

This I could not decipher. Happily the old Indian chief came along in his wagon. I handed it to him. Dropping his reins he brought forth his spectacles and proceeded to interpret the contents of the letter. At the conclusion he remarked, in Chinook: "Not long ago I had to bring my paper for you to read; now you bring yours to me." I am now applying myself to the study of the system and hope to master it in a few months.

Rev. Father Carion, O. M. I., is in charge of the Industrial school.

THE CELTIC REVIVAL.

Scholars Eagerly Studying the Old Irish Tongue.

The Prince of Prendergast, Curry and O'Donovan's Volumes Trebled.

Writing to the New York Times, Harold Frederic, the well-known correspondent, tells a lengthy story of the Celtic revival—the renewed interest in the old Irish history, of poetry, of folk lore. He says:

THE CELTIC REVIVAL.

It would be easy to exaggerate the change which ten years have wrought, but that there is a very marked change observable can not be doubted says Mr. Frederic. For one thing, and perhaps it is the surest test, the price of standard books about Ireland have advanced here in London 200 or 300 per cent. I can pick at random half a dozen works, such as Prendergast's "Cromwellian Settlement," and Eugene Curry's and Dr. O'Donovan's books, which I could sell for more than double what they cost me in the late eighties. There has been in other words an Irish boom. I know second-hand dealers who believe so much in it that they are offering nothing Irish for sale, but buying whatever comes their way and putting it aside. Naturally the market in Ireland reflects this movement. Moreover, I hear that in place of the dozen amateur or German professional students I used to see in Dublin years ago, there are now bands of eager workers who do not expect to have their labors pass entirely without remuneration. Perhaps during the next few years we may even hope to see a chair or two of Irish medieval history established at the Queen's colleges in Ireland. But this may be hoping too much.

NO CELTIC CHAIR IN UNIVERSITIES.

It is certainly an extraordinary thing, if you think of it, that, with the exception of Trinity College, not a single professorship devoted to the old Erse tongue, in which nineteen-twentieths of all the vernacular literary remains of these islands before the Norman conquest are written, exists anywhere within the three kingdoms. Oxford has a Celtic chair, it is true, but it is filled by Professor Rhys, who is frankly interested in Welsh and nothing else. There are readers and teachers in Burmese, Turkish, Bengali, Persian and the like, both at Oxford and Cambridge, and at the latter seat of learning, King's has a full-fledged professorship of Chinese, but in neither is there any other hint of interest in the ancient British tongues.

As has been said, there is an Irish chair at Trinity College, Dublin, and at the Royal University of Dublin they have, on paper, two professors of Celtic, but I am assured that these latter are pure abstractions, or at least, were a year or two ago. I know that at a dinner of Irish dignitaries and alumni in London a short time ago, I made the statement that no Irish chair existed in any of their colleges, and no one disputed it, then or in subsequent conversation.

INTEREST IN GERMANY.

Contrast with this the fact that there are fourteen German universities in which Irish chairs are maintained! I am told that whole libraries of translations from old Irish into German exist, of which we in England and Ireland never hear. Dr. Tanner told me the other day that when he went to Berlin as a student, years ago, one of the professors proudly addressed him in what was an absolutely novel tongue, and was amazed to learn that the Cork boy knew nothing of spoken Irish. To this day there are probably only a couple of hundred of educated men in the three kingdoms who have a working knowledge of Erse in its literary forms, and many of these are English students.

Of all the signs which men think they can see on the horizon of letters, none seems to me clearer than that which points to a big Irish literary "boom" among the generation now growing up. I should not like to predict that it will be at its greatest in Ireland itself. Indeed, it may be easily that it will miss Ireland almost altogether. That melancholy island is cruelly poor.

MYSTICISM, ROMANTICISM AND LEARNING.

The little groups of young Irish writers who are now attracting attention, could not live one month in the year on the patronage of their own countrymen at home. They must appeal to the wider English-speaking world outside to exist. This they are able to do to an increasing extent, now, year by year. But, it was hardly of them that I was thinking in my prediction of a coming of an Irish period of literary interest. It was rather of an impending resurrection of a dead and almost forgotten Ireland, the Ireland of mysticism, deep learning, romance, high poetic fancy, and strange supernatural beauty which disappeared at the close of what we call the Dark Ages, and is only now after centuries of neglect and ignorance, being again brought to light like the frieze of some long-buried Assyrian palace, to show us how even the very newest of the new may learn at the feet of the old.

THE OBJECTION-ABLE COLOR.

Secretary Herbert a Suspected Disciple of Islam—Green Sacred to Mohammedans.

How Will the A. P. Endure the Grass in May and June? They Will Wear Red Goggles.

(Woonsocket Evening Recorder.)

The A. P. A., otherwise American Political Asses, have taken offense at the order of the Navy Department that torpedo boats shall be painted green instead of white, and threaten Secretary Herbert with impeachment unless some other color is substituted. The secretary of the Navy has not heretofore been thought of as a candidate for the presidency, but the well-known effect of A. P. A. antagonism may make him the one Democrat who has a chance of election.

The ostensible reason for painting the torpedo boats green was that that color was preferable to white in order to make the craft invisible. The Argus eyes of the A. P. A., however, instantly exploded a torpedo against the offending department, which they believe to be like the navy list, full of craft. Yet the full extent of the diabolical plot does not seem to be comprehended by the self-appointed detectives who are so nobly endeavoring to hold up the country by the tail.

Green is the sacred color of the Mohammedans, as well as the national color of Ireland. In choosing it for our national vessels Secretary Herbert has therefore testified to his faith in Islam, his sympathy with the Sultan and his approval of the massacre of the Armenians. Every argument that can be used against the choice of green on account of its association with the "distressful country" can be adduced with equal reason to prove its negation of Christianity.

When the warm sunshine and rain of April causes the earth to apparel itself once more in verdure, those members of the A. P. A. who live in the country, in order to be consistent, should emigrate at once to the desert of Sahara. We regret to say that the prospect of such an exodus is more remote than true Americans who love justice and abhor bigotry and narrow-mindedness could wish.

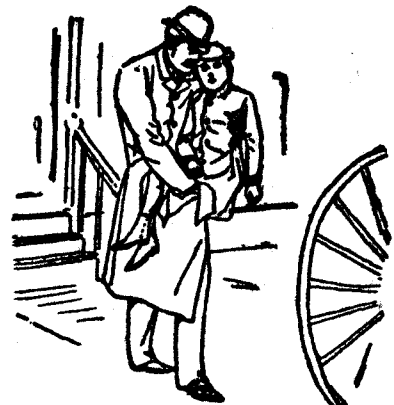
A YOUNG LAD'S RESCUE.

CONFINED TO HIS ROOM FOR MORE THAN A YEAR.

An Intense Sufferer Through Pains in the Muscles of His Legs and Arms—Reduced Almost to a Living Skeleton.

From the Wolfville, N. S., Acadian

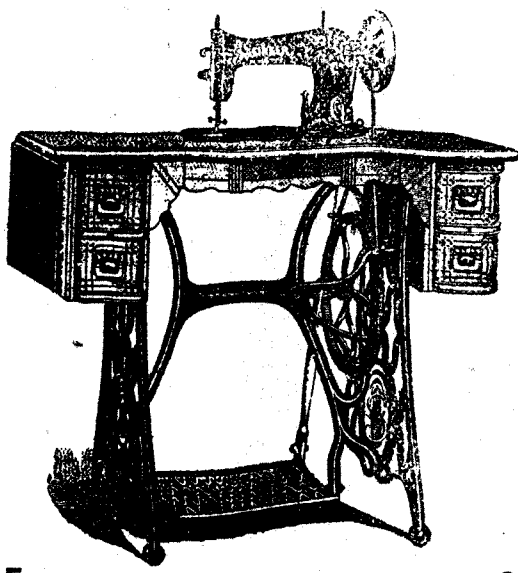
Mr. T. W. Beckwith is the proprietor of the Royal Hotel, Wolfville, the most important hostelry in the town, and a man well known and esteemed throughout that section. He has a bright, handsome looking son, 13 years of age, named Freddie, who is a lad of more than average intelligence. It is pretty well known in Wolfville that Freddie underwent a very severe illness, though, perhaps the means to which he owes his recovery is not so generally known and a statement of the case may be the means of helping some other sufferer. On the 26th of December, 1893, Freddie was taken ill and was confined to his room and his bed until March, 1894. Two different physicians were called in during his long illness. One said he had a grippé and the other rheumatic fever. He was



troubled with severe pains through the muscles of his legs and arms, after three or four days he was obliged to take to bed, where he lay nearly all winter, suffering terribly from the pains. He became reduced almost to a skeleton and was unable to relish food of any kind. During his illness he suffered relapse owing to trying to get up sooner than he should. Boylike he was anxious to get out and enjoy the beautiful spring sunshine, and for several days was carried out and taken for a drive. This brought on the relapse. The doctor was again called in and as he continued to grow worse he was ordered once more to bed. Things then looked very dark as despite the medical care he did not get any better. At last his father decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after beginning their use Freddie began to feel better. His appetite began to return and the pains were less severe. As he continued the use of the Pink Pills he regained health and strength rapidly and in about a month was apparently as well as ever, the only remaining symptoms of his trying illness being a slight pain in the leg, which did not disappear for several months. It is over one and a half years ago since Freddie took his last pill, and in that time he has not had a recurrence of the attack. There is no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him, and both the boy and his parents speak highly in their praise.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the medical marvel of the age. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed. They are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a saturated nervous system. Sold by all dealers or by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine company, Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. There are numerous imitations and substitutes against which the public are cautioned.

Advertisement for W. J. MITCHELL, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, located at 394 MAIN STREET, COR. PORTAGE AVE. It lists services for Sick Room, Toilet, Nursery, and EVERY REQUISITE. It also mentions 'SILENT' and 'SPEEDY' sewing machines.



Advertisement for The SINGER MANUFACTURING CO. featuring 'SIMPLE' and 'STRONG' sewing machines with 'SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE, SELF-SETTING NEEDLE' and 'Tension Thread RELEASE'. It includes contact information for M. HEALY, Manager, at 350 Main Street.

Large advertisement for Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, featuring the slogan 'WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD'. It includes a testimonial from a patient and a list of agents across various locations like Brockville, Ontario, and St. Paul, Minnesota.

LEGAL notice for GILMOUR & HASTINGS, BARRISTERS, located at 107, McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man. It lists Grand Deputies for Manitoba and District Deputies for Manitoba.

Advertisement for the Catholic Truth Society of Winnipeg, meeting every Monday at 8 p. m. at 183 Water Street. It lists the Archbishop of St. Boniface as Patron and lists various officers.

Advertisement for the Catholic Order of Foresters, meeting 2nd and 4th Friday in every month in the Unity Hall, McIntyre Block. It lists the Chaplain, Rev. Father Gullett, O. M. I., and other officers.

Advertisement for the Catholic Truth Society of Winnipeg, listing officers and meeting details.

Advertisement for St. Boniface Academy, conducted by the Sisters of Charity. It lists entrance fees, board and tuition, and other details. It also mentions 'Under the patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface.'

Large advertisement for Northern Pacific R.R. Through Tickets, listing routes to Eastern Canada, British Columbia, United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, India, China, Japan, Africa, and Australia. It includes details about daily trains, superb equipment, and close connections.

Table showing train schedules for the Northern Pacific R.R. Main Line, including stations like Winnipeg, St. Paul, and Chicago, with arrival and departure times.

Table showing train schedules for the Morris-Brandon Branch, including stations like Winnipeg, Morris, and Brandon, with arrival and departure times.

Table showing train schedules for the Portage La Prairie Branch, including stations like Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, and Brandon, with arrival and departure times.