

NOTES FROM STE. ROSE.

"Tears, idle tears! I know not what they mean;  
Tears, from the depths of some divine despair  
Rise in the heart, and gather in the eyes,  
In looking on the happy harvest fields,  
And thinking on the days that are no more."

Now, we can, thank God, look upon the happy harvest fields, and rejoice in a plentiful return for our labors. Very soon, too, the hum of the threshing machine will be heard in our midst.

We had a delightful surprise, the other day, when the dear missionary of this place, Father Lecoq, returned some little time before he was expected. We had intended making a demonstration in his honor, going to meet him and so on, but a much better thing happened. Seeing him working at his church in his dear old green soutane is so homelike, that you might think he had never been away; he never has, from our hearts.

Lately there has died in Montreal a public man, erstwhile recorder of that city, M. de Montigny. How, after reading such a life, even scantily gleaned from alien sources, you say to yourself, the ages of faith are not dead, and perhaps some day, God knows, Canada may yet have canonized saints in heaven. Up to now, the New World has added but little to the saintly calendar. Ste. Rose of Lima, who bears in her arms the lilies of innocence, protected by the thorns of penance (and is, I suppose the patron saint of all the Délimas) and one poor Indian girl. If there are others I have not mentioned, I am sure the editor will be kind enough to correct my ignorance, as usual. We have amongst us too many of what may be called invertebrate Catholics, whose religion is always enough to heavily handicap them in this world, but never enough to do them any good in the next, or be of any solid comfort to them. Religion is hardly a thing you can put on and take off with your Sunday coat; on the contrary it is woven into every fibre of our being; it prompts or restrains our every action. We drink it with our mother's milk and exhale it only with our parting breath; it is not a secret service merely, but part and parcel of our lives, private or public.

"The monumental hypocrisy of the Anglo-Saxon race"—this is such a good, round period, it flatters the ear with a certain majesty of deportment, so to say, that I must remember and repeat it, true or untrue. Although it is some little time since I heard it, still, it comes back to me, like the refrain of a song that you cannot escape. Alas! for the sons of white-cliffed Albion. Alas! for us all, how we deceive ourselves. Save us, oh! save us from our friends; it is always they who spy out the weak places in our armor and drive home the lance of criticism. Poor sons of Albion, who tumble out of Scylla into Caribdis! for only just recently have they emerged from centuries of persecution for the faith. To many amongst them, the soil of their native land seems red, even yet, with the blood of their martyred ancestors. And have they learnt to be hypocritical? Monumental they are doubtless. I defy any nation to produce more splendid monuments of past or present grandeur.

Rev. Father Godts, C. S. S. R., Superior of the Brandon Redemptorists, passed through Winnipeg last Friday on his way to help Rev. Father Woodcutter at the blessing of his new church at Morden last Sunday. Father Godts was Father Cherrier's guest Friday night.

MORDEN'S NEW CHURCH.

ROMAN CATHOLIC DEDICATORY SERVICES CONDUCTED BY ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN.

Morden, Sept. 18.—Yesterday was a red letter day amongst our Catholic citizens here. The imposing ceremonies in connection with the dedication of their new church took place in the forenoon. The new building is a very neat edifice, erected on the north side of Thornhill avenue, and has a seating capacity of 250, which can be increased considerably on special occasions. The name given to this, the newest of our churches, is that of "St. John the Evangelist." Archbishop Langevin, of St. Boniface, was present and took the leading part in the services yesterday. His Grace was assisted by Father Rocan, former incumbent here; Father Godts, of Brandon; Father Enck, of St. Boniface, lately from Germany, and a member of the Oblates; Mr. Rousseau, a subdeacon and secretary to His Grace Archbishop Langevin, and also Father Woodcutter, the popular incumbent of this parish, who has worked so hard and energetically here for the past year. An able sermon was delivered by His Grace at both forenoon and afternoon services. An address was presented to Archbishop Langevin at the afternoon service, to which His Grace gave an appropriate reply. He was also presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers by Miss Norah Lane, daughter of Mr. J. J. Lane. The collection produced \$120.—Free Press report corrected and enlarged.

A FARMER'S VICTORY.

RHEUMATISM HAD FASTENED ITS PANGS UPON HIM FOR YEARS AND CAUSED HIM ENDLESS MISERY—TELLS HOW HE FOUND A CURE.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

Among the many in this vicinity who firmly believe in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for rheumatism is Mr. John Stewart, of Hortonville. To a representative of the Acadian who recently interviewed him, Mr. Stewart said he had been a victim to the pangs of rheumatism for upwards of 20 years. Two years ago Mr. Stewart was thrown from a load of hay and was injured so severely that he was obliged to take to his bed. While in this condition his old enemy—rheumatism—again fastened itself upon him, the pains radiating to almost every joint in his body, making life almost a burden. He had read frequently in the Acadian of the cures effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. After the use of a few boxes the pains began to diminish, and his general health began to improve. Mr. Stewart continued taking the pills until he had used eight boxes, when the pains had entirely disappeared and another victory over disease had been won by this peerless medicine.

The Acadian can add that Mr. Stewart is worthy of every credence, as he is a man of intelligence and sterling qualities, whose word is unhesitatingly accepted by all who know him.

The public is cautioned against numerous pink colored imitations of these famous pills. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Monsignor Racicot left last Wednesday for St. Paul, Chicago and Detroit on his way back to Montreal.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ENGAGEMENTS.

His Grace of St. Boniface has a full list of travelling engagements for the next two months. Last Sunday he blessed the new church built by Germans at Morden. The day after tomorrow, the 21st, he leaves for Edmonton. On the 25th he will take part in the celebration of the jubilee of the priesthood of the Very Rev. Father Lacombe, O.M.I. Oct. 1 he will pay an official visit to Portage la Prairie. Subsequent events will be: Oct. 4, the silver jubilee of Rev. Father Cherrier in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Winnipeg; Oct. 7, departure for Fort Ellice; Oct. 8, blessing of a new stone church at Fort Ellice; Oct. 16, confirmation at St. Malo; Oct. 17, confirmation at St. Pierre-Jolys; Oct. 18, blessing of the first stone of the new church of St. Pierre-Jolys; departure for St. Adolphe; Oct. 19, departure for St. Hyacinthe, Lasalle; Oct. 26, confirmation at St. Alphonse; Oct. 28, ordination at Notre Dame de Lourdes; Oct. 29, blessing of a bell at Treherne; Nov. 4, departure for St. Joseph; Nov. 5, confirmation at St. Joseph. On Nov. 21 His Grace will be at St. Mary's Academy on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the arrival of the reverend sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary in Winnipeg.

SISTERS FOR THE NORTH.

Edmonton, Sept. 10.—Four of the Rev. Sisters of the Assumption arrived from Nicolet, Que., on Monday's train. They left on Saturday by river for the half-breed colony of St. Paul de Métis, where they will take charge of the Indian boarding school being established there. They will be joined there by another sister of the same order from Battleford. The sisters of this order have charge of the Indian boarding schools at Bears' Hill and Onion Lake, and of the Catholic public school at Battleford.

TIRED OF ANTI-CLERICALISM.

Catholic Times, Eng.

It is remarkable that the administration of President Roca which fifteen years ago ordered the Papal Nuncio to leave the Argentine should have asked for a Nuncio once more, as the result of which request cordial relations have been re-established with the Vatican. Anti-clericalism has, the "Southern Cross" tells us, been tried in the country and found wanting. When the Nuncio was expelled, some of the leading Argentine public men declared that the expulsion was a proof of Democratic progress. When a meeting of notables was held in 1893 to choose a candidate for the Presidency, as the name of a certain citizen was brought forward, some one shouted, "He is a Friar." Thereupon Dr. Manuel Quintana, a Liberal, in a memorable speech, which was received with the most enthusiastic applause, said that the day had gone by for sneering at men because they held by the Faith of Christ "We have seen," said Dr. Quintana in substance, "the fruits of your anti-religious notions. We have had ten years of your Liberalism in the government of the Republic; we have had Liberalism from the Presidency to the policeman at the corner. And I say here before you all: Would to God that the country during those ten years had been in the hands of the 'frailés,' would to God we had more of Clericalism and less of Liberalism!" The meeting chose Dr. Luis Saenz Pena as Presidential candidate, and Dr. Saenz Pena

had always been an avowed Catholic and an enemy to the Liberalism the excess of which Dr. Quintana had deplored. The "Southern Cross" is not in favour of an alliance between the Church and the State in the Argentine, but it approves of anything that raises the prestige of the ecclesiastical establishment, and is weary of the tyranny of Free Thought.

During a coroner's inquest at Canning Town last week, the following interrogatory took place: "Coroner—Had you any trouble with her? Husband—Not much. Coroner—Was she a Roman Catholic and you a Protestant? Husband—Yes, that was the cause of our trouble. Coroner—Why was that? Husband—It was not me. She wanted the children to go to the Catholic school and I wanted them to go to the Protestant school." This should be borne in mind by girls contemplating mixed marriage.—Catholic Times.

20 Miles to Procure Medicine. Winfield, Ont.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville. DEAR SIR,—Am selling your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" in this locality. I have customers who come 20 miles for the sake of getting Morse's Pills. This speaks for itself as to their value. I use them in our family with "the most satisfactory results." My wife has been cured of "sick headache" by their use. We could not do without them. Yours, etc., A. KRAMPEN.

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OTHER DEPTS. **Henry Birks & Sons** Birks' Building, MONTREAL. Jewellers to His Excellency the Earl of Minto.

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. Had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all 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 family one 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 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 run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowker, Ph. G., 538 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results. Miss BESSIE WINDMAR.

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, and 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 H. BLAUER.

A new style packet containing TEN 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. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for FIVE CENTS. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barbers shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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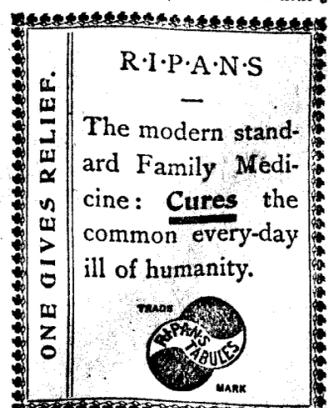
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William Stitt, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg. C. E. McPherson, Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg.

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 no longer 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 some 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 CLARKE.

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. BROOKLYN.

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. I took the testimonial 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. R. W. PRICE.



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