

in 1591, the Regular Clerks, ministering to the sick, of St. Camillus de Lellis; in 1621, the Regular Clerks of the Pious Schools, founded by St. Joseph Calassanz, who, in 1597, had started the first free public school; and in 1628, the Regular Clerks of the Mother of God, founded at Lucca by Blessed Leonard.

Thus more than an entire century was filled with these religious foundations due to the initiative of St. Cajetan. His order was the vanguard of a legion of heroes and saints whose labors are still bearing wonderful fruit. His immediate disciples, to whom the designation of "Regular Clerks", without any addition, belongs, are now confined to Italy where they are commonly called Theatines, from Theate or Chieti, of which John Peter Caraffa, their first General, was Bishop.

CATHOLIC WORLD FOR AUGUST.

The "Catholic World" this month presents a strong number. The opening article, "The Peace Conference and What it Might Have Been" shows that the present Sovereign Pontiff was the first instigator and suggester of the now famous proclamation of the Czar. The writer of this unsigned article, whose directness of statement affords internal evidence of his veracity, affirms that the facts he now reveals are "undeniable, incontrovertible and advanced on the highest authority." Immediately after the coronation of the present Czar in Moscow, Monsignor Tanassi went on a special mission to St. Petersburg to propose to the Russian government that the Czar should take advantage of the inauguration of his reign to publicly and solemnly call upon the nations of Europe to join hands in an effort for peace and gradual disarmament. Though the proposal was at first received with diffidence by the Russian ministers, they were won round by Msgr. Tanassi "and the young Czar himself clinched matters by taking up the idea enthusiastically and instructing the Papal representative to inform the Holy Father that his desires in the matter would be accomplished to the fullest." Leo XIII. also arranged all the details of the plan, and, foreseeing that Holland would be the most suitable place for a Peace Conference, he long since appointed Msgr. Tanassi apostolic nuncio at the Hague.

The conference has become a glorious fiasco because the Pontifical representatives were excluded therefrom. Instead of bringing about disarmament, it has simply prepared for the exigencies of war. "As a Peace Conference its results have been Dead Sea fruit. No one alive deplores this fact more than Leo XIII. But those who organized the Conference may well reflect what measure of the ill success of the undertaking is attributable to their want of judgment and foresight" in truckling to the jealous protest of "a practically fifth-rate European power" and "excluding from the Conference the potentate who was the real father of the project, and who alone could have aided most

mightily in its successful outcome."

Miss Anne Elizabeth O'Hare writes a thoughtful paper on that old but ever fresh subject, "The Influence of Newman." In speaking of the Tractarian Movement, however, she fails to note, as almost all writers on that wonderful period fail to note, what Wiseman, who knew it so well, so often insisted upon—we mean, the influence of the exiled French clergy on the religious mind of the English people. For the first time since the Reformation the upper classes came into contact with holy clergymen, men of prayer, lovers of poverty, martyrs to duty. Newman was the first to put into matchless English phrase the ideal of a Church which these exiled French priests had made a reality. This is the only adequate explanation of the origin of the Tractarian movement.

Father Walworth's reminiscences of a Catholic crisis in England 50 years ago are charmingly garrulous as becomes an octogenarian. His personal recollections of Newman are particularly attractive and elevating.

The "Talk about New Books," which is always a commendable feature in the Catholic World is especially well done this month: witness, the reviews of Dr. Fox's "Religion and Morality," of Father Madden's "The Reaction from Agnostic Science," of Father Joseph Rickaby's "Cambridge Conferences," and of Father P. H. Casey's "Notes on Lea's History of Auricular Confession."

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

A YOUNG LADY IN TRENTON RELEASED FROM SUFFERING.

SHE SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONY FROM STOMACH TROUBLES AND SICK HEADACHES—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURED HER.

From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.

Some years ago we reported the case of Wm. Pickering, Trenton, being cured of locomotor ataxia. He was not able to move and was confined to his bed for weeks. Upon advice he tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and immediately obtained relief. He is still free from the terrible excruciating affection, and enjoys active, robust health. We have just learned of another positive cure through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is the case of Miss Cassie Way, who has been an acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity and the foundation for many other ills, dyspepsia. For nearly eight years Miss Way suffered untold agonies with sick headache and pains in the stomach. She tried several doctors without any material benefit. A year ago she came to live with a friend in Trenton, Mrs. W. L. Derbyshire, and was so reduced that she could not sit up an hour. She feared her trouble would drive her crazy. She was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She replied that she had used a box before and they had done her no good. It was urged that she could not hope for relief from one box and she commenced them again. She continued using the Pills throughout the year with the result that she has completely recovered her health. Her appetite is good, she has gained flesh rapidly, and is able to attend to all her household duties. She voluntarily offers this test-

imony as a tribute of gratitude for the benefit she has derived with the hope that others suffering as she has, may be induced to try this health restoring remedy. Mrs. Derbyshire adds her testimony to the correctness of the statements of Miss Way.

Allow me to add that for four or five years the editor of this paper has suffered from an itching rash that attacked all his joints and all the ointments within reach failed to banish it. He took Dr. Williams's Pink Pills last year and is nearly well.

Dyspepsia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, kidney trouble and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

NOTES FROM STE. ROSE.

We had our annual fête on the 19th in splendid weather. Those friends of ours that "sting in caressing" charmed by their absence, being wafted abroad by the wind, which also played havoc with our hats. There was not much going on of an exciting character, a few horse races now and again. If we did not win the first prize, which fell to an outsider, at any rate, a horse belonging to Ste. Rose came in second, and in the "slow competition," a Ste. Rose animal won. During the intervals of the race, our ladies had the pleasure of displaying their summer bravery and we, of admiring the same, for "not even Solomon in all his glory" was arrayed as some of these. Certainly, there was one novelty in the shape of ice cream; this is, you know, crème de la crème, for the higher you get in the social scale, the colder grows charity.

I was reading the other day in a learned book of high repute the following remarks about church music: "The merits of the Gregorian are known to all. If St. Augustine wept upon hearing the Ambrosian chant—"when I remember," says he in his confessions, "the tears which I shed at the chants of Thy Church, in the first days of my recovered faith, and how I am still moved by them, not indeed by the song, but by the things that are sung," many more recent than he have wept, too, on hearing the simple but soul-stirring strains of the pure Gregorian.

The Venerable Bede, for example, tells us how deeply affected St. Cuthbert used to be when chanting the Preface, so much so, that his sobbing could be heard through the entire congregation, and, as he raised his hands on high at the "Sursum corda," his singing was rather a sort of solemn moaning than anything else. (Vita S. Cuthbert, cap. XVI.) The renowned Haydn was often moved to tears at listening to the children of the London charity schools sing the psalms together in unison according to the Gregorian style; and the great master of musicians and composers, Mozart, went so far as to say that he would rather be the author of the Preface and Pater Noster, according to the same style, than of anything he had ever written.

We had thought church music was intended for the honor and glory of God, but it seems now it is often intended for the

honor and glory of some human beings. "So your daughters are going to compliment the Almighty by singing in church today," said, with a fine irony a gentleman I knew, to a friend of his. How false some of our notes must ring 'mid angel choirs, those of us who, not even in our own hearts, have listened to the angels' singing, so could not learn from them.

In the Spirit of the Curé d'Arts, he tells us a charming little story of a young girl who desired, above everything, to hear the Blessed Virgin sing. At last, one day, when in prayer, she heard a most delightful voice and passed into a kind of ecstasy. When she recovered, she said: "Ah! indeed, it is beautiful to hear Our Lady sing." "My child, you deceive yourself," said her Guardian Angel. "It was only St. Catherine you heard singing. Truly, if you had heard Our Lady sing, you would have died of happiness. But you must go to heaven to hear her."

SISTER FISSETTE'S JUBILEE.

The fact that we have still with us, and still in the full use of her faculties, so as to be able easily to act as assistant to the Mother Superior of the Grey Nuns in this diocese, a sister who was for three years in St. Boniface during the lifetime of its first bishop, Monseigneur Provencher, makes us realize how rapidly this western country has grown up.

On the eve of the venerable sister's jubilee, Sunday last, the ladies of St. Boniface tendered her a nice reception and presented her with many costly and interesting gifts, none of which pleased Sister Fisette more than those she received from the Indian children of the Industrial school. Yesterday, the 7th, the fiftieth anniversary of her profession, there was, in the Grey Nun's chapel, solemn benediction by Rev. Father Cherrier, with Rev. Father Gravel as assistant, Father Blain, S. J., as deacon and Father Béliveau as sub-deacon. In the chancel were Fathers Dugas, Messier, McCarthy, O. M. I., Couture, S. J., and Drummond, S. J. The "Magnificat," "Te Deum," "Quid Retribuam" and "Tantum Ergo" were beautifully sung by the sisters, after which all adjourned to the reception room to wish to the venerable jubilarian many more years of cheerful devotion to God's service and to sing a song composed for the occasion.

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ROBERT KERR,
Traffic Manager,
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I have used Ripans Tabules with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now.

A. T. DEWITT.

I have been a great sufferer from headaches over for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in the daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.

Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tabules from an aunt of mine who was taking them for cataracts of the stomach. She had found such relief from them she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.

Mrs. J. BROOKMYER.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.
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The modern standard Family Medicine: **Cures** the common every-day ill of humanity.



My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions.

E. W. PARKER.

A new style packet containing **TEN RIPANS TABULES** packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—for five cents. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (**TEN TABULES**) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABULES may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.