

place to make a beginning. This convent and asylum are now in the process of erection, though on the humblest scale, and when they are finished in August the office of 'Truth' will be there located, with its printing press and all necessary equipment.

#### A NOTABLE CONVERSION.

"I might write many things just now of my direct non-Catholic mission work, but I fear to trespass on the space of The Missionary. I write these, however, that the readers of The Missionary may rejoice and thank God with me and pray for my work. I might add for a conclusion the notable conversion at my latest non-Catholic mission of one whose name I cannot give. This man had been led away from the Church by Freemasonry for 30 years. During those 30 years nearly every priest who met him, seeing his worth, endeavored, and sometimes made the most strenuous efforts, to bring him back to the Church, but without success. I was of the number of those who had made in past years several attempts and had failed. Even when his son—a promising young man and a prominent local politician—died some time ago, beseeching him with tears to return to the Church, he could not be prevailed upon to give up the Masons, and his family and friends had lost all definite hope. Imagine my surprise when, towards the end of the mission, he came to me for the purpose of being reconciled to the Church! "I asked him how it happened, that he had suddenly come to this resolve, when during all these years he had resisted the strongest entreaties, human influences and reasons which could possibly be urged. 'I cannot tell, father,' he replied. 'During all these years, in spite of all that has happened, which you know, and even after the mission began, I never felt moved in the slightest, but a few days ago all of a sudden the scales seemed to fall from my eyes, and a great desire filled my heart to return to the Church.' I soon, however, discovered the real cause—he had been saying the rosary every day for two years! There was a general jubilee and hand-shaking congratulation in the little congregation on the day when he received holy communion, and it was for me one of the happiest days of my life. There was a 'banquet,' too, in honor of the occasion, which I had the pleasure of attending; but this 'banquet,' unlike that of the Gospel, was furnished by the prodigal himself. This prodigal likewise insisted on another change in the application of the Gospel narrative. He did the robing, and I now walk the streets in a nice suit of clothes and a hat to match. He bids fair ever to remain a prodigal in this last way, and may God bless him and give him grace ever to so remain."

#### INCIDENTS IN TEXAS.

Rev. P. F. Brannan, the invincible champion of the faith in Texas, gives a spicy account of his experience at Sherman. "Four denominations began revivals coincident with my mission," he writes. "It was thought, no doubt, that by this means people would not come to the mission, but instead would go to the various Protestant revivals. In this they were mistaken, as it was impossible to accommodate all who desired to hear. It was said by the preachers that I was the most dangerous man that had ever been there. The Baptist preacher couldn't stand it, and he challenged me for a debate, not with himself, but with some other Baptist preacher whose name he did not give. I told him I would accept the challenge provided only one book was used—his Bible. I also would want to know which kind of a Baptist he was out of the 13 different kinds now in vogue. I heard nothing after my acceptance.

"From Sherman I went to Big Spring, some 400 miles. This is a town with but few Catholics, mostly railroad people. At this place I had the court house. The Methodist preacher introduced himself to me after my lecture. He thanked me for the courteous manner in which he said my views were expressed. When I announced on the next night that on the following night I was going to prove that John Wesley was never a Methodist, I noticed that his bell began to ring, and it was not prayer meeting night either."

#### A BAPTIST PLAYED THE ORGAN.

Rev. W. Gaston Payne, who is working in the Diocese of Richmond, Va., writes:

"Way down in the Northern Neck, a peninsula hemmed in on one side by the historic waters of the Rappahannock and on the other by the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, a lonely little Catholic church, attended as rarely as angels' visits, is the only outpost of Catholicity in the six counties that compose the check. Here a mission was opened on a Sunday evening. The little church was crammed beyond its capacity, while a couple of hundred people, who could not get in, contented themselves with sitting in their conveyances, which had been driven up to the door and windows, and from these points of vantage took in the lecture. The following day the hall was rented. The Protestants entered with spirit into the occasion. A member of the Baptist church drove in six miles from the country every evening to play the organ, while the choir was composed largely of members of the various denominations."

#### KINDNESS FROM THE MORMONS.

In a letter from Salt Lake City there is some surprising information. A mission to non-Catholics was opened May 29 and lasted until June 4. The missionary writes:

"We cannot but be exceedingly grateful to the leaders of the Mormons, who generously offered either their magnificent tabernacle or their beautiful assembly hall, which seats 1,800 people. There were present Monday night 1,100 non-Catholics and 400 of our own people, who with rapt attention listened to the first lecture on 'Faith: the Belief in God the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, and the Necessity of Faith to be saved.'"

"Two of the Mormon Bishops urged upon their people to attend the non-Catholic mission, and sent word from ward to ward, while one expressed him more than pleased at the first lecture, declaring he but voiced the sentiments of all his fellow-bishops and people in accepting every statement made, they believed in all that was said and added; 'Wherever there is truth we seek it and we love it.' 'Truth is one, and all cannot be right; one alone is right.'"

## CURED OF EPILEPSY.

### THE STORY OF A ST. CATHARINES LADY WHO IS RESTORED TO HEALTH.

SHE SUFFERED SEVERELY, SOMETIMES HAVING AS MANY AS FOUR SPASMS IN A WEEK—SEVERAL DOCTORS CONSULTED WITHOUT BENEFIT.

From the Star, St. Catharines.

Mrs. S. B. Wright, of St. Catharines, has for a number of years been a severe sufferer from epilepsy, from which dread disease she is now happily free. To a reporter who recently called upon her to ascertain the manner of her cure, she said: "It is to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I owe my release. It is some years since I had my first attack. At the time I did not know what

the trouble was, but the doctor who was called in to attend me at once said it was epilepsy, and that the disease was incurable. After this I had the spasms as often as two, three and four times a week. I had no premonitory symptoms, but would fall no matter where I was. I always slept heavily after an attack. Finding that the local treatment was not helping me my husband took me to a doctor in Hamilton. He also said that he could not cure me, but that he could give me medicine that would prolong the period between the spasms. This he accomplished, but I longed for a cure rather than for relief, and I finally consulted a specialist, who told me that he could cure me, but that I must have patience. I asked him how long he thought it would require to effect a cure, and he replied at least six months. He gave me medicine and I took it faithfully, but instead of getting better I was surely growing worse. After following this treatment for some months without avail, I felt that I could not hope for a cure and was about resigning myself to my fate. My sister, however, urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a trial and reluctantly I decided to take her advice. For a time after beginning to use the pills I continued to have the spasms, but I felt that gradually they were less severe and my strength to bear them greater, and I persisted in the treatment until the time came when the spasms ceased and I was as well and strong as ever I had been. I took in all twelve or fourteen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although several years have elapsed since I discontinued their use, I have not in that time had any return of the malady. I owe this happy release to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will always have a good word to say for them.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is 'just as good.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

### A CATHOLIC CLUB'S INFLUENCE.

The Catholic Club of New York City is now almost a national institution. It is known far and wide over two continents, its influence is certainly to be counted with whenever any important political, national or legislative movement is on foot. The Legislature of New York State recently took into consideration a certain "Educational Bill," which had for direct object to grant control of the various private institutions of a correctional or charitable nature to a single public officer who was to be endowed with powers of an extraordinary character. The Catholic Interests committee of the club took the matter in hand and made such efforts that the measure was defeated. An American exchange says editorially:

"The importance of a bill of this kind will readily be appreciated by our readers if they will recall the watchword of the anti-Catholic societies. 'Open the convents,' the convents meaning unto these people every hospice for the aged, the insane, the infirm, the orphan or the corrigible or incorrigible.

Were such a law to be favorably received in so leading a State as New York it would not be long before the legislatures of all our States would be invaded by bigotry seeking to have itself framed into law. The defeat of the measure thus early insures Catholics throughout the country relief from many possible attacks upon them and their institutions, calculated to arouse anew the spirit of bigotry and intolerance, and for having done so much the Catholics of New York are to be congratulated."

Here is an object lesson that it might be well to carefully study and strive to put into practice. We do not pretend, for a moment, that in Canada we have any Catholic organization of its class that can approach in importance, influence and effectiveness the Catholic Club of New York; but we do claim that it is possible for us to have such an association. And even were we never in this generation to have one, at least we have societies and organizations that are proportionately as important to us Catholics in Canada as is the Empire City's club to the Catholics of that metropolis. The difference is that while the latter body exercises all its influence in the cause that it is intended to uphold and defend, the former are, more or less, careless in regard to all such matters. It seems to us that we could so combine the strongest and most influential representatives of our various societies into one powerful body, that would aim at safe-guarding the special rights, privileges and interests of Catholics, that would follow closely our various municipal, legislative and parliamentary representatives, and be ever prepared to step in and have a say in the making of our laws or in the administration of the same. Until such an organization exists it is vain to hope for due political or other influence. Will not some of our national, benevolent, literary, or purely religious associations take the initiative? It would be a movement that would eternally redound to its credit.—True Witness.

The last number of "L'Ouest Canadien," July 20, contains the names of all the Quebec province excursionists who reached Edmonton on the 17th inst. under the leadership of that great promoter of colonization, Reverend Father Morin. Some of the visitors will immediately settle in the neighborhood.

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ROBERT KERR,

Traffic Manager, WINNIPEG

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. I 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 Tablets 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 Tablets 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 Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now.

A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets do it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowdler, Ph. G., 538 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results.

Mrs. BESSIE WEDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after meals. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets.

ANTON H. BLAUER.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation 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 Tablets advertised in our 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 Tablets. 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 Tablets 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 CLARK.

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 Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from the headaches and I have been doing 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.

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 sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets 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 Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions.

R. W. PRICH.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—for 75¢ each. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (250 tablets) 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 TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS 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.