THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Written for the CATHCLIC RECORD. THE OBLATE MISSIONARIES,

6

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM THE GREAT NORTH WEST.

NORTH WEST. At the request of His Lordship, Bishop, Clut, I present for publication in the columns of your valuable paper the fol. lowing letters, which I have translated from the French. They cannot fail to be interesting to your numerous readers, showing, as they do, the unbappy lot of the poor Indians of the far North, and the heroic zeal of the undaunted mis-sionaries who condemn themselves to a sionarics who condemn the measured mis-sionarics who condemn the meselves to a life of hardships and misery for the spiritual welfare of these poor unfortu-nate people. P. F. O DONNELL, Priest, St Mary's Church Montroal

St. Mary's Church, Montreal, Sept. 15th, 1888. LETTER OF REV. FATHER PASCAL TO HIS

LORDSHIP J. CLUT, O. M I., BISHOP OF

ARINDELE AND AUXILIARY OF

M'KENZIE Mission of the Nativity, July 13th, 1888. MY LORD AND DEARLY BELOVED FATHER,-The last letter I had the FATHER,—The last letter I had the honor of receiving from your Lordship was dated St. Peter's Church, May 5th, 1888. I had received a previous one from London, Sept. 20th, 1887, whilst a third and former one came also from Montreal, bearing the date of February 12th. Thus, my lord, the mail faithfully brings us your blessings, so precious and so consoling for us. The first of those two letters gave me almost the assur-ance that we would have the happiness of seeing our tender father again during of seeing our tender father again during the course of the summer, and what was still better, of enjoying his presence at the Nativity, in our new residence,

the Nativity, in our new residence, which is a little more becoming than was the old one; but behold our hopes have been blighted. We are again doomed to pass long months before seeing the realization of our desire. This is a great sacrifice for me, my lord, as it is also. I am sure, for all your children of the North, who were already in house and longing for the already in hope and longing for the happy moment, when they would be allowed to cast themselves at your feet to receive your benediction. Our merci-ful God, whose designs are hidden, has disposed things otherwise. We must be resigned to everything in this world of trials and adore His holy will.

You asked me, my lord, in one of your letters, to pray and to have others pray for the restoration of your health. This is a duty, my lord, in which I do not fail, and I venture to say, if which I do not had the slightest merit in the sight of God, you would have been long ago re-united to your children, and restored to their affection. In reading over your letters, my lord

I see clearly that your heart, always so kind and so tender towards us, is afflicted. You look upon yourself as a father now far away from his children, as a general removed from his army, as a nilot separated from his crew. This pilot separated from his crew. This seems to explain that burning thirst for news and details, in which your lordship news and details, in which your lordship takes the liveliest interest. I will there-fore try, my lord, to do justice to your lawful enquiries and devote the few lawful enquiries and devote the lew moments of quiet furnished me by the fastness of our mountains, to lisp a few words. It will be a kind of reparation for my long silence, and the sobriety of news, to which I have been condemned last fall, partly by my absence, partly by my journeys and partly by my numerous occupations, which are in. creasing year after year, owing to the difficulties and the poverty of the coun

try. The winter which has just passed away, my lord, will be a memorable one in the annals of the Nativity, and its souvening mortality among our poor lodians. You have learned from Rev. Father Doussal's letter what a narrow escape we all had from being condemned to all the rigors of famine, through the loss of our nets las fall. I will not attempt to tell you, my Lord, what were then the sentiments of my poor heart; the tears that streamed down my checks told the tale plainly enough to our disheartened brothers. It was therefore only by dint of economy Brothers, and of the Rev. Sisters, that we have been able to sustain our school, and pull through until spring without too much suffering. God is so good ! There are so many pious souls th heaven and upon earth praying for us and for our work ! Your paternal heart will be sorely stilleted, my lord, when you hear the bitter stilletion with which divine Provi-dence has visited the greater number of our Indians during the severe, cold winter through which we have passed. At this moment I recall to mind forty two deaths, and of this number twenty four were from the effects of hunger and cold. The Cree of little Red River have dispersed. Several of them have gone to St. Henry's of Vermillion ; others have come to sw the number of the Cree element of Athabaska. Athabaska, Urged on by want, these poor families reached the fort and the mission, after having devoured their dogs, at d in the most abject destitution. What was to be done with so many on our hands; how were we to keep them from dying ? How ever, from the bosom of our poverty we found the means of extending them hospitality for a few days. I gave them a few fishing lines, and they succeeded, by dint of crawling along, it must be said, in reaching La Pointe A'l'abro and La Grand where the company's fishermen and the half-breeds furnished them with the means of living. Four or five old women died from hardship and cold, but they were comforted by the succor of our holy religion We had reached the time of Holy Week. I was after returning from the shanties, where I had gone to spend a month with our Brothers, in order to facilitate their religious duties. Up to that time I had not heard any very alarming news from our dear Montagnais. I knew they were all dispersed in the depths of the woods since fail, when they left me, after hav-ing faithfully fulfilled their Christian

But the country was becoming poorer and poorer, and the hares had disappeared for two years. I was apprehensive of hearing sad news from one quarter or sucher, when there arrived one of our sight of them alone inspired compassion. Consequently, as soon as the Easter his teeth.

Consequently, as soon as the Easter f.stivals were over I went to Lake Brochet. I left the mission with Thorny Huppe, who conducted my little dogs harnessed to the sledge, on which were placed our blankets, our provisions and my little portable chapel, in order to ex-ercise the holy ministry and say mass. Here are the details I gathered from Antoine Laviolette and a few poor women who succeeded through a miracle in reach-ing. Lake Brochet, after walking nine days through snow a foot and a half deep, living only on frozen rose buds and aspen

days through snow a foot and a half deep, living only on frozen rose buds and sepen bark softened by fire. The tribe was composed of fire lodges, and of twenty-eight persons, of whom seven were hunters, the rest being composed of women and children. The following are the names of the most prominent among them : Catholic Laviolette, Baptist Lavi-olette, Joseph Mackre. Kadaltral Francols, his son Joseph Kadaltral, who was already married.

Francols, his son Joseph Kadaltral, who was already married. Having gone forth in quest of game and furs, these poor people pursued their way more than a hundred and fifty miles beyond any habitation, through the ravines and the mountains which extend between Athabaska and Fond du Lac, Fort McMurray and Portage Laloche. The hunting was fairly successful at first, but little by little became very paltry. Want began to manifest itself seriously in the camp. The hunters exhausted

in the camp. The hunters exhausted themselves in their vain efforts to shoot the moose and the reindeer that field before them. Worn out by the fatigues of the chase, the men were the first to succumb. Some of them, from sheer exhaustion, fell in the snow and gave up their soul to God, without any one being able to find out their last abiding place. Others expired in the snow place. Others expired in the arms of their children, who, being thus snatched from the affection of their father, lost

from the affection of their father, lost also the mainstay of their lives. Seeing themselves in the jaws of dis aster, having nothing to sustain them upon earth except the providential hand of God, these poor, unfortunate people directed their course towards Lake Brochet.

The immense distance which separ. ated them from the place of their destination was too great and the cold destination was too great and the cold was too intense. The dogs were all dying of hunger. The children were barely able to crawl along and mothers carried in their arms their infants in swadding-clothes. Stronger than the others, the two women of whom I have already, updre succeeded in respling already spoken succeeded in reaching Antoine Laviolette's. They were nothing but skin and bone, their tonguee, parched and paralyzed from long tasting, were capable of articulating but a few plain-tive sounds. Antoine immediately set out with Peter, his brother, and his two sons, to render assistance to his kindred and their children. His intention was more to bury the dead than to succor the living, as, from the report of the two women, want and famine had been reigning in the camp for over two months; many were dead, and the others would perish before he could reach them.

Full of confidence in the Divine Mercy, our brave Antoine journeys night and day. His heart is filled with sorrow, day. His heart is filled with sorrow, tears flow from his eyes, yet his fingers count the grains of his chaplet in his mitten. At the end of three days he finds a corpse on the road. It is the body of his brother in law Kadreltral, contracted and dead by the side of a small bundle of wood, which he had small bundle of wood, which he had things are said of him that I thank vainly tried to set on fire. Farther on heaven in advance for placing us under are two women and four children lying such a precious director. the tale plainly around a little fire, swaiting only the safe to wo women and four children lying around a little fire, swaiting only the artende brothers. It summons of the Divine Master to depart from this world and enter eternity. They all retain a spark of life, but the Rev. Sisters, that we most of them are unconscious and can be assured on the prove assured one of the most discussion. It may be even be assured to the same even ing. Here everyone thought and enter eternity. most of them are unconscious, and can no longer stand on their weakened you remember in my last letter, I pointed limbs. He hastens to offer them a little out the weakened by the argument limbs. He hastens to offer them a little boiled fish and restores them to life. Here he leaves his brother and one of his sons, to cut wood for them, succo them and administer to their wants Your paternal heart will be sorely As for himself he presses on continually, The ground is frozen. He can only with draw the bodies from the teeth of car nivorous animals, by enclosing them in a little framework built in the shape of a small house. This accomplished, he recites his rosary on their tomb for the repose of their souls. Antoine's strength is breaking down, his provisions are ex hausted, yet there is still down in the ravine a whole family which has been un noticed. He succeeds in reaching the place; as he approaches he discovers a odge, still standing, but which is without He enters and beholds a circle of fire. corpses lying around the embers of an extinguished fire. Passing from the one to the other he finds that some of them are dead, others have the death rattle in their throats, nearly all are unconscious and are only awaiting death. With a heart sorrowful and afflicted beyond the powers of imagination to describe, at the sight of these poor creatures condemned to death, yes to certain death, for the distance from which assistance could come is great, and relief cannot reach them in time, weeping and praying for them, he leaves them behind; good bye, he says, until we meet sgain in Heaven, and hastens to retrace his steps. Poor Indians! You pray from time to time, My Lord, for these dear Montagnais; they admit that this disaster has deeply afflicted me. I have often shed tears at the souvenir of these poor unfortunate come is great, and relief cannot reach in whiter they are not slow in deriving the rigors of the souvenir of these poor unfortunate proper and I still weep for them in the base of God their daily bread, first by presyer, then with their guns, their fishing lines, their axes and their hare snares. They know how to the necessity of receiving consoling the necessity of the necessity of receiving consoling the necessity of the necessity

Learing sad news from one quarter or auother, when there airved one of our good old Montsgaals, who, in placing his find in mine, said to me, while sobbing: "Father, I come to smounce to you a great misfortune; nearly all our kindred are dead from starvation; my brother Antoine is inconsolable, as well as his aged you, to hear a few consoling words from y onr lips." Consequently, as soon as the Easter his teeth.

I spent two days with these poor ufferers; I gave them several ext tions, prayed with them and for them, heard their confessions, celebrated Mass and prepared a dozen for their Easter duty. This spring I profited by all these misfortunes to stimulate our Montagoais a little. We have had a numerous attendance at the mission this spring. To day I count two hundred and fifty Communions and three hundred confes-

We have celebrated a solemn service for the dead in presence of all the Indians. These poor people were greatly consoled and filled with emotion at it. consoled and filed with emotion at it. I am as happy as I can be at learning that Rev. Father Grouard is sent to us as superior of the Nativity. The pres ence of a man so worthy, so holy and so able, cannot fail to do good to our poor neophytes. I am longing for this dear father to bring us reinforcements. Brother Henry has left for St. Charles What expressions can I employ, My Lord, to thank you for your kindness and your charity towards us. Say a short prayer for us, My Lord; recom-mend our most difficult work to pious souls. Present our most profound re-

mend our most difficult work to pious souls. Present our most protound re-spects and our thanks to the Rev. Oblate Fathers of St. Peter's, to the rev. gentle-men of St. Sulpice, the Rev. Grey Nuns

P.S. I forget to tell Your Lordship that the future is looming up gloomy before us. The country is inuclated this spring to such an extent, that it is beyond description. Barges pass over la Pointe aux Monts. It was with the utmost difficulty we saved our two oxen. this impossible to get the least forage for our cattle. Fish is scarce. The cariboo have entirely disappeared on Fond du Lac. The fields have been sub-merged. The spring has been very late. The crops will not amount to much.

The crops will not amount to much. It is raining every day. The little Father de Chambail will not be able to arrive before the middle of July, on account of the ice. Fishing has failed in Lake Mamain. Our potatoes and our rye present a poor appearance. The ground is nothing but mire, God has many trials in store for us. The net thread is going to render us

an immense service. A thousand thank My Lord. I will try to send another pair of moccasins, although I am very poor in postage stamps. Would you have the charity to send me a few in a letter, if you please, as well as a few garden seeds, carrots, radishes, cabbage, Siam cabbage and salad. Biess, My Lord, your unworthy but respectful and grateful child,

ALB, PASCAL, Priest.

Athabaska, July 4th, 1888. To His Lordship Bishop (Lut, Monireal: MY LORD AND DEARLY BELOVED FATHER: ---We have received your kind letters, but alse! there is sadness mingled with the iow which they beinges. Also with the joy which they bring us. Already everything was being prepared to give your Lordship a reception such as the North has not yet witnessed, and behold you inform us that your return to our midst has been postponed until next year. However, as God has willed it so, we have only to say, "Domine non nostra voluntas sed tua fiat." (Lord not our will but thine be done). As a compensation he sends us the Rev. Father Grouard, who is coming to reside at the Nativity, as superior of the mission. I do not know

kept up a fire, and thus have spared her the suffering of cold; unfortunately they all died of hunger, and this is why they spent the greater part of the day begging here and there the few mouthfuls of nourishment that kept them alive. This was what the poor old woman did here it along a she was the spect age. Poor child! She had remained fainting in the snow three days and two nights. It is astonishing that she was not dead ten times over, for the thermometer marked between thirty five and thirty.six degrees. Rev. Father Pascal must have informed you of the tragical end of Catholic and Laviolette's troop. I will not speak

Aniso was what the poor old woman did herself as long as she was sole. She ex-pired a few hours after I left. A little later a scene more heart-rending still took place on the other side of Lake Clair. There were there two formilies of the state state the state the state state the state stat families, the one Cree, the other Mon-tagnais. They had already esten all tagnais. They bad already eaten all their furs; after the furs came the turn of the dogs, and after the dogs the par-ings of leather and of old shoes that

about it,

You see, My Lord, the days we have ust passed through have been extremely

evil. However, in the mysterious design

of divine Providence, there is no evil

self more attached than any of his tribe to the ridiculous and criminal observ-ances which had been handed down to

"EATING CROW."

were not strictly indispensable. Pinched harder and harder by want, they at last decided to leave for the mission. But decided to leave for the mission. But they were already so exhausted that they could hardly walk. In the troop there was an old infirm woman, and as there was an old infirm woman, and as her infirmities would not allow her to follow the band, what was done? They decided to leave her behind. This was decided to leave her behind.

them from their ancestors. Well, against all expectation, last winter I had the consolation of baptizing him and his family. Since then he has come to see us several times, and he continues to pray regularly. decided to leave her behind. This was for her neither more nor less than a death sentence. The others arrived here only after travelling seven days and looking more like skeletons than living beings. The poor unfortunate woman, who has been since buried, died pray regularly. Want has been succeeded by inundain the very encampment where she had been left; she was the widow of old Croche. On all sides was heard nothing but

Want has been succeeded by inunda-tion. The whole country of Athabaska, with the exception of the highest points, literally presents the appearance of a vast, boundless sea. There is no forage to be found anywhere. Hence the necessity for us to get rid of our cattle. Rev. Father Pascal has already sold three cows. I wish we could keep a couple in order to re-establish our flock in better days; but it is very doubt-tul if we can succeed. On all sides was heard nothing but rumors of famine and of starving people. Many died without the succor of religion, but some there were who received that last consolation, among others the aged mother of *Walistikwan*, who had taken refuge at the Grosse Isle with his family. She sent for ma towards the aged the aged refuge at the Grosse Isle with his family. She sent for me towards the end of February. As I was alone, and as I had consequently to return the same day I said Mass before the usual hour, and started with Brother Henry. To go and return, we had thirty six miles to cover. For-unately, my young commaign had a tul if we can succeed. To complete the account of our situa-tion, it remains for me to tell you that our crops are anything but promising. However, there is nothing surprising in this after all the inclemency we have had, and which still continues. During the first part of June the thermometer tunately my young companion had a pair of good legs and strong lungs. There was a time when my own were strong and vigorous enough, but that is not to day. When overcome by fatigue I would throw my saif for a faw moment had, and which still continues. During the first part of June the thermometer ranged from nine to ten degrees below zero every day; towards the 18th there came a heavy fail of snow, which lasted nearly two days, and since then we have continual rains. In the day. When overcome by fatigue I would throw myself for a few moments upon the sledge; as for him he kept running all the time. On my arrival at the camp all the Indians presented themselves to shake me by the hand. Poor people! There also they were strugging with the horrors of hunger. In spile of that they mere because they mere Be kind enough, My Lord, to send me be kind chough, by Lord, to send me a copy of the Volve Offices; mine is incom-plete and is failing to pieces. Before drawing to a close, allow me, My Lord, to ask for one of your most affectionate blessings, and please accept once more the blessings of the vacuatiful baddings of To spite of that, they were so happy to see the priest, that they seemed to for get their miseries, and the good old Sakiskeel said to me: Father, when I see you it is as if I saw God himself; we were afraid you would not arrive in time. blessings, and please accept once more the expression of the respectful obedience of the least of your children, S. M. L. DOUSSAL, O. M. I.

She who sent for me, is then very ill, said I ? Oh, yes, her breathing is already

said 1702, yes, her breathing is already almost extinct. Hearing this answer I pressed on without delay to where she was. As she saw me entering, she raised her two hands towards Heaven and cried out in a voice choked by the oppression that was sufficienting her, there is the the province of the proher : thanks, thanks, Father, now since I have seen you I am no longer afraid to die. I heard her confession at once, and administered the last sacraments; it was all I was able to do. While I was pre pating her to appear before God, the brother prepared the scanty dinner we had brought along. Scanty as it was, however, we had to divide it with those who crowded round us. I then went to bestow a last blessing upon the dying person, and we started on our way home, where we arrived at ten o'clock at night The following day, two men brought us the body of that poor woman, to be deposited in the cemetery of the mission. In the beginning of March a young half-breed who was coming from Poin a' l'alsi, suddenly came across a woman stretched on the snow. The disorder

of her garment showed plainly that she had fallen there accidentally. Believing her to be dead, he urged on his dogs a her to be dead, he urged on his dogs at full gallop, and arrived at the fort over-come with fright. Being informed of the fact, Mr. McDougall immediately ordered two men and a sledge to send for her. Having arrived at the spot, the men spoke to her but received no answer, yet she still breathed. They therefore hastened to light a fire to revive her. They gave hera faw month

same evening. Here everyone thought she was dead, and it was under the same impression, that I went myself after their return, to enquire if she were a Christlan or an infidel, so as to proceed, were it necessay, with the ceremony of the burial, for no one knew who she was. But what was my sur prise, when a little Cree boy came running up to me saying: "N. ota Reyal-itch pimitius," father, she is still alive. And true enough, I found her full of life and in the full enjoyment of her mental faculties. I therefore asked her mental faculties. I therefore asked her where she came from, who were her parents, and where she lived. She replied that last fall she had come lown from the little Red River, that he mother had been frozen to death seven years ago, and that her father, called Nekanikopin, was then at Riviere aux foins; my name, she added, is Catherine. I then asked her if she had often seen the man of prayer. I remember having seen him prayer. 1 remember naving seen nim only once, she said. After having pointed out to her the goodness with which God had protected her against the dangers to which she had been exposed. I explained the fundamental truths of religion, and asked her to go to confession. She did not even know what con fession meant. I explained it to her in a few words, and as soon as she under stood that it was the only means insti tuted by God for the remission of sins, she consented without any difficulty. I had been rightly inspired, for the long privations she had endured had so con tracted her digestive organs that a few days afterwards she died suddenly choked by the food with which she could not satisfy her appetite. She was between sixteen and seventeen years of

SEPTEMBER 29, 1888.

What a Time

People formerly had, trying to swallow the old-fashioned pill with its film of magnesta vainly disguising its bitterness; and what a contrast to Ayer's Pills, that have been well called icated segar-plums" — the only fear be-ing that patients may be tempted into taking too many et o d taking too many at a dose. But the directions are plain and should be strictly followed

of divine Providence, there is no evil which does not result in some good. This is the sweet reward he has reserved for us in the calamities by which we have been overtaken. Up to the pres-ent the chief of the Crees of little Red River had obstinately refused to embrace the faith. Not satisfied with rejecting the grace of salvation, he showed him-self more attached than suy of his triba J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittenango, N. Y., expresses exactly what hundreds have written at greater length. He says: "Ayer's Cathartic Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplanted all the Pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can be made that will at all compare with them. Those who buy your pills get full value for their money.

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action," is the concise testimony of Dr. George E. Walker, of Martinsville, Virginia.

"Ayer's Pills outsell all similar preparations. The public having once used them, will have no others."-Berry, Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga.

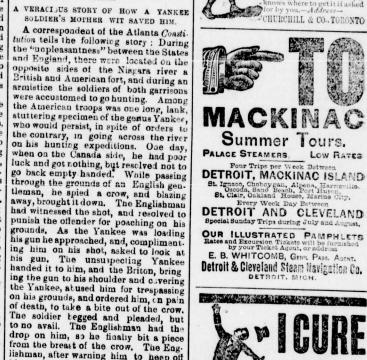
Ayer's Pills.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

TO THE CLERGY.

The Clergy of Western Ontario will, we teel assured, be glad to learn that Wilson Bros., General Grocers, of London, have now in stock a large quantity of Sicilian Wine, whose purity and genuineness for Sacramental nse is attested by a certificate signed oy the Rector and Prefect of Studies of the Diocesan Seminary of Marsaia. We have ourselves seen the original of the certificate, and can testify to its authenti-city. The Ciergy of Western Ontario are conduly invited to seen for samples of the traly superior wine for altar use.





SEPTEMBER

SHORT INSTRUCTIO MASSES

[Delivered by the Re hoe, rector of the churc Aquinas, Brooklyn, N.

> XXXVII HOLY ORDI

Dear People : Holy C ment instituted by C Christ to perpetuate the

Connecto perpetuate the giving power to perfor functions, and the gri then holdy. The Council of Tre Orders to be a sacran words: "If any one sa Sacred Ordination is no perly a sacrament instit perly a sacrament instit or that by sacred Ordin Gaost is not given, or the not imprinted by this sa a person who was one ever become a laic, let hi The brief character of

will not allow me to p that by Ordination the pr various powers and the 1 sion which he exercise outline the proof for the pursue the study of the Oa one occasion Our Say Apostles : "All power is heaven and on earth. teach ye all nations : ba the name of the Father and of the Holy Ghost, to observe all things I h you. As the Father hat send you. Receive yet whose sins you shall fo forgiven, and whose retain they are retained, to you, whatsoever you earth shall be bound also whatsoever you shall loo be loosed also in heaven. occasion He gave them I bread and wine into Blood. "Do this in comm Here we have everything sacrament, Divine institu ior sign, and the confe The Apostles ordained p nicating to them the gra this sacrament. St. Pau St. Timothy of the gra when he was ordained. the grace which was prophecy, with laying of

the presbytery." "I put thee in mind t

grace of God, which is in the laying on of my hand I might adduce cop from the Fathers, espe writings of St. Gregory John Chrysostom, St. C. dris, and St. Augustine, from the earliest times I been considered a sacran however, for the sake of popularity, be content the sources whence the f tion on the subject may h There are seven Order

keepers, readers, exor subdeacons, deacons and first four are called Min the three last Major Ord sure and Episcopate are a among the Orders, beca only a preparation for (second only a degree of These seven Orders form ment, because all of the same end, and have their

in the priesthood. The Tonsure, which is towards the reception of separation of the recipien of the faithful, is of very It was undoubtedly pre-old law, when the Jewn Promised Land, and God of the land to each tril sacerdoial tribe, to whom am thy portion and th The Fathers tell that it spostolic times, and son owes its origin to St. Pet lished it in honor of Our S of thorns. The conferrin sure is an impressive c Bishop is seated before calls the candidate by na show that nobody can en state, unless called by Go The candidate steps fo the altar, to show the which he corresponds wi vocation. He is clothed which reminds that hence be dead to the pleasures of left arm he carries a surpl of purity and innocence hand he carries a lighter symbolizes the ardent should consume his her him to spend himself in God. The Bishop clips the crown of the candidat form of a circle, saying, at with the person receiving "The Lord is my portion It is Thou, O my God, wh me to my inheritance." The recipient is a cle Tonsure is received. He certain rules in regard to his life and dress, and he privileges belonging to cle "All the Orders," says "All the Orders," says "refer to the Eucharist, and comes from the relation have, more or less, with Sacrament. The lowest of is that of Doorkeeper. E has its relation to the Bless for he is charged not to adi might disturb the Divine to see that order and observed in the church w Sacrifice is offered. There are many unfit if Holy Eucharist on account being properly instructed duty of the Lector to inst pare them. In the early sion by the devil was v especially among the paga seen from the New Testar writings of the Fathers, the Exorcist is to banish th Church showed her cont power of the devil by o power of expelling him up inferior ministers. Acco present discipline of the priests having the corneca riests having the express the Bishop are permitted Even this office of Exorcist

out the ravages caused by the storms of last fall, which, in breaking up the ice after our nets had been placed in the water, rendered our fishing material un-serviceable. By dint of labor and in-dustry, however, we succeeded in repair ing them pretty well; but these first accidents were but the forerunner of misfortunes far more serious that were soon to follow. Famine came well nigh exterminating a great portion of our poor Indians.

Ever since the month of November they began to arrive here, in bands of two, three and four families, so emaciated and exhausted from hunger that they could barely drag themselves along. More than once were they seen disput-ing with dogs over the filthy slops that had been thrown into their troughs; it was a heart rendering sight. We assisted them assuredly as far as our scanty means would allow, but living as we were our-selves, from hand to mouth, so to say, having all our own orphans on our hands and being all threatened to run short of the necessaries of life, what could we do in presence of such a large number of indigent who were all equally worthy of our compassion ! The consequence was that there have been many victims, and am surprised that their number not larger, seeing the impossibility in which the general poverty placed every one of coming to the relief of the starving. The first to die was an old Cre

woman, the aged wife of Rabaska. She lived with her youngest daughter and

Nervilipe. What is it?

Nerviline is a combination of the most powerful pain-relieving substances known. Nerviline is not a nostrum, but a prepara-tion which has received from members of

his premises in the future handed him back his gun and bade him clear out. No sconer was his rife returned than he covered the Briton and asked him to finish the crow. Then it was the Eng lishman's turn to beg off, but the Yan kee was firm, and the Englishman with many a wry face, did succeed in downing several bites of the unvavory bird. His swounded honor heing appeared the wounded honor being appeased, the Yankee betook himself back to the fort, The Englishman the next day went to the American commander and told his version of the affair, and demanded that the culprit be punished. From the des-cription given the American officer knew the offender must have been the stutter ing soldier, and ordered him to be brought before them. When he came in the captain asked him if he had ever seen "the gentleman" before. The Yankee shifted uneasily, from one side to the other, and after several attempts, finally answered that he had. "When inally answered that he had, "When and under what circumstances?" asked the captain. "I d-d dined with him y-y-the captain. "I d-d the with him y-yyesterday, captain," stuttered the soldier. The story goes that his wit saved the soldier from puoishment.

lishman, after warning him to is premises in the future handed him

"What's female beauty, but an air divine, Through which the mind's all-gentler graces shine."

This may be good logic in poetry but in real life the "the mind's all gentler graces shine" to better advantage when enclosed in a sound physique. Dr. Pierce's enclosed in a sound physique. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural sup-pression, prolapsus, or failing of the womb, weak back, "lemale weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic congestion, inflamma tion and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, ccompanied with "internal heat."

accompanied with "internal heat." No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the Liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious mat-ter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used." Ague I have ever used.'

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