

Attention

In time to any irregularity of the Stomach, Liver, or Bowels may prevent serious consequences. Indigestion, costiveness, headache, nausea, biliousness, and vertigo indicate certain functional derangements, the best remedy for which is Ayer's Pills. Purely vegetable, sugar-coated, easy to take and quick to assimilate, this is the ideal family medicine—the most popular, safe, and useful aperient in pharmacy. Mrs. M. A. BROCKWELL, Harris, Tenn., says:

"Ayer's Cathartic Pills cured me of sick headache and my husband of neuralgia. We think there is

No Better Medicine, and have induced many to use it. "Thirty-five years ago this Spring, I was run down by hard work and a succession of colds, which made me so feeble that it was an effort for me to walk. I consulted the doctors, but kept sinking lower until I had given up all hope of ever being better. Happening to be in a store, one day, where medicines were sold, the proprietor noticed my weak and sickly appearance, and, after a few questions as to my health, recommended me to try Ayer's Pills. I had little faith in these or any other medicine, but concluded, at last, to take his advice and try a box. Before I had used them all, I was very much better, and two boxes cured me. I am now 80 years old; but I believe that if it had not been for Ayer's Pills, I should have been in my grave long ago. I buy 6 boxes every year, which make 210 boxes up to this time, and I would no more be without them than without bread."—H. H. Ingraham, Rockland, Me.

AYER'S PILLS
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Every Dose Effective

SEND TO-DAY

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whiteners." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a full beard in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an excellent mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whiteners" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whiteners for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would wish to be. After the use of this whiteners, the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc. The "Hair Grower" is 50 cents per box and the "Face Whiteners" 50 cts. per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,

R. RYAN,
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Burland's Old Dominion Crescent Brand Cinnamon Pills,
THE ONLY GENUINE
RELIEF FOR LADIES.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR Burland's Old Dominion Crescent Brand CINNAMON PILLS. Shallow rectangular in the boxes sealed with crescent. Absolutely safe and reliable. Retain all spurious and harmful imitations. Upon receipt of six cents in stamps we will reply by return mail giving full particulars in plain envelope. Address,

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HOW IS THIS?

Something unique even in these days of mammoth premium offers, is the latest effort of Stafford's Magazine, a New York monthly of home and general reading. The proposition is to send the magazine one year for one dollar, the regular subscription price, and in addition to send each subscriber fifty-two complete novels during the twelve months; one each week. Think of it. You receive a new and complete novel, by mail, post paid, every week for fifty-two weeks, and in addition you get the magazine once a month for twelve months, all for one dollar. It is an offer which the publishers can only afford to make in the confident expectation of getting a hundred thousand new subscribers. Among the authors in the coming series are Wilkie Collins, Walter Besant, Mrs. Oliphant, Mary Cecil Hay, Florence Marryat, Anthony Trollope, a Conan Doyle Miss Braddon, Captain Marryat, Miss Thackeray and Jules Verne. If you wish to take advantage of this unusual opportunity send one dollar for Stafford's Magazine, one year. Your first copy of the magazine, and your first number of the fifty-two novels (one each week) which you are to receive during the year will be sent you by return mail. Remit by P. O. Order, registered letter or express.

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Publishers of
STAFFORD'S MAGAZINE,
P. O. Box 3284, New York, N. Y.
Please mention this paper.

REST FOREVER.

By MISS M. TUCKER.
When hues of sunset gently stream
O'er life's receding river,
Then, weary spirit, in that beam
Fly home to rest forever.
Dear Lord! this world is full of woe,
Sad care forsakes us tears,
Morning and eve, the veils down flow,
Seeking sweet rest forever.
Ah! should a bird with tired wing
Grieve from his tolls to sever?
Would he not then more blithely sing,
Finding sweet rest forever?

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

A school without our Mother,
How strange it seems to me!
I've looked in niche and corner
Her image fair to see.
My heart is sad and lonely;
No lesson can I learn,
O Lady, send of Wisdom,
For thy sweet face I yearn.
A school without Our Lady!
Will her ever blessed Son
Remain where she is banished
To crown the work that's done?
Alas! no! she seeks the still,
The school of peace and pain,
For in its humble shadow
His Mother can remain.
Approach the School of Sorrow
Upon the cross-crowned hill,
The gentle Queen of Martyrs
Stands close beside me still,
It would not live without her,
And near her He will die,
Say, who can dare to doubt her,
With Jesus hanging high?
Behold the dear old college,
Where God the chosen dwells,
The Twelve from whom the knowledge
Of all that's good and true
Comes down to bless the ages
In her love the Divine,
Our Lady, Sage of sages,
Thy brightest light doth shine.
Poor foolish World, your blindness
Is wonderful to know,
You treat the Son with kindness,
And bid the Mother go;
And yet the keenest anguish
E'en human heart can feel
Is to see their loved ones languish
With grief they cannot heal.
Then welcome back the Mother
And the Son will bless the school;
There is no lesson like no other
In her gentle love and rule.
For she taught the Babe of Heaven
All that little children know,
And this fair Child of God has given
Her His blessings to bestow.

IMMURING OF NUNS.

Rider Haggard's story about "the desecrated body of a young woman" to be seen in the Museum of Mexico—a body which, he assures his readers, had "been found immured in the walls of a religious building," seems to be attracting far more attention than it deserves. It is an old story and has been doing yeoman service for some of the American Missionary Boards for years. I remember reading a lengthy account of the remains of this "immured nun" several years ago. They have time and again been pointed to as a certain and unguishable proof of the horrors of the Inquisition in Mexico and of the duty incumbent on all good Protestants of opening wide their purses in order to secure for the benighted people of our sister republic a true knowledge of the unadulterated Gospel of Christ. The Methodist Episcopal Bishop of Atlanta, Ga., the late Gilbert Haven, regaled his readers with a similar story twenty years ago, in his work on Mexico, entitled, "Our Next-Door Neighbor,"—a book, by the way, which contains more misstatements of fact than any other single volume with which I am acquainted. During repeated visits to Mexico I frequently saw "the witnesses of the terrible Inquisitions" signalled by Haven and Haggard but never saw any reason for arriving at the conclusions to which the fancy of these writers has carried them; still less did I detect on the dried-up remains of "the immured nun" in the museum any traces of torture or death by violence. Hundreds of desiccated bodies, similar to the one exposed in the museum, which by the way, was taken from one of the city cemeteries and not from the walls of some convent, could be found in and about the Mexican Capital if one should care to look for them. When one remembers that the City of Mexico has an altitude of over seven thousand feet, and calls to mind the desiccating properties of the atmosphere of all such high altitudes, far from being surprised at the two specimens found in the National Museum, his wonder will be that one does not come across more of them. To those who are conversant with the facts in the case, a desiccated body in Mexico is no more of a curiosity than is a mummy in Egypt, nor is the former any more proof of death by torture or immurement than the latter. If evangelists of the Haven stripe would have a greater regard for truth we should hear less of such tales of horror, and if Rider Haggard were to devote himself to history he would score a greater success as a writer of fiction than he does now as a professional story writer.

J. A. ZAHM, C. S. C.
Notre Dame, Ind.

Not Ashamed of His Negro Origin.

Alexandre Dumas has not only the courage of his opinions but also of his negro blood. Compliments have just been exchanged between him and Mgr. Perraud, Bishop of Autun, on the subject of a discourse which the latter delivered in his Cathedral of Autun, on the abolition of slavery. M. Alexandre Dumas writes to the Bishop: "Monseigneur, I have read and re-read with the greatest interest your discourse on the abolition of slavery. No one could remain deaf to such an appeal, and I least of all, since I have only to go back four generations in order to find negro slaves among my ancestors. Therefore, it is not only for my brethren from a Christian point of view that I thank you, but also for relatives that I may still have on negro-laden ships."

A Brave Little Confessor of the Faith.

A little colored girl who had been attending a Catholic school in Virginia was, for some unexplained reason, withdrawn by her parents from the kind sisters' care and sent and to a non-Catholic institution, says the Annals of the Holy Childhood. On the first morning, when school opened, she was seen to make the sign of the cross, whereupon she was laughed at and ridiculed by the other children. Indignant, but nowise terrified, the brave little heroine of nine years stood and cried defiantly: "You should be ashamed of yourselves to laugh at me for making the sign of the cross. He in whose honor I make this sign died upon the cross as much for you as for me, and you dare to laugh at that which our Saviour was not ashamed of."

Reception to Prelates.

Archbishop Satolli and Rev. P. J. Donohue, Bishop-elect of Wheeling, W. Va., were tendered a public reception by the Catholic Association of Baltimore Sunday evening, April 15. The reception took place in the main hall of Harris' Academy of Music, and was followed by a banquet to Archbishop Satolli and Bishop-elect Donohue. At the reception addresses were made by Richard M. McSherry, president of the Catholic Association; Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston, Charles J. Bonaparte and Edgar H. Gans.

"Sowing His Wild Oats."

So far as a young man "sowing his wild oats" is concerned, it has always seemed a pity that the man who framed that sentence didn't die before he constructed it. From the way some people talk one would imagine that every man had instilled into him at his birth a certain amount of devilry which he must get rid of before he can become a man of honor. Now, what is called "sowing wild oats" is nothing more or less than self-degradation to any young man. It doesn't make a man one particle more of a man because he has passed through a sieve of riotous living and indiscretion when he was nineteen or twenty; it makes him just so much less of a man. It dwarfs views of life far more than it broadens them. And he realizes this afterward. And he doesn't know one iota more of "life," except a certain phase of it, which, if it has glitter for him in youth, becomes a repellant remembrance to him when he is matured. There is no such thing as an investigating period in a man's life; at one period it is as important to him to be honorable and true to the teachings of his mother as at another.

To Excite a Woman's Curiosity.

If you wish to excite a woman's curiosity buy a paper, clip out one or two items, no matter where placed in the paper, and in this mutilated form take it home. Ten to one she won't care a cent for the ninety and nine articles or items before her in their original lustre, but she will want to know and that speedily. "What did you cut out?" You may be frank and honest. Tell her just what the item was and why you clipped it, but her anxiety will not be allayed. Just why, no one knows, but try it some time to satisfy your own speculation on the subject. It won't fail.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Creditor—"I want this bill paid. You have promised me often enough. I have no confidence."
Debtor—"Aha! You are one of those guilty, unrepentant fellows who are—"
"What do you mean?"
"Responsible for it. The want of confidence, sir, has ruined business, upset the plans of men and brought our industries to the verge of ruin. Why, my dear sir, want of confidence has—"
But the creditor had fled.
CALLED DOWN.—He had given her his seat in the car, and had not heard her say "Thank you," so he stooped down and said:
"Did you speak to me, madam?"
"No, I didn't," she replied in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the car, "and I think a man of your age ought to be ashamed of yourself to try to flirt in a crowded car. I am a married lady."
Then he crept slowly forward, strap by strap, kicking himself as he went.
"I know every rock on the coast," said an Irish pilot, when the ship then bumped, "and that's one of them."
"I suppose it's all up with your flying machine?"
"No," replied the inventor, sadly, "it's very much otherwise."
KNEW THE SIGNS.—"And when does the wedding take place?" inquired the old stationer, jestingly.
"Why you don't think—" she blushed and hesitated.
"Oh, miss, when young ladies buy five quires of paper and only twenty-five envelopes I know there's always something behind it."

LOOKING AFTER THE SOUVENIRS.

Young housekeeper—"Well, suppose you are giving a dinner to ten persons, and the waitress takes French leave? What do you do then?"
Experienced housekeeper—"Count the spoons."
There is no difference between a dead miner and a live one. In either case his dream of life is ore.

The seventh centenary of the birth of St. Anthony of Padua will be celebrated on Aug. 15, 1895. Preparations are being made at Padua for fetes in honor of the great Franciscan saint. The basilica is to be restored prior to that date.

DR. TACHE DEAD.

A Brother of Archbishop Tache Passes Away at Ottawa.
A dispatch from Ottawa, of the 16th inst., says: Dr. Tache, ex-deputy minister of agriculture, and brother of Archbishop Tache, died at the general hospital last evening. Previous to confederation, Dr. Tache was a member of the Canadian legislature. His pamphlet on confederation, published in the fifties, seemed like a prophetic forecast of what actually occurred ten years later.
Dr. Tache was born in 1820. For some twelve years he had been a sufferer from an injury sustained by falling. About two years later he was superannuated; and has since that time not been active in any sphere, except as a writer; and it is expected that some of his works will be published. As a writer he was one of Canada's foremost sons.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

BRANCH No. 276.
Semi-Monthly Meeting at the Unity Hall—Prosperous Condition of the Society.
Branch 276 of the Catholic Order of Foresters held their semi-monthly meeting at Unity Hall, McIntyre Block, on Friday evening last. There was a large attendance of members. Among other business there were five initiations, two balloting, and one application for membership. Father O'Dwyer, acting in the place of Father L'Ange, who was unavoidably absent, addressed the members present on the benefits of such an association as the Canadian Order of Foresters, and the moral and social advantages to be derived therefrom. Chief Ranger J. D. McDonald ably seconded the remarks of Father O'Dwyer, and reviewed in detail the many benefits to be derived by Catholics who joined the society. Bro. E. J. Dermody occupied the vice-chair, in the absence of Bro. J. F. Allman. Bro. N. Bawli, who was one of the candidates for initiation, also made a few remarks, and expressed his satisfaction at having become a member of the Order, and Mr. Prud'homme, another new member, spoke in the same strain as Mr. Bawli. The affairs of the society are in a most flourishing condition, and the membership roll is growing with a rapidity unprecedented in the history of Catholic societies in Winnipeg. The meeting of Friday was indeed a banner gathering, and the enthusiasm displayed by the members cannot but lead to further successes. A number of members of St. Boniface Court were present during the evening. At the next meeting night the nomination and election of officers will be held. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested by the officials of the branch.

RAT PORTAGE ITEMS.

The Rev. Father Dorais, O.M.I., who ministers to the Catholics at Keewatin, has been busily occupied during the last fortnight in erecting a commodious school-house for the children there. As he will have accommodation for fifty children it will be quite a relief to the good Sisters at Rat Portage, who have nearly 200 in attendance at their school there; more, in fact, than they can find room for. The community expects to receive two more Sisters soon, who will superintend the new school at Keewatin.
The inhabitants were aroused from their slumbers a few nights ago by the ringing of the fire bell. A house not far from the Catholic church was burnt down. There being, unfortunately, no water supply, the firemen were unable to cope with the fire until the house was destroyed. Most of the furniture, however, was saved.
A hotel-keeper of Rat Portage was the fortunate holder of a ticket in a lottery in the East, by which, we are informed, he has won about \$70,000.
Though we are not yet free from the ice and snow of winter, there are daily signs of their approaching departure, and preparations are already being made for the erection of some hundreds of houses, as the influx of visitors to this favorite spot is likely to increase year by year if they can only get suitable accommodation.

How a Sinner Was Converted.

In the city of Rheims there was a man who, every week, took upon himself the trouble to fill the pages of a small paper with all kinds of outrages, immoralities, and blasphemies. His enterprise was no prosperous. Soon he was reduced to the lowest destitution, and left alone, dangerously ill, without friends or resources.
One of the delegates of the Catholic Workmen's Association, whom the miserable writer never failed to load with insults when he met him on the street, had compassion on the wretched scribbler. He visited, and procured for him the help and comfort needed in such distress.
"How is it," said the unfortunate sinner, "that I have constantly wronged you, and you alone try to save my worthless existence?"
"How?" answered the good workman, "I am a Christian; the more we are injured, the more we love those who persecute us—besides, you are afflicted and suffering, my assistance by day and night is due by right to your unhappy condition."
The attentions lavished on the unhappy man were protracted and burdensome. Ultimately the patient was converted. He made a sincere return to Christ, as generally do the wayward workmen, and died a saintly death.
This is an example of the zeal exercised by humble laymen. We must love sinners, as Christ loved them, if we wish to gain their hearts, and bring them back under the sweet yoke of a dear and forgiving Master.

You're 'way Behind

The times, my friend, with that winter overcoat. It was all right at "twenty below," but don't you think it's rather a back number these fine spring days. Even the bears are changing their coats. How's that? "Hard times! Can't afford a new one," you say. Well, times a'int very good, certainly, but if you'll take a look at C. A. Gareau's prices you'll find the times are not so hard but that you can afford to prepare for Beautiful Spring.

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List of officers as follows:—Hon. President, A. Lucier; President, T. M. Woodford; 1st Vice-President, M. Hughes; 2nd Vice-President, D. J. Coyle; Recording Secretary, H. J. Coyle; Assistant Recording Sec'y, H. Chevrier; Financial Secretary, N. Bergeron; Corresponding Secretary, F. W. Russell; Treasurer, G. Gladish; Librarian, J. C. Coyle; Marshall, E. R. Dowdall; Guard, E. Torrey. Directors, W. O'Connell, Powell, Geo. German, A. Lucier, A. E. Kennedy, F. W. Russell, T. M. Woodford, and D. J. Coyle.

ST. MARY'S COURT No. 276.
Catholic Order of Foresters.
Meet 2nd and 4th Friday in every month, in Unity Hall, McIntyre Block.
J. D. McDonald, C. R. D. F. Allman, V. S. C. R. L. O. Genest, Treas.; L. C. Gailin, F. S.; T. John, R. S.; E. B. Graham, Senior Conductor; J. J. McCarthy, Junior; E. R. Dowdall, Inside Sentinel; E. W. Paunds, Outside; T. John, D. H. C. R.

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