

CURRENT COMMENT

Having received from the editor of the Ave Maria a courteous and cordial reminder that "Mrs. Bentley's Surprise," written for that excellent magazine, paid for and duly copyrighted, had "by some accident" appeared, without due credit, in our issue of April 4th, we looked up the "copy" and found that the title "The Ave Maria" had been correctly inserted by our publisher at the end of the story, but that the compositor had overlooked the reference. It affords us great pleasure to rectify this unfortunate omission.

The Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate are now erecting upon Laurel Heights, one of the most desirable sites in the city of San Antonio, Texas, a large and modern Seminary which will be a Philosophical and Theological School for the training of their own subjects as well as of all the ecclesiastical students whom the Rt. Rev. Bishops may confide to their care. The staff of professors has already been chosen. It includes several priests who have studied in Rome and who are Doctors in Philosophy, Theology and Canon Law. San Antonio is an ideal place for the location of such a Seminary on account of its salubrious climate, its religious and historical associations and its varied natural attractions. The property upon which the Seminary is being built covers an area of over twenty acres. Students from the Northern and Eastern States, whose health may require a milder climate, will here be able to complete their courses of studies in the dry, bracing atmosphere of Southern Texas, and at even less expense than in the North.

The solemn blessing of the corner-stone will be given by His Excellency, Most Rev. Diomed Falconio, Apostolic Delegate for the United States, on Sunday, April 26th, at 4 p.m. The Seminary will be formally opened on October 4th, of the present year, with complete Philosophical and Theological courses.

We learn from the Free Press of Tuesday last that the Rev. A. E. Dawson, after having vented his Christian Missionary Alliance zeal among the Timber Creeks to the north of Edmonton, tried his hand lately at converting the benighted inhabitants of Chili. Some idea of Mr. Dawson's mental fitness for his task may be gathered from this sentence of his carefully prepared interview: "Most of the inhabitants are of humble origin, being of Spanish (sic) and Mapouche stock, the latter name being that given to the original natives." How utter must be the lack of historical knowledge in a man that can advance as a proof that the Chilians are of humble origin the fact that they are Spanish! Has he never heard of the grandees of Spain? If there is one thing which even the bitterest enemies of Spain have never denied to her, provided they were tolerably well informed, it is the courtly dignity of the Spanish people; which curiously intensifies the absurdity of alleging Spanish descent as a proof of humble origin. The other proof Mr. Dawson draws from the "Mapouche stock," though less absurd, is not very convincing. It is better to be descended from a king of men, even if he be a red Indian chief, than from a white blackguard or dunce.

Mr. Dawson says drunkenness exists all over Chili to an alarming

extent; but when he attempts to explain his meaning, we find that he has no drunkenness at all to describe; he does not even mention any distilled spirits; all that the people drink is fermented fruit juice, cider and light wines. Of course these generally harmless drinks are for sale everywhere, because they are, as in all Latin countries, the only beverage. But we happen to know a good deal about Chili, and we can assure Mr. Dawson there is less drunkenness there than in Manitoba.

One of the rare truths in Mr. Dawson's interview is that the Protestant missionaries are not popular in Chili. Knowing as we do the type of ignorant, impudent, unteachable adventurer that is usually sent out to such far off regions, we do not wonder at the Chilian people stoning the corrugated iron schools in which these salaried liars slandered our holy faith; still less do we wonder "that the rattle of the hail of missiles on the outside prevented any continuance of the classes." The Chilians are evidently humorous. Perhaps, had they heard of Shakespeare, they might have said to the Rev. A. E. Dawson and his "rattled" friends what the servant says to Coriolanus, who is trying to get admitted to the house of Aufidius: "What an ass it is!—Then thou dwellest with daws too?"

Our learned contemporary, the Casket, sums up with remarkable brevity and point the upshot of the controversy between the Emperor of Germany and Professor Delitzsch on Babylon and the Bible. In December, 1901, and January, 1902, there was discovered at Susa, in Persia, a splendid diorite stone, about 7 feet 2 inches in height, and from 5 feet 3 inches to a little over 6 feet in width. The front exhibits a representation of the sun-god dictating the law to Hammurabi, who is generally identified with the king of Sennaar named Amraphel in Gen. 14, and is therefore contemporary with Abraham. Some Assyriologists think this Code of Hammurabi is the most important Babylonian document thus far discovered. With this prefatory remark we append the Casket's statement of the present controversy. "Emperor William is Head of the Lutheran Church, therefore when he specially requested Professor Delitzsch, the distinguished Assyriologist, to repeat the lecture 'Babel und Bibel' (Babylon and the Bible) in his presence, and at the conclusion called the lecturer to the royal box and presented him to the Empress, all the orthodox Lutherans shivered with fear. For Delitzsch maintains that the civil code of King Hammurabi which he has discovered in the ruins of Babylon afforded Moses a basis for the Decalogue and the various regulations contained in the Pentateuch. The most radical of German Biblical scholars, however,—and Germany is the home of this sort of radicalism,—utterly scout Delitzsch's conclusions. Cornill of Breslau calls the Berlin professor's theory "an extravagant glorification of Babylon at the expense of the Bible, against which it is the duty of the Old Testament specialists to protest vigorously"; Noldeke of Strassburg says that outside of purely Assyriological problems Delitzsch's judgment is very unreliable; Merx of Heidelberg, Kautzsch of Halle, Barth of Berlin, and Jeremias of Leipzig have also entered their protest, the last named declaring that the spirit of the Old Testament is vastly superior to that of Babylon, however much they have in common in the literatures. So that when the Kaiser issued his "pastoral letter" assuring his subjects that he still held

fast to the Bible he had plenty of scholars behind him."

Father Searle, the distinguished Paulist, who is also a practical astronomer, contributes to the Catholic World a most satisfying article on "The Sun's Place in the Universe." Taking into consideration Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace's now famous article—which we reviewed at some length in our issue of March 14—on "Man's Place in the Universe," Father Searle puts the question into more definite and practical shape. "Though it is certain, 'a priori,' that the universe must have a limit,"—a point on which we insisted strongly, when denying, on philosophical principles, the infinitude of the universe—"and (though it is) fairly certain that with our large telescopes we now can see pretty nearly to the limit, it is also evident that our knowledge of its dimensions, its shape, and the arrangement of the bodies it contains, is, and probably will for centuries be too vague for anything like" Dr. Wallace's conclusion "to be announced as a definite result. It seems indeed that there will never be a possibility of obtaining the requisite knowledge by any method of scientific observation. The remotest stars would seem to be—just to name a figure—ten thousand times as far away as the nearest ones. But the apparent displacement of even these nearest ones by the motion of the earth in its orbit, which appears to be the only even tolerably accurate means of surveying available, is so small that to ascertain it with anything like precision requires an immense number of very careful observations; and the error in measuring one ten thousandth part of it, which no one would now dream of attempting, will probably always be very much larger than the quantity itself. And this measurement, probably impossible even in a single case, would have to be made millions of times for our survey of the universe to be completed."

With this initial difficulty staring him in the face, Father Searle says we have nothing better to go by than the relative brilliancy of the faint and bright stars. "A star of what is known as the 21st magnitude is estimated to give only one hundred millionth of the light given by one of the first magnitude; if then, it is of the same intrinsic splendor—a fairly reasonable assumption on the whole—it must, by a well known law of optics, be ten thousand times as far away. The assumption is, of course, open to criticism; but it does not seem that we shall ever get anything materially better."

Applying this gigantic and vague foot-rule to the Milky Way, Father Searle draws this matter-of-fact conclusion:—"That we are, strictly speaking, at the centre of the universe is, then, a statement which not only cannot be proved, but one which has no definite or intelligible meaning, unless we are determined to believe that the universe has a symmetrical shape; but for this there is no real evidence; and from what has been said it should be plain that unless some entirely new method is discovered of measuring the relative distance of the stars it will never be possible to obtain any" such evidence.

Father Searle disposes of the fond fancy for a central position in the following happy way:—"Everyone, somehow, seems to feel that the locally central position in the universe which Mr. Wallace claims for the sun would imply a special importance for it in the plan of the Creator of the universe. But really such a position seems, when we look at it rationally, to be an un-

important matter. In our own physical organism, we do not look on the brain as being an insignificant organ, because it is off at one end of the body, or the heart as being so because it is somewhat off to one side. The idea that a mere geometrical centre carries importance with it seems after all a rather puerile one. We should not take much account of it in any construction or arrangement which we ourselves might contrive. The capital city of a nation may be preferably located at or near the centre of its territory, but this would be done in order to make it more easy of access to the nation itself, or more secure from attack from outside. No such reason can be urged in the case of our great stellar system. The most important point of an organism may be located anywhere in it. That our sun should be in one point or another of the universe really has nothing to do with its importance."

As to the ever recurring objection, "Why should God make such an immense number of suns, which might all have systems of planets like our own, and make no use of them for purposes as important as any that He has in view here?" Father Searle goes to the root of the difficulty. The mischief is that we "insist on pinning the Lord down to our way of looking at things." We are stingy; we have cramped, city ideas of standing room and waste spaces. He scatters his wealth without stint or measure. All the planets of our system collect only a few billionths of the heat and light of our sun. The rest all goes to waste. "Matter has value in our eyes, just because we cannot create it. But to God all these blazing suns are, for their own sake, of no more intrinsic value than so many tallow candles. He can make one as easily as the other. And though the same is true of His spiritual creation, we cannot doubt that it is what the rest is made for, not it for the rest. It is what He has at heart."

Clerical News

Rev. Father Blais, O. M. I., returned east on Wednesday, after attending Miss Gauthier's funeral, with Rev. Dr. Beliveau, last Monday at St. Agathe.

Rev. Father Hudon, S. J., returned from East Grand Forks last Monday. He was surprised to find that about half the parish was made up of French Canadians farming within a radius of fifteen miles.

Bishop Glennon, coadjutor of Kansas City, has been transferred to St. Louis in a similar capacity and with right of succession to that archiepiscopal see.

Mgr. Rooker, secretary to the Apostolic Delegation in Washington, has been named Bishop of Nuova Caceres in the Philippines.

Archbishop Montgomery, coadjutor of San Francisco, has been appointed by the Holy Father metropolitan of Manila. He speaks Spanish fluently.

Invitations are out for the Grand Public Act (a public examination in the whole of theology) by Father Villalonga, S. J., in the great hall of the St. Louis University on the 29th inst. The President of the United States and Cardinal Gibbons, will honor the occasion with their presence. This is the third time this great argumentative ordeal has been undergone in the United States. Father Villalonga's

predecessors were also both Jesuits, Father Rudolph J. Meyer in 1875 and Father de la Mothe in 1891, both at Woodstock College, Maryland.

Rev. Father Gauthier, parish priest of Auburn, Maine, returned to his home last Wednesday.

Rev. E. Proulx, S. J., stayed over at Rat Portage last Wednesday, on his way back from Port Arthur, and returned to St. Boniface College on Thursday.

Rev. Father Blanche, Euclid, returned from Prince Albert early this week and continued eastward on Wednesday.

Rev. Fathers Fillion and Rocan were the Archbishop's guests on Wednesday.

HAIRY HORRORS.

(Town Topics, April 4.)

The style of hair dressing that has prevailed among women for the last few years has certainly not added to their beauty.

If you want to get a full realization of its hideousness, take a front seat in the first balcony of the theatre some night.

Since the beginning of romance writing it has been the custom to describe the heroine as having a small, well formed head proudly set on a beautifully rounded throat.

Masses of hair, gold and otherwise, have always been in order, but they have been so arranged as to show the full beauty "of the proud little head."

If any writer is rash enough, in days to come, to attempt to describe a beauty of 1903, he or she will be confronted with the task of describing something that looks uncommonly like the last mold of a cheese press, the wooden pattern of a car wheel, or, in fact, like anything but a well modeled human head.

Surely the average woman of Winnipeg has not such a badly shaped head that it is necessary to hide its defects under enormous pads of horse hair, for that is the foundation of the present style. Nothing could possibly be more unnatural than the mountainous pompadour extending all round the head, unless it should be the loop or depression over the left eye, that is the very latest horror.

Such a style of hairdressing would have made a fright of Venus. Would romance be possible in connection with Psyche, Helen of Troy, Cleopatra, Juliet, Desdemona, Lucretia, Rosamond, Portia, or even Tennyson's Maud, if painter or sculptor had depicted them with heads like bushel baskets? Hair should be the crowning glory of a woman, and the present style is not only fatal to beauty—a blotter out of all the noble lines of the head—but is extremely injurious to the hair, and productive of an endless succession of headaches, as all the weight and heat are gathered to the top of the head.

It was a real pleasure to me one evening last week to note that one of our local elocutionists—Miss Palk—was setting a praiseworthy example in this respect.

Her abundant dark hair, was parted in the middle, waved softly on each side, braided in one heavy braid, and coiled well down on the back of the head.

It followed the natural lines of the head perfectly, and gave a pleasing sense of harmony and proportion. One style will not suit all faces, but every woman can choose a style that suits her and adhere to the general idea, while making slight concessions to the prevailing mode, sufficient to avoid an appearance of eccentricity.

THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN.

The Measure of a Man.

The Pleasant Tale of a Person Who Never Amounted to Anything.

By Juliet Wilbur Tompkins (in Mumsey.)

"Well, exit Felix, R.U.E. I must go down and rehearse"; and Felix rose from the dinner table, dropping his napkin in a crumpled heap. "I wish you would change your mind and take part in the thing, Mils—when I wrote 'Lucile' in especially to fit you."

"But you know I can't act, Felix," Mildred protested, picking up his napkin to smooth and fold it.

"Exactly. 'Lucile' doesn't have to," he said triumphantly. "I told you I wrote the part especially for you. Whoop hoo!" And he crowed happily as he went out.

Mildred laughed helplessly.

"Will he ever grow up?" she said, turning to her father.

He shook his head.

"I don't see why Felix doesn't amount to more," he said in puzzled dissatisfaction. "He certainly had every chance my own boys had. And as for example—Ned, I don't believe you or Harvey ever lost a good opening in your lives; while Felix will refuse the Presidency if he happened to be busy with an amateur play."

"Well, it's having a miserable little income of his own, and half a dozen miserable little talents—that's what has spoiled him," said Ned, lighting such a cigar as a prosperous young business man may afford himself. "And he hasn't any application; one week he will do nothing but drum, and the next it's painting, and the next theatricals or poetry. And not any one done well enough to justify him—a fellow of twenty-eight."

"And yet he is the happiest person I know," said Mildred, in the tone of one fully awake to the feebleness of her protest.

"I'm not down on the boy," her father went on, when he had finished his lecture on a man's duty to the world and himself; "he's as sweet and good a fellow as ever breathed. In all the twenty years he has lived with us, I've never seen a mean or ugly trait about him. It is just that he doesn't amount to anything. Harvey, did you see Ritter to-day about that contract?"

The talk turned to business, and Mildred, escaping to the empty drawing-room, seized the half hour of quiet to get a chapter of "The History of the Philippines" read. It did not really interest her, but she had been brought up to a conscientious sense of the value of time and the necessity of information—self-improvement, she called it, true to the family traditions. When she found her attention wandering, she grasped it firmly and made herself go back to the beginning of the paragraph. That is one reason why she did not cover much ground in her diligent two hours a day of solid reading.

The evening went by somewhat heavily. Harvey went out, but Mr. Alden and Ned recurred to business at intervals, and grew ominous over politics. Janet made them sit breathlessly still while she added her accounts, and became very cross when some one forgot and spoke, obliging her to begin all over again. Mildred, oppressed by the stretch of Philippine history still before her, kept her finger in her place and mastered an occasional page or two in the pauses. She was planning a retreat to bed when the click of Felix's latch key made her change her mind. They all glanced up with an unconscious relaxing of their faces when he came in—a look of mild expectancy with a laugh ready to follow. He went without a word to the piano, and after playing a few bars of Handel's beautiful "Leave Me to Languish," sang in a pathetic tenor, light but true and sweet:

"Leave me to languish, harshly explicit,

Language not fit for a lady's ear! They are not actors, brains are deficit—"

"Felix, Felix!" broke in Janet. "You shall not spoil that song—I won't have it. Don't laugh at him, father; it just encourages him."

"It doesn't spoil it," Felix protested. "I could sing you the other version this moment without moving a muscle."

"But I should laugh," she said. "You have utterly ruined the 'Garden of Sleep' for me. I can never hear anything in the poppy part but 'It is there that the regal red puppies are born.'"

"Oh, well, that song needed to be spoiled," Felix took his hands from the keys and turned about on the stool. "You never saw such acting, Mildred! They got worse with every rehearsal."

"What are you going to charge for the show?" asked Ned.

"Fifty cents to come in and a dollar to go out," said Felix, promptly. "We'll make enough to furnish the whole club house before the end of the first act."

Mr. Alden's eyes twinkled.

"And I always thought you were not much of a business man, Felix!" he said in mock apology.

Felix smiled at him, the little-boyish smile of assumed shyness and deprecation with which he turned aside unwelcome topics, and went back to his playing.

"Come and sing, Ned," he suggested.

Ned had a good bass voice, though it would never have occurred to him to use it of his own accord. He came over to the piano indifferently enough, but was soon rumbling through "Im Tiefen Keller" with evident enjoyment. A new spirit awoke for the moment in his face, obliterating the look of material prosperity based on concentrated business purpose that usually dominated it. Mr. Alden listened complacently, stocks and bonds for the moment forgotten. An hour or two went by before they remembered bed.

Felix and Mildred lingered after the rest, he playing abstractly. She wandered restlessly about the room, then paused with sudden determination, standing behind him.

"Felix, when are you going to do something?" she demanded.

"What?" he asked, frowning over an experiment in chords. "You mean earn more money?" he added.

"Yes; anything that counts, that proves energy and purpose. You can't live along like this forever!"

"Why not?"

"Well—some day you may want to marry."

He broke into the wedding march, then looked up at her with a smile of happy inspiration.

"Perhaps the lady will have something, and then we can do it Dutch treat," he suggested.

She would not be amused.

"It isn't the money, Felix," she said impatiently. "It's the amounting to something, counting among men. No girl worth having—"

She broke off and turned away. Felix let his hands drop from the keys.

"Would have me?" he finished finally, without looking up.

"Would be satisfied with you," she amended, half under her breath. After a strained silence she shrugged with an attempt at lightness.

"Well, having delivered my lecture, I will say good night," she said. Felix drew a long breath and looked up at her. Something in his eyes struck from her a quick, pained "Oh, Felix!"

He took the hands she held out and kissed them gently, one after the other, then let them go.

"Good night, Mils," he said.

She hesitated, but he had turned back to his playing, so she went slowly up stairs. At the top she paused. The music had stopped, and the drawing-room below seemed very still. Suddenly she turned and ran down again. He was leaning against the fireplace, staring into the coals.

"Felix, I have hurt you—I can't stand it!" she said breathlessly, coming close to him. He put his arms about her and buried his face in her shoulder.

"It's all true, Mils," he said. "I shall always be what I am now—an unimportant person on a small salary. I can't make myself over. Ned's life—there isn't an hour of his day that seems to me worth living! And yet he is what people point out as desirable. I must be wrong, of course; but to give my soul as well as my days to money making—Mildred, I ought to have died young!"

DON'T WAIT!

Subscribe now for the Northwest Review: Subscription price will have to be advanced to 1.50 in the near future. Take time by the forelock and save Fifty Cents.

TO THE PUBLISHERS OF THE NORTHWEST REVIEW.

You are authorized to send the Northwest Review to my address for twelve months.

From.....190..... to.....190.....

for which please find enclosed One Dollar.

Name.....

Address.....

Paid.....

DON'T NEGLECT

The opportunity of securing such a finely edited Catholic paper for TWO CENTS A WEEK.

At this time of Year



man and the old earth strive to appear in new and beautiful dress. Nature will provide a garb for the earth—we will make suitable and fitting apparel for man. Here is a line of all the new weaves and patterns for the coming season. All are very handsome and of superior quality.

Our Spring Overcoats

are models of good workmanship and perfect fit.

Ladies

Large assortment of Ladies' goods. Latest designs. Expert male workmen only. Special pains taken to satisfy every taste.

C. L. Meyers & Co. = 279 Fort St.

Large List of

Improved and Un-improved Farm Land In Manitoba and Assiniboia,

Houses, Cottages and Building lots for sale in all parts of the city.

Beautiful Lots in the Fashionable suburbs of Winnipeg.

Fire Insurance and Loans.

Special Attention given to the handling of Private Estates.

J. T. McSheehy,

301 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

P.O. BOX 381.

She drew his head closer and bent her cheek down to it.

"Oh, Felix, how I love you!" she whispered.

II.

Mr. Alden was perplexed, irritated.

"Oh, it won't do, it's impossible," he reiterated. "Until a man has proved himself—and I don't want to be harsh, my dear boy, but you are twenty-eight, and you haven't proved yourself, have you?"

"No," said Felix sadly.

"Well, then—" said Mr. Alden, his palms turned out to show his helplessness.

And so Felix packed his paint brushes and his music and his Meredith with his clothes and went out over the wide sill that had meant home to him for twenty years. Mildred said good by to him with passionate courage.

"It will come right; you will do something and it will come right. I know it," she said.

Why be Tied to a Hot Kitchen?

USE A

GAS RANGE

and you have heat only where, when and as long as you want it.

Call and see these stoves before buying

AUER LIGHT CO.

Telephone 236. 215 Portage Ave.

"Flor De Albani" Cigar
New But True Ask your dealer for it.
Western Cigar Factory, Thos. Lee, Prop.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.
Austin St., near C.P.R. Station.
Pastor, REV. A. A. CHERRIER.

SUNDAYS—Low Mass, with short instruction, 8.30 a.m.
High Mass, with sermon, 10.30 a.m.

Vespers, with an occasional sermon, 7.15 p.m.

Catechism in the Church, 3 p.m.

N.B.—Sermon in French on first Sunday in the month, 9 a.m. Meeting of the children of Mary 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month, 4 p.m.

WEEK DAYS—Mass at 7.30 a.m.
On first Friday in the month, Mass at 8 a.m. Benediction at 7.30 p.m.

N.B.—Confessions are heard on Saturdays from 3 to 10 p.m., and every day in the morning before Mass.

C. M. B. A.

Grand Deputy for Manitoba.

Rev. A. A. Cherrier, Winnipeg, Man.

Agent of the C.M.B.A.

for the Province of Manitoba with power of attorney, Dr. J. K. Barrett, Winnipeg, Man.

The Northwest Review is the official organ for Manitoba and the Northwest, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

OFFICERS OF BRANCH 163, C. M. B. A. FOR 1903.

Spiritual Adviser—Rev. A. A. Cherrier.

President—P. O'Brien.

1st Vice-Pres.—N. Bergeron.

2nd Vice-Pres.—F. Welnitz.

Rec. Secretary—J. Markinski, 180 Austin street.

Assist. Rec. Sec.—A. Picard.

Fin. Secretary—J. E. Manning.

Treasurer—J. Shaw.

Marshall—G. Altmyer.

Guard—C. Meler.

Trustees—R. McKenna, J. E. Manning, A. Picard, N. Bergeron, J. Markinski.

BRANCH 52, WINNIPEG.

Meets in No. 1 Trades Hall, Fould's Block, corner Main and Market Sts., every 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month, at 8 o'clock, p.m.

Chancellor—Bro. E. J. Bawlf.
President—Bro. W. F. Brownrigg.
1st Vice-President—Bro. P. O'Donnell.
2nd Vice-President—Bro. W. J. Kiely.
Rec. Secretary—Bro. R. F. Hinds, 364 Alexander Avenue.
Assist. Secretary—Bro. M. A. McCommack.
Fin. Secretary—Bro. D. F. Allman, 270 Colony St.
Treasurer—Bro. W. Jordan.
Marshall—Bro. J. H. O'Connor.
Guard—Bro. H. Brownrigg.
Trustees—Bros. G. Gladuish, R. Murphy, M. Conway, M. A. McCommack, and P. Shea.
Spiritual Adviser—Rev. Father Guilette, P.P.

ST. MARY'S COURT, No. 276

Catholic Order of Foresters

Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday in Trades Hall, Fould's Block, at 8.30 p.m.

Chief Ranger, E.R. Dowdall;
Vice Chief Ranger, R. Murphy;
Recording Secretary, W. Kiely;
Financial Secretary, Dr. J. P. Raleigh;
Treasurer, Jno. Macdonald
Representative to State Court, T. D. Deegan; Alternate, Jno. Macdonald.

CATHOLIC CLUB

OF WINNIPEG.
COR. MAIN AND MARKET STREETS
Established 1900

FOULDS BLOCK

The club is located in the most central part of the city, the rooms are large, commodious and well equipped.

Catholic gentlemen visiting the city are cordially invited to visit the club.

Open every day from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

F. W. RUSSELL, H. BROWNRIGG,
President Hon-Secretary

Good for every Season

Highest excellence in Photographic Art displayed in these

Platinum Photos

—at—

Parkin's Studio,

490 Main St. Winnipeg

He kissed her with wet eyes, but made no vows.

The five months that followed were intolerably dreary, and not only to Mildred. Somehow the heaven seemed to have gone out of the household. At dinner the talk was chiefly of business now, and the piano was seldom touched. After dinner Mr. Alden dozed and the two girls escaped to their rooms as early as possible. Mr. Alden complained of this once or twice, breaking out irritably at their growing dullness; but he would not understand the cause.

Felix had been transferred to a position in the New York branch of the firm, and wrote weekly to Mildred, cheerful, friendly letters that could be read aloud to the others, and so hurt her intolerably. She would have lost heart altogether but for an occasional hurried, impulsive little note, full of longing and often of hopefulness.

"I shall always be just what I am now," he wrote in one of these. "From year to year they will advance me a little, by way of politeness; but I can never acquire any adjective higher than 'faithful.' It isn't that I don't work, and work hard. I just haven't initiative—business intelligence. And I don't see any vital need for me in any other department of life. The sooner you forget me Mils, the better for you. * * * I can't go out, it bores me so in my present state, and I don't see anyone here but Carew, the social settlement celebrity I wrote you about. He's a good fellow. I gave his club of little toughs a singing lesson the other night. I can get through an evening there when anything else—"

After that he often spoke of "Carew's little toughs." His singing class grew to be a weekly institution. Soon he was writing a farce for them, and training the actors to their parts. Mr. Alden shook his head at this.

"Felix never gets any older," he said with dissatisfaction. It was in March that the letters suddenly ceased. Two and then three weeks went by. Mildred passed through pride and hurt feeling to deep anxiety.

"Oh, there is nothing the matter. He will probably write and explain before long, said her father. Then he looked at her regretfully. "I hoped you were getting over it. Mildred," he added. She shook her head.

"No," she said. "I shall never get over it."

He tugged impatiently at his gray mustache.

"But my dear girl, I can't stand by and see you throw yourself away! Felix is a nice, pleasant fellow, a dear boy in every way, but you must admit he doesn't amount—"

"Oh, amount!" she broke in desperately. "Do you call it amounting to nothing to be the whole soul and center of a family, keeping it always gay and alive and worth living in? Look what we have been without him! Ned and Harvey will give their wives money, but in the name of heaven, what else? No, let me finish! Felix gives happiness, he is as important as sunshine—you feel it every day—but you won't admit his value simply because it isn't on a certain line. Look at his kindness, his sympathy for poor, queer people, the little unselfish things he is always doing, and that we took as a matter of course. When Harvey broke his leg, Ned stayed with him about one evening in six, while Felix—oh, and he was always so generous and lovable! And he taught me everything I know about music and pictures and all the beautiful things I should never have found by myself. He was the best of us all, apart from your little narrow business standard, but you can't see it! Even I had to lose him to know it as I know it now. If I could only make you see!" Her voice broke, and she left the room before her father could gather his scattered arguments for a reply.

The next morning brought a letter to Mr. Alden, signed George Carew. Felix was ill. He had not wanted his relatives told, but it seemed now—Mr. Alden's hand trembled inconveniently, and he rested it against the breakfast table. Felix had had good care, and there had been every reason for

hopefulness until that day, when—"Father, what is it?" asked Mildred sharply. He handed the letter to her in silence.

"We can just get the train," she said when she laid it down. Her voice sounded odd and wooden, and she was painfully white. "Can you be ready in five minutes, father?"

He nodded, drawing his fingers across his eyes, and she left the room. During the long hours on the train they talked casually of indifferent things, or held papers in front of them. Mildred did not once lose her composure, but her father's eyes filled many times as they watched the flying fields and woods.

Felix was still living—that was all. Mildred sat motionless beside him, waiting for the struggle that was to bring him back or send him on. Her father walked restlessly about the next room, or stood looking out into the darkness. George Carew joined him there, looking tired and warm, and they talked in low tones of Felix's chances. Carew had been with him day and night, letting everything else go.

"He has been like my own son," said Mr. Alden with a deep breath. "A lovable boy—always a good, sweet young fellow."

"And so much more than that," said Carew. "I wish you could know the power he is with my East Side boys. Not consciously—he roars with laughter when I tell him of his influence; won't take it seriously. He is too modest to have any suspicion what a rare spirit he is; but you must know it."

"Yes," said Mr. Alden unsteadily, his eyes on the ground.

"A personality like that is more valuable than all—" Carew broke off abruptly as the door opened and the doctor looked in.

"Now," he said to Carew, and turned back. The two followed him; knowing that this was the hour of crisis. They waited at the foot of the bed while Felix fought it out, inch by inch, and dared not guess which way the victory was going until the doctor said something with a smile of encouragement to Mildred, and her head went suddenly down beside the thin hand on the covers.

"Thank God," said Carew, under his breath. Mr. Alden turned and went blindly out of the room.

A week later Felix, lying with his cheek against Mildred's hand, looked up with his old smile, of assumed boyishness and depreciation that always heralded some particular audacity.

"It was a mean trick to play on you," he said. "You can't have the heart to take Mils away from me now!"

Mildred drew closer to him, and looked up pleadingly at her father. He took Felix's hand.

"My boy," he said gravely, "it is too late to change me. I have to see things—as I was brought up to see them. I can realize that there may be other aspects in life, even if I can't see them. I can't judge. But if you and Mildred want to marry—" He shook the hand he held, then turned for Mildred's quick kiss. Presently he left them together and wandered rather sadly into the next room, where he stood staring out into the spring twilight.

"Felix is a dear boy, a good boy," he said to himself with a troubled frown, "even if he doesn't amount—" he caught himself up sharply. "Perhaps they're right, perhaps they're right," he murmured. Presently his face cleared and a look of satisfaction crept into his eyes.

"Any way, it will mean having the boy back," he reflected.

JUST A HINT.

"Father," asked Tommy the other day, "Why is it that the boy is said to be the father of the man?"

Mr. Thompkins had never given the subject any thought and was hardly prepared to answer off-hand.

"Why—why," said he, stumblingly, "it's so because it is, I suppose."

"Well," said Tommy, "since I'm your father, I'm going to give you a ticket to a theatre and a dollar



Trade Mark for Lucina Cigars

Also the name stamped in plain letters on each Cigar, look for these, then notice that sweet flavor and rich aroma NOT EQUALLED in any other 10c Cigar.

Manufactured by **GEO. F. BRYAN & CO.**

NOTICE.

ON MAY 1, Richard & Co.

WILL MOVE TO 330 MAIN ST.

Next door to John Leslies Furniture Store,

Opp. Notre Dame Street, east.

KARN IS KING

The D. W. Karn Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of High Grade **PIANOS, PIPE & REED ORGANS**

We make a specialty of supplying **Church's, Schools and Convents.** If you are intending to purchase it would be well to write us for terms and catalogues, or call and see us. Visitors always welcome.

TH D. W. KARN CO. LTD.

262 Portage Avenue H. O. WRIGHT, Winnipeg, Man Manager.

The Three R'S The Three Big
OF THIS HOUSE

Reasonable Profits

Reliable Goods

Right Treatment

That's why our business is daily increasing.

Come and see us. Look through our big stock; notice the prices on goods. Everything marked in plain figures. You will then know what you ought to pay for good honest Furniture.

A big carload of all the newest designs in Extension Tables. A real good one in Golden Finish Hardwood at \$6.50. **CASH OR CREDIT.**

Scott Furniture Co.

Largest Dealers in Western Canada

276 Main Street

besides. I always said that if I was a father I wouldn't be so stingy as the rest of them are. Go in and have a good time while you're young. I never had any chance myself!"

Mr. Thompkins had never given amazement at Tommy. Slowly the significance of the hint dawned upon him. Producing the silver coin, he said:

"Take it, Thomas. When you really do become a father, I hope it won't be your misfortune to have a son who is smarter than yourself."—Ex.



Cause and Effect

We select the finest Manitoba No. 1 Hard Wheat—and there's no better in the world—have the latest and most improved milling machinery that can be made, and best of skilled labor. That's "CAUSE."

EFFECT
Ogilvie's Hungarian and Ogilvie's Glenora Patent brands of FLOUR
Needn't wonder at OGILVIE'S having been appointed Millers to H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

MANITOBA

CROP OF 1902:

Wheat	-	-	-	BUSHELS	53,077,267
Oats	-	-	-		34,478,160
Barley	-	-	-		11,848,422
Flax	-	-	-		564,440
Rye	-	-	-		49,900
Peas	-	-	-		34,154
Total yield of all Grain crops					100,052,343

The Province of Manitoba has yet room for thousands of farmers and laborers. There are 25,000,000 acres that can be cultivated and only 3,000,000 acres under cultivation.

THE LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY is rapidly increasing; opportunities for stockmen and dairymen are to be found in many districts.

Lands for sale by the Provincial Government are the cheapest and most desirable in the Province.

For full information, maps, etc., (FREE), and all applications for farm lands, address

C. VOKES, Chief Clerk or **J. J. GOLDEN,** Provincial Government Agent,
Dept. of Provincial Lands, WINNIPEG 617 Main Street, Winnipeg

MORRIS PIANOS

Conceded to be the **NEW ARTISTIC STANDARD.**

It is with pardonable pride that we refer to the unanimity with which the **BIGHTEST CRITICS** and **BEST MUSICIANS** and good **BUSINESS MEN** have accepted it

MORRIS PIANO as the **ARTISTIC STANDARD.** Lovers of a good entertainment are fast providing themselves with these fine Pianos.

S. L. BARROWCLOUGH & CO.
228 PORTAGE AVENUE

Instruments of the Cultured.

Where Music Dwells

How we managed to persuade the coy goddess to make our pianos her home is one of the most prized secrets. All critics agree that we have done so.

MASON & RISCH
PIANO CO. - - WINNIPEG.



GOOD HEALTH
Is hoped for by old and young alike. You will help to secure this by drinking a glass of our **Refined Ale or Extra Stout** with your dinner. They are appetizing and strengthening liquid foods, brewed from the golden malt and fragrant hops. Purity guaranteed. Try them. Order from your dealer or direct from Redwood Factories.

E. L. DREWRY Manufacturer and Importer, Winnipeg

FATHER KÖENIG'S FREE A VALUABLE book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor get their medicine FREE.

KÖENIG MED. CO.,
100 Lake St., CHICAGO
Sold by all Druggists at \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5

Wheeldon & Sons
H. WHEELDON, Manager.
Manufacturers of **MONUMENTS,** HEAD STONES & CEMETERY WORK of every description.

Write for catalogue and prices before ordering elsewhere.

WORKS AND OFFICE
231 NOTRE DAME AVE.
Opp. Grace Church.
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Northwest Review

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL
AUTHORITY
AT WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

REV. A. A. CHERRIER,
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.
J. A. LANGFORD, PUBLISHER.

Subscription in advance \$1.00 a year.
Six months \$0.50.

ADVERTISING RATES

Made known on application.
Orders to discontinue advertisements must be sent
to this office in writing.
Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instruc-
tions inserted until ordered out.

Address all communications to the
NORTHWEST REVIEW
P. O. Box 617.
Office: 210-221 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

A Catholic newspaper in a parish is a perpetual mission. Let all who truly and from their souls desire that religion and society defended by human intellect and literature should flourish, strive by their liberality to guard and protect the Catholic press, and let everyone in proportion to his income, support them with his money and influence, for to those who devote themselves to the Catholic press we ought by all means to bring helps of this kind, without which their industry will either have no results or uncertain and miserable ones.

POPE LEO XIII.



SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1903

CALENDAR FOR NEXT WEEK.

APRIL.

- 19—Low Sunday. First Sunday after Easter.
- 20—Monday—St. Leo the Great, Pope, Doctor (transferred from the 11th inst.)
- 21—Tuesday—St. Anselm, Bishop, Doctor.
- 22—Wednesday—Saints Soter and Caius, Popes, Martyrs.
- 23—Thursday—St. George, Martyr, Patron of England.
- 24—Friday—The Good Thief.
- 25—Saturday—St. Mark, Evangelist.

THE PROTESTANT POSITION ON RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

While the views herein expressed represent the convictions of the leading Protestant divines in Washington, D.C., only, they reflect, without question, the sentiment of the educated and thinking body of Protestants in the United States. For some time they have looked with sadness and apprehension at the terrible havoc the secular schools and universities are playing with their young men, and the conviction is slowly being forced upon them that the Sunday School, good as far as it goes, is not a force strong enough to inculcate a faith that will save the average child from infidelity in his mature years.

Judging from the earnestness with which some of the ministers expressed themselves, one can not help coming to the conclusion that Protestants, when they once see the necessity of daily religious training for their children, will make even greater sacrifices than Catholics to attain this end. And these sacrifices will have to be vastly greater if they are to be made for denominational schools, for they have no Orders of Religious. Besides, in many places they would have to maintain union schools, supported by several churches, where individual churches are not strong enough to support a school. In such cases an agreement would have to be reached as to the religious matter to be used in the school. This would require the greatest sacrifice of all, a concession in matter of belief. Even this almost insurmountable difficulty could be met and one Baptist minister, Dr. Meador, thought it quite

an easy matter to arrange a Bible history that would be acceptable to all. It is quite certain that if the principal Protestant denominations would agree to demand that a half hour be devoted to religious instruction every day in the public schools, that such a demand would be heeded, especially if the attendance at such religious instruction is not compulsory.

Protestants love their children as much as Catholics, but on this subject of religious instruction they have been careless. Dr. McKim, rector of Epiphany Episcopal Church, and one of the men of influence and weight in this city, is a strong advocate of religious teaching in the public schools, believing that some means could be and should be devised to give the children who attend the public schools daily religious instruction. In his sermon last Sunday he alluded to this subject, taking practically the Catholic view of this question. In connection with the Episcopal Cathedral a school, called the cathedral school, and in some respects, like one of our parochial schools, is in operation and is attended to its full capacity by the children of different Protestant denominations, Episcopalians predominating. Miss Ethel Roosevelt, the daughter of the President, goes to this school.

The Quakers also conduct a large and well-attended school in the fashionable part of the city, but the religious feature of the institution is not as strongly developed as at the Episcopal school. Rev. Dr. Greene, the pastor of the largest Baptist church in Washington, and a man of culture and mental breadth, said that the Baptists were alive to the dangers of a godless education, and that they would gladly join in any movement tending to preface the daily secular course with some religious exercises and instructions, provided it did not conflict with the established policy of the Baptist church to keep the functions of Church and State separate.

The Lutherans who have a large parochial school in that city have taken strong ground on this question, and are in full sympathy with this movement. It would seem, indeed, that with a few earnest men in charge of this movement the different Protestant bodies would cheerfully fall in line and attain the right to open the daily public school course with some form of religious instruction agreed upon among themselves, with the same right granted to the Catholic Church. This would take up only thirty minutes every morning and would be the most important and the most valuable half hour of the day. The attendance would not be compulsory, of course, and the State would give no more recognition to religion in this than it does when it exempts churches from taxation, or employs chaplains to care for the spiritual welfare of its soldiers and sailors, and inmates of its asylums, and to pray at the opening of its legislative sessions; or when it sets aside officially a day, which is a legal holiday, to give annual thanks to God for the blessings received during the year.

There is no doubt that the wonderful growth and success of the Catholic parochial schools have had the effect of opening the eyes of the thinking Protestants, pointing the way to true education, and demonstrating what can be accomplished in the face of tremendous obstacles and difficulties.—Washington Letter of the Catholic News Agency.

THE ALSATIANS IN THE GERMAN REICHSTAG.

Some time ago a news item went the rounds of the Catholic press to the effect that the Alsatian members of the German Parliament had joined the Centre, that is the Catholic party. Whatever the motives were that were ascribed to them for this move, it now transpires, according to private advices from Strassburg, that disgust with the insane, anti-Catholic attitude of the French Government had more to do with this step than anything else. For it must be remembered that the Alsatians, although well treated by Germany, have down in the inmost recesses of their hearts, a warm feeling for France, which their union of thirty

years with Germany has not yet been able to eradicate. The Alsatians are devout Catholics and when their representatives in the Reichstag decided to take an active part in German politics they naturally allied themselves with the Catholic party, materially increasing its strength and influence.

OBITUARY.

On Tuesday, April 7, died at Auburn, Maine, Miss Philomene Gauthier, daughter of Mr. Azarie Gauthier, of St. Agathe, Man. Miss Gauthier, who had been keeping house for her brother, the parish priest of Auburn, was born at St. Hyacinthe, Que., 38 years ago. She was highly esteemed and dearly loved by all who knew her in this country and in the States. She received the last sacraments with intense fervor from the hands of Rev. Father La Riviere, a college chum (St. Boniface) of her brother.

A Requiem Mass was sung at Auburn, and then Father Gauthier took the remains first to Winnipeg, where they arrived on Saturday and were laid out in the residence of Mr. Arthur Gauthier till the next day, when a Libera was sung in the Church of the Immaculate Conception by Father Cherrier. Then the funeral cortege entrained for St. Agathe, but a derailment delayed their arrival till midnight. On Monday the solemn obsequies took place at St. Agathe, the celebrant of the Mass being Rev. Father Fillion, with Rev. Father Blais, O.M.I., and Rev. Dr. Beliveau as deacon and subdeacon. Floral offerings and spiritual nosegays (of Masses and prayers) covered the coffin. The Review tenders its warmest sympathy to the bereaved family.

A CATHOLIC CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

(Ave Maria.)

It is not because of his position in the financial and industrial world that this sketch of the life of the late Thomas Nevins is presented to our readers. There are too many, alas! among Catholics of the present day whose claims upon the notice of their coreligionists are based principally, often solely, on these distinctions. Therefore it behooves us, almost as a sacred duty, to make known by especial record the characteristics of one who was, to quote from an intimate friend, "a giant in the sphere of business, a saint in the sphere of religion." No recital of ours could justly be called an undue laudation, because it is impossible to accord too much praise to one in whose personality are found united so many elements of the true and only greatness—the greatness of a perfect Christian.

Thomas Nevins was twenty-one years of age when he turned his back upon the land he loved so well to seek his fortune on these hospitable shores which have welcomed so many of his countrymen. Unlike the majority of Irish emigrants he had some money to begin with; but he was wholly without influence or friends, save for the companionship of his faithful young wife, whom he had married a short time before. His capital was not large enough to enable him to engage in any great commercial enterprise; yet it allowed him to pause and look about him, while his inborn business capacity withheld him from embarking on rash or chimerical ventures which would have wrecked his little store.

This wonderful talent for business might in his case truly be called genius; for his quick mind took in at a glance—by some mental process which never failed to serve him—what an ordinary man could compass only after long and mature reflection. It was this which made his small beginnings develop into immense undertakings. While his rivals and contemporaries were lost in the contemplation of present possibilities or difficulties, his mind had soared beyond them, and was planning new relations and conditions. "Tom Nevins," as he was familiarly called, soon came to be recognized as a person of great possibilities; and later he was compared to Napoleon, so bold were his schemes and so vast the area they covered.

From the beginning—and this is his first and greatest claim to dis-



Sound China at Badly Broken Prices

Your opportunity is on Friday and Saturday

- 97 Piece Dinner Set, were \$15 now **\$11.00**
- 116 Piece Dinner Set, were \$23.50 now **\$18.25**
- 10 Piece Toilet Set, were \$3 now **\$2.29**
- 10 Piece Toilet Set, were \$6 now **\$4.65**

Special

10 Piece Grindley Toilet Set Friday and Saturday only. **\$2.50**

Picture Frames and Moulding.....

Wholesale and retail. Largest stock in the west to select from. We make our frames by electric power, therefore can do the work cheaper than any other house in the city.

ARTIST'S MATERIAL

G. W. CRANSTON,
PHONE 1358 498 MAIN ST.

Drunkness is a Disease and can be CURED

It is now a well-known fact to the medical fraternity and the laity, that Drunkness is a disease of the entire nervous system, and is curable the same as any other malady.

We have, at a very great expense, discovered a SURE and INFALLIBLE cure for this curse, having found it by many years of constant study and research. This treatment is not to be compared with the worthless quack cures advertised at so much per package, or "Free" etc. It is a different matter from all this to perfect a course of thorough, special, personal treatment that

Will really do the work and CURE forever. This remedy can be given with or without the knowledge of the patient, and can be placed in any food or liquids that the person uses. It is **Perfectly Harmless.**

We have and are curing thousands and we have thousands of grateful testimonial letters on file speaking of the wonderful cures through the means of this remarkable remedy. We pay \$500 for any case that we cannot cure. 87,000 used our cure during 1894 and we have yet to hear of one that was not perfectly satisfied. We want the worst cases only. If yours is the worst case by all means write at once, and save the down-fallen. All correspondence is held sacredly confidential. No names of patients being published or made public without written consent. Consultation FREE. All correspondence and packages without name and marks to indicate contents.

Free Book! Free Book! Free Book!

Dr. Saunders latest treatise on the causes, various types, successful treatment of the liquor habit "A Curse and Its Cure" mailed free in plain sealed envelope, to any address for 5 cents in stamp, to pay the cost of postage. Address:

Dr. W. A. Saunders & Co.
Eaglewood, Sta., Chicago, Ill.

tion—he was known as a man absolutely honest and incorruptible. Trickery and underhand dealing in all its shapes and forms were strangers to a man to whom honesty, uprightness and genuine straightforwardness were the watchwords of each succeeding day. People believed in him so fully that the largest contracts were entrusted to him with perfect confidence, and in a very few years he had realized a substantial fortune, which time served only to increase; for everything he touched seemed turned, as by a magician's wand, into that precious metal which has grown to be the keystone of civilization.

He began as a road-builder in New Jersey, but the use of electricity in car lines gave him his golden opportunity. His quick eye foresaw the future of electric locomotion. He at once branched out into this line of construction, and was among the first builders of electric roads in the United States. He was for some years the owner of all the street-car lines in Detroit, built the Brookline "Gas Works in Boston, was largely interested in the Newark Gas Company, and had extensive holdings in all the street-car lines of Northern New Jersey, besides valuable coal lands in Virginia. Later his enterprises extended to the British isles.

(To be continued.)

THE Very Best National Business College

OPPOSITE CITY HALL SQUARE
WINNIPEG, MAN.
Endorsed by the Clergy, Press and Leading Men of Canada.

ONE WEEKS TRIAL GIVEN FREE.



INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION
For Prospectus, call or address
E. J. O'Sullivan, C.E., M.A., Principal
Cor. Main & Market Sts., Winnipeg.
Branch Schools located at
BRANDON and PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO travel for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$1024 a year and expenses, payable \$19.00 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent, business successful and rushing. Standard House, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SMITH & O'TOOLE
"The Forum" 445 Main Street
FOR SALE—Vacant and Improved Real Estate. Owners desiring to sell are invited to list their properties with us. We make a specialty of renting and managing Estates.
FIRE INSURANCE MONEY TO LOAN

W. J. SHARMAN
WHOLESALE
Wines and Liquors
Families Supplied.
Special attention paid to Wines for medicinal purposes.
266 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.
TELEPHONE 7212.

Two Carloads
Of Marble and Granite
Just arrived. Make your selections now for spring delivery.
Granite and Marble Monuments
Hooper, Hughes & Co.
259 Main St., WINNIPEG.

J. KERR & CO.
Graduate of the New York School of Embalmers.
Succeeded by HUGHES & SON.
Established 1879.
Undertakers & Embalmers
140 PRINCESS STREET.
Telephone 413. Residence Tel. 490.
Mr. Simon Laurendeau, a Frenchman of no mean ability, has continuously been connected with our business for the last nine years.
Telegraph Orders will receive prompt attention.

J. THOMSON & CO.,
THE LEADING
UNDERTAKERS AND
EMBALMERS.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
29 MAIN STREET,
TELEPHONE 351. WINNIPEG.

Clark Bros. & Hughes,
Undertakers and Embalmers
Mr. H. Pelissier, having taken an interest in this establishment, will always be ready to answer to the call of the French and Catholic patronage. This is the only establishment in the Province having a French and English speaking Catholic in connection. Open day and night. Services prompt and attentive.
186 JAMES STREET, Winnipeg.
Telephone 1239.
Orders by wire promptly attended to

Alcoholism—Its Cure
The Evans Gold Cure Institute
299 BALMORAL STREET
or the cure of drunkness is in its eighth year in Winnipeg and is endorsed by
Father Drummond, S.J.
AND
Father Guillet, O.M.I.
Sealed book of their testimonials free on application. Correspondence confidential.

Young Woman's Corner

THE WILL OF GOD.

I worship thee, sweet Will of God!
And all thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love thee more and more.

Thou wert the end, the blessed rule
Of our Saviour's toil and tears;
Thou wert the passion of His heart
Those three and thirty years.

And he hath breathed into my soul
A special love of thee,
A love to lose my will in His,
And by that loss be free.

I love to see thee bring to naught
The plans of wily men;
When simple hearts outwit the wise,
Oh, thou art loveliest then!

The headstrong world, it presses hard
Upon the Church, full oft,
And then how easily thou turn'st
The hard ways into soft.

I love to kiss each print where thou
Hast set thine unseen feet;
I cannot fear thee, blessed Will!
Thine empire is so sweet.

When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison-walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.

I know not what it is to doubt;
My heart is ever gay;
I run no risk for, come what will,
Thou always hast thy way.

I have no cares, O blessed Will!
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph Lord! for Thou
Hast made Thy triumph mine.

And when it seems no chance or change
From grief can set me free,
Hope finds its strength in helplessness,
And gaily waits on thee.

Man's weakness waiting upon God
Its end can never miss,
For men on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this.

Ride on, ride on triumphantly,
Thou glorious Will! ride on;
Faith's pilgrim sons behind thee take
The road that thou hast gone.

He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's Will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong
If it be His sweet Will.

—Faber.

It is possible to stop in the course of the erection of a material building without detriment to its perfect finish, but in the spiritual operation of character building there can be no rest. We are either building or throwing down what we have built. No rest! It sounds hard, but this is our probation time, and the reward is infinite.

The way in which we take our troubles is the best indication whether our characters are improving or degenerating.

We know that God, who is a God of Love, can change our sorrow to joy when he wills. Out of His infinite mercy and love would He not do so if He thought it good for us that He should. Here is the point. If we are not able to take our troubles joyfully let us at least accept them in a resigned manner. There is nothing more destructive to our building than the constant strain on its timbers made by our worrying. There is nothing so weakens its structure as those frequent gusts of passion that shake, it to its foundation.

It is so undignified to rail at Providence or fate because of our troubles.

A woman cannot be a lady without some dignity. Self-control is essential to that quality. The self-

control we display in our troubles and the least we say about them the more lady-like we appear.

A little sorrow borne meekly and patiently under the Will of God is most refining to a character. Perhaps it is the one thing needful to purify a nature. It teaches us sympathy and love and mercy to such a degree of toleration as to make us look at human failings in a very personal way.

We get to wondering if we would do any better under the same temptations and we learn to love the sinner no matter how much we hate the sin.

Pray God for the patience and love that will make your sorrows blessings and you one of the blessed in the world beyond.

AMICA.

WONDERLAND, 1903.

This is an artistic book of 113 pages describing in picturesque language, and with the help of a profusion of high class engravings, the country traversed by and contiguous to the Northern Pacific Railway. Some of the special subjects ably handled in this beautiful book are: The travels of Father Hennepin, the Franciscan Friar, in the Northwest, during the 17th century; The Mandan Indians of the Upper Missouri River (with an ideal picture "The Last of the Mandans" and several illustrations from Catlin); Immigration in the Northwest; Yellowstone Park; and the Columbia River. Send six cents in postage stamps to Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., and he will forward to your address this entertaining volume, which will be an ornament to your writing table.

THE PITY OF IT.

In an attic of a hotel in Paris, the other day, a soldier who, by sheer ability and bravery, had risen from the ranks to the proud position of general at the head of battalions, took his own life with his own hand. By this supreme act of cowardice he has smirched forever

the fair name he made for himself by his gallantry and daring on many a hard fought field. He had sought "the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth"; he had secured what he sought; but what a veritable bubble it proved to be! Vanity of vanities, and all is vanity; surely here once more is enforced the old, old lesson which the world is so slow to learn, which the world won't learn, because it does not want to.

"Better to die thus than face dishonor." This is what some men have said. They are not ashamed to pervert that old and honourable maxim, Death before dishonor. "Better die thus," indeed! So died Judas, and the Master said it would have been better for Judas if he had not been born. Every man who is afraid to face the consequences of his own acts is a moral coward; and every soldier who quits his post on the field of battle before the fight is done, or the order is given by the commander-in-chief to withdraw, is a deserter, and a traitor to his King. Is not the life of man a warfare upon earth? and is not God our great Captain? and shall we dare to quit our post before the summons comes from Him? "Vetati enim dominans ille in nobis Deus injussu hinc nos suo demigrare.—Tusc. Qaest., lib. 1." So says the pagan Cicero, in this not pagan, but far more Christian than many who bear the name. "That God who is our Lord and Master forbids us to go hence without His leave." These are words worthy to be writ in golden letters. God has made man lord of his own acts, not of his own life. But men forget this; they ignore God; they are ashamed to face their fellow-man, poor, soiled image of God that he is, and they are not ashamed nor afraid to thrust themselves unbidden into the very presence of God Himself.—The Casket.

We have a choice List of both
Improved Farm and City Property for Sale
Estate economically and judiciously managed. We give special attention to the sale of property listed exclusively with us.
DALTON & GRASSIE
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Phone 1557 481 Main Street

We need room
—For—
Spring Importations
You know what that means
Come
and take advantage of the
SNAPS.
T. D. DEEGAN,
556 Main St.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AND YOUR RUBBER STAMPS MADE BY THE NORTHWEST REVIEW.

Ladies'
TAILOR MADE
Suits, Coats, Skirts,
New Goods, Advanced Styles.
LEE,
New Address
220 Notre Dame Ave.
Belt Line Cars pass door.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Quickest and Best Route

TO THE

East and West

Through Cars to

Toronto, Montreal, Vancouver, Seattle.

PASSENGERS COMFORT ASSURED in through tourist cars to :

Toronto, Montreal, Boston, Vancouver, Seattle.

RATES QUOTED FOR TOURISTS TO

China, Japan, Around the World.

For full particulars apply to the nearest C. P. R. agent or write

C. E. McPHERSON,
G. P. A., Winnipeg



CANADIAN NORTHERN


THROUGH TICKETS

By Rail and Ocean

TO ALL POINTS - -

At Lowest Rates

For full information consult any Canadian Northern Ry. Agent.
City Ticket, Telegraph and Freight Office, 431 Main St. Telephone 891.
GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg



NORTHERN PACIFIC

Office, 391 Main St. Tel. 1446

THROUGH TICKETS

TO ALL POINTS

EAST, WEST, SOUTH.

California and Florida Winter Resorts
Also to European Points,
Australia, China and Japan.

Pullman Sleepers
All Equipment First Class

For further information apply to
H. SWINFORD, General Agent,
391 Main street, Winnipeg; or
CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report on patentability. 48-PAGE HANDBOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. It is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:

H. B. WILLSON & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
La Drott Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

SPRING

IS COMING

Is your OVERCOAT Shabby? Is your present SUIT Ripe? Your TROUSERS may be Baggy? That HAT is surely done. See us

Men's Suits.

The SPRING SALE is a record breaker on suits. The neatest tweed suit you ever saw and worth \$10.00 Will cost you this week..... **\$7.50**

HIGH-CLASS imported patterns in new suiting. "The swellest ever" at \$14.00, for only..... **10.00**

YOU KNOW the fine Worsteds in Hairlines, etc., those neatly made and perfect-fitting suits, tailored to sell \$20.000. For this week..... **15.00**

Don't you wish a BLACK PRINCE ALBERT SUIT, or Three-Button Cutaway, from \$25.00 down to \$7.50. We can show them all. SEE US! SEE US! **7.50**

Spring Overcoats.

Than which none neater! The swell full curved Raglanette. Full length, slash pockets, worth \$12.50 Spring price **\$10.00**

Do you prefer the COVERT or HOYARD, or does your taste incline to a 3/4 length? Even if you want the Standard, 36-inch, we have them.

THE NEW CRAVENETTE shower-proof overcoat, square shoulders, full back, ankle sweep in Oxford Grey or Italian Olive. This is a good garment. Fit, wear and satisfaction guaranteed. You pay \$16, \$18 and \$20 for it elsewhere. Here for Spring, your choice for \$16.00 and..... **14.00**

They await your choosing.

Boy's Suits.

Eh! Little men! We thought of you also. See us for your Spring Suit.

Boys' 2-piece suits, worth \$3.25. Spring price **\$2.15**

Boys' 2-piece suits, worth \$4.25. Spring price **3.00**

Little Man's suits, worth \$5.25. Spring price **4.00**

3-piece suit, natively made, tailored same as your papa's in every detail, \$6.50. Spring price **5.00**

BE SURE you see US before buying.

Pants.

You may select here from our 5000 pairs. A neat pattern tweed..... **\$1.50**

Good value \$3.00 pants, worth every cent of it. A fit,..... only **2.00**

The famous "Star Brand" stock, new designs, fine goods at \$5,..... for **3.50**

Hats! Hats!

You remember the one we sold you last Spring. It was a GOOD one. We sell none other. Hard or Soft. All shades and Styles the latest. Makes the best. Shaped neatly and to last..... Prices **50c to \$7.00**

Have you seen our Silk Hats. Oh, say!
They are Swell!

The BLUE STORE

452, Main Street, WINNIPEG.

Opp. Post Office.
Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AND YOUR RUBBER STAMPS MADE BY THE NORTHWEST REVIEW.

Persons and Facts

The Red River ice began to run out at 6 p.m. last Tuesday, April 14. This is three days before the average date for the last thirty years, viz., April 17.

Mr. John Joseph Atherton, just arrived from Walthamstow, London, E., has accepted a position with the Moore Printing Co.

A sea serpent, between forty and sixty feet long, with a big horse-like head, was seen by Mr. Godson, an officer of the cable station at Bamfield Creek, near Victoria, B. C., last week.

Mrs. McIntyre and her son "Jim," with Mrs. and Miss Monchamp are shortly to return from their European trip.

The University examinations for the faculties of arts and law begin next Monday and will continue till the Thursday of the following week.

The second quarterly meeting of the Belgische Vereeniging took place last week at St. Boniface. Dr. Dubuc was chosen as the official physician of this flourishing Belgian association, which immediately began to pay out sick benefit to one of its members who is ill at St. Boniface Hospital.

Mr. Cecil Wotherspoon, son of Mr. I. T. Wotherspoon, and grandson of the late Mr. Charles Duchesnay, was received into the Catholic Church in Montreal on Easter Sunday.

The new editor of the Catholic World, Father Burke, endeavored in the March number to undo the harm caused by the slur cast by his predecessor on the patriotism of U. S. Catholic schools.

"Mrs. Margaret Lisle Shepherd, the notorious anti-Catholic lecturer who falsely claimed to be an escaped-nun, died last month in Harper's Hospital, Detroit, during an operation for malignant cancer of the bowels.

The nurses of St. Boniface Hospital have now a white uniform sprinkled over with blue maple leaves through which is interwoven the monogram, S.B.H.

The Carnduff Gazette man, who has an eye for art and fun, relates that, at a party in that neighborhood, out of 24 men present more than half took turns at playing the fiddle, and "most of them were good fiddlers too."

At a meeting of the city School Board last Tuesday evening Mr. Scroggie moved, seconded by Mr. Carman, that the Catholic school committee's request through Mr. F. W. Russell be referred to the school management committee, and that this committee meet such committee of the Catholic schools as may be detailed, to discuss the matter and report to the board at the next meeting, or as soon as possible.

All those who were present on Maundy Thursday evening in the cathedral agree that His Grace's sermon on the Blessed Eucharist was one of his most eloquent discourses. In a series of vivid pictures he pointed out the contrasts of Our Lord's sacramental life: sneered at as idolatry by ignorant aliens, adored and loved, by the best of men; neglected by unbelievers, misbelievers and careless Catholics, but the centre of the Church's liturgy, the final cause of all those majestic cathedrals of Europe, which, without the Real Presence, would never have been built; on the one hand, senseless gibes from witless men, on the other, the masterpieces of sacred eloquence and literature inspired by that mystery of faith and love.

A letter just received from Mrs. Monchamp by one of her relatives says that Mrs. McIntyre and Jim may be expected home about the 10th of May. They left Paris for London on April 1. Mrs. and Miss Monchamp will remain in Paris till April 25. Mrs. Monchamp reverts lovingly to their long private interview—25 minutes—with the Pope. She attributes the Holy Father's kindness to his wish to manifest his warm sympathy with Mgr. Langevin in his struggle for Catholic schools, of which Leo XIII. spoke to her. Our Archbishop had given her a letter for the Superior of the Canadian College in Rome, and it was through the latter's influence that the private audience was obtained under such favorable circumstances.

Regina Notes

Holy Week and Easter Sunday were observed this year by Regina Catholics in a truly Catholic manner, judging by the crowds which attended every service. One very noticeable feature of every gathering those days is the large percentage of strangers who literally "through our gates." We are happy to state that our church is getting more than its usual percentage of adherents from amongst those new comers. Some are settling close to town and investing largely in farm land. The largest price paid for a section (\$30 per acre) was given by Mr. D. McCusker, of Prescott, Ont.,

for the improved farm of Mr. D. D. McDonald, 2 miles north of Regina. Mr. McCusker knew he could get cheaper land, but considered the interests of his family in being near church and Catholic school, and we are glad that he chose as he did. His family (including grandchildren) number 15. Another new comer near by is Mr. Creagan, who has a family of 7 and as many quarter sections.

Last week there arrived from Minnesota Mr. Batz and family, sturdy Americo-Germans. They too have bought land close to town and have shown their faith to be a very practical one since their arrival. We can safely number in our Regina parish at the moment 1,000 souls and our old church building holds at a pinch 200, so that imagination can picture the comfort 300 people had in it at High Mass on Easter Sunday.

Steps to remove the old church and to excavate for the new are said to be under way, and it is the only decent excuse which can be given to late arrivals who have to turn away from the door for want of room.

On Sunday morning over twenty members of the C.M.B.A. received Holy Communion, this being the first assemblage of men for such a purpose in the history of Regina.

Mrs. Thos. Malone, of Peuhold, and her fine baby boy, John, were guests of Mrs. E. McCarthy over Easter, on their way home after a winter spent East. Mrs. Malone, as Miss McMillan, laid the groundwork of Gratton school's success, and for two years from its establishment did heroic service amidst many difficulties.

The angel of death has once again snatched from Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bennet of their 6-year-old child, Flora. Dandy, as she was playfully known, had just started to school, where she was a special favorite, when scarlet fever gained a foothold in the family and after a few short hours of illness she was the one chosen—the favorite as ever. The quarantine card prevents willing hands assisting the sorely tried mother in her affliction, but her true mother's will prevents her wasting her strength in grief whilst so much depends on her ability to nurse the children left to her care.

Brandon Notes.

Mr. Harry Barclay, of the Imperial Bank, Winnipeg, spent the Easter holidays with his parents here.

The beautiful and impressive services of Holy Week were so well attended at St. Augustine's church that the need of a more spacious edifice has indeed become a pressing reality. Rev. Father Godts preached at High Mass and Benediction on Easter Sunday.

Mr. H. M. McGeough, of the C. P. R. Superintendent's Office, has been transferred to Yorkton, Assa.

Mr. A. V. Benoit, of Wapella, passed through the city on Friday en route for Oakville, where he has accepted a position with the C. N. R.

Mr. John McAtee, of Guelph, Ontario, arrived in the city on Friday.

Mr. J. G. Philion, of Prince Albert was in the city on Monday en route from Winnipeg, where he has been on a business trip. Mr. Philion, who is one of Prince Albert's most prosperous merchants, says that the West has certainly wonderful prospects for the future and that the present influx of well-to-do settlers cannot do otherwise than benefit a country so rich in resources.

Master Bert Bertrand is visiting friends in Winnipeg.

It would be difficult to find more beautiful plants and flowers than those which adorned St. Augustine's church on Sunday. Brother Isabald is to be congratulated on his success as a florist.

STE. ANNE DES CHENES.

Dame Rumor has it that the railway company is about to change the station here. That is remove it from the place where it now stands and set it up near the village. If it is true it will be a great advantage to everyone here; besides

KOBOLD & CO.

CITY MARKET, WINNIPEG. Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats. BUTTER, EGGS and VEGETABLES, GAME IN SEASON.

W. JORDAN Telephone 750.

Fort St., cor Portage Ave.

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes items like 'By the hour, 7 to 20', 'One hour and 5 minutes', 'Weddings', 'Funerals', etc.

Carriages charged for from time they leave the stable until return. No trunks carried. No collector, pay the driver.

THE Very Best

Preparation, such as any young man or woman can have for the duties of a business life is a practical education. The Winnipeg Business College affords every facility for acquiring such education as will fit students for office work.

PURE GOLD JELLY POWDER Joyfully, Quick

Flavored with Pure Gold Extracts always true to name AT YOUR GROCERS.

W. J. BOYD, BAKER and CONFECTIONER.

Wholesale and Retail. Retail Stores 422 and 479 Main Street. Wholesale Bakery and Office, Portage & Spence St. Confectionery 14 Delivery Vans daily on innipeg Streets WINNIPEG, MAN.

doing away with an eye-sore that appeals to every right minded person who sees it. Who ever heard of deliberately putting the station a mile from everywhere, and at the same time choosing a wet place for it.

The municipality has promised to build side walks from the new station (when they are sure of its being built) to the Church and post-office. It will be a great improvement, especially in rainy weather, as St. Ann mud is very sticky.

Tuesday afternoon there was a slight accident to a freight train half way between St. Ann and Steinbach. Three flat cars were thrown off the track by a defective rail. Happily they were all empty, but two of them received serious damage. We have heard of several accidents on this part of the road, during the winter, and we are consequently led to the conclusion that the road must be in bad repair.

The river has risen considerably this week, but the ice is still hugging the bottom in most places. The river was low when the water froze so that in some places the ice is frozen on the river bed and it requires more time for the water to dislodge it.

We have been having very variable weather of late, snow, rain and sunshine, with continuous high winds. We hope to begin seeding about the 20th. We do not often begin before Low Sunday.

The roads are in such a bad state that very few people from a distance are able to attend the Holy Week services. Last Sunday Father Dufoy preached a short sermon on Our Saviour's sepulchre. It was very interesting and instructive.

PROFESSIONAL.

J. P. RALEIGH, D.D.S.

DENTIST. TEL. 1074. 339 1/2 MAIN STREET. Cor Main and James Sts.

Dr. J. McKenty,

OFFICE: BAKER BLOCK, RESIDENCE: 232 DONALD STREET, TELEPHONES OFFICE 541. 1863

HERR KARL WOLFF, Of Leipsic, Germany, Teacher of Piano, Harmony and Composition, is prepared to receive Pupils Apply at 212 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.



Fora Chronic Cough

And all throat, bronchial or lung troubles CONNELL'S PALATABLE EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, has never failed to do good. Pleasant to the taste, it strengthens and builds up the tissue and blood. Sold only by

CONNELL & CO. DRUGGISTS, 474 MAIN STREET COR. BANNATYNE

ARE WE RIGHT? Do we spell your name correctly or address your paper inaccurately? If so you would do us a kindness in filling out the blank below and sending the correction to us, as we are about to make a general revision of the subscription list.

Subscription correction form with fields for Name, address, and spelling corrections.

Bromley & Co.,

Manufacturers of TENTS. Awning, Camp Outfits, Wagon and Cart Covers, Mattresses, Pillows, Flags, Etc. Telephone 68 WINNIPEG, MAN.

John Molloy & Sons

Provincial and Dominion LAND SURVEYORS

All classes of Engineering, Land Surveying, Municipal Roads, Bridges, Drainage, Timber Limits, etc. promptly attended to. Plans and Specifications a specialty.

136 EDMONTON ST. WINNIPEG