

administrator than the other two, more masterful in the presence of other men than they; but he could not, as they could, originate great and lasting movements, neither had he that warmth of heart which they, each in his own way, so distinctly possessed.

"The Life and Times of Cardinal Wiseman" by Wilfrid Ward is truly a revelation. The marvel is that it should have been kept back from us so long. But now that we have it, it behooves us to make it known. For a thoughtful man or woman no better birthday or Christmas and New Year's gift could be presented than this intensely interesting panorama of a life round which were grouped all the interests of Christendom for sixty-three of the most soul-stirring years of this century.

A LITERARY TREAT.

Last Sunday, at 4.30 p. m., the Literary Society (Académie Française) of St. Boniface College, held an open meeting under the patronage of His Grace the Archbishop, attended by a select audience of ladies and gentlemen. After a few well chosen words of greeting from the President, Mr Lajoie, Mr. Bellavance delivered, in a most interesting and self-possessed way, a valuable lecture on the superiority of the Greek and Latin classics as instruments of culture. This was followed by a debate on the relative influence of Mahomet and Luther, Mr. Alfred Bernier depicting, with a wealth of historical detail, the havoc wrought by the followers of the Prophet, while Mr. Sabourin expatiated on the disastrous results of Luther's misdirected genius. The latter gentleman not having had time to finish his speech, the debate was adjourned till the next meeting. The entertainment closed with a classic scene from Racine's Plaideurs, in which Messrs. G. Bélanger, J. Lord, J. Prud'homme, J. Magnan and A. Béliveau distinguished themselves. His Grace congratulated the speakers on their praiseworthy performances and expressed himself as highly delighted with this glimpse of their literary activity.

ECHOES OF THE PILGRIMAGE.

The following letter from one of the students of St. Boniface College to a friend in the west was not originally intended for publication; but, having been allowed to see it, we thought the additional details would interest our readers.

St. Boniface College,
Nov. 4th 1898.

Dear Friend,

I am sure you would be delighted to hear about a pilgrimage that we made to St. Ann on All Saints'. After having heard mass at the college and received holy communion we went down near St. Boniface to take the cars on the new line. The journey was not very agreeable, for owing to the recent rains the sleepers were sunk so unevenly in the mud as to cause the cars to sway to and fro. However no accident happened either going or coming. Before the train stopped we recited the beads and sang the Magnificat. It was really beautiful to mingle our voices with the rumble of the cars.

When we reached our destina-

tion we unfurled our national flags and banners and followed two by two the large crowd who were escorting His Grace to the presbytery. I could not help admiring the faith of the people of this parish who came in such numbers to celebrate this grand occasion. When the bishop had blessed the new church we proceeded to the sacristy and choir, for we had been called upon to serve and to sing.

I suppose you know that this town has been chosen as a place of pilgrimage for all Manitoba. These pilgrimages are to be made in honour of St. Ann; consequently the church has been dedicated to her. It is built of brick, and is quite large. It is not finished inside yet, but when it is I believe it will be one of the finest churches in Manitoba. During mass, and vespers I heard several sermons preached by His Grace. He never seems to forget his schools; it seems to be his dominant idea, and I can see clearly that he is right. He sees very well that religion is the basis of everything. I cannot help remembering what he said about our friends across the line; his observation on the result of their public schools exactly agreed with my own.

After mass an ample repast was served to us by the ladies of town, in the old church building. I must say that they are not in the least behind the times, for the dinner was first class in every respect.

Vespers were sung at three o'clock. The singing was unusually good, as it was at mass. The good pastor, Father Giroux, would not let us depart until he had thanked the pilgrims for their generosity, and informed them that they were always welcome to make a pilgrimage to his church whenever they had occasion to do so. Yes! I hope I shall often have the occasion of celebrating such a beautiful feast by making a pilgrimage to this church.

After a little lunch we prepared to take the cars. It was here that a few of my companions and myself witnessed a scene which showed the geniality of our archbishop. I shall never forget it. We were standing on the platforms of two adjoining cars. Groups of people were standing at intervals on the ground to bid His Grace adieu as the train pulled out. When they repeated the words "Bonsor, merci," they sent him back a volley of "hurrahs which were repeated until the last group was reached. And then, with some emotion, His Grace, whose clear tenor carries so far, broke out with the song "Bonsor, mes amis, bonsoir"; we all joined in the chorus with a will. Our beloved archbishop then retired into his private car and I saw him no more. It was then that the reflection came to me: "If society was made up of similar men, how much better the world would be."

The journey back was very agreeable. Our bright young friends from the Industrial school supplied us with music all through the journey. We ended this day, long to be remembered, by reciting the beads and singing the Magnificat again. It is my earnest wish that we may see many similar days.

An Epileptic Sufferer.

A FENLON FARMER TELLS OF HIS REMARKABLE CURE.

At Regular Intervals He Was Subject to Fits, and Doctors Told Him the Trouble Was Incurable—Now Free From the Malady.

From the Warrier, Lindsay, Ont.

Mr. Robert McGee, of the 9th concession of Fenlon, Victoria county, says in speaking of his cure from this terrible malady:—"I am 35 years of age and live on the old homestead where I was born and have lived always since, and where my own little family were born. This part of Fenlon is known as McGee's Settlement, there are so many of that name living in the vicinity. Never in my life did I know what a day's sickness was until March, 1895, when without any known cause and without any warning I was stricken down with an epileptic fit. It came on in the night, causing great consternation in the household, as my wife, who never saw anything of the kind before, thought it was my end; as for myself I neither felt nor knew anything that was going on about me. After coming out of the convulsion, which they tell me usually lasted from fifteen to thirty minutes, I would fall into a heavy sleep from which I would awake with a dull, heavy feeling, and all the muscles of my body would be sore. This would pass away and in a day or two after the attack I would be able to attend to my farm work, but strange to say every four months after as regular as a clock I would be seized with a

fit, which always came on in the night. Various doctors and specialists were consulted and I took several different medicines, but without effecting a cure. Several doctors said the disease was incurable. I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the newspapers and was advised by friends who had experienced cures from other seemingly incurable ailments, to try them. In November 1896 I commenced and kept on taking them regularly for a year. The dreaded period passed and passed again and again without a repetition of my trouble, and I felt that I was at last released from this terrible malady. I am now in the best of health, and I attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In conversation with Mrs. McGee she said that her husband's trouble was the cause of most seriously affecting her nerves and general health, as she was always living in dread, and could never enjoy a night's rest. The slightest noise would startle her, and if it had not been for the kindness of a neighbor who always came and stayed at the house over night, she believes she would have broken down altogether. She also is thankful for the great change that has been wrought, and is only too glad to let others with similar afflictions know that there is a remedy for this terrible disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent

post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville Ont.

ROSEBERRY PRONOUNCES "BEACONSFIELD."

Lord Roseberry in delivering an oration on Edmund Burke at Beaconsfield the other day, was corrected for mispronouncing the place, but justified himself as follows according to the Times report:

"As I have been reminded by my friend the rector, I spoke of Beaconsfield, not 'Beaconsfield.' I well knew what I was doing. I was brought up to believe the pronunciation was 'Beaconsfield' until on the creation of the title of Lady Beaconsfield, and still more of Lord Beaconsfield, I was impressed by those distinguished persons with a creed, which will only leave me with my life, that the proper pronunciation was Beaconsfield, and not 'Beaconsfield.' I can assure you it would have required more courage than I possess to address Lady Beaconsfield as 'Lady Beconsfield' or Lord Beaconsfield as 'Lord Beconsfield.' I do not know how it will be fought out in this district, that conflict of pronunciation; I only give you the historical authority on one side, and I do not know whether it will countervail local tradition on the other."



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WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT BOOKSTORES 5c

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tablets and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels so better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARK.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial. Mrs. J. BROOKMYER.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions. E. W. FRANK.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bower, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results. Miss BESSIE WIEDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets. ANTON E. BLAVER.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.

A new style packet containing THE RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 16 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (THE TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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