

## A GREAT MUSICAL TREAT

The Students of St. Boniface College  
Delight a Large Audience  
By Rare Selections

Monday night St. Boniface College gave its second bi-annual concert in honor of the feast of Rev. James Dugas, the rector. Proceedings began by addresses to him in French and English, which dwelt feelingly on his work for the college and his kindness to one and all. Then the select audience was treated to an excellent musical programme. Perhaps what struck one most was the variety in the music. Father de Mangleere, the able and painstaking choir-master, seems to have ransacked all the conservatories of Italy, France and Germany in order to flood St. Boniface with an unprecedented flow of harmony. Alongside of the classical masters, Haydn and the grand choir of his masterpiece, the Creation, sung by 45 mixed voices; Boccherini and his second minuet in sol, rendered in a violin quintet; Handel and his Largo (Xerxes) quickened to life once more by a responsive choir.

There was offered to the connoisseurs an altogether new and unexpected feast in the shape of Gillet's "Cœur Brise," an embodiment of the most tender and delicate feelings, issuing forth in admirable crescendos and minuendoes, and De Rille's "Fantaisie," a clarionet quartette distinguished by the mellow sound of wood. Then two other highly up-to-date productions "Les Polichinelles" by Damare, and "Le Corso Blanc" by Tellam, of Nice, France where this number has just been published.

These two last pieces were beautifully rendered by the orchestra, which has truly done wonders in the hands of Fr. De Mangleere. A little over a year ago, when he began forming it, it was all he could do to gather round him five players, and now he has a band of thirty instruments, thoroughly trained, which would do credit to any college, east or west. Moreover, he has worked up not a few of his youthful disciples to his own refined artistic level.

Alexander Beaupre, whose voice in Gounod's "Le Vallon" proved rich, deep, flexible and sympathetic, was admirably accompanied on the flute by Fr. George Robichaud, the master's ever-ready and imperturbable right hand.

Paulin Bleau once kept the audience spellbound in Verdi's "Le Trouvere," a violin solo. All instinctively felt that the point was reached when ease in calling forth harmony and deftness of touch bespoke the born artist.

An interlude, "The Rival Lodgers," fairly convulsed the audience. Mr. Bouncer, a boarding house keeper revels in drawing double profit by palming off the same room on two lodgers. Box a journeyman printer, always away at night, and Cox, a journeyman hatter always out during the day time—but then he trembled lest they meet. E. McKeown (Bouncer) did quake like a reed in the tempest when the collision took place. H. Conway ranted amusingly, while McDonald lost all his Scotch coolness in defending the right every British subject has to the undisputed ownership of his hearth and home.

Rev. Father Dugas answered appropriately in French and English. Besides many of the Catholic clergy, Principal Patrick and Professor Will, of Manitoba college were present.

## GAELIC WINS THE DAY

The war between the British post office and the Gaelic league over the refusal of the former body to transmit postal matter addressed in Irish is ending in a victory for the league. Last week the Ballyhounis post office, which had refused to cash a postal order because the signature of the payee was written in the Irish language, retracted its refusal at the order of the Postmaster-general. A few days ago an official notice was posted in the general post office, Belfast, directing that all communications passing through the office addressed in Irish be handed to the officer in charge for the purpose of being translated "and forwarded without delay."

The victory of the league is, in a degree, due to the perturbation excited in official circles by the announcement that the Gaelic league of America intended to bombard the post office with letters addressed in Irish and invoke action by the American government if they were delayed in delivery. Just now the British government is very anxious to avoid any friction with the United States.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

The work of compiling a Census of St. Mary's parish is going briskly on, and it is expected that an accurate list will be in the hands of the congregation at an early date.

Of late the numbers attending the service have been steadily increasing, and it is anticipated, on completion of the census, that a very perceptible augmentation will be found.

The members of St. Mary's Choir had a full attendance at rehearsal on Tuesday evening. Their progress is most satisfactory, and the production gives every promise of being a huge success. The action of the proprietors of the Winnipeg Theatre in so generously placing the scenery for "Trial by Jury" at their service is very much appreciated.

We would draw the attention of our readers to our advertising columns, and would ask them to accord their support whenever possible, to the people whose addresses are recorded therein. The Catholic community forms by no means an insignificant portion of the population of this city, although, by a certain section of business firms, they are treated with extreme indifference. These merchants will not advertise in a Catholic Journal, nor will they encourage, either directly or indirectly, anything pertaining to Catholicity. They do not, however, object to being the recipients of Catholic trade nor to taking Catholic money over their counters. Catholics are counselled, therefore, to do as they do in other large centres and take their money to where it will be appreciated. We have an unquestionable right to our share of the advertisements of the city, and if certain people do not consider our custom worth soliciting, well, let us place it elsewhere.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Altar Society held in St. Mary's schoolroom last Sunday when the election of office bearers resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. F.W. Russell; Vice-President, Miss M. Kelly; Secy, Miss Nellie Marrin; Treasurer, Miss Mamie Brooks.

Confirmation which was to have taken place at St. Mary's on Sunday, 21st May has been postponed until Sunday 4th June owing to the unavoidable delay in the return of His Grace the Archbishop.

First Communion at St. Mary's will take place on the 28th May.

The Catholic club is about to move to larger and more commodious premises in the vicinity of Portage Avenue.

## NEWS FROM AFAR

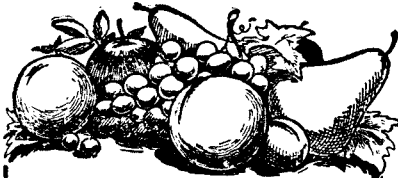
The Canadian Associated Press must be hard up for news and badly qualified to distribute the same, when we get the following over our government aided cable:

London, April 15.—Mr. Michael McCarthy, who is a Roman Catholic, and author of "Priests and People in Ireland," in a letter in to-day's Chronicle, says: For several years past I have noticed with regret the spread of priestly power in Canada. I have intimate knowledge of the evils of sectarian education as manipulated by priests under the sanction of the Government in Ireland, and I believe no greater misfortune could happen to such a colony as Manitoba than the endowment of priests' schools."

Mr. Michael McCarthy, who thus gets the credentials of the Canadian Associated Press as to his Catholicity, is an individual who came into some local prominence in the North of Ireland less than a year ago. As the tool of the Orange Order he went from platform to platform abusing the Irish people and their religion after the fashion of the late Father Chiniquy. The Catholics took no notice of his oratory and Orange mobs soon grew weary of it. But it served incidentally to advertise a book McCarthy had written against the clergy. The Canadian Associated Press gives this precious volume another advertisement in Canada. It is about time the Dominion Government shut off the supplies of the Canadian Associated Press.—True Witness.

## MARRIED AT FIFTEEN

Miss Elizabeth Miller, who is only fifteen years of age, was married to Mr. Frank Lapoda, aged twenty-one, at Philadelphia. Both bride and bridegroom belong to well-known prosperous Philadelphia families. The bride's mother was married at sixteen, her grandmother at fifteen, her aunt at thirteen, and her sister at seventeen. Her great-grandmother is only sixty-two. All were present at the wedding.



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## AN OBLATE FATHER'S PERILOUS JOURNEY

The Christianization of one of the largest tribes of Eskimos in the world is at present depending upon the result of a conference between the chief Nyrinayok, who reigns as absolutely as any other earthly king, and a Catholic missionary, Father Arsene Turquetil, who will soon start out on a 1,000-mile journey to keep a tryst made with the copper-colored monarch a few years ago.

The uncounted thousands of Nyrinayok's subjects roam the wilds of the frozen North from Hudson's Bay to the Beaufort Sea. It is believed that the chief's conversion is assured, and this will mean the conversion of all his people. There is quite a little romance about the chief's invitation to the missionary to meet him in the far North, and in connection with the readiness of the other to undertake the perilous journey of 1,000 miles upon which he is now engaged.

For many years Nyrinayok, with the suspicion and reserve characteristic of his race, has scowled at every suggestion of Christianity, at no time showing open hostility to the missionaries, but always doggedly refusing to follow their advice. For hours at a time he would sit and listen to their patient explanations. Then he would grunt and stalk off into the woods, with no appearance of having been affected by their story.

It is understood that he was much impressed by the peril and suffering endured by the priests for the sake of the natives, for endurance and physical pain is the test of superiority among the uneducated, unchristianized red man.

## The Chief's Invitation

One day in the spring just before the caribou began their northward migration, the Eskimo chief, who was then at the northernmost point of Reindeer Lake, in Athabasca, called at St. Peter's Mission there and, with some show of ostentation, though with his usual kingly dignity somewhat changed by his apparent sincerity, invited Father Turquetil to visit his camp, 1,000 miles north as the crow flies. He also told him that if he would make his home among his people he would build him a hut and provide sustenance for him.

Bishop Pascal, under whom Father Turquetil is working, and to whom he told the story of Nyrinayok, has not only encouraged him to undertake the difficult mission, but declares it to be as important as any which has ever come before the missionary branch of the Church.

Of the journey before Father Turquetil a description is given by Father Gaste, a missionary who travelled 700 miles of the distance as long ago as 1868, when he was the first white man to traverse the country. Parties of surveyors are the only other white men known to have ventured into these barren wilds.

Before undertaking his journey northward from St. Peter's Mission Father Turquetil has to travel 900 miles from Prince Albert to reach the mission. The first 200 miles are easy—a four days' paddle down the broad Saskatchewan River.

Across Cumberland Lake the passage is not hard, save that it is the first long stretch of constant rowing against the stream, for from Reindeer Lake down through a series of rocks and little lakes the water rushes rapidly on its way to the Saskatchewan, Lake Winnipeg or Hudson's Bay.

The portages further north are long and bad, and almost the whole of the

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## A MYSTERIOUS STAR IN FRANCE

(Catholic Standard and Times, May 6)

The people of Cherbourg are in a state of intense excitement over a bewildering appearance in the heavens at night time. A large, luminous body sails across the sky over the city, and away out to sea, where, after a flight of two hours duration, it sinks below the rim of the horizon. It is not a comet, all observers declare. Its nature is a mystery that no scientific men are able to guess. There are thousands of people nightly on the streets, peering at the startling object with telescopes and field glasses. There is no difficulty about seeing it, but its character and its significance are no more intelligible to the watchers than the handwriting on the wall to the Assyrian revellers. Many are struck with fear as they behold the flight of the celestial phenomenon, and recall the fact that similar portents were seen just before the outbreak of the war with Germany. It is reported that similar luminous objects have been seen at Nice and Tunis, Thirteen times had the mysterious visitor sailed over Cherbourg at the time the correspondent of the "Daily Express" sent news of it to London. The age of portents seems to be still with the erring children of earth.

Thus far we have quoted our Philadelphia contemporary; but "Cosmos" the French Scientific weekly, pooh-poohs the whole affair, and says that the regularity of the star's appearance proves that it must have been Jupiter or Venus, which often appear exceptionally bright after sunset, and which were visible at that time.—Ed. N.R.

last 500 miles have to be tramped, for in that distance the stream rushes with a noisy roar in a close series of cataracts among giant cragged rocks always half-buried in the foam into which the water is churned. This part of the trip sometimes takes six or seven weeks, and Father Turquetil may not get over it and reach St. Peter's Mission before the winter frost sets in.

## Through the Frozen North

North of Reindeer Lake the country which the Father hopes to traverse is the real frozen north of to-day. It must be crossed on snowshoe and sledge. It takes indomitable will and great physical endurance.

There will be tramping, shuffling day after day over the blinding snow, through calm and blow, either meaning a temperature of many degrees below zero, across a succession of dreary wastes, broken here and there by great masses of rocks and glaciers, over which the traveller on foot must stumble and slip; by forests whose fallen tree trunks and tangled undergrowth, the accumulation of centuries, make travelling discouragingly difficult, and again by streams whose cataracts defy the cold to freeze them.

And then there will be night after night in which the Father and his guides must dig deep down into the snow to build a little shelter into which they can cuddle in their furs when the cold is extreme. If the dogs are tame, which few of them are, they will be taken into these little excavations, so that the humans may enjoy the warmth which is given off from their bodies. If they are wild, the faithful little brutes will sneak off by themselves when night draws nigh and they have had their evening meal, and will dig holes in the snow and make their own sleeping places therein.

The most powerful potentate of the polar regions, whom Father Turquetil expects soon to meet, is a most interesting personality, and a type of the best men of the northland. Apparently about 45, tall, strong, square-shouldered agile, a crack shot with the rifle, a spearman of seemingly infallible arm and eye, and a fisherman of rare skill.

He knows not only the secrets of the beasts of the forest and field and the finny folk in the rivers, lakes and seas, but also the secrets of the lives of his human subjects. His mind which acts slowly enough in things not native to him, is keen and penetrating, and in the judgments which he makes in disputes among his people, for whom he