

NOTICE.

We take the liberty of sending the NORTHWEST REVIEW to many of our friends to whom we hope it will be acceptable, and to all it will be delivered at the very reasonable cost of \$2.50 per year. The reading matter of the NORTHWEST REVIEW is selected with care, and every paragraph will be found interesting. It will compare favorably with weekly papers of the Northwest and we believe it deserves a warm support, especially among Catholics. We trust our friends will help to increase the circulation of the NORTHWEST REVIEW by sending in their names with the subscription fee mentioned, to the office, corner of McDermott and Arthur streets, Winnipeg.

The man Thompson, who was injured in the street car accident is doing well at the hospital.

There are 13 wounded volunteers still at the hospital. The worst cases are Cook and Doucett, but all are doing well.

Arrangements have been completed by the Historical Society for the opening of the mound near the Lower Fort to-day (Saturday).

The choir of St. Mary's church deserve much credit for the rendering of the service last Sunday evening. Very marked improvement was shown.

On Wednesday last, at the Cathedral, St. Boniface, the Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated for the success of the educational institutions at St. Boniface.

Mr. Kenny Murchison has purchased the stock of the late firm of Murchison & Bryce, for fifty-five cents on the dollar. He resumes business at once. Mr. Bryce will be associated with him.

A Pilot Mound correspondent says that Sunday night's frost made the potatoes look somewhat poorly, but that the grain was not injured. The crops are heavy, and wheat cutting commenced Thursday.

Mr. George Roy, for many years Deputy Provincial Secretary, and latterly registrar of the county of D'Iberville, has been appointed by the Governor General in Council as registrar at Edmonton, N. W. T.

Mr. Holt, the well known organist, will give three subscription concerts during the coming winter. He has already engaged some well known New York artists. The first concert will be given in October.

The Secretary-treasurer of the Winnipeg General Hospital acknowledges with thanks the receipt of reading matter from Capt. Graham, fruit and vegetables from Mrs. Fonseca, old linen and clothing from Mrs. Barwick, and old linen from Mrs. Monk.

Mr. Donald Grant, contractor of the Galt Railway, returned east last night from Medicine Hat. He has completed the railway to Lethbridge, and the last rail was laid yesterday afternoon. The rolling stock of the company already consists of about fifty cars and six locomotives.

On motion of Alderman McDonald at the last council meeting it was decided that the sureties to the contract between Winnipeg, and E. T. Smart, re outside finish of city hall, namely, Aaron P. Cameron and Thomas E. Thompson, be accepted and that the contract be signed and sealed.

Mr. Foley arrived from Regina last Monday. He was the contractor for the grading of the Regina and Long Lake Railway, and the season's work was completed a few days ago. It is expected that track laying will be proceeded with immediately, and the road will probably be in operation in a month.

The city council has resolved:—That the petition of C. D. Anderson and others for the removal of the electric light at the corner of St. Mary and Main streets to the east side of Main be granted, on condition that the company remove the same without expense to the city; and also the light at corner of Portage ave. and Notre Dame street be removed to the line of Portage avenue.

The city engineer was requested by the aldermen to submit at the next meeting of the council a statement showing—1st, the number of miles of water pipes laid in the city; 2nd, the size of said pipes; 3rd, on what streets the pipes are laid; 4th the number of premises connected with said pipes, together with any other information on this subject which would be of service to the council.



HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP TACHE.

HIS GRACE.

ST. BONIFACE EN FETE IN HONOR OF OUR ILLUSTRIOUS ARCHBISHOP.

FORTY YEARS LABOR FOR THE GLORY OF GOD AND HIS CHURCH.

THE AFFECTION OF THE PEOPLE FOR HIS GRACE SHOWN IN MANY BEAUTIFUL ADDRESSES

WHICH ELICIT MOST LOVING REPLIES FROM OUR BELOVED ARCHBISHOP.

On Tuesday last the people of St. Boniface combined to give His Grace Archbishop Tache a truly warm demonstration and proof of their respect and love, the occasion being the commemoration of the fortieth anniversary of his advent to the Northwest. From early morn the town presented an animated appearance, the populace gaily decorating their residences and places of business or commingling their paeons of praise for their illustrious Archbishop on the thoroughfares.

At 10 a. m. while the cathedral bells were pealing His Grace came to the palace steps and was met by his faithful people who escorted him to the cathedral, which was soon filled to its utmost capacity by the clergy and laity, and where High Pontifical Mass was celebrated by the Archbishop. During an interregnum in the service His Grace ascended the pulpit and gave a truly eloquent and touching sermon which was listened to throughout with profound attention on the part of the vast congregation. The sermon was a review of his early life in this country, in which His Grace related many thrilling incidents, his hearers being moved to tears by his many deeds of heroism and sacrifices made for the glory of God and His church.

After mass the procession reformed and marched to the palace where His Grace found himself face to face with a vast assemblage. Here was read by Mr. Cyr, mayor of the town, in a very dignified and intelligent manner, the address from the corporation of St. Boniface, which read:

To His Grace Monsignor A. A. Tache, Archbishop of St. Boniface,

MONSIGNOR:—The citizens of the town of St. Boniface believe they ought to be among the first to offer you their respectful homage on this anniversary. This town has been the theatre of the glorious event which we celebrate to-day. It is here that you arrived forty years ago and here that after many labors you established that powerful centre of action whose force is felt to-day throughout the immense extent of the Northwest. If your charity, like the message you announce knows no bounds; if your munificence is and has been spread everywhere with equal liberality, it seems that we have been the more special objects of your paternal solicitude and that generosity which finds in its own principle the secret of never exhausting itself. No doubt, Monsignor, we were not alone in view, we citizens of this town and parish when you erected the colleges, the convents, and the hospitals, which are to-day the pride of the province and the astonishment of the stranger. But our proximity to them enables us the better to appreciate the wisdom which presided at their foundation. We are the first to enjoy the benefit. We have more than others the means of estimating the immense debt of gratitude which we have contracted towards Your Grace.

It has been said that the bishops have made French and Catholic Canada. We are able to add, Monsignor, that Manitoba owes to you and to your predecessor, her very existence; and as for our town we believe that we can mention no undertaking accomplished which we do not owe to you; no educational or charitable establishment which you have not founded or maintained at the cost of great sacrifices; no generous movement which you have not encouraged by your word and aided by your far seeing energy; no distress, no misery which you have not consoled and the weight of which you have not lightened.

We understand well, Monsignor, the justice we do you in wishing to restrict our gratitude to the local benefits you have conferred upon us; we wish to be one clear voice on all of these special benefits but our voice is joined with that of the whole population to beg you to accept the homage of our profound veneration of our complete submission

of our respectful gratitude. We pray Heaven, Monsignor, to grant you for the future consolations measured by the hard trials which continue to assail you and to prolong the days of your episcopate for the well-being moral and temporal, of a people who, owing all to you, love to think their destinies are linked forever with yours.

J. ERNEST CYR, Mayor.

St. Boniface, August 25, 1885.

His Grace replied in his usually graceful and eloquent manner.

The St. Jean Baptist Society also presented to His Grace the following address, which received a hearty reply.

To His Grace Monsignor A. A. Tache, Archbishop of St. Boniface.

MONSIGNOR:—It is the recollection of the past—a recollection mingled with affection, respect and gratitude—which brings us near you to-day. In spite of time, in spite of the changes which have occurred during the forty years just past, our thoughts recur with pleasure to the scene of which to-day is the anniversary. A musket has signalled an arrival. Already we perceive in the distance, emerging from one of the windings of the Red River, a frail bark canoe, which the rapid stream seems to drive back, so slowly does it advance—too slowly for the wish of those it bears and of those who await it. At length it touches the beach. Two missionaries disembark. One is a young religious who, two months before, had on the day of the national fête said to his native land; to his mother, just recovering from a dangerous sickness; to his friends, stretching forth their hands to detain him. But, henceforth, his mother is the Church, his country is the immense plains of the Northwest, explored by his ancestors; his friends—those to whom he has consecrated his faculties, his labors and his life—the pioneers, the explorers, the Canadian voyageurs, sighing for the consolation of religion, these and the laborers already at work, pastors and flock are filled with joy!

But could they have penetrated the future, as we now look back upon the past, what smiles of joy, mingled with astonishment would they not have manifested if they had seen that young missionary traversing the wilds, defying the storm, the inclemencies of the seasons, the ill-will of the Indian tribes; fasting, preaching, baptizing; sometimes alone, sometimes having at his side some companion in devotion and sacrifice, one of whom has been lately called away from amongst us.

Could they have seen, under the great and powerful impulse of the episcopate, the borders of the apostolate enlarged, missions doubled, souls brought nearer their Creator, good works of every kind developed and strengthened, educational institutions progressing and multiplying, religious communities established and flourishing, the population become settled and assuming the customs of civilization, St. Boniface become the metropolitan See of an Ecclesiastical Province.

Could they have seen our individual and national interests safeguarded, the pastoral staff changed into a banner, under the shadow of which a whole people shelter themselves, could they not, at the sound of the joyful Benedictus qui Venit in Nomine Domini, have again bowed low and made the fields resound with the echoes of the grand accents of the Te Deum, as once did the Franciscans, our forefathers, at the coming of their king when the whole empire was Christianized?

What the generation of forty years ago could not see we, Monsignor, are witnesses of. It is meet, then, for us to repeat our thoughts of thanksgiving. Penetrated with this thought we remember you this morning as our chants and prayers, mingled with the incense rising from the altars—chants of joy and gratitude and ardent prayers that Heaven might preserve to us for many long years, to come our venerable and dearly loved pastor.

And here again, Monsignor, we repeat all this with the candid simplicity of children, in a language which we regret cannot rise to the height of the sentiments which are buried deep down in our hearts, at the same time begging Your Grace to accept the modest gift intended to perpetuate the remembrance of this demonstration.

The Students of St. Boniface College, now under the control of the Jesuits, also presented to His Grace two addresses, one in French and the other in English, the latter being in blank verse, which we here publish for its singular beauty:

Father, than whom no greater on earth we own, Save him that sits in Peter's Christ-like chair This day of thine hath made us glad. With special love in Abilion's wide-spread tongue

We hail thy forty years of noble deeds In God's own vineyard. Me-t, forsooth, it is That those within thy faithful, reverent fold Whose accents in this prairie region vast, Most often thrill the rich heart of the west, Should list in Chaucer's, Dryden's, Newman's tongue—

As children simulate their father's voice— The thoughts that swell within their souls to-day, A son's rejoice when on their sire's brow is set the diadem of glory, so We all are proud, with Christian pride, of

The wilderness for two score years God's chosen people trod, and in its wastes Were buried by the thousand, changing naught Of that weary wilderness which they wandered through.

But thou, my Lord and Godly father, thou in two score years of mighty quest for souls Hast made the lone land flourish with Christian life.

Has girt thyself in Manitoban home With halls of ore, where strong and weaker sex Alike may quar, not mere Perian springs, But nectar, God-like, from the wells of faith, A civilization thou e'er hast been.

At first the roving savage claimed thy care And learnt through thee the wisdom from above. What tells thine early manhood underwent In journeying, in hunger, and in thirst, In preaching to the mind as yet untrained, No human words can tell; He only know, Whose Heart Divine its sacred flame hath lit

Within thine own, whose eye all-seeing notes The steps of those that follow after Him. Then came from thy beloved thrifty race, And from the globe-enrolling Sister Isles, A band of dauntless men. Around thy throne, God-given through the choice of Roman Head, Are grouped this day the conquests of thy

Those warriors of the cross who planted here So firm the courtly ways of elder France, The language sweet and strong their fathers spoke, And we, the brothers of that world-wide host Of English-speaking men that, bowing not Before the blasts of error, lift up high In unbelieving days the standard true, And number now their millions five times three.

All these are won by thine example rare To service lead of Him whose servants reign. We all in thankfulness would fain requite The blessings thou has brought and still doth pour Upon us all. Alas! what can we give That worthily could pay such priceless boon? Our hearts are thine long since; our wishes best To thee in fondness cling; our prayers, ah, yes, Here is the little we can give; our prayers, Then, father dear, will be for thee away, That lo! it may be thy patriarchal reign, That we, thy college boys, may e'er uphold The banner of the one true faith, and shine Amid the world with sheen of blameless life, And when the end—as all on earth must end— Shall come, may we be found to gaze afar Upon thy dizzy heights of glory won.

After a short time spent in friendly conversation the procession again formed headed by the band of the Cercle Provencher, and marched to the Young Ladies' Academy, which was tastefully embellished, being profusely decorated with flags, bunting and appropriate mottoes. As His Grace entered the academy the pupils simultaneously struck up the Grand March on five grand pianos, which was brilliantly executed and had a grand effect. On the music ceasing, one of the children came forward and read to His Grace an address composed by herself, to which the Archbishop made a touching response. After further music by the pupils and the band the procession proceeded to the Orphanage, which was graced with many mottoes in French expressive of love for our venerable Archbishop.

The party then returned to the palace which was also very gracefully decorated. In the palace grounds there was suspended a birch bark canoe indicative of the arduous journey our beloved Archbishop made forty years ago in a similar vessel, when he left his home and friends to evangelize the Northwest Indians.

In the afternoon His Grace held a reception when his faithful people pressed around him to offer their sincere wishes for his public and private welfare for all considered it a bounden duty to be present and tender their respect to the head of the church in these parts.

In the evening the festivities were kept up, the palace grounds being illuminated with torches, the windows of the palace itself being lit up with lanterns of many hues, as well as the academy, which was very effectively illuminated throughout. There was also a grand pyrotechnic display, the perpetual firing of which kept the town ablaze, the view from Winnipeg being grand. The evening's enjoyment was greatly enhanced by the playing of the Cercle Provencher Band.

THE MINISTER OF MILITIA. It is reported that Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, will arrive here about the third of next month.

VERANDRYE ELECTION. Mr. Jas. E. P. Prendergast, the Government candidate in the Verandrye constituency, was the only nominee at the nomination, and he was therefore declared elected.

OPENING OF BROADWAY. The following resolution, regarding a matter which has frequently been discussed in the council has been passed. "That the church wardens of All Saints' church be tendered the sum of \$150 for that portion of their property required for the opening of Broadway at Colony Creek, as per the plans herewith submitted, prepared by J. W. Harris, city surveyor, dated July 10, 1885.

A SAD ACCIDENT. A painful accident occurred at Mr. J. St. Godard's place, St. Jean Baptiste, on Saturday last, by which A. St. Godard, a nine year old son of the late M. A. St. Godard, of St. Joseph, lost his life. It appears that Mr. J. St. Godard was unloading a load of hay, when his horses took fright, and caused him to drop his fork, which fell perpendicularly, so that one of the tines pierced the top of the boy's head. Death resulted in a few hours.

PUBLIC WORKS. At the last meeting of the city council the following works were ordered to be done under the direction of the city engineer: Grading of Nena street from Notre Dame street to McDermott street, and a crossing over said street at McDermott street, estimated cost \$30; crossing over Cornish street at the corner of Assiniboine avenue, estimated cost \$8; raising of the sidewalk on Assiniboine street, estimated cost \$12; extension of sidewalk on Kennedy avenue in Ward 1, from Joseph street to Osborne street, estimated cost \$40.

A CRAZY JERU.

A Foolish man, driving a wagon filled with boys, attempted to join in the fire brigade procession on Main street on Thursday. The horse ran away, threw the driver out, and would probably have killed half the boys had not John Watson of the fire brigade rushed out, seized the reins and hung on to the animal at the risk of his life until he brought it to a standstill.

The Free Press and the Volunteers.

A deputation consisting of one officer, three non-commissioned officers and one representative from each company of the Winnipeg Light Infantry, waited upon the editor of the Manitoban on Thursday last to denounce the statement made by a correspondent in the Free Press of that date. They want it understood that there are no rogues in their ranks and that they have not been guilty of selling their scrip more than once, as is charged.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

Mr R J Whitla, who returned on Friday last, reports the crop prospects magnificent. He says wheat cutting was in progress in the far west two weeks ago, and that what he saw of the country dissipated the impression he had got while journeying over the great salt plain and other portions of the west in his military capacity. He says the money distributed through the rebellion is doing a great deal of good. There is a feeling of confidence abroad greater than has existed for four years.

THE CIVIC HOLIDAY.

The civic holiday was thoroughly enjoyed last Thursday, the people entering into the various amusements most heartily. There was a large number of visitors to the city from the west, who came to take part in the festivities. The athletic games at Dufferin Park were well patronized and came off satisfactorily. There was also a large attendance at the Prairie Park races, and none of the many attractions were neglected, which certainly shows that the country is in a fairly prosperous state.

BURGLARY.

On Wednesday night the grocery store of Messrs. Weldon & Co., situated on the corner of Smith street and Portage avenue, was entered by thieves and a caddy of tobacco, two boxes of cigars, a dozen cans of meat and \$10 in cash abstracted. The robbers effected an entrance through an upstairs window, having placed two barrels underneath to stand upon. The window was not fastened, and afforded an easy mode of entrance for the thieves.

An attempt had also been made, presumably by the same persons to effect an entrance into the store of Messrs. Fordon, on the opposite corner, and part of the frame around the door had been broken in the effort to force the lock of the door.

UNIVERSITY CONVOCATION.

On Thursday afternoon the regular convocation of the University of Manitoba was held, at which were present the Bishop of Rupert's Land, Chancellor, Hon. Joseph Royal, Vice-Chancellor; Mr. T. A. Bernier, Registrar; the Archbishop of St. Boniface, Mr. Justice Dubuc, Hon. A. A. C. LaRiviere, Very Rev. Dean Grisdale, Ven. Archdeacon Pinkham, Revs. Canon O'Meara, Canon Matheson, and Fathers Cherrier, Cloutier, Dugas and Messier, and Messrs. Beck, Prendergast, Bureau, T. S. Kennedy and J. P. Martel.

The business before the meeting was the election of three representatives to the council of the University, to take the place of three retiring members, namely, Messrs S C Biggs, James E P Prendergast and James McKay. On the ballot being taken the following members were declared elected: Mr J E P Prendergast (re-elected), Rev Canon Coombes and Mr J A M Aikins.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

A Crookston Man Cuts His Throat at the Board of Trade Hotel.

A middle-aged, slightly built man, with light whiskers and a much lighter complexion, arrived in the city from the south Friday morning and took a room at the Board of Trade. His melancholy demeanor attracted the attention of not a few people about the hotel. In the afternoon he complained of being ill and retired to his room. In the meantime a physician was sent for but when he arrived the unfortunate man was found lying in an unconscious condition and blood oozing out of a horrible gash across his throat which he had done with his own hand with a razor, evidently while in a fit of mental despondency, superinduced by prolonged ill health. His name was W. Anderson and hailed from Crookston, Minn.