their care their aged and beloved mother.

Mr. Lucier was born in the town of St. Hyacinthe, Que., and came to Winnipeg 23 years ago. He carried on harness-making on his own account, and, though his means were never ample, he was ever lending a helping hand and bestowing alms on others poorer than himself. This spirit of Christian charity, which was his distinctive trait, led him to found the local branches of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, of both of which he was long the president and always a most active member. His kindly and dignified manner, together with his many years of devotion to the interests of Holy Church made his friends think him older than he was, so that they were surprised to learn that he was only 71 years old at the time of his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucier celebrated their golden wedding in 1897, and were, on that occasion, the happy recipients of many testimonials of esteem and affection. Besides his bereaved widow the deceased leaves five sons and four daughters to mourn his loss. His son Joseph was killed about four years ago in a railway accident on the C.P.R. near Donald, B.C. Two other sons have arrived from St. Paul, one daughter is expected from St. Malo, another from St. Jean, and a third from Wild Rice, N.D.

The funeral will start from the family residence, 181 Lombard street, to-morrow morning at 9.30, for St. Mary's Church,

where a solemn Mass of Requiem will be offered up for the soul of this exemplary member of the parish. From the church the funeral procession will proceed to Fort Rouge cemetery, where Rev. Father Guillet, O.M.I., will conduct the burial service.

R. I. P.

### THE ELEMENTS AT WAR.

Written for The Review by an English Banker.

Perhaps the tremendous powers of nature, and the enormous forces which are exerted by her, are more impressively exemplified in a raging storm at sea than in any other of earth's convulsions. On land a severe tornado, which roots up great trees, and destroys nearly everything in its mad course, is sufficient to excite terror and awe; but a furious hurricane at sea is positively appalling, and powerfully impresses the mind with a sense of the feebleness and helplessness of man, when confronted with the overpowering and vehement energy exerted by the natural forces.

The great storm in the Mediterranean of 1882, which, it chanced, the writer was destined to experience, was, it was stated, amongst the most notable instances of such an exhibition of the fury of the elements that had happened for a considerable period. The vessel was approaching the island of Crete, very near the identical spot where St. Paul had a similar experience, though with more disastrous results, when the indications of a coming storm were observed. The wind continued to increase in violence, as if the elements had been "let slip with warrant to destroy," the turbulence of the sea and fury of the waves augmenting more and more as night advanced. As it was impossible to stand or to sit still the passengers retired early to their berths, but even then the discomfort was not lessened, for it was necessary to hold on with both hands in order to avoid the certain risk of being violently thrown out. Sleep, therefore, was out of the question. And, to make matters worse, the hundreds of tons of sea water which flooded the decks soon began to find their way into the cabins, soaking the berths, and filling the staterooms with volumes of contending waters. The terrific uproar was now absolutely deafening; the raging tempest tearing its way through what was left of the cordage of the rigging; the mighty waves madly breaking over the vessel, which trembled to its keel at the furious blows; a piano, broken away from its fastenings, careering about the saloon; crockery smashing, virtually everything loose in the ship thrown about—all united in one astounding and confused tumult, so overpowering that even the rolling thunder of nature's artillery could scarcely be distinguished; while to add to the disquiet, some ladies in the adjoining cabin continued to shriek and scream in a most agonizing and heart-rending manner, evidently thinking that the vessel as she plunged straight down for the depths with each gigantic roller, would find it impossible to rise again to the surface, and that they would momentarily be launched into an unprepared eternity.

And so that dismal night of discomfort, and, to many, of horror and dismay, slowly and painfully wore on; now and again a louder crash than usual indicating that one after another of the ships boats were being blown away; two of them, torn away from one davit only, hanging suspended for a short time against the ship's side, and, until the second davit collapsed, crushing against it with ponder-

ous blows like a giant sledge-hammer.

Towards morning the gale subsided, and the passengers were soon allowed on deck, and although the waves were still "mountains high," yet as the gallant ship grandly made her way over their rolling crests, and the risen sun shone brightly in a now cloudless sky, while the sea air, now subdued to a gentle breeze, exhilarated and gladdened the senses, many of the passengers, who the previous night had registered a resolve never again to tempt the elements unless from dire necessity, now forgot all their resolutions, and revelled in the delightful contrast to their night of misery.

And there are other, and worse storms too, to which we are exposed, those storms of life which if we be unaided by Him who rides the whirlwind and directs the storm, may sink us in a wild despair. But He who gave the command to the angry waters—"Peace be still"—is waiting to rescue and shelter His children from the withering tempest if they will but cry to Him for help and deliverance. But to ensure that deliverance they must be willing to serve Him, and to conform their lives to the precepts and the doctrines of His holy Word.

St. Boniface town council has decided to construct a sewer on Dumoulin street at an estimated cost of \$2,000.

The D & L Emulsion benefits most those having Lung troubles with tendency to hemorrhages. A few bottles taken regularly make a wonderful improvement. Made by Davis and Lawrence Co., Ltd.

The tin box factory, plant, machinery and stock of the estate of Edward Guilbault, Lombard street, was sold yesterday at the office of S. A. D. Bertrand, by Auctioneer Conway, to Mr. Kemp, of Toronto, for 93 cents on the dollar.

### LOST.

Black and white English Setter bitch. Liberal reward for recovery by applying to W. C. LEE, P. O. box 1774, Winnipeg.

20 Miles to Procure Medicine.

Winfield, Ont.  
V. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville.  
DEAR SIR,—Am selling your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" in this locality. I have customers who come 20 miles for the sake of getting Morse's Pills. This speaks for itself as to their value. I use them in our family with "the most satisfactory results." My wife has been cured of "sick headache" by their use. We could not do without them.  
Yours, etc.,  
A. KRAMPEN.

### Male Teacher Wanted

For Indian Industrial School, with knowledge of Music preferred. Apply to REV. A. NAUSSENS, Principal, Davisburg P. O., Alta.



### Sewer Construction

DUMOULIN STREET.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Town of St. Boniface has decided to make and construct a common sewer on Dumoulin Street from the West line of St. Joseph Street to the West end of said Dumoulin Street.

The Town will issue local improvement debentures for an amount sufficient to cover the cost of said work, and will assess and levy an annual uniform frontage rate upon the properties of both sides of the street fronting or abutting on the portion of said Dumoulin Street where said sewer is to be made, which rate shall be sufficient to pay interest and raise a sinking fund to pay off the amount of said debentures in fifteen years. And, unless within one month from the publication of this notice, the owners representing at least three fifths of the real property fronting or abutting on said portion of Dumoulin Street to be benefited by such sewer, petition the Council against the said work and the assessment for the cost thereof, the Town of St. Boniface may, without further notice proceed with the construction of said sewer and levy a frontage local improvement rate as aforesaid.

By order,  
THEO. BERTRAND,  
Secretary Treasurer.

St. Boniface, 27 Dec. 1899.

**THE EMULSION**

CONSUMPTION and ALL BRONCHITIS, SPITTING OF BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, etc.

By the aid of The D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.

T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal.  
50c. and \$1 per Bottle  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,  
MONTREAL.

# One Week More...

At the urgent request of a large number of our subscribers we have decided to extend the time for premiums, two weeks longer from today. This, we hope, will satisfy them, and they should acknowledge this act by remitting at once.

The NORTHWEST REVIEW.