

PERSONAL.

The following account of the marriage of Thomas D. Deegan, President of the Catholic Club of this City, and Miss Swindell, of Bainbridge, Ga., is taken from the Democrat newspaper published at Bainbridge, and will be read with interest:

"At the family residence on Academy Avenue, in this city, on Tuesday morning last at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Father Schlanky, of the Catholic Church of Columbus, Ga., there was celebrated a beautiful marriage, the high contracting parties being one of the most universally beloved and highly esteemed ladies who ever lived in Bainbridge, Miss Mary Swindell, and Mr. T. D. Deegan, of Winnipeg, Man., of which place he is a well known business man. Herself a native of Quebec, but a resident of this city for more than 15 years with her brothers, Messrs. Edwin and Jack Swindell, and her younger sister, Miss Maggie, Miss Swindel has twined herself about the hearts of all the really true and good who love and respect noble Christian character, piety, and all those noble virtues which elevate and ennoble humanity and bless the world; and her departure from among us makes us poorer, and produces irreparable loss to the little flock of devout Catholics among whom she moved, and to the Sabbath School and church work to which she was so devoted.

"The marriage was a very quiet one, only a few very close friends and the family being present. After the ceremony the day was quietly spent at home till the westbound train arrived, which they boarded, bound for their far away home in Canada. The Democrat extends to the groom its most sincere congratulations over the rare treasure he has transplanted from amongst us, and wishes for both the contracting parties all the bliss which their new relation affords; with all the successes which merit and virtue bring, and finally a safe anchorage in the portal of eternal peace."

Mr. Deegan and his bride returned to the City Sunday, and have taken up their residence at the corner of Cumberland and Hargrave Streets. Mr. Deegan has been warmly congratulated by his numerous friends on the happy event.

On Tuesday evening last, the Catholic Club held a reception at their club rooms in Frond's Block to welcome their esteemed president and his bride on his return to the city with her. Mr. Deegan, who is one of Winnipeg's most popular and successful business men, has long been noted for his good taste and judgment. Those who had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Deegan on Tuesday arrived at the unanimous conclusion that he had excelled himself in his choice of a life partner. After the reception, those present were requested by the first vice-president, L. O. Genest, to be seated, when a beautifully worded address of welcome to the President and Mrs. Deegan was read by the Secretary of the club, Mr. F. W. Rus-

Dyspepsia and Headache.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said: "For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, 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.

sell. Mr. Deegan responded as only he could do it. With the address was presented a very handsome and valuable easy chair upholstered in leather. A beautiful bouquet was presented to Mrs. Deegan by Miss Lillian McPhillips.

An enjoyable programme of vocal and instrumental music was then carried out by the following: Miss Brooks, Miss Perkins, Messrs. Brodie, F. Day, M. Chisholm, W. Kennedy, A. Brownrigg and H. Brownrigg, and at intervals congratulatory speeches were made by Rev. Father Cherrier and Rev. Father Drummond. At the close, light refreshments were served and the pleasant evening was brought to a fitting conclusion with the hearty singing of God Save the Queen, in which all joined.

The assistance of Mesdames E. Cass, M. Healy, A. H. Kennedy and a number of other lady friends of the members of the club did much to promote the success of what proved to be a delightful evening.

Count Gustave de Galember, with his wife and child, arrived last Tuesday from Shanghai, and are now the guests of their first cousin, Baron Louis de Galember, of the Bell Photo Co., in this city. The Count is an officer in the Imperial Customs of China, the head of which department is Sir Robert Hart. Monsieur G. de Galember is on a two years' leave of absence. When he left Shanghai at the end of June, the Europeans there were in hourly dread of attacks from the Boxers and other natives. He is a blue-button mandarin, speaks and writes the language of the Chinese literati, and has spent twenty-two years in the Flowery Kingdom. He will remain a few days and then proceed by easy stages to the Atlantic coast, and ultimately to Paris.

Linnaeus immortalized the name of the famous naturalist of the Philippine Islands, Brother George Jose Camel, S. J., by bestowing it on the beautiful flower, the Camellia.

Father Vandandaigue, S. J., directed the singing at the blessing, last Sunday, of St. Austin's Church, Austin, Man., and at the benediction in the evening. The ceremony of the blessing was conducted by Father Grenier, S. J., empowered thereto by His Grace the Archbishop.

Father Campeau, of St. Joseph, is laid up in St. Boniface Hospital with effusion of blood from a vein in the leg. Father Pouliot supplies for him in his parish.

Father Drummond concluded this morning a short retreat for the nurses of St. Boniface Hospital, and will soon begin his own annual retreat.

Mr. and Mrs. Deegan have taken house at the corner of Hargrave and Cumberland streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake, of Portage la Prairie, are in town.

TO THE LIONS!

BY AN ENGLISH BANKER.

Written for the Review.

Probably the most magnificent building ever erected upon this earth was the Coliseum at Rome. So vast was the structure that seating accommodation was provided for nearly ninety thousand spectators, while the arena was of that extent that on the opening day it is recorded that amongst the "sports" provided for the inauguration ceremony no less than five thousand lions, tigers, and other wild beasts were turned loose into it; together with a few hundred devoted Christians, who, rather than abjure their holy religion, were ready to be torn in pieces and devoured by those hungry beasts of prey.

Although the ravages of time have marred and disfigured, and in part destroyed the wonderful pile, yet even after eighteen centuries that which remains is still an imposing and colossal structure. But if the traveller ascends to the extreme summit and stands upon the very topmost tier of those massive galleries, his wonder at its immense solidity and prodigious dimensions must soon give way to a long train of reverie, as he calls to mind all the sanguinary horrors which from the very first, and onwards, for centuries, were enacted down below in that fateful arena.

There, that opening day were assembled, tier upon tier, all the rank and fashion, all the brave, and all the fair of that old city of the seven hills. But no; not all the brave, not all the fair of Rome were seated in those tiers of luxurious couches. For, immediately after the plaudits have subsided which greeted the entry of the great Caesar, and which drowned even the continuous savage roaring of that vast horde of hungry animals, a large number of Christian converts—nobles and their wives, centurions, soldiers, orators, fair girls, old men, even young children, of all sorts and conditions—are led, unresistingly, into the great enclosed space. Many of them are singing hymns, and though nature's horror of death has perhaps blanched the face of some, yet not one amongst all those hundreds will deny their loved Master even for dear life's sake.

And now, at a signal from the Emperor, the janitors have thrown open the numerous gates, and the famished savage beasts burst forth into the arena with hideous and appalling roars, and ferociously leap upon the devoted martyrs. So terrible is now the spectacle that some even of those hardened Romans are transfixed with horror. Here a fair young maiden, attacked by bears and tigers and lions, madly fighting each other for possession of the prey, while the heroic girl, torn and mangled, continues to look upwards, and, until her beating heart has been torn from her by the savage raveners, a heavenly smile irradiates her countenance, as though she felt not pain, and, like the first of that glorious army of martyrs, saw heaven opened, and Him whom she loved so well standing to receive her. Here a venerable patriarch joyfully yields his life for Him who died that he might live eternally. Here a soldier, who has fought the good fight, and now faces the lions without the slightest trace of fear, for he knows that a crown of glory is awaiting him.

And so with all more smiles than tears; more songs of joy than sighs of pain. As if indeed all that martyr throng could visibly see the cohort of bright angels hovering over that dread orgie of the King of Terrors, each waiting to receive and escort heavenwards the released spirit of him or her to whom it has ministered, and whom it has watched and helped. Fit example all this for us; fit ideal for us to emulate. We may not, indeed, be called upon, as so many Chinese Christians are now, to yield up our life for our Redeemer; but truly we are called upon by Him to give up anything and everything which His Word condemns, and at the same time, like those sainted martyrs, to acknowledge and to accept Him as our Mediator and our Lord.

THE NUMBER OF CHINESE CONVERTS.

The current estimates of the Catholic population in China vary to the extent of almost 55,000 souls. Thus, a recent issue of the N. Y. Freeman's Journal (July 21) says: "The latest figures from the 'Missions Catholice,' issued by the Propaganda at Rome, and covering the Chinese Empire, are nearly twenty months old. They estimate the population of all China to be 449,155,000, giving their figures by districts, and give the Catholic population as 532,448." This last figure must be much more than twenty months old, for Werner's Atlas of Catholic Missions, a standard and most reliable authority, stated (p. 27), as early as 1886, that the Catholic population of China, detailed in 27 districts, then was 578,988. An article in the Midland Review (July), entitled "The Catholic Missions in China," confirms this estimate by producing statistics

The Smoke of Peace!

And comfort and satisfaction comes from

THE MORRELL MACKENZIE PIPE.

We have them in all grades and shapes.

ERZINGER, McIntyre Block, Telephone 66.

NO VACATION

During midsummer at the

Winnipeg Business College

Class rooms cool and pleasant for summer study.

Full particulars on application.

Address—G. W. DONALD, Secretary.

NOTICE.

The attention of all our subscribers and exchanges is earnestly directed to the fact that the NORTHWEST REVIEW is now published, not in St. Boniface, but in Winnipeg. Consequently, all communications and exchanges should be addressed "P.O. Box 499, Winnipeg."

for each province, which, when totalled, give a Catholic population of 587,166. But even this is an underestimate for the present time. In comparing the details of the Midland Review's figures for each diocese or prefecture with those of Werner's Atlas we note in general a marked increase in the Catholic population during the years between 1886 and, say, 1898 (which is probably the date of the latest missionary census); in one instance the figures of the Review are almost double those of the Atlas, the latter giving 11,030, and the former 21,830 for Manchuria; and yet the difference in the totals, as we gave them above, is only 8,178. It is evident that there must be a much greater increase. But, as the names of districts do not always exactly agree in both lists, there being in the Midland Review's list some obvious blunders, it is impossible to put one's finger on all the cases in which the latter is deficient. However, we can point out one very important omission. Werner's Atlas gives the Catholic population of Southern Su-tchuen (or Szechuen) as 96,079. This is the second largest Catholic district in China, the largest being Kiangnan, which, with its Catholic population of 115,000, was once spoken of by Leo XIII as the best organized of all Catholic foreign missions. Now, Southern Sutchuen does not appear at all in the Midland Review's article, and, if its Catholic population in 1886 was over 96,000, it must now surely be 100,000. Adding this to the Midland's total, 587,166, and allowing for other probable omissions, we are fully justified in setting down the Catholic population of China at 600,000.

BRIEFLETS.

Rev. Father Cherrier has lately been appointed a member of the Educational Advisory Board of Manitoba, from which the Rev. Dr. Bryce has retired.

During Lord Roberts' march to Bloemfontein 5,000 horses died each month. The relief of Kimberley practically destroyed General French's splendid cavalry division, which was placed out of action until remounts could be supplied. The fact is that the large-boned English horse is far inferior for campaigning purposes to the small Eastern or country-bred animal of some 14 hands high. Our French Canadian horses in Quebec are tireless travellers.

All Lord Byron's direct descendants—two families representing the fourth generation—are Catholics.

The Old and the New



Did it ever occur to you that your old square piano, which is always out of order and takes up so much valuable space in your home, is worth from \$50.00 to \$150.00 if properly invested as a part payment on a new instrument. In other words, by exchanging it with us you can have a MASON & RISCH upright piano that will take up very little of your valuable space and give you so much satisfaction that you will never regret the extra amount invested.

We would be pleased to give you quotations.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Ltd.

"The Forum" 455 MAIN STREET.

Western Canada Business College.

The Forum Winnipeg, Man.

Business College.

Evening classes fully organized.

Three recent graduates from our Short-hand Department took only 3 months' Evening Classes. They can write 100 words per minute, read their notes with perfect accuracy, and are now holding good positions.

No business college not having our methods and systems can approach this. Call and look into them.

W. A. SIPPRELL, B. A., Principal.



If you haven't got a watch it's time you bought one. Why go around guessing at the time when you get a watch for so little money as I am selling them for?

\$4.00 for a Gun Metal Watch with Swiss movement, good time keeper.

\$12.00 for a Gent's Twenty Year Case with Waltham movement.

\$8.50 for a Gent's Solid Silver Watch with Waltham movement.

If you want to save money when getting your watch take a look through our stock.

CARTER'S

Watch Specialist.

235 Portage Ave. Phone 567.

Clark Bros. & Hughes



UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

502 Main Street. Opposite City Hall

TELEPHONE 1239