

Northwest Review

"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

THE ONLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF ENGLISH SPEAKING CATHOLICS WEST OF TORONTO.

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WINNIPEG MANITOBA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1894.

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CHURCH NOTICES.

CATHEDRAL ST. BONIFACE.
Sundays—Masses at 8 and 10.30, a. m. Vespers at 7.15 p. m.
Week Days—Masses at 6.30 and 7.30, a. m.
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.
Sundays—Masses at 8 and 10.30, a. m. Vespers at 7.15 p. m.
Week Days—Masses at 6.30 and 7.30, a. m.
IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.
Sundays—Masses at 8.30 a. m. with short instruction, and at 10.30 a. m. with sermon. Vespers at 7.15 p. m.
Week days—Mass at 7.30 a. m.

Ecclesiastical Province of St. Boniface.
I. ADOLESCENTS OF OBLIGATION.
1. All Sundays in the year.
2. Jan. 1st. The Circumcision.
3. Jan. 6th. The Epiphany.
4. The Ascension.
5. Nov. 1st. All Saints.
6. Dec. 8th. The Immaculate Conception.
7. Dec. 25th. Christmas.
II. DAYS OF FAST.
1. The forty days of Lent.
2. The Wednesdays and Fridays in Advent.
3. The Ember days, and the four Seasons being the Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.
4. The first week in Lent.
5. White Week.
6. The third week in September.
7. The third week in Advent.
8. The Vigils of
a. The Solemnity of St. Peter and Paul.
b. The Solemnity of the Assumption.
c. The Solemnity of the Ascension.
d. All Saints.
e. Christmas.
III. DAYS OF ABSTINENCE.
All Fridays in the year.
Wednesdays in Advent and in Lent.
Fridays
Thursdays in Holy week
Sundays
The Ember Days.
The Vigils above mentioned.

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Branch 52, Winnipeg

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month. Transactions of business commences
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peg, Man.

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OF WESTERN CANADA.
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Meets in their Hall 183 Water street, oppo-
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(8) P. M.
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Catholic Order of Foresters.
Meets 2nd and 4th Friday in every month,
in Unity Hall, McIntyre Block.
Chaplain, Very Rev. Father Langelan, O.
M. L. Chief Ranger, P. D. Deegan; V. C. R. L.
O. Genest; R. Secy, Thos. Jobin; Financial
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D. D. Outside Sentinel, Angus McDougall.
S. D. Donald Delegate to Annual Session,
R. Murphy Alternate.

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LIGHT AND AIRY.

The scarecrow has its uses, though it does not aid the crows any.
A chopping sea doesn't seem to make much impression on the sea-board.
A tramp is always willing to receive a cold shower, but he prefers a porterhouse.
Chicago Girl—What would you do if you were in my shoes? St. Louis Girl—I'd get lost, I'm afraid.
It takes two bells to start a street car, but one bell will stop it anywhere but on a crossing.
It is eminently proper that the man who issues marriage licenses should be a officer of the court.

Visitor—How does the land lie out this way? Native—It ain't the land that lies; it's the land agents.

Customer—By what do you regulate the size of your five-cent loaves? Baker—The kicks of my customers.

"I'm very popular," said the chrysanthemum. "Nearly every man that sees me wants to buttonhole me."

Not Guilty—"Johnny Jinks, did you throw that spitball?" Johnny—No, ma'am I ain't got mine chewed yet.

Jagson says that "never trust a man till you know him" is good advice, but you never know some men till you trust them.

The medical men say that kleptomania is a disease. We have observed that its victims are always taking something for it.

"She is very distant in her manner." "Distant! Why, her disposition is so freezing that she is constantly taking cold from it."

Edna—What do you suppose makes Tom write such awfully gushing letters? Kate—Oh, I suppose he uses a fountain pen.

Clara—What shall I sing for you, Jack? Jack—Have you a song with a refrain? Clara—Yes. Jack—Well, then, please refrain.

"Do they ring a bell to awaken you at your boarding house?" "No, we get up when we hear the cook pounding the breakfast."

Bertie—Why did you buy this picture? It is only a flight of sparrows. Algis—Why, they are very English; don't you know, dear boy.

"Did you ever find a woman's letter in your husband's pocket?" "Yes, I found one of my own the other day that I gave him to mail a week."

A small white on his moustache—No words could tell its luster. This military man so rash Feared not to face the powder.

A Little Confused.—Halfback, '91 (as he is dragged from beneath a truck-load of scrap iron that was overturned on him)—Was it a touch down?

"Presbyterian are you, Effie?" said the elderly relative. "United Presbyterian?" "Not yet, auntie," whispered the blushing Effie, "but I'm engaged."

Extract from a sentimental young lady's letter:—"Last night I sat in a gondola on Venice's Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before."

At Southsea.—She—Oh, James, how grand the sea is! How wonderful! I do so like to hear the roar of the ocean. He—So do I, Elizabeth; please keep quiet.

Miss Young.—Why do you not marry, Colonel? Col. Oldboy—Oh, there are lots of good fish in the sea. Miss Y.—But don't you think the bait is a little stale?

Lady (to tramp)—How old are you, my man? Tramp—I don't know, ma'am; you see, I was so young the first few years of my life I couldn't count, so I lost track.

"Who is the belle to-night?" asked Al. As they stood on the ball room floor: He looked around the room to see. And she speaks to him no more.

Not All Alike.—First Boy—Do all office-holders get big salaries? Second Boy—No. Some hold positions of honor. "Don't they get anything?" "Only what they steal."

"Ah! there goes Chris and his mother." "So I see." "What a popular flower they would make!" "Why so?" "Because they might be described as Chris-an'-the-mum. See?"

"These are hard times!" sighed the young collector of bills. "Every place I went to-day I was requested to call again but one, and that was when I dropped in to see my girl."

Little boy—Don't Quakers ever fight? Mamma—No, my dear. Little boy (after reflection)—I should think it would be awful hard for a real big Quaker to be a Quaker.

The Reverse of Romance.—Publisher—Is your novel realistic? Author—It is. The hero and the heroine get married in the first chapter and are unhappy ever after-ward.

Shoving Him Off.—George—I'm afraid Ethel doesn't love me any more. Jack—What makes you think so? George—Last night she introduced me to her chaperon.

GREAT RECEPTION.

We clip the following interesting account of a grand reception tendered by the citizens of Prince Albert to the Very Rev. Father Soulier, Superior-General of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate from that enterprising little paper published at Prince Albert, known as the Bulletin which, will no doubt, prove of interest to our many readers. It is as follows:

The Oblate Fathers of the Northwest have been favored with a visit from their General Superior. The Right Rev. Father Soulier and his assistant, Very Rev. Father Antoine. This favor is indeed an exceptional one, for although the Oblates are in America for their Venerable Founder, Mgr. de Mazenod and his successor to visit them in person.

On Thursday the 12th last. St. Albert put on a holiday appearance to welcome for the first time the illustrious Superior-General of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. Much noble enthusiasm was excited in the hearts of the people by this propitious event, each seemed to vie with the other in testifying their gratitude and affection for the devoted priests who have toiled so long and faithfully for their welfare. Flags, British, French, American. The papal colors, &c., were flying from every mast, from most of the private buildings and from the Catholic institutions which crown the hill.

Triumphal arches were erected along the line of route from Edmonton to the palace and were gaily decorated with flags, oriflammes, &c., each bearing some special greeting, "welcome," "bienvenue" being conspicuous. At 9.30 p. m., the joyous peals of the Cathedral chime, the firing of rockets and the distant though clearly heard sounds of the St. Albert band, told the visitors were near. Soon the clouds of dust, the rolling of carriages and the ceaseless tramping of horses' feet confirmed the tidings.

The Rev. Fathers and Brothers who had assembled from all possible points of their respective missions, to greet their Father General, descended the steps leading to the garden and there awaited the arrival of the distinguished guests. The visitors were accompanied by His Lordship Bishop Grandin, Rev. Fathers Leduc, La-on-be, &c., and escorted by the citizens of St. Albert in buggies and carriages and a goodly number of horsemen; the members of the St. Albert band played some very lively airs, and on this occasion, as on all others, were a credit to their devoted leader, Mr. J. Varn.

At the palace addresses were presented to the Superior-General and his assistant. A. Prince, M. L. A. read an address in French on behalf of the French speaking part of the population and D. Maloney, in English on behalf of the English speaking portion. The addresses were so beautifully illuminated and were truly emblematic of the gratitude and affection of the St. Albert people for their devoted Oblate Fathers. The following is the English address:

To the Right Rev. Louis Soulier, General Superior of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate.
Right Rev. Father General.—It is with the most profound feelings of respect and admiration that we greet the English speaking Catholics of St. Albert assembled to wish you and Very Rev. Father Antoine a thrice happy welcome in your person the illustrious Superior-General of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. We feel it our bounden duty to express to you our great appreciation for those great and noble missionary labors. Yes, the Oblates are dear to the hearts of all Roman Catholics of this vast Northwest! How long and faithfully have they not labored? How patiently have they not worked to overcome the many obstacles which strewed their path? Through long years of trial and suffering they have devoted themselves to the spread of the Christian Faith and that their labors have not been in vain is eloquently proved by the spiritual conditions of the mission of evangelization confided to them. They have worked, forgetful of all life's comforts, on the prairies, as well as in the thick forests of the north and they have proved by their heroic deeds of sacrifice that our snow covered plains may still be fructified by the blood of martyrs.

To-day, Right Rev. Father, you have the consolation of visiting the flourishing settlement of St. Albert, the episcopal see of the Right Rev. Vital Grandin. It would be difficult to over estimate the rare qualities of mind and heart of our saintly Bishop. The progress of the diocese, under his wise guidance, inspires gratification and astonishment; parishes, churches and schools have sprung up with a rapidity which recalls the history of the spread of the true faith in the early ages of the Christian Church.

A happy prosperous people surrounds you, desirous to proclaim that their happiness and prosperity are mainly due to the abnegation, self-sacrifice and generosity of your devoted band. Nor are these the only benefits derived from the Oblates. Our rights in the sacred cause of education have been nobly defended by the great, illustrious and deeply regretted Archbishop of St. Boniface, who passed from among us, with arms still in hand, defending the cause so dear to our hearts. We admire no less the noble efforts of our worthy Father Leduc, and we trust and pray that might yield to right, and that our devoted Oblates will soon reap the consolation of having fought the good fight and gained the final victory.

That our gratitude is a duty as pleasing to us as sacred, is fully testified by the joy and sadness which overflows our hearts on this, the occasion of your thrice welcome visit. May the days you spend in our midst be replete with happiness. We can assure you that the memory of your visit to St. Albert will be perpetuated during many years, for we shall not allow the lapse of time to efface

from our memories all our obligations to your devoted order. Yes the loved, blessed and respected amongst us, and amongst those who come after us.

Signed { D. MALONEY,
H. MCKENNEY,
W. CUST.
St. Albert, July 12th 1894.

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, Quebec, celebrates his Fiftieth Anniversary of his Ordination to the Priesthood.

The Owl, a monthly magazine, published by the students of Ottawa University contains the following regarding the fiftieth anniversary of Bishop Lafleche's ordination to the priesthood:

His Lordship L. F. R. Lafleche, Bishop of Three Rivers, has lately celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. This has been an occasion of great jubilation to the inhabitants of Lower Canada, as the venerable prelate is the oldest member of the episcopacy in the Dominion.

The popularity of Bishop Lafleche and the unstinted admiration which he receives from members of every creed, are due to his eminent qualities as a true man, and as a man of God. As a true man, he has manifested his indefatigable zeal in the pursuit of knowledge, and contributed the energy of all his faculties to the advancement of letters and sciences by founding, erecting, and protecting most worthy institutions of learning. As a man of God, he has been possessed of the holy charity which makes one forget self and devote one's life to the welfare of humanity. Whether considered in his dignity of diocesan or in his amiable friendship for the poor, he will always be found to enjoy the esteem and confidence which are elicited by his affability, by his unselfishness, by his Christian charity and devotion, and by his refinement of character and true education.

In 1670, Pierre Richer, a paternal ancestor of His Lordship, left La Fleche, a town on the River Loire, which had been raised to the rank of a baronage in the fourteenth century. Among the lords of La Fleche may be mentioned Henry II. of England and Richard the Lion-hearted. The unfortunate Henry IV of France looked with great favor on this village of the Loire, and it was he who gave the first impetus to the Jesuit College which has turned out such men as Bishop Francois Laval de Montmorency, Bishop de Pontbraval, Descartes, the Talleyrands, and Eugene of Savoy, great-nephew of Cardinal Mazarin.

His Lordship Bishop Lafleche, was born at Sainte Anne de la Perade, on the 4th of September 1818. In 1831 he entered the College of Nicolet, and on the 7th January, 1844, he received Holy Orders at the hands of Bishop Turgeon in the Basilica of Quebec. His first Mass was sung in the Church of St. Roch. He was appointed curate of St. Gregory, but his burning desire for the propagation of his holy faith led him to follow in the footsteps of the missionary a few short months after his ordination. Twelve years were spent with the Indians about Lake Superior and the Red River. His co-laborer in this field was the late Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface. His devotedness and strong religious sentiments never failed him; and, whether it was in his clerical peregrinations, or in his confinement through sickness, he always remained the true apostle of Christ. Bishop Provenccher could not overcome the humility of Father Lafleche by inducing him to accept the post of co-adjutor. Yet Heaven had reserved the pious young man for the episcopal dignity. He was called from the scenes of his missionary labors to fill the post of Vicar-General of the Bishop of Three Rivers, and lend his talents and learning to science as president of the college of Nicolet. In 1861 he was directly removed to the episcopal residence where he took charge of the finances of the diocese. In the fall of 1866, Pope Pius IX. invested him with the title of Bishop of Antchedon, in partibus infidelium, and co-adjutor of the Prelate of Three Rivers with the right of succession. His Lordship Bishop Baillargeon, conferred on him that dignity in the Cathedral of Three Rivers. In 1867, Bishop Cooke's death was so undetermined that Bishop Lafleche became sole administrator of the diocese. In 1870, he attended the Vatican Council at Rome, and it was on this occasion that he was officially nominated Episcopal Prelate of Three Rivers, on the demise of his worthy predecessor. In 1892, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration was celebrated, and it made manifest the universal esteem and veneration which the sterling qualities of the good bishop had merited for him. The consideration of the holy Father, on this occasion, took the form of a nomination as assistant at the Pontifical Throne.

The real worth of the Bishop of Three Rivers does not depend merely upon his talents and upon his brilliancy. These qualities are never sufficient to make a man of prominence and distinction. These excellent attributes must be accompanied by indefatigable labor, and even plodding, so as to keep pace with the times. That Bishop Lafleche was an untiring and diligent student is clearly testified, not only by the position which he holds in the world as well as in the Catholic hierarchy, but also by the universality of his knowledge and attainments. These are most wonderfully manifested in his delightful conversation. The doctor, the lawyer, the scientist, the philosopher, and the theologian, can all derive something from the fund of knowledge possessed by the brilliant septuagenarian.

As an orator, the bishop is exceedingly eloquent, and the French Canadians seem to allot to him the meed of superiority. His style is delightfully smooth

and flowing, and his figures are exquisite and drawn from nature. His contact with the Indians as well as the Indian blood transmitted to him by his mother's maternal grand-mother, are responsible for the simplicity of his language, while its refinement is due to his worthy ancestry and to the noble qualities particularly inspired by Heaven.

Bishop Lafleche may truly be considered as one of the bright lights of the land if we contemplate the effulgence which he sheds about him. By his own people he is surely glorified as a brilliant sun, as he has been a source of illumination not only in matters of science and religion, but also in his angelic functions of helper of the poor, consoler of afflicted souls, and adviser of the needy.

It would require a person intimately acquainted with the holy man to give a just appreciation of his intrinsic worth. The outside world can only know him by his outward deeds, and these only give a superficial knowledge. A great deal of exceeding merit is smothered by humility. The richest gems of his noble character must be concealed from vulgar gazing and reserved for the contemplation of the spirits of eternity, to be crowned with everlasting glory by the Omnipotent and Omnipotent.

The Owl cordially extends its congratulations, and its best wishes to the noble toiler, who, for fifty years, has spent his labor in the chosen vineyard of the Lord. May Heaven still spare the Venerable Prelate for many years to his devoted people. To this prayer, all those who know him will heartily add Amen.

W. A. R., '88.

The Rambler.

At the great Orange Row-de-dow-dow Hulla-balloo meeting held in London England; one of the delegates from Canada named Pitt, is reported as having said that there were four million Protestants and thousands of Orangemen in the Dominion of Canada.

What fearful boss those people talk. Let's see, according to the last census (1891) the total population of the Dominion was 4,797,243, comment is useless. But where "ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise" so our good friends on the other side in solemn conclave assembled, will never be accused of being wise; hence in their delusion they must be happy.

Some well-intentioned friend told me that it would be handy for me to carry a note book to the fair, and as I walked about the grounds and buildings I could jot down any small incident or make a note of some special exhibit.

It didn't turn in my case, for in standing book in hand, near the coop where the sand-hill cranes were in poultry Hall, one of those interesting creatures suddenly curved his snaky neck and my note-book vanished like "the baseless fabric of a vision" leaving not a leaf behind.

The big event of the season is over, and the directors are to be congratulated on the magnificent success of the fair. The attendance exceeded that of last year by nearly ten thousand. In every class the exhibits were of a high order, and prove to the world that we in this far western land are fully up to date.

Our school exhibit was a special event, and a big eye-opener to many who were led to believe that the Catholic schools were only schools in name. The exhibit of the Brothers of Mary's school attracted great attention, the drawings and other work of the pupils calling forth unlimited praise.

Then the pupils of St. Mary's and the Immaculate Conception Academies had a beautiful display of exercise books and maps. Speaking of maps, the one executed by Miss Winnifred Cummings of St. Mary's Academy, and for which she deservedly secured first prize was a work of art—Miss Mabel Adams secured a first prize for her efforts also.

The little tots from the Rat Portage Kindergarten Convent school sent up four or five boxes of their object lesson work. Two minature sets of furniture, made of pins and colored yarn, tiny sofas, cradles, chairs and lounges in card board, slipper cases, picture frames and cork-work, made up a really interesting collection, and during the fair this table always had its group of admiring children (and big folks too for that matter) in its vicinity. The ladies fancy work department contained beautiful things, but I don't know the proper way to describe them, so will say they were worthy of the fair hands who always do everything right.

Little Miss Irene Doyle took first prize for her doll, basket of paper flowers, and outline work.

If there is one creature that should be despised it is the tale-bearer. He should be chased from every circle, either home or social—no quarter should be shown him. But then some can live on scandal and a cup of tea. If you have nothing good to say of a person, for Heaven's sake, say nothing bad.

One heroic way would be to let him to the one whom he maligns, and compel him to repeat his contemptible chatter—in the party's presence.

Are you going to the picnic on Tuesday next to Elm Park? Look out for THE RAMBLER.

He didn't know much 'rithmetic—Like keepin' books; but then He beat 'em all on addin' 'up, With "One an' one is ten!"

Entertainment at St. Albert.

The entertainment given by the children of St. Albert school on Friday evening last was extremely interesting from many points of view. In the first place it bore a striking testimony to the efficiency, zeal and success with which the Sisters of Charity are carrying on their work of love among the children of all classes. Is it not an education in itself to be able to talk English and French and Cree with equal fluency? Some of the children can do this. Very many of them can speak both English and French. Then again the neatness of their dress, their good acting, their good manners, their clear and distinct way of speaking, showed how much they had learned that could only be learned from teachers and not from books. More than 150 children were present. The school had reflected much credit upon the leader, Jos. Varin. The numerous prizes, most tastefully arranged, were exhibited in full view, and were distributed with unerring accuracy by the Rev. Sister Dillon. A silver cup, given by Chas. de Cazes, was awarded to Albert Chevigny for general proficiency. A silver watch, also given by Mr. de Cazes, was won in the same way by Miss Jane Maloney. After the distribution of prizes the Superior General spoke in French, expressing his gratification at the very kind reception given him, and his surprise at finding so far north a school of such excellence. At the close of his speech all joined heartily in singing God Save the Queen.—Comly.

Catholic Notes.

The Jesuit Fathers have established an astronomical observatory in Li-kai-wai near Shanghai, China. In their church at Shanghai, the fathers have an organ, the handwork of one of their lay brothers. The pipes of this instrument are all of bamboo and the sound is very mellow. The fathers have recently begun the publication of a religious paper in Chinese, to be circulated among the faithful throughout China.

Stonyhurst College, the Jesuit school in Lancashire, is about to celebrate the first centenary of its settlement upon English soil. In anticipation of the centenary the Reverend John Gerard S. I., has written a history of the institution from its foundation at Saint Omers in France in the year 1592 up to the present time. It is a remarkable Chronicle that will be intensely interesting to all the friends of the Society of Jesus.

Recently, as His Grace the Archbishop of New York with one of his priests was ascending the steps to one of the stations of the elevated railroad in New York, he overtook an old woman who was stumbling up the stairs with a bundle about as large as a good-sized trunk. Although many men had passed her, not one had offered any help; but as soon as the Archbishop noticed her he turned quickly, and with a gracious smile lifted the heavy burden and carried it to the platform. It was but a slight act, but it showed a kindness of heart which won the esteem of all who witnessed it.

Erin Go Bragh.

The Irish tug-of-war team held a meeting on Monday evening to consider matters in connection with a contest with the Scotchmen. They still consider themselves capable of defeating the oatmeal brigade and have issued the following challenge:

To the Scotchmen of Winnipeg: I hereby challenge the Scotchmen to pull a tug-of-war, ten men a side, best out of three, at St. Patrick's society games to be held at Exhibition park on civic holiday.

T. D. DEGAN.

Home Manufactured Pickles.

Mrs. Tinting of this city, had a very fine collection of her home made Pickles on exhibition at the Winnipeg Industrial this year.

They looked very appetizing in their showy glass bottles, and tasted as good if not better than the imported article. She uses nothing but the best meal vinegar in their preparation, and pays particular attention to the selection of the various ingredients which enter into their composition.

Mrs. Tinting secured a diploma here and at the world's fair was awarded a medal and diploma, besides receiving very complimentary letters from the Canadian commissioner Mr. J. S. Larke and American commissioner Woodwart.

The Difference.

The difference between the practical religion of Catholics and non-Catholics could not be better expressed than it is in the following short sentence: "No man ever became a Catholic to indulge his passions, and no man never became a Protestant to mortify them." It is indeed a verdict of "guilty" for the apostate from the Catholic faith, and one of "not guilty" for the convert to the faith. It reminds us of what a Protestant triumphantly said some weeks ago. "Oh we Protestants are better up than you Catholics; we may do many things you are forbidden to do." Yes, but who gave you permission?

The Nor'-Wester says: "Great care should be taken to distinguish Seoul, the Korean rendezvous for Japanese troops, from Seoul, which is a place of quite another sort."

It's quite possible that before the Japs and John Chinaman gets through that Seoul will very much resemble Seoul.