

came to the town where his flock was made up entirely of poor working people, the author remarks: "The young man himself possessed as little religion, in any dogmatic sense, as most Protestants of his age and generation; but he was an example of the common fact, that inherited prejudice against Catholicity is the last effect of Protestantism which survives."

Margaret volunteers the information that "Mr. Craven has devoted great attention to the points in dispute between the two churches, and I have often heard him preach and talk upon them." "I was not aware," said Renée, with outward quiet, though some natural inward irritation, "that there were any points in dispute, unless disputing can be done by one side alone. There is, with the Catholic Church, only a question of condemned doctrines."

The foregoing extracts, all culled from the first six chapters of Christian Reid's latest Catholic tale, show how deeply she can weave into her story arguments and methods of reply which no treatise of controversy is likely to touch. When to this collection of obvious (though not obtrusive) and most wholesome lessons we add the atmosphere of interior devotion and faith that wraps up Renée's most interesting personality, and the example she continually and unconsciously gives of fidelity to the promptings of conscience, we have no hesitation in saying that a work of this kind, though outwardly classed as fiction, really teems with spiritual facts and the highest kind of practical teachings.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The Free Press is proud of its telegraphic service and recently took a great deal of pains to try to make its readers realize that the Associated Press is the wonder of the age. We can easily understand the newspaper man's enthusiasm in this matter. The Press agencies, which fill its columns with startling rumors and alarming suggestions, every night leaving the great affairs of the world in such unsettled condition that anxious humanity longs for the morning paper to unravel the tangle and solve the difficulties, are, inasmuch as they keep up a feverish excitement and an inflated circulation, veritable gold mines to him; but he certainly undertakes a difficult task when he endeavors to convince the public that these news-gathering concerns are un-mixed blessings. We venture to say that there must be times in the life of every newspaper reader when he feels like consigning present day journalism and all its adjuncts to oblivion; for what can be more exasperating than the experience we have each day of space-filling such as we are compelled to read by the column often to find only a line or two based upon actual fact or given on reliable authority. Better by far, we say, have a weekly account of the war in South Africa, for instance, than the daily grist of rumors and sensational surmise which we are forced to wade through for fear that if we don't it is just possible that some few lines of genuine news may be buried in

the mass of gossip and we shall miss it if we don't carefully examine the whole.

The yacht races for the America's cup are over and the goblet remains on this side of the Atlantic. Were it not for the well known bull-dog pluck of the British sportsman we should venture to believe that we have seen the last attempt on the part of Old Country yachtsmen to regain this coveted trophy. It seems to us that this series of races has made it clear that it is impossible to build a yacht on the other side of the Atlantic which can successfully compete in American waters with a boat built on this side. The British yachtsmen are too heavily handicapped. They have not only to build a craft that shall safely navigate the Atlantic and be substantial enough to cope with the storms which may reasonably be expected on an ocean voyage, but when here they have to race in strange waters which their opponents have lived on and known from their earliest years, and under atmospheric conditions totally different to those of the other side, which form a very important consideration in the sailing of a yacht. We don't believe the Yankees could take a yacht to British waters and win races there, and it seems quite evident—indeed it would be unreasonable to expect otherwise—that Britishers cannot hope to win on this side. A series of home and home races would be a fairer test, and we cannot help thinking that if American yachtsmen were as thoroughly good sportsmen as their British cousins are they would acknowledge this and take their boats across the Atlantic to try conclusions there. They will not do this, however, because in yachting as in everything else the Yankee likes to have a little the best of the bargain, and he is satisfied with what international yacht racing he can get under the America's cup rules.

The Valentine Stock Company at the Grand continues to amuse hundreds of citizens nightly and we are glad to see that their popularity in the city is on the increase. We are glad, because we know that during our long winters our people need some innocent recreation, and it is a matter of satisfaction that Winnipeg has at last secured a really able stock company which has a choice repertoire and will give a series of high class performances free from all objectionable features. Although they have been here but a few weeks they have already given abundant evidence of their wonderful versatility. They are equally at home in comedy, tragedy, in drama, and in works which combine all three. This week it is comedy and they are giving their patrons opportunities of enjoying a hearty and healthy laugh—and what pleases everyone is the fact that each piece they put on is a standard work from which not only amusement but instruction is to be derived. All they do is worth doing and is well done, and they stand out distinctly amongst the theatrical companies that have been seen in Winnipeg of late years as thoroughly deserving of the support of citizens generally.

EXCRUCIATING PAINS.

THE VICTIM A WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR HOTEL CLERK.

AFTER OTHER MEDICINES FAILED HE WAS CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS—EVERY DOSE COUNTED IN THE BATTLE AGAINST PAIN.

From the News, Alexandria, Ont.

There is no more popular hotel clerk in Eastern Ontario than Mr. Peter McDonell, of the Grand Union Hotel, Alexandria. At the present time Mr. McDonell is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and a stranger meeting him for the first time could not imagine that a man with the healthy glow and energetic manner of Mr. McDonell could have felt a symptom of disease. There is a story, however, in connection with the splendid degree of health attained by him that is worth telling. It is a well known fact that a few years ago he was the victim of the most excruciating pains of rheumatism. Knowing these facts a News reporter called on Mr. McDonell for the purpose of eliciting fuller particulars. Without hesitation he attributed his present sound state of health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. "I am," said he, "33 years of age, but three years ago I did not expect to live this long. At that time I was connected with the Commercial here and as, part of my duties was to drive the busses to and from the C. A. R. station, I was exposed to all kinds of weather and subjected to the sudden extremes of heat and cold. Along in the early spring I was suddenly attacked with the most terrible pains in my limbs and body. I sought relief in doctors and then in patent medicines, but all to no purpose, nothing seemed to afford relief. For two months I was a helpless invalid, suffering constantly the most excruciating pains. My hands and feet swelled and I was positive the end was approaching. My heart was affected and indeed I was almost in despair, when fortunately a friend of our family recommended the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began using them in May, 1896, and had taken three boxes before I noticed any change, but from that time every dose counted. The blood seemed to thrill through my veins and by the time I had finished the fifth box every trace of the disease had vanished. Ever since then I have been working hard and frequently long overtime, but have continued in excellent health. Whenever I feel the slightest symptom of the trouble I use the pills for a day or so and soon feel as well as ever. I feel that I owe my health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and never lose an opportunity of recommending them to others suffering as I was.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Milwaukee "Catholic Citizen," Oct. 14, gave an interesting sketch of the late F. C. Pomeroy, a convert, who was for many years principal of the Third Ward public school and afterwards superintendent of schools in that city. Among his distinguished pupils figures "Thomas Shaughnessy, now president of the Canadian Pacific Railway."

NOTES FROM STE. ROSE.

On Wednesday morning, Oct. 11, a quiet wedding took place in the church of Ste. Rose du Lac, when Mr. T. Fitzmaurice, eldest son of T. Fitzmaurice, Esq., of Bracebridge, Ontario, was married, by the Rev. Father Lecoq, to Miss Agatha Tucker. Mr. Cyril Tucker was bestman and Miss Mamie Fitzmaurice bridesmaid. The bride was given away by her father, W. A. Tucker, Esq., formerly of Bridgeport, England. There were also present Mrs. and the Misses Cecily and Frances Tucker, and Messrs. Wilfrid and Basil Tucker, Mr. Dane McCarthy, half-brother of the bridegroom, and other friends.

All the assistants, together with the bride and bridegroom received Holy Communion during the nuptial Mass, which gave occasion to the reverend father of this mission to remark in a graceful little speech, which he made later on at the wedding breakfast, that this wedding put him in mind of the marriage feast at Cana in Galilee, for the first and most honored guest at each was Our Lord Himself.

The bride looked charming in a travelling dress of French grey with white satin gilet and picture hat to match, the bridesmaid's costume being grey of a darker tint.

Mr. and Mrs. Fitzmaurice have now taken up their residence at St. Bernard's Ranch, bearing with them the best wishes of their numerous friends, who are fain to believe that a happy future is in store for them, for so kind and so loving a daughter and sister, they say, will surely be a good and happy wife, which may God grant.

Rev. Father Lemieux, late of Oak Lake, is here on business.

20 Miles to Procure Medicine. Winfield, Ont.
W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville.
DEAR SIR.—Am selling your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" in this locality. I have customers who come 20 miles for the sake of getting Morse's Pills. This speaks for itself as to their value. I use them in my family with "the most satisfactory results." My wife has been cured of "sick headache" by their use. We could not do without them.
Yours, etc.,
A. KRAMPIEN.

Investment a young man or woman can make in a USEFUL, PRACTICAL AND MONEY-MAKING EDUCATION, such as is given at the WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE. Write for circulars.
G. W. DONALD, Sec.
N. B.—We are now located in our new premises, Cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St.

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. Bower, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results.
Miss BESSIE WIEDNER.

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 and the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. 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.
ARTHUR E. BLAVIER.

A new style packet containing THE RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—see 375a Ottawa. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (20 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS TABLET COMPANY, 70-10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (20 tablets) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, hardware agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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We would like to furnish you with the class of printed matter best calculated to increase your business, and to make known your winter specialties and importations.

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William Stitt, C. E. McPherson,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.
Winnipeg. Winnipeg.

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 is 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 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 Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for calarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use 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.

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 ate did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron 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.
A. W. FRANK.

