

The Northwest Review.

"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

VOL. 2.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1886.

NO 26

DANIEL CAREY.
Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor and Notary Public.
Commissioner for Quebec and Manitoba
25 LOMBARD STREET WINNIPEG.

DR. DUFRESNE,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician
COR. MAIN AND MARKET STS.
Opposite City Hall. Winnipeg, Man.

McPHILLIPS & WILKES,
Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c.
Hargrave Block, 326 Main St.
L. G. McPHILLIPS. A. E. WILKES.

BECK & McPHILLIPS
(Successors to Royal & Prud'homme)
Barristers, Attorneys, &c.
Solicitors for Le Credit Foncier Franco
Canadien.
OFFICE NEXT BANK OF MONTREAL.
N.D. Beck, L.L.B. A. E. McPhillips.

McPHILLIPS BROS.,
Dominion Land Surveyors and Civil
Engineers.
G. McPhillips, Frank McPhillips and R. C.
McPhillips.
ROOM 10 BIGGS BLOCK, WINNIPEG.

MUNSON & ALLAN,
Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c.
Offices McIntyre Block, Main Street, Winni-
peg, Manitoba.
J. H. D. MUNSON G. W. ALLAN

TO RENT
Good stabling, with Coach House, if desired,
in rear of 815 Main street close to C. P. R.
Depot. Low Rent.

D. HALLEN
FIRST-CLASS TAILOR AND CUTTER.
Repairing a Specialty.
Prices Most Reasonable.
48 McDermott St., Winni-
peg.

EDWARD KELLY,
STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING,
PLUMBING AND GASFITTING,
93 Portage Avenue, - Winnipeg.
Plans, Specifications and Estimates fur-
nished on application. P. O. Box 472.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
O'Connor & Lennon, Props.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars
First Class Restaurant in
Connection
COR MAIN AND PORTAGE AVE
WINNIPEG

M. CONWAY
General Auctioneer and Valuator
Rooms Cor Main & Portage Ave.

Sales of Furniture, Horses' Implements
&c., every Friday at 2 p.m. Country Sales of
Farm Stock, &c., promptly attended to. Cash
advanced on consignments of goods. Terms
liberal and all business strictly confidential.

RADIGER & Co.
IMPORTERS OF

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS
477 MAIN STREET.

A. WILSON,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
DEALER IN

FLOUR FEED AND GRAIN
640 MAIN STREET
Prices very reasonable

PHELAN BROS.,
FRUIT & CONFECTIONERY

BOOKS, PERIODICALS,
STATIONERY, TOYS
404 MAIN STREET
FOR CHOICE CUT MEATS
AND
GAME IN SEASON
ATRO
PENROSE & ROCANI
289 Main Street.

THE GOLD WULFRIC.

PART II
II.

On the Thursday week following, when my wounds were all getting well, the whole body of convicts was duly paraded at half past eleven in front of the governor's house.

The governor came out, holding an official looking paper in his right hand. "No. 1430," he said in a loud voice stand forward.

And I stood forward.
"No. 1430. I have the pleasant duty of informing you, in face of all your fellow prisoners, that your heroic and self-devotion in saving the life of Warden James Woolacott, when he was attacked and almost overpowered on the 20th of this month by a rebellious gang of convicts, has been reported to her Majesty's secretary of State of the home department; and that on this recommendation her Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant you a free pardon for the remainder of the time during which you were sentenced to penal servitude."

For a moment I felt quite stunned and speechless. I reeled on my feet so much that two of the warders jumped forward to support me. It was a great thing to have at least one's freedom. But in another minute the real meaning of the thing came clearer upon me, and I recoiled from the dare sound of these horrid words—a free pardon! I didn't want to be pardoned like a convicted felon; I want to have my innocence proved before the eyes of all England. For my own sake, and still more for Emily's sake; rehabilitation was all I cared for.

"Sir," I said, touching my hat respectfully, and saluting the governor according to our wonted prison discipline, I am very greatly obliged to you for your kindness in having made this representation to the home secretary; but I feel compelled to say I cannot accept a free pardon. I am wholly guiltless of the crime of which I have been convicted; and I wish that, instead of pardoning me the home secretary would give instructions to the detective police to make a thorough investigation of the case, with the object of proving my complete innocence. Till that is done I prefer to remain an inmate of Portland prison. What I wish is not pardon, but to be restored an honest man to the society of my equals."

The governor paused for a moment, and consulted quietly in an undertone with one or two of his subordinates. Then he turned to me with great kindness, and said in a loud voice:

"No. 1430, I have no power here any longer to retain you in this prison, even if I wished to do so, after you have once obtained her Majesty's free pardon: My duty is to dismiss you at once, in accordance with the terms of this document. However, I will communicate the substance of your request to the home secretary, with whom such a petition, so made, will doubtless have the full weight that may rightly attach to it. You must now go with these warders, who will restore you your own clothes, and then formally set you at liberty. But, if there is anything further you would wish to speak to me about, you can do so after wards in your private capacity as a free man at two o'clock in my own office."

I thanked him quietly, and then with drew. At two o'clock I duly presented myself in ordinary clothes at the governor's office.

We had a long and confidential interview, in the course of which I was able to narrate to the governor at full length all the facts of my strange story exactly as I have here detailed them. He listened to me with the greatest interest, checking and confirming my statements at length by reference to the file of papers brought to him by a clerk. When I had finished my whole story, he said to me quite simply,

Mr. Tait, it may be imprudent of me in my position and under such peculiar circumstances to say so, but I fully and unreservedly believe your statement. If anything that I can say or do can be of any assistance to you in proving your innocence, I shall be happy, indeed, to exert all my influence in your favor.

I thanked him warmly with tears in my eyes.

"And there is one point in your story he went on, to which I, who have seen a good deal of such doubtful cases, attach the very highest importance. You say that gold clippings, pronounced to be similar in character to the gold Wulfric, were found shortly after by a cleaner at the museum on the cocoa nut matting of the floor where the coin was examined by you?"

I nodded blushing crimson.
"That," I said, seems to me the strangest and most damning circumstances against me in the whole story."

"Precisely," the governor answered quietly; "and, if what you say is the truth as I believe it to be, it is also the circumstances which best gives us a cue to use against the real culprit. The person who stole the coin was too clever by half, or else not clever enough, for his own protection. In manufacturing that last fatal piece of evidence against

you he was also giving you a certain clue to his own identity."

"You are right," I cried, brightening up at the luminous suggestion; you are right, obviously. And there is only one man who could have seen and heard enough to carry out this abominable plot—McTavish!"

"Well, find him out and prove the case against him, Mr. Tait," the governor said warmly; "and, if you send him here to us, I can promise you that he will be well taken care of."

I bowed and thanked him, and was about to withdraw, but he held out his hand to me with perfect frankness.

"Mr. Tait," he said, "can't let him go away so. Let me have your hand in token that you bear us no grudge for the way we have treated you during your unfortunate imprisonment, and that I, for my own part, am absolutely satisfied of the truth of your statement."

The moment I arrived in London I drove straight of without delay to Emily I had telegraphed beforehand that I had been granted a free pardon, but had not stopped to tell her why or under what conditions.

Emily met me in tears in the passage. "Harold! Harold!" she cried, flinging her arms around wildly. "Oh, my darling, my darling! how can I ever say it to you! Mama says she won't allow me to see you any longer."

It was a terrible blow, but I was not unprepared for it. How could I expect that poor, conventional, commonplace, old lady to have any faith in me after all she had read about me in the news-papers?

"Emily," I said, kissing her over and over again tenderly, "you must come out with me then, this very minute: for I want to talk with you over matters of importance. Whether your mother wishes it or not, you must come out with me this very minute."

Emily put on her bonnet hastily and walked out with me into the streets of London. It was growing dark, and the neighborhood was very quiet; or, else perhaps, even my own Emily would have felt a little ashamed of walking about the streets of London with a man whose hair was still cropped short around his head like a common felon's.

I told her all the story of my release, and Emily listened to it in profound silence.

"Harold!" she cried, "my darling Harold!" when I told her the tale of my desperate battle over the fallen warden, "you are the bravest and best of men. I knew you would vindicate yourself sooner or later. What you have to do now is to show that McTavish stole the Wulfric. I knew he stole it: I read it at the trail in his clean shaven face. I shall prove it still, and then you will be justified in the eyes of everybody."

"But how can we manage to communicate meanwhile, darling?" I cried eagerly.

"If your mother won't allow you to see me, how are we ever to meet and consult about it?"

"There's only one way Harold, only one way: and, as things now stand you mustn't think it strange of me to propose it. Harold, you must marry me immediately, whether mama will let us or not."

"Emily," I cried, "my own darling! your confidence and trust in me makes me I can't tell you how proud and happy. That you should be willing to marry me, even when I am under such a cloud as this, gives me a greater proof of your love than anything else you could possibly do for me. But, darling, I am so proud to take you at your word. For your sake, Emily, I will never marry you until all the world has been compelled unreservedly to admit my innocence."

Emily blushed and cried a little.
"As you will, Harold, dearest," she answered, trembling, "I can afford to wait for you. I know that in the end the truth will be established."

IV
A week or two later I was astonished one morning at receiving a visit in my London lodgings from the Warden Woolacott, whose life I had been happily instrumental in saving at Portland prison.

"Well, sir," he said, grasping my hand warmly and gratefully, "you see I haven't yet entirely recovered from that terrible morning. I shall bear the marks of it about me for the remainder of my life. The governor says I shall never again be fit for duty; so they have pensioned me off very honorably."

I told him how pleased I was that he should have been liberally treated, and then we fell into conversation about myself and the means of re-establishing my perfect innocence.

"Sir," said he, "I shall have plenty of leisure, and shall be comfortably off now. If there's anything that I can do to be of service to you in the matter, I shall gladly do it. My time is entirely at your disposal."

I thanked him warmly, but told him already that the affair was in the hands of the regular detectives, who had been set to work upon it by the governors in fluence with the home secretary.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL EN FETE

HOW THE NEWS OF MGR. TASCHEREAU'S ELEVATION TO THE CARDINALATE WAS CELEBRATED IN QUEBEC.—NOTES.
From our Special Correspondent

Quebec June 15.

A grand day for Quebec and one that will go down in its annals from generation to generation and be looked back to by the faithful was June 8th last. On that day the official notification from the Holy Fathers was flashed under the broad Atlantic and received amid the acclamation of the populace of the capital of nouvelle France, the stronghold of Catholicity in the new world, and the joyous news was heralded that a prince of the Church had been created, whose See was Quebec and the honor of whose nomination was participated in by the whole of the vast country whose eastern and western shores are laved by the two great oceans. From the moment when it was announced that His Holiness had resolved on bestowing on Canada such a high honor it was almost impossible to describe the joy that filled the hearts of the faithful and which found vent in the hundreds of messages of congratulation that were showered in on the venerable patriarch of Quebec. Great were the expectations and magnificent the preparations; the staid old French capital probably never before experienced such a thrill of joyous excitement, certainly never had greater or better reason; the inhabitants were all agog and business seemed a minor consideration, and that indescribable feeling made itself outwardly visibly that people experience when some great event, known before hand, and which likely only occurs once in a lifetime, is about to take place. To say that bunting was at a premium would give you but the faintest idea of the demand for that festal article, and the wonder was when passing along the gaily decorated streets where such quantities of the var-colored fabric came from; every nation seemed to take part in the joyful celebration, at least every nation's pennants and colors were pressed into service and helped to make each street a kaleidoscopic vision as the brilliant and varying hues gently undulated in the summer breeze.

From early noon until late at night the city was given up to demonstration of rejoicing, and in the evening grand pyrotechnic displays, made the city almost like a scene in fairy land. Before the cardinals palace were massed ten thousand persons. There seemed a charm about the place that held people and made it difficult to leave the scene that hereafter will be historic, and when the bands finally played "Vive la Canadienne" and "God Save the Queen" and the vast assemblage gradually dispersed, it was with such a cheer from the lusty throats of the thousands assembled that its very strength and heartiness must have carried to Cardinal Taschereau a message of the love and patriotism that filled the hearts of his devoted subjects. At two o'clock in the afternoon the members of the Legislative Council and the House of Assembly proceeded in state to the Palace led by the Hon. Speakers Dr. La Bruyere and Wurtile, who appeared in their court dress and robes of office. Major Fiset, sergeant at arms to the council. Mr. Hatt, gentleman usher to the black rod, and Dr. Larocque, sergeant at arms to the assembly carried the maces of their respective chambers. His Eminence received his visitors in the throne room, and the members were introduced by Mr. Speaker Wurtile.

The following address from both houses were then read to his Eminence: To his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec.

We the members of this Legislative Assembly of Quebec in session assembled, are happy to be at this moment the interpreters of the population of this province. We have heard with deep satisfaction of the elevation of Your Grace to the dignity of Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church. This great distinction conferred upon a prelate of the Church in Canada, gives additional importance to our country in the eyes of other nations and will mark an era in our national history. The members of this house are happy to see the venerable and worthy successor of the illustrious Bishop de Montmorency Laval called upon to occupy a place among the princes of the church of Rome. This house hastens to tender its congratulations to Your Eminence on the occasion of this happy event, which is at once a great honor for our people and the worthy crowning of a life devoted to the service of God and our country.

This address was adopted by both houses on the previous evening when the cablegram of notification arrived. In speaking to the motion to adopt the address Hon. Mr. Lynch, as representative of the Protestant minority of the province, joined in the congratulations to Cardinal Taschereau. The province of Quebec was no insignificant part of the British Empire, and the dignity was not only conferred upon the man but upon the country at large. Canada to day was due in no small degree to the zealous missionaries who planted the sign of

Christianity and devoted their lives to the welfare of the people. Cardinal Taschereau has done his duty to his God and good service to his country, and every Canadian ought to be ready to congratulate him on the high dignity to which he had been elevated. The honorable gentleman then referred to the noble services the Cardinal had rendered to the fever patients at Grosse Isle in 1848 and extended to His Grace the Cardinal the congratulations of the Irish people.

Hon. Mr. Blanchet, Mr. Faucher de St. Maurie and Mr. Marchand endorsed the sentiments expressed by the others. Mr. Carbray, as an Irish representative, said that there were no people in the province more rejoiced to hear of the dignity conferred on the Archbishop of Quebec than were the Irish Catholics.

After the reading of the address his Eminence replied as follows:—
Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec:

I accept with joy and gratitude the address which you have been good enough to present me on the occasion of my elevation to the cardinalate. In his admirable Encyclical Immortale Dei the Sovereign Pontiff Leo XIII., after having perfectly defined the mutual right and relations of church and state, devotes several pages to show the inestimable advantages which flow from their accord. The present incident is an evident proof of the good relations existing between church and state in our province of Quebec; and I venture to say in the whole of Canada. I am thoroughly convinced that His Holiness will learn of it with satisfaction, and in choosing a son of this province of Quebec, and I venture to say in the whole of Canada. I am thoroughly convinced that His Holiness will learn of it with satisfaction, and in choosing a son of this province, and of the successor of Mgr. de Laval to associate him to his own universal solicitude, he has drawn tighter together the bonds which bind our country to the Holy See and imparted to our civil relations with the members of other religions beliefs an altogether special character of cordiality well calculated to testify to the peace and prosperity of the country. During my frequent journeys to Rome, I have more than once had occasion to hold converse with exalted personages upon the relation which exists between the Catholic church and the civil authorities, particularly in this province of Quebec.

They have often expressed to me their admiration of the true liberty and protection which you enjoy under the aegis of the great British Empire. Several have even manifested their wish that all Christian nations could partake of this condition of affairs. What has particularly struck them is the admirable concord which forms the basis of our educational system, in which Church and state lend each other mutual aid in the formation at once of good Christians and good citizens. Without doubt our laws are in this like all other human work, that they have their inevitable imperfections but in this the perfection exists in being as little imperfect as possible. Once more, honorable gentlemen, accept the expression of my gratitude and my best wishes for the prosperity of our common country.

Cablegrams were sent from Quebec to Cardinal Jacobini acquainting him with the celebrations in Canada, and return dispatches were received from Rome detailing how well pleased the Holy Father was and carrying the apostolic benediction. One of the notable features of the occasion was the visit of Bishop Bond of Montreal, the Anglican bishop to the Cardinal, accompanied by several clergymen who happened to be in Quebec advancing their interests in the Diocesan college bill. The visit was, one of congratulation, but of this I shall have more to say in another letter, because events that have transpired during the past year may make interesting reading to people even so far away as Winnipeg.

I understand that yesterday the Montreal City Council passed resolutions of congratulation to the new Cardinal. Montreal has also occasion to be jubilant over the news that his Holiness has resolved to create Montreal an arch diocese. Of this more anon, J. R.

ST JEAN BAPTIST.

Our friends in St. Boniface celebrated on Thursday their national fete day as only French Canadians can. At the Cathedral in the the morning Mass was celebrated by His Grace, assisted by Rev. Fathers Cherrier and Cahill. The service was well attended by the people of the town among whom was noticed Lieut. Governor Aikins and many other prominent gentlemen from Winnipeg.

After Mass the President of St. Jean Baptist Society read to His Grace a very warm address to which he replied in a becoming manner. Several speeches of a patriotic nature were afterwards delivered by prominent gentlemen of the place.