

## Persons and Facts

Mr. Aime Cinq-Mars left for Montreal last Tuesday in order to consult a celebrated oculist there, for he is suffering greatly from weak eyes. His wife accompanied him.

An interesting pedro contest will be held in the Catholic Club rooms on Monday evening, Jan. 26th, between the Catholic Club and the Young Liberals.

Mr. and Mrs. George Galt and Miss Edith Galt reached Rome on Christmas Eve. On Christmas Day they went to St. Peter's for High Mass, but the crowd was so great that they could neither see nor hear anything; so they visited another church, where the worshippers were almost as numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Galt will be back here next month.

Last Saturday Mrs. N. Bawlf received a letter from Mrs. M. McIntyre, informing her that the party (Mr. James McIntyre, Mrs. and Miss Monchamp) were enjoying the balmy climate of Nice. They had spent a few days at Monte Carlo. All were well, Mrs. Monchamp's health was remarkably improved.

An instance of the readiness with which immigrants can find employment occurred at the end of last week. A newly married couple, Catholics from Dublin, on arriving at the C.P.R. station, applied at the immigration office and were immediately engaged at a very good salary as caretaker and housekeeper for a farmer living four miles from Souris. They left for their new situation last Monday.

Mr. W. Isaac Spencer, who last summer left an important position of trust in the St. Boniface Industrial School to visit his friends in England, writes to His Grace the Archbishop: "After reading the Northwest Review, which comes to us regularly, a longing comes over me to be once more in the land it breathes of." His boy Dick is attending the Jesuits' college at Stamford Hill, London, where he is a great favorite with the Fathers and boys. They call him "the little Canadian," and he replies with pride, "You just bet I am." Molly goes to the convent of the Servite Sisters also at Stamford.

Archie Charest, son of Dr. Charest, of Fargo, N.D., entered St. Boniface College last Saturday.

Sir William Mulock and Mr. F. X. Chenier both celebrated their sixtieth birthdays on the 19th inst.

The weather last week was unusually mild for this season, but it got back to its January briskness below zero this week.

### BRANDON NOTES.

Mrs. E. McCarthy left on Sunday evening for Barrie, Ont., on a visit to her mother, who is dangerously ill. She was accompanied by two of the children.

Miss Madge McKinley, of Brandon, has been spending a few days with Mrs. Painchaud (nee Cinq-Mars) at St. Boniface.

In your ordinary occupations not only strive, like Martha, to accomplish your work to the glory of God, but, like Mary, seek to disengage your mind from worldly and tumultuous thoughts, and direct it towards God.—Ven. L. de Blois, O.S.B.

## Home Column

### WHERE IS HOME?

Home is where affection binds  
Gentle hearts in union;  
Where the voices all are kind,  
Holding sweet communion!

Home is where the heart can rest  
Safe from darkening sorrow;  
Where the friends we love the best  
Brighten every morrow!

Home is where the friends that love  
To our hearts are given;  
Where the blessings from above  
Make it seem like heaven!

Home is where the sun will shine  
In skies above us;  
Peeping bright through the vine  
Trained by those who love us!

Yes, 'tis home where smiles of cheer  
Wreaths the brows that greet us;  
And the one of all most dear  
Ever comes to meet us.

—Selected.

### "BEARING LIFE'S BURDENS."

"Life is full of trials and troubles." Yes, but is there any good ever comes of complaining? Are we alone in having troubles? Must not each one bear her burdens? Then the best way to get along is try to be cheerful and try to be happy and diffuse happiness. Mrs. A. may think, if I had everything as nice as Mrs. B. I would be happy. While Mrs. B. thinks, if my husband were as kind, and my children as well trained as Mrs. A.'s I should have nothing to complain about. And Mrs. C., with all her wealth will envy them both.

There's many a trouble  
Would break like a bubble  
And into the waters of Lethe depart  
Did we not release it  
And tenderly nurse it  
And give it a permanent place in the heart.

God never intended that we should live under a clouded sky all the time. He has given us the light and sunshine and flowers to brighten our lives; and if we shut them out of our hearts and homes, it is our own fault. If we will pick the thorns and leave the roses, we must not complain if we get pricked.

God might have made the earth bring forth  
Enough for great and small;  
The oak tree and the cedar tree  
Without a flower at all.

Then why were they made, these beautiful flowers, if we could live just as well without them? Our outward life does not require them. Herbs and vegetables that keep the life in man might have taken their place; they could have utilized the sun and rain, then wherefore were they made.

"To comfort man to whisper hope,  
When'er his hope is dim,  
For whose careth for the flowers  
Will much more care for him."

What if John does come in with his feet muddy, and put them on top of the nicely polished stove. Of course he ought to know better, but he could do worse. Suppose he did not spend his evenings at home at all. Many a wife has had reason to regret her constant complaining and faultfinding. Why? There are a thousand and one little troubles that women have to contend with that a man knows nothing about; they are too trifling for his notice, and he would not comprehend how such things could worry you, if you should ding-dong about them from now until doomsday. The happy homes are not always those that are kept the cleanest; although cleanliness is next to Godliness it is often overdone. Love and happiness are left out of the question. Nor will a well filled pocket book bring all the comforts of life, although it is very handy to have one. There is more happiness in a cottage, where love and contentment dwell than in a mansion with discontent. It is contentment and peace that make heaven here below. No matter in what sphere she moves, a truly conscientious mother's lot is a trying one, but how trying indeed is the life of the mother who sees to all her own household, often with little or no help. There are times when it is impossible to feel otherwise than blue,

when it seems that there is nothing for a woman to do but sweep, dust, cook and wash dishes, as fast as one thing is done, another is coming on; by the time the last room is cleaned the first one wants sweeping again. When the sky seems thus overcast the best way is to keep quiet, keep the mouth shut. Although it will often open when we do not want it, and it is a sure thing that if we stop to consider we will say, that we do not remember ever speaking angrily, but we were sorry for it afterwards. We should therefore try to be patient and cheerful, remembering that good cheer is contagious and the mother who does her best and endeavors to diffuse good cheer will reap her reward even here below. Let us bear our burdens, assisted by the lovely mother "who kept these things in her heart," and not try to make others unhappy by our complaining. We are in the sphere God intended us for and can therefore if we seek aught find the helps necessary to make for ourselves and our loved ones a happy home—a heaven here below.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Rita."—A bread-and-butter letter (as it is called) is due to your hostess, telling her of your safe arrival home and speaking of your pleasant visit at her house.

"Dunce."—I do not recall the Greek words on the head of the Home Journal's editorial page, but I remember once seeing them translated into English. They signify: "Purity, enlightenment and contemporaneous interest."

"Visitor."—"Speed the parting guest," is the familiar expression, "welcome the coming and speed the parting guest," does not mean to hurry the guest off, but to give her "God speed" or the best wishes for a prosperous journey.

### REGINA NOTES.

We regret very much to hear of the death of Mr. Whelan's brother in Toronto. Mr. Whelan's many friends in Regina deeply sympathize with him and his family in their bereavement.

Rev. Father Woodcutter paid the capital a visit and was Father Van Heertum's guest during the past week. His many friends were pleased to see him.

Miss Johnstone, of Winnipeg, is at present one of the staff of nurses at Regina Hospital. That Miss Johnstone's stay is not permanent is a matter of regret as St. Mary's congregation would gladly welcome her among them.

We were glad to see last week's "Record's" "handling" of Max O'Rell, and have long wondered that some one capable of "handling" him with his stock subject of "Women's inconsistency" has not done so before. We heartily congratulate the Record for championing our cause.

Never mind "Ste. Rose," the married women's canonization is a patent fact. Who could ever doubt their sanctity? Don't be discouraged, and after all I think that its just the husbands that are conducive to sanctity. Come soon again, we always enjoy your notes.

### GENA MACFARLANE.

### ST. PIER-LETELLIER.

The weather is delightful for the time of year, with now and then a little blizzard or cold snap, but the latter are of short duration.

Father Jutras has made his new year visits in the parish.

The Rev. Father Proulx preached at High Mass last Sunday, a sermon appropriate to the day, on the Holy Name of Jesus.

Dr. Belanger and Miss Jutras were united in the bonds of holy matrimony on the 29th December. Father Fillion gave a suitable discourse and assisted Father Jutras, the bride's uncle, with the ceremony. Directly after the wedding breakfast, the happy couple took the train en route for Ottawa, where the bridegroom's father re-

sides, and a visit to the province of Quebec. On their return Dr. and Mrs. Belanger will take up their residence at Letellier.

Last Wednesday Mr. F. Jubenville led to the altar Miss Marie Poliquen. The bridegroom's uncle, Father Jubenville, tied the nuptial knot. The happy young couple are the recipients of general good wishes.

Mrs. Guilbert has been obliged to spend some time at the hospital at St. Boniface. We hope she will soon be quite recovered.

One of Dr. Deschambault's little boys has also been some time at the hospital, but we trust he will soon be restored to his parents completely cured.

A petition has been signed begging the government to open up the Roseau Indian Reserve to colonization by buying it from the Indians, who are not numerous, and placing them on some other reserve. It would no doubt be a good thing, even for the red brethren, for they only deteriorate, and instead of making progress spend all they can lay hold of in strong liquor. Of course the law forbids selling intoxicants to Indians, but they find ways and means of obtaining it.

### REV. FATHER JOLYS' JUBILEE.

The celebration of the twenty-fifth year of the priesthood of Rev. Father Jolys, pastor of St. Pierre, Man., took place on the 14th and 15th of this month. At supper in the jubilant's hospitable presbytery Father Cloutier, who had skillfully organized the celebration presented a report of the donations made by friends and voiced the good wishes of the gathering. In the evening a pleasing musical and dramatic entertainment was given at the Convent of the Holy Names, after which His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface spoke eloquently of the work done in this parish. The same theme was treated more fully in an historical retrospect by Rev. Father Fillion.

On the 15th at High Mass, celebrated by Rev. Father Jolys himself, Rev. Father Cherrier, who had taken the place of Rev. Father Giroux, of St. Anne, detained by sickness in his parish, preached an impressive sermon on the dignity of the priesthood, with especial reference to Father Jolys' career and success in St. Pierre. After the Mass, addresses were read by the Mayor, the President of the St. Jean Baptiste Society and the President of the Association des Metis. His Grace, Father Jolys and others replied in grateful terms. Both the addresses and replies were notably good. Father Jolys announced that he made over to the new church fund the thousand dollar gift he had just received. The new church, which is a very fine structure, is already roofed in and will be finished this summer.

After an admirably appointed dinner, the clerical guests, who numbered twenty-three, departed for their respective homes, delighted with this fraternal meeting in which secular priests and religious of the various orders, Oblates, Trappists, Canons, Regular and Jesuits, were represented and met in truly brotherly love, and more than delighted with the gracious welcome of the host whose silver jubilee they had come to celebrate.

The clerical guests present were: His Grace the Archbishop, Very Rev. A. Dugas, V.G., Rev. G. Cloutier, Rev. A. A. Cherrier, Rev. Drs. Belyeau and Trudel, Rev. Father Louis, Prior of the Trappists and a Trappist Brother, Rev. E. Proulx, S.J., Rev. Father Antoine, C.R.I.C., Rev. Fathers Gendreau, Guillet and J. A. Magnan, O.M.I., Rev. Fathers Fillion, Jutras, Noret, Rocan, Bastien, Lavigne, Lalonde, Sauve, Perrault, Hella, Vicar of St. Pierre and now acting pastor during the absence of Father Jolys.

### SAGASTA SEEKING THE LAST SACRAMENTS.

So, Senor Sagasta, ex-Prime Minister of Spain, although he was Grand Master of Masons, in his country, called upon the Archbishop of Toledo to administer to him the last Sacraments, and let us hope, died penitently and in the peace of God. What woe he and men like him have wrought in Spain no tongue may tell, but the

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good he did found merciful dispensation, at the eleventh hour, and may he rest in peace! He at least was not barred from the Sacraments as Victor Hugo was, by fellow Masons, and this is a great satisfaction to his pious relations, who survive him and can pray for the repose of his soul. Many men similarly placed, either by their own act or the malice of others, do not have the privilege of dying in reconciliation with Mother Church. But how can some of them, hoping for a return to God, at the last moments, continue presumptuously to live on that perilously slender expectation? If Spain were rid of the forbidden secret societies along with France, Italy and South America, how grandly would the Latin nations redeem themselves and, even in this world, go to the front in all concerns of life!—James R. Randall in the Catholic Columbian.

If the heart cannot have a truth it will take a counterfeit of truth. There is nothing steadfast in life but our memories. We are sure of keeping intact only that which we have lost.

O harbinger of the day, O guide of the pilgrim, lead us, as thou wast led in the dark night across the bleak wilderness; guide us unto Jesus, guide us home.

A terrible compound is the pious scandal-monger who, under a strange infatuation, regularly approaches the Sacraments and yet daily pursues his deadly work.

The man who stands above his fellows must expect to be the target for the envious arrows of their inferiority. It is part of the price he must pay for his advance.

The prayer that begins with trustfulness and passes on into waiting, even while in sorrow and sore need, will always end in thankfulness and triumph and praise.