

# Northwest Review.

Senate Reading Rm dec 7

"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

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## Anniversary Festivities

of Archbishop Langevin.

From Monday to Wednesday of last week.

### AT THE COLLEGE.

On Monday evening a large and very select audience from Winnipeg and St. Boniface assembled in the hall of St. Boniface college to do honor to the anniversary of Archbishop Langevin's consecration and to witness the presentation of a great French play, "Bouvines," by Rev. Father Longhaye, S. J. His Grace, accompanied by Right Rev. A. Pascal, O.M.I., Vicar Apostolic of Prince Albert, and Rev. Father Chartier, S. J., rector of the college, presided. There were noticed in the audience Mayor Betournay, Mrs. Betournay, Judges Dubuc and Prendergast, with their wives, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Forget, Prof. R. R. Cochrane of Wesley college, Mrs. (Senator) Bernier, Mr. Theophane Bertrand, Mrs. S. A. D. Bertrand, Miss Bertrand, Mr. and Mrs. Pambrun, Ed. Trudel, J. F. Prud'homme, Mr. and Mrs. Lecompte, Mr. and Mrs. Gallbault, Mr. and Mrs. Beliveau and many other well known people.

The performance began a little after eight with a brilliant overture by Mr. Albert Betournay, organist of the Immaculate Conception church, who continued to preside at the piano with his usual skill. Mr. Noel Bernier, of the senior B. A. year, then read an address to His Grace in which a parallel was drawn between the attitude of Philip Augustus, King of France, at the battle of Bouvines in 1214, and that of His Grace in struggles of a similarly religious nature. The drama that followed is written by an author who is recognized among Catholics as one of the ablest in contemporary French and who is still living. He shows a perfect mastery of that difficult instrument, the French Alexandrine and many of his lines are strikingly sentences and yet simple in their grandeur. Here is the cast, which reflects great credit on Father Carriere's management:

Philip Augustus, king of France.....	.....Aime Cinq-Mars
.....	.....Aime Cinq-Mars
Renaud de Dammartin, Count of Brittainy.....	.....Hormidas Hogue
Arnaud de Montreuil, Renaud's nephew.....	.....Aime Samson
Elbert, pilgrim.....	.....Joseph Poitras
Guerin, knight hospitalier.....	.....Fortunat Lachance
.....	.....Louis Laliberte
Ferrand de Portugal, Count of Flanders.....	.....Louis Laliberte
Guillaume, Count of Holland.....	.....Joseph Lajoie
.....	.....Joseph Lajoie
Mathieu de Montmerency.....	.....Francois Coupal
.....	.....Adonias Sabourin
Guenther de Nemours.....	.....Philippe Beaubien
Guerrand de Coucy.....	.....Philippe Beaubien
Wallon de Montigny.....	.....Josephat Magnan

The acting was on the whole very creditable to the students. Cinq-Mars looked the king and spoke his most telling lines with true artistic discrimination. Poitras is the real hero of the play, showed much delicacy of feeling and threw himself completely into his part. Hogue has great vigor and intensity of emotion. Lachance and Lajoie also did very well. Samson was letter-perfect, as in fact all the actors were. There were some very touching scenes which drew tears from strong men in the audience. Two choruses by the college choir were ably rendered under Father La Rue's direction, who also painted two new scenes for this play.

After "God Save the Queen" at the end of the third and last act, His Grace of St. Boniface rose and spoke with more than his ordinary eloquence for about a quarter of an hour. He said the actors had held us "on the summits" with their admirable rendering of such lofty thoughts. The love of religion and fatherland was thus inculcated in most dramatic fashion. He was struck with the genius of the author of "Bouvines," Father Longhaye, who belonged to that same illustrious Society of Jesus which had made its mark all over the world and was here continuing its noble traditions. He referred, with a word of special praise to Joseph Poitras, who, he said, had to-night surpassed himself, to the pilgrim's repeated request, "that the King should not forget." Let the young people of this college not forget the high thoughts and lessons they received in this, the principal institution of his diocese. Let them be faithful to the training they got here, and sooner or later the Catholic cause would triumph.

### AT THE CATHEDRAL.

On Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock His Grace sang pontifical high mass at the cathedral of St. Boniface. The assistant priest was Rev. Father Chartier, S. J., rector of the college; the deacons of honor were Rev. Father Giroux, of St. Anne, and Rev. Father Dufresne, of Lorette; Rev. Father Jutras acted as deacon of office; and Rev. Father Perquis as sub-deacon. His Grace was in very good voice, and his clear tenor was heard to advantage in the preface and pater noster. The music of the Mass was taken from "La Messe du second ton." At the offertory Messrs. Ernest Leveque and John Leclerc gave a beautiful rendering of Lambillotte's "Justus." The church was well filled with the elite of St. Boniface.

There was no sermon during the mass, but at the end of it His Grace spoke from the dais. It was a beautiful impromptu. He was glad there was no sermon, because the usual compliments to himself were distasteful. He recognized his tremendous responsibilities; but he was glad that all his flock helped him to meet them. For this he thanked, in very touching language, his devoted clergy, the religious orders, mentioning them one by one, and all the laity. Let them all work together in the bond of peace and charity.

### AT THE HOLY ANGELS SCHOOL.

On Tuesday, shortly after 3 o'clock, says the *Free Press*, His Grace, accompanied by Mgr. Pascal and several members of the clergy, paid a visit to the Holy Angels' school on St. Mary's street. A short, but very select, programme was introduced and executed in a manner that called forth the praise and admiration of bishops and clergy. The two recitations entitled "The Martyrdom of St. Polycarp" and "The Kaiser and the Little Maid," together with the dialogue on "Floral Offering," were received with loud applause. The final chorus, "Happy Hours," sung by all the pupils, evidently made a favorable impression on the audience, and bore testimony to the proficiency of the little ones in vocal music. At the close of the programme, Miss K. Cass advanced to the front, and in a few, graceful, eloquent words, expressed the joy which she herself and her little companions felt in beholding His Grace once more in their midst, reminding him at the same time of their sorrow during his recent illness and thanking God for his complete restoration to health.

His Grace replied in his usual happy style, adapting his discourse to the intelligence of his young hearers, and impressing them with a sense of their respective duties as children and pupils to their parents and teachers. He thanked them most heartily for the pleasure afforded him by their excellent entertainment, and paid a high compliment to the sisters on the happy result of their careful training. The programme was: Daet, "Silver Bells," Wagner; festival chorus; concert recitation, "Martyrdom of St. Polycarp;" dialogue, "Floral Offering;" recitation, "The Kaiser and the Little Maid;" French recitation, "Jesus Benissant les petits enfants;" chorus, "Happy Hours;" address.

### AT ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

The anniversary of His Grace, Archbishop Langevin's consecration was celebrated Tuesday, 4 p. m. at St. Mary's Academy. Those who have ever been present at these charming entertainments can fully testify to their excellence. The music room was tastefully decorated; panels of red ornamented with the silver fleurs-de-lis relieved the dazzling whiteness of the walls; the windows were darkened and the gaslight fell softly on about two hundred young ladies ranged along the stage. They were all

dressed in white, and as the youngest was five or six, and the eldest just budding into womanhood, the whole presented a picture of the present and future of the institution.

The following is the programme: Orchestra — "Dante e Beatrice," was rendered by violin, Miss Delholm; mandolins, Misses Lauzon, L. Moore, Sprado, Holbrook, Becher, Fortin; guitars, Y. Gelly, N. Stanford, B. Dubuc, E. Moore; accompanist, L. O'Brien; Chorus, "Oremus Pro Pontifice Nostro." This was succeeded by a charming declamation chorus, "Les Trois Crucifix de l'Ecole," by about 40 young ladies, the rhythm of their voices and the unison of their gestures were pleasing even to those ignorant of French. A piano solo, Rhapsodie No. 2, Liszt, next claimed the attention of the audience. This piece was performed by Misses Cordingley, Becher, O'Brien, Cass, Dubuc and Holbrook.

In "Les Souhais des Petites" the stage was crowded with little ones, many of them being English. It was music to hear their lisping voices uttering wishes in a foreign tongue. Finally four of them presented a basket of roses to His Grace. Almost as soon as the curtain concealed this group, a tiny girl, Miss Jeanne Dubuc, advanced before the astonished spectators and recited one of those charming little poems in which the French language abounds. The chief item of the programme was the "Epochs of the Church;" in this the older pupils of the convent testified that talent is not confined alone to the younger members. Miss Becher as the "Church," looked queenly, and read her part very well; Miss McKee as an "Angel," made a loving guardian and proved her authority over the other Epochs; Miss M. Denholm represented the Catacombs; Miss N. Stanford the days of Basil and Chrysostom; Miss Holbrook spoke of Charlemagne; Miss Molloy was a brave Crusader; Miss O'Brien spoke of the Schism of the East; Miss Brownrigg took the Reformation, and Miss Allman rejoiced in the days of Pius IX. Needless to say that each by her clear and musical reading gave proof of talent and excellent training. Grand March, Wagner, was executed by the aforementioned sextette. During this part of the programme the pupils filled noiselessly into their former places. A grand chorus, "Merry Are We," was sung by the whole school, and Miss Bertha Dubuc read an address to His Grace, stating the joy of the pupils in having their "father" with them on this anniversary. Miss E. Prud'homme thanked the assembled clergy for their attendance.

His Grace spoke to the children both in French and in English, thanked them for their beautiful feast, expressed his love for them and commended the talent which always succeeded in devising something new for each successive entertainment. Then turning, he addressed the former pupils of the Academy who were among the audience; expressing his joy at seeing them and hoped that on future occasions they could unite with the present pupils in displaying their ability in their Alma Mater.

His Lordship, Bishop Pascal, then spoke a few words in French, stating the pleasure their feast had given him and then mentioned his dusky children who were studying under the Grey Sisters

in the far North. The last item of the programme was a duo, "Le Refrain Des Vosgiens." Among those present were Mgr. Langevin, Mgr. Pascal, Fathers Guillet, Cherrier, O'Dwyer, Rocan and McCarthy.

### AT THE ORPHANAGE (TACHE ACADEMY)

Shortly after eight o'clock on Tuesday evening the pretty hall of the St. Boniface Orphanage was crowded with clergy and lay friends of the pupils, assembled to honor His Grace, who was accompanied by Mgr. Pascal, O.M.I. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers, drapery and appropriate inscriptions. The musical overture was J. Wiegand's "Welcome". Then came a charmingly edifying short French play in three scenes, founded on the life of St. Germaine Cousin, the holy shepherdess of Pibrac (1579-1601), who was canonized in 1867. The title role of Germaine could not have been better acted than by little Miss Christina Wilson, who really looked and spoke with the sweet gentleness of a persecuted saint. Her confidant and admirer, a younger half-sister of Germaine, was Miss H. Courchene, whose childlike manner was extremely natural and effective. Miss Emma Tregilgas played the nagging, cruel stepmother, Perrette, to perfection, stamping about the stage like a regular peasant, till at last she was converted and recognized the sanctity of her stepdaughter. Miss Elizabeth Richard, as the kind beggar woman, was very lifelike; so was Miss Sarah Tregilgas, the marchioness who befriends Germaine and proves that, far from being a thief as Perrette called her, she is a wonder-worker. The play ends with a beautiful tableau vivant in which Germaine, now dead, appears transfigured in a dazzling light.

A pleasing variety was now introduced in the kindergarten evolutions of half a dozen wee girls marching to music and performing all sorts of callisthenics with their dolls.

The smaller girls afterwards sang an appropriate chorus entitled "Fete, fete!"

The next feature was "Virtue Rewarded", a short English drama in which Mrs. Burton, Sarah Tregilgas, and her daughter Agnes, Emma Tregilgas, behaved as models of hard-working poverty, while another daughter, Blanche (Miss Julia Wilson) displayed, with startling naturalness, her distaste for work and love of ease and finery. Miss Jane Dimond, as the Countess de Randoff, bore with becoming meekness Blanche's rudeness, and, sending her servant, Susan, Miss Nellie Hudson, quite a character by the way, to fulfil her errands, of charity, rewarded with princely munificence the virtue of Agnes and so gently reproved Blanche that the latter dissolved in tears and begged pardon of her devoted mother.

A neatly uniformed regiment of girls from eight to twelve years of age now executed, with perfect precision, some very intricate military evolutions, their weapons being brooms. Then the two sisters Tregilgas, who had already taken so prominent a part in the French and English plays, sang very nicely that time-honored duet, "What are the wild waves saying?" This was followed by a truly comic scene by Misses M. A. Berard and A. Courchene about their teacher's spectacles.

Perhaps the most original fea-

ture of this charming entertainment, in which variety and taste were so admirably blended with brevity, was a dialogue, composed by one of the Grey Nuns here, entitled "Les Fleuves Americains." Four little girls, Misses E. Charlet, A. Anger, I. Berard and J. Maillard, bore on their bright costumes the names of the four great rivers, Mississippi, St. Lawrence, Mackenzie and Red River, and each one spoke of the great Christian achievements that had taken place on their banks. This gave them occasion to dilate on the missionary labors of those apostles of the Northwest, the late Monseigneur Tache and his devoted Oblate brethren. After each brief narrative a pretty refrain was taken up by a gathering of their schoolmates, many of whom also interjected pointed and telling remarks. The company that thus supported the four principal speakers was composed of Misses S. Tregilgas, J. Dimond, A. Lemay, L. Gosselin, J. Chenier, A. Jean, E. Marion, J. Berubé, A. Mondor, M. Betournay, M. Gerardin, A. Delisle. The evening closed with a beautiful address to His Grace read very well by Miss J. Chenier, followed by the singing of "God save the Queen" by all the young ladies of the orphanage and day school.

His Grace, in responding to the address, said: "Dear Children, you have sometimes given us more elaborate displays, but we must admit that this evening's entertainment is enough to satisfy our admiration for holiness, devotedness and heroism in the charming figure of the saintly shepherdess of Pibrac. Last evening the college students presented a sublime drama, and now this evening we have been penetrated with the fragrance of purity and sweet humility. I don't think that play of Germaine Cousin could have been acted better than you did it. It is the triumph of the orphans. The distinguished audience will, I think, corroborate my view. The little ones were lovely (Les petites etaient a croquer). The day scholars gave us a beautiful lesson in the history of Canada. It needs the genius of a woman, and of a nun, to make rivers speak as they did this evening. I am glad the English language was not neglected and that the pupils speak English so well. This is the more remarkable because the French was so well spoken, especially by the girls from France, whose accent is such a charming model to all. When the sovereigns of Europe meet, the language they speak is French, even the patriotic German emperor spoke French to the King of Italy. I was delighted with that well known, but ever beautiful song about the wild waves. You spoke of the generous help we have received from the bishops of the Province of Quebec in the struggle which we intend to keep up. Were we tempted to despair of our race on account of the defections of some of our people, we need only look at the Canadian episcopate to have faith in the future of our country. I thank you for alluding so delicately to my aged father who imposed on himself so many privations in order to educate me; truly, you know the way to my heart. I always admire the delicate sentiments which the Grey Nuns express so happily.

Continued on page 3.





Anniversary Festivities.

Continued from page 1.

At the Archbishop's request, Mgr. Pascal, O.M.I., added a few words of congratulation to the young ladies. How could God refuse to hear the prayers of a troop of angels like the children here.

AT THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Nor'Wester. The entertainment at St. Boniface Indian Industrial School last Wednesday evening was quite a success. After a well-rendered overture and several pieces of vocal and instrumental music, the drama, in two acts, entitled, "Julia of Carthage," was presented by the girls of the school. After this a march was played by the band and several dumb-bell exercises given. A main feature of the evening was the presentation of Moliere's comedy, "Ragueries of Scapin," in which Mr. J. McKay gave an excellent interpretation of the character of Scapin. An address was presented to His Grace the Archbishop, to which he responded in very feeling terms. A large crowd was present, and a very enjoyable evening was ended by the rendition of the national anthem.

Notes from Ste. Rose du Lac.

All the settlers around here are busy hauling lumber, rails etc; there is a great deal of this kind of work to be done yet and it seems likely that the roads will break up before long, already they are none too good.

Next Saturday about twenty-five teams are going to Makinak to fetch the dressed lumber for the new church, which the Rev. Father Lecocq bought last week, while away on a visit to Winnipeg. The kind friends who helped us in the bazaar will be interested to hear that the new church is to be erected this summer; it would have been built last year, had it not been that a considerable quantity of the lumber was burnt. All the parishioners are extremely anxious for the church to be finished soon as possible, for there is not even standing room for all the congregation in our present humble church.

The Rev. Father Gaisford of Makinak sang High Mass here last Sunday and preached a sermon on The Mercy of God which the English speaking part of the congregation thoroughly appreciated.

Our two energetic store keepers are constantly adding to their lumber piles, they both intend putting up big stores shortly. One of them, Viscount d'Aubigny, is also building a cheese-factory which will accommodate the milk of two hundred cows; he is talking of putting in an engine sufficiently powerful to saw wood and grain.

Trade is good. We are of a contented disposition; no one here has the Klondike craze.

KEEPING PROMISES.

Aunt Bride in Sacred Heart Review.

If that place of punishment which we are all trying to avoid is paved knee-deep with good intentions, as some witty person has said it is, then surely the walls must be thickly papered with broken promises. The number of people who make promises they know they can't keep because they are too weak or lazy to be firm and say no, is legion, not to mention the army of those who say "I forgot it," and feel satisfied that forgetfulness is a good enough excuse for any inconvenience they may have caused.

Whether women folk are any better or worse than men on this score is one of those things that will never be settled until we get a glimpse at the doomsday book. But there's one thing certain—that if promises were made of china a good many women would find it difficult to walk without cutting their shoes. There are the promises mothers make their children. Whole chapters ought to be written on this phase of the subject. It seems such a trifle to quiet a child with a promise of candy and then to forget all about it. It's not a little thing to a child, however, and by and by his mother will find out that these broken promises have helped to make her boy untruthful. An adult will understand the mitigating circumstances, but a child sees only what you have not done what you said you would. The only safe rule is to add

a string to promises made to children. "If I can think of it," "If I have time," are saving clauses.

Then there are the promises to have work done. Everybody knows what a reputation dress-makers and typewriters have for breaking their promises. Dress-makers, especially, seem to think having a dress done at the time agreed upon would be a reflection upon their establishment. Their customers would think their popularity was decreasing and their trade falling off if a gown was sent home on the day for which it was ordered. As a result, women insist that they positively need their dresses days or weeks before the time they really want them. Dress-makers know their customers are telling fibs, so people are demoralized all around because they won't consider a promise, in a small affair, something sacred.

Social promises, promises to attend dinners or parties, for some reason or other, are better kept in large cities than in the country towns. Few city girls would dream of thinking the explanation that something they liked better offered, sufficient excuse for not appearing at a dinner at which they were expected. The city girl would understand that nothing short of a serious illness is a sufficient excuse for failing to be on hand when one has accepted an invitation, and that a desire to discontinue an acquaintance is understood when one refuses proper invitations without a really good reason. One of the oddities among these fractured social promises is the lightness with which promises to one's family are regarded. One's family is always deserving of first consideration in all things, and one's mother should come first of all, unless indeed they are positively unreasonable. How often one hears a thoughtless girl say, when she is asked to go pleasuring with friends of her own age, "I promised to go calling with mother, but she won't mind." Usually mother these slights a great deal, even when she says she doesn't.

All these little broken promises have thier effect upon character, like the proverbial drops of water constantly dripping. They make it easy to break very serious and important promises. One of the most serious of these is a promise to marry. A very important thing has happened to a girl when a good man has asked her to share the rest of his life. It is not to be regarded as a joke. The point of view of many is demoralized by the jokes in the funny papers about the summer girl and her numerous engagements. People with right instincts regard it as in very bad taste, not to mention the wrong it's likely to lead to, for a girl to encourage attentions, winter or summer, from a young man whom she knows she would not marry. On the other hand, however, the morbid notion of the binding character of such a promise, upheld by many of the novels beloved by the average girl, is

quite as harmful as regarding the matter lightly. She weeps over and admires the hero or heroine who dramatically declares his fidelity to his vow in spite of all sorts of discreditable discoveries or changes of feeling. She quite overlooks the common sense view that it is better to make one person miserable for a little while than both wretched for the rest of their lives. When there is a good reason for it, of course, a promise should be broken.

She was a wise and sweet old lady who had seen much of the world, and she said: "If I had my life to live over again and wished to be beloved by all my acquaintances, which is next door to being happy, the habit which I should be most careful to cultivate is that of keeping my promises. I should not promise anything without thinking however unimportant, I should let nothing but a really serious difficulty stand in the way of keeping my word. It seems to me very high praise to say of a person, 'his word is as good as a bond,' and I should try to merit it."

AUNT BRIDE.

Rev. Father Piche, parish priest of Lachine, near Montreal, is sending to His Grace Archbishop Langevin, a case of bedding for the needy children attending Manitoba Catholic schools. This is the fourth consignment of the kind made by Father Piche.

The St. Patrick's Day number of the True Witness is a splendid souvenir of March 17th, 1898. Beautifully printed on green glossy paper, it presents well executed pictures of Leo XIII., Archbishop Bruchesi, Prof. John Kells Ingram (author of the poem "Who fears to speak of Ninety-Eight," reproduced beneath his portrait), Wolfe Tone Napier Tandy, Robert Emmet, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Mr. Gladstone, D'Arcy McGee, and Mr. William Davis, marshal-in-chief of the great Montreal procession. We have also very full reports of all the celebrations of the Irish national day in Montreal, a well written article by Mr. Ellison on "The Catholic Celt in Canada," a grateful tribute from the venerable and beloved Mrs. Sadlier to her gifted friend, D'Arcy McGee, a sketch of the Emmet family in America, an able article on the Pontificate of Leo XIII., a charming lecture by Henry Austin Adams and several other taking features.

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