

The Northwest Review.

Reading Room
Senate

VOL. I.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885.

NO. 1.

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PROSPECTUS
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Boniface College

The College of St. Boniface, incorporated by an Act of Parliament, and affiliated to the University of Manitoba, is since the 19th of August, 1885, directed by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, under the high patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface.

Its course of studies comprises the Greek, Latin, French and English languages and literature; History, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, higher Mathematics, mental Philosophy, Natural Sciences and Theology. Although chiefly intended to prepare young men for the study of the liberal professions and divinity, it is also calculated to fit them for commercial pursuits. Its large and spacious grounds, secluded from the city, offers all the advantages of a country site, and are so near the cities of St. Boniface and Winnipeg as to secure all the advantages of a town residence.

The College can accommodate a hundred students, of whom eighty may be boarders. The terms have been made as easy as possible. \$13 a month for boarding, and \$3 a month for those who take their meals in town and sleep in the college, beside a small additional fee for a few dormitory articles, of \$2 a year; the whole to be paid half yearly in advance.

The uniform consists of a frock coat, with trousers, necktie and felt hat, all black. Each student is to be sufficiently provided with other articles of clothing.

The discipline of the College, strict in point of morality, is, as far as possible, paternal in character.

The scholastic year opens on the third Wednesday of August and ends about the 20th of June.
ST. BONIFACE, AUGUST 29TH, 1885.

THE AMULET.

CHAPTER I.

Previous to the close of the fifteenth century, the direction taken by European commerce remained unchanged. America had not been discovered, and the only known route to India was by land. Venice, enthroned by her central position as queen of commerce, compelled the nations of Europe and Asia to convey to her port all the riches of the world.

One single city, Bruges in Flanders, serving as an international mart for the people of the North and South, shared, in some measure, the commercial prosperity of Venice; but popular insurrections and continual civil wars had induced a large number of foreign merchants to prefer Brabant to Flanders, and Antwerp was becoming a powerful rival to Bruges.

At this period two great events occurred by which a new channel was opened to trade: Christopher Columbus discovered America, and Vasco de Gama, by doubling the Cape of Good Hope, pointed out a new route to India. This latter discovery, by presenting another grand highway to the world, deprived Venice of the peculiar advantages of her situation, and obliged commerce to seek a new emporium. Portugal and Spain were the most powerful nations on sea; countless ships left their ports for the two Indies, and brought back spices, pearls, and the precious metals for distribution throughout the Old World. This commercial activity required an emporium in the centre of Europe, halfway between the North and the South, whither Spaniards, Portuguese, and Italians, as well as French, English, Germans, Swedes, and Russians, could resort with equal facility as to a perpetual mart for all the commodities exchanged between the Old and the New World.

A few years before the commencement of the religious wars which proved so disastrous to the country, Antwerp was in a most flourishing condition. Thousands of ships of every form and size covered its broad river like a forest of masts, whose many-colored flags indicated the presence of traders from all the commercial nations of the globe.

Portuguese galleons carried thither the gems and spices of the East; Spanish galleons the gold and silver of America; Italian vessels were laden with the products of the southern countries; German vessels with grains and metals; and all returned to their own countries heavily freighted with other merchandise, and made way for the ships which were continually arriving, and which, according to contemporary chronicles, were often obliged to wait six weeks before they succeeded in approaching the wharf. Small craft, such as hers, ascended the Scheldt, and even ventured out to sea in order to trade with the neighboring people. Transportation into the interior of the country was effected by means of very strong wagons, several hundred of which daily left Antwerp. The heavy vehicles which conveyed merchandise through Cologne to the heart of Germany were called "Hessens-wagens."

This extraordinary activity induced many foreigners to establish themselves in a city where gold was so abundant, and where every one might reasonably hope for large profits.

At the period of which we speak, Antwerp counted among its inhabitants nearly a thousand merchants from other countries, each of whom had his own attendants; one chronicler estimates, perhaps with some exaggeration, the number of strangers engaged in commerce at five thousand.

Twice a day these merchants met on Change, not only for purposes of trade and for information of the arrival of ships but principally for banking operations.

To convey an idea of the amount of wealth at the disposal of the houses of Antwerp, it suffices to say that the king of Portugal obtained in one day in this city a loan of three millions of gold crowns, and Queen Mary of England contracted a debt of seventy millions of francs.

One merchant, called the rich Fugger, left at his death legacies amounting to nearly six millions of gold crowns, a sum

14 All the foreign merchants who resided at Bruges, with the exception of a few Spaniards, established themselves here about the year 1516, to the great disadvantage of Bruges and to the advantage of Antwerp."—Le Guicciardini, "Description of the Low Countries." Arnhem, 1517, p. 113.

2 C. Schibanius, in his "Origines Antwerpianum Sum," says that he has often seen in the Scheldt twenty-five hundred vessels, many of which were often detained for two or three weeks before being able to approach the wharf.

3 The stables and coach houses used by this company for transportation still exist at Antwerp. Although they are now occupied as barracks, they preserve their original name—Hessennous.

4 See the statistics of population given by Schibanius in the "History of Antwerp," by Mertens and Torfo, Part IV., ch. v.

which for that period would seem fabulous, if the fact were not established by indisputable documents.

This wealth and the presence of so many nations vying with each other had carried luxury to such a height that magistrates were frequently obliged to publish edicts, in order to restrain the lavish expenditure. This was not done on account of the foreign inhabitants of the place, but for the advantages of many noble families and the people of the middle classes, who were tempted by the example of others to a display of magnificence which might have seriously injured their fortunes.

The greater part of the Italian merchants from Lucca, Genoa, Florence, and other cities beyond the Alps, were noblemen, and from this circumstance they were thrown into intimate intercourse with the noble families of Antwerp, all of whom spoke fluently three or four languages, and who particularly studied to speak with purity and elegance the soft Italian idiom.

In the "Hippodorp," not far from the Church of St. James, stood an elegant mansion, which was the favorite resort of the elite of the Italian merchants. It was the residence of William Van de Werve, lord of Schilde.

Although this nobleman did not himself engage in mercantile transactions, because the aristocratic families of Brabant regarded commerce as an occupation unsuitable to persons of high birth, he was very cordial and hospitable to all strangers whose rank entitled them to admission to his home circle. Moreover, he was extremely wealthy, luxurious in his manner of living, and so well versed in three or four different languages, that he could with ease enter into an agreeable and useful conversation in either of them.

The house of Mr. Van de Werve had still other attractions to noble foreigners. He had a daughter of extraordinary beauty, so lovely, so modest, notwithstanding the homage offered to her charms, that her admirers had surnamed her "la bionda meraviglia," the wonderful blonde.

One morning in the year 1550 the beautiful Mary Van de Werve was seated in her father's house in a richly sculptured arm-chair. The young girl had apparently just returned from church, as she still held in her hand a rosary of precious stones, and her hood lay on a chair near her. She seemed to be enraptured by some pleasing thought which for a slight smile parted her lips, and her eyes were upraised to heaven as if imploring a favor from Almighty God.

Against the wall behind her hung a picture from the pencil of John Van Eyck, in which the great master had represented the Virgin in prayer, whilst she was still ignorant of the sublime destiny that awaited her.

The artist had lavished upon this masterpiece the most ardent inspirations of his pious and poetic genius, for the image seemed to live and think. It charmed by the beauty of feature, the majestic calm of expression, the sweetness of the smile, the look full of love cast from earth to heaven.

There was a striking resemblance between the creation of the artist and the young girl seated beneath in almost the same attitude. In truth, the youthful Mary Van de Werve was as beautiful as the poetical representation of her patroness. She had the same large blue eyes, whose expression, although calm and thoughtful, revealed a keen sensibility and a tender, loving soul; her golden hair fell in ringlets over a brow of marble whiteness, and no painter had ever traced a cheek of lovelier mould or more delicate hue; her whole being expressed that calm recollection and attractive gravity which is the true poetry of the immaterial soul, and which was comprehended only by the believing artists of the North before the material inspiration of pagan art had been transmitted to them from the South.

Mary Van de Werve was most richly attired; but there was in her dress an absence of ornament which appeared strange at that period of extreme pomp and show. A waister of sky-blue velvet encircled her slender form, and a brocade skirt fell in large folds to her feet. Only on her open sleeves appeared some gold thread, and the clasp which fastened the chamois skin purse suspended from her girdle was encrusted with precious stones.

All her surroundings betokened her father's opulence: large stained-glass windows, covered with armorial bearings of his ancestors, cast their varied hues upon the inlaid marble floor; tables and chairs of oak, slabs supporting exquisite statuary from the chisel of the most celebrated artists, were ranged along the walls; an ivory crucifix surmounted a silver basin of rare workmanship containing holy water. Even the massive adirons, which stood in the broad fireplace, were partly of gold and ornamented with the coat of arms.

Her prayer finished, or might be that her thoughts had taken another turn; she arose and walked slowly towards the large window which overlooked the garden. She fixed her eyes upon the beautiful blue sky; her countenance was bright, as though a sweet hope filled her

heart, and a rosy hue suffused her cheeks.

An old man at this moment entered the room. Heavy moustaches shaded his lips, and a long beard fell upon his breast. There was something grave and severe in his imposing appearance and even in his dress; for although his doublet was of gold cloth, his whole body was enveloped in a long cloak, whose dark color was relieved by a lining of white fur.

"Good morning, Mary," he said, as he approached the young girl.

"May the blessing of God always be with you, dear father," she replied.

"Come, see how lovely the sky is, and how brightly the sun shines."

"It is charming weather; we might almost imagine ourselves in the mouth of May."

"It is the eve of May, father." And with a joyous smile she drew her father to the window, and pointing to the sky, said: "The wind has changed; it blows from the direction of England."

"True; since yesterday it has been south-east."

"So much the better; the ships which have been kept out at sea can ascend the Scheldt with to-day's or to-morrow's tide."

"And you hope," said Mr. Van de Werve, shaking his head, "that among these vessels will be found the Il Salvatore, which is to bring the old Signor Deodati from Lucca?"

"I have so long implored of heaven this favorable wind," replied the young girl. "I thank the God of mercy that my prayer has been heard!"

Mr. Van de Werve was silent; his daughter's words had evidently made a disagreeable impression upon him. She passed her arm caressingly around his neck, and said: "Dear father, you are sorrowful; and yet you promised me to await tranquilly the arrival of Signor Deodati."

"It is true, my child," he replied; "but, as the time approaches when I must come to a decision, my soul is filled with anxiety. We are the descendants of an illustrious family, and our style of living should be so magnificent as to reflect credit on our rank. The Signor Geronimo, whom you seem to prefer to all others, lives very economically; he dresses simply, and abstains from all that kind of expenditure which, being an evidence of wealth and chivalric generosity, elevates a man in the eyes of the world. That makes me fear that his uncle is either in moderate circumstances or very avaricious."

"But, father, permit me to say that the Signor Deodati of Lucca is very rich and of high birth," replied the young girl, sadly. "Did not the banker Marco Riccardi give you satisfactory information on that point?"

"And should he be miserly, Mary, will he accept the conditions I propose? I shall demand of him the renunciation of a considerable portion of his possessions in favor of his nephew Geronimo. Would it not be an insult to you, which your brothers would avenge, were your hand to be refused from pecuniary motives? I regret that you have so irrevocably fixed your affections on the Signor Geronimo, when you might have chosen among a hundred others richer and of higher estate. The head of the powerful house of Buonvisi had more claim upon my sympathy and yours."

"Simon Turchi!" said the young girl, sorrowfully bowing her head.

"What has this poor Signor Turchi left undone during the past three years to prove his chivalric love?" replied her father. "Festivals, banquets, banquets, concerts, boating on the Scheldt, nothing has been spared; he has expended a fortune to please you. At one time you did not dislike him; but ever since the fatal night when he was attacked by unknown assassins and wounded in the face, you look upon him with different eyes. Instead of being grateful to the good Turchi, you comport yourself in such a manner towards him, that I am induced to believe that you hate him."

"Hate the Signor Turchi!" exclaimed Mary, as if frightened by the accusation. "Dear father, do not indulge in such a thought."

"He is a handsome, dignified gentleman, my child."

"Yes, father; he has long been an intimate friend of the Signor Geronimo."

Mr. Van de Werve took his daughter's hand, and said, gently: "Geronimo may be finer looking to a woman's eye; but his future depends upon his uncle's kindness. He is young and inexperienced, and he possesses nothing himself. The Signor Turchi, on the contrary, is rich and highly esteemed in the world as partner and administrator of the well-known house of Buonvisi. Think better of your choice, Mary; satisfy my desires and your brothers; it is not yet too late."

Tears filled the eyes of the young girl; she replied, however, with a sweet resignation: "Father, I am your submissive child. Command, and I will obey without a murmur, and humbly kiss the venerated hand which imposes the painful sacrifice. But Geronimo! poor Geronimo!"

At these words her fortitude forsook her; she covered her face with her hands, and wept bitterly; her tears fell like bright pearls upon the marble floor.

For some moments Mr. Van de Werve contemplated his daughter with ever-increasing pity; then overcome by the sight of her grief, he took her hand, and tenderly pressing it, he said to her: "Cheer up, my dear Mary, do not weep. We will see what answer the Signor Deodati will return to the conditions I will propose to him. Geronimo is of noble birth; if his uncle will consent to bestow upon him a suitable fortune, your desires shall be fulfilled."

"But, dear father," said the still weeping girl, "that depends upon the magnitude of your demands. If you ask impossibilities of the Signor Deodati..."

"No, no, have no anxiety," said Mr. Van de Werve, interrupting her. "I will endeavor to fulfil my duty as a father, and at the same time to spare you any future sorrow. Are you satisfied now?"

Mary silently embraced her father, and her eyes expressed such gratitude that Mr. Van de Werve was deeply moved and said, tenderly:

"Who could refuse you anything? Age experience, prudence, all yield before one glance of your eye. Conceal your emotion; I hear some one coming."

A servant opened the door, and announced, "The Signor Geronimo."

The young nobleman thus introduced was remarkable for his fine form, and the graceful elegance of his manners and carriage. His complexion was of that light and clear brown which adds so much to the manly beauty of some Southern nations. The dark beard and hair, his spirited black eyes, gave a singular charm to his countenance, while his calm and sweet smile indicated goodness of heart.

Although upon his entrance he strove to appear cheerful, Mary's eye detected a concealed sadness.

The dress of Geronimo was simple in comparison with the rich attire of the other Italian nobles, his compatriots. He wore a felt hat ornamented with a plume, a Spanish cloak, a cloth doublet lined with fur, violet satin breeches, and gray boots. His modest attire was relieved only by the sword which hung at his side; for the hilt glittered with precious stones, and the armorial bearing engraved upon it proved him to be of noble birth.

"Che la pace sia in quelle casa!" (May peace be in this house!) he said, as he entered the hall.

He bowed profoundly to Mr. Van de Werve, and saluted him most respectfully; but the traces of tears which he perceived on Mary's face so startled him that he interrupted his ceremonious greetings, and fixed his eyes inquiringly upon her. She had been weeping, and yet she smiled joyously.

"Mary is naturally very susceptible," Signor Geronimo, said Mr. Van de Werve. "I was speaking to her of her beloved mother, and she wept. You appear, and she smiles as though she knew no sorrow."

The young girl did not await the conclusion of this explanation; before her father had finished speaking, she led her lover to the window, pointed to the weathercock, and said: "Look, Geronimo, the wind is from the west."

"I noticed it last night," replied the young man, with an involuntary sigh.

"Rejoice then, for to-day your uncle may be in sight of the city."

"I do not think so; however, it is possible," said the young man, sadly.

"How coldly you speak, Geronimo!" exclaimed the young girl, in surprise; "what cloud obscures your soul?"

"I myself notice something extraordinary in your manner, signor," remarked the father. "You seem dejected; have you received bad news of your uncle?"

Geronimo hesitated for an answer; then, as though endeavoring to drive away unpleasant thoughts, he said, in a faltering voice: "No, no, it is not that. I witnessed just now near the Dominican Convent something which touched me deeply, and I have not yet recovered from the shock. Have you not heard of a Florentine merchant named Massimo Barberi?"

"Is he noble?" asked Mary. "I do not remember him."

"No, a commoner, but a man highly esteemed."

"I know him well," said Mr. Van de Werve. "I met him lately in company with Lopez de Galle, for whom he had attended to some financial affairs. What have you to tell us concerning him?"

"Something terrible, Mr. Van de Werve. I saw the corps of poor Barberi taken out of a sewer; he had two dagger-wounds in his throat. He was undoubtedly attacked and slain last night."

To be continued.

Farm produce has an upward tendency. Gladstone will likely be the next place for a political picnic.

Last Wednesday the Hon. C. F. Brown sent an invitation to some of his friends to meet him at Westbourne to go on a trip to the lake. Some eight or nine ladies and gentlemen accepted the invitation and met Mr. Brown at Westbourne from which place they went on board the steamboat and proceeded to the lake, where they had a good time. On Friday they returned and reported having a good time and were sorry that such good times do not come oftener.

ANTRIM.

The Commissions for the county of the town of Carrickfergus was opened in the Record Court of the County Court-house on July 24, by Justice O'Brien, who in addressing the grand jury said there was no criminal business to go before them, and he congratulated them on the peaceful character of their county. R. Kelly, jun., sub-Sheriff, then presented the judge with a pair of white kid gloves as emblematic of the freedom of the county from crime.

At the Assizes, on July 25, an action was brought by W. B. Todd, auctioneer and valuator, Greenham St., Belfast, against James Henderson, for the recovery of damages for a libel alleged to have been published by the defendant in the Belfast "News-Letter" of the 18th February last. The damages were laid at five-hundred-pounds. The libel consisted of a statement in the report of a fire which broke out in Rosemary St. Belfast, which was alleged to convey the impression that the plaintiff was in a house of ill-fame near the scene of the fire on the date mentioned. The jury failed to agree.

ARMAGH.

Rev. Francis Hamill, C. C., Forkhill. Died July 17.

At the Assizes, Jas. Torih, belonging to Camlough, near Newry, was sentenced to ten years penal servitude for the killing of his wife in March last.

At the Portadown Petty Sessions on July 24th, a number of members of the Salvation Army were fined for participating in a riot in a Catholic quarter of the town on the 12th.

The farmers of Poyntzpass at a meeting on July 19 expressed their opinion of Gladstone's boasted Land measures in the following vigorous resolution: "That our experience of the working of the Land Act of '81 compels us to say it is a grater swindle than the Act of 1870, and the two are worthy companions for the late Land Purchase Sham."

CLARE.

Kildysart Union is in a terrible condition. It is completely bankrupt, and it was stated at the meeting of the Guardians on July 21 that 60 people who are on outdoor relief had not obtained a penny to satisfy their hunger for three weeks. It appears that the sum of £900 is the amount of outstanding rates and in nine out of every ten cases the defaulters are landlords, agents and independent graziers.

On July 23 Agent McCarthy met the tenants on the estate of the O'Connell minors, at Kildysart, and made a final effort to coax the rents out of them. They demanded 25 per cent reduction and refused to pay a cent without that abatement. This is the third time McCarthy has failed to "bring them to reason," as he phrases it. Agent Studdert has had a similar experience with the Burton tenantry.

CAVAN.

Work on the Cavan, Leitrim and Roscommon Light Railway commenced on July 24 at the Belturbet end.

CORK.

A horse dealer named Goggin while superintending the shipping of horses at Steam Packet Quay, Cork, was kicked by one of the animals under the breast and fell dead.

Some time ago warning was given to the landlords that poison would be laid on the fields and meadows they were in the habit of galloping over. No heed was paid to it. On July 21 Lord Bandon's otter hounds met at Inniscarra, about 6 miles from Cork. They were engaged in a hunt when it was found that the hounds had partaken of the poison. The hounds were called off but two of them died.

An enthusiastic meeting was held near Kilmurry to express sympathy with an evicted tenant, named Carroll, on the property of Sir Augustus Warren. He owed only one year's rent and his crops were advertised to be sold.

DERRY.

Charis Lewis, the member for Derry city, believes he has constituents enough. The new registration has brought the number of voters up to 7,000, and Mr. Lewis has complained in Parliament that there are not that number of male adults altogether in the borough. The new electors are nearly all Catholics, a fact which accounts for Lewis's opposition to the new registry.

The Chief secretary has promised an inquiry into the charge that the steamer employed by the Conservators of Fisheries, Derry district, and the lessee under the Irish Society of the salmon Fisheries of the Foyele and Bann, is allowed to go among the fishing fleet at night in the open sea off the County Derry and without lights, notwithstanding the late inquiry held by the Inspectors of Irish Fisheries and a few nights ago she ran through the nets belonging to poor fishermen who were legally fishing in the open sea at the time, inflicting serious injury.

DUBLIN.

Donegal town was a scene of a great rejoicing on the evening of July 17, the occasion being the expiration of Michael Davitt's ticket-of-leave. Tar barrels were burned on the Diamond, and the wine was repeatedly given for the founder of the Land League.

On July 22, at Church-hill Petty Sessions on the information of John Patterson, Supervisor, Inland Excise, Letterkenny, Ellen Carre, licensed publican-Whitehall, in whose outhouse a bottle

containing one-eighth of a glass of illicit spirits was found concealed, appeared on summons. Although it was proved that the bottle was their unknown to defendant, and that the house was open to any one, the defendant was fined £100, mitigated to forty-eight pounds, or 12 months imprisonment.

DUBLIN.

On July 21 damage to the extent of \$5,000 was done to St. Audeon's new Catholic Church by the falling of several hundred square feet of the handsome ceiling. The High Altar and its adornments were completely wrecked.

At the Northern Police Court, July 23, William Ormsby, sub-Sheriff of the County Dublin, was charged with having been found drunk in Amiens st. between 11 and 12 pm. on the 16th. On the morning of the 17th the defendant did not appear to answer the charge, and the presiding magistrate, Mr O'Donel, issued a warrant for his apprehension. He was fined.

FERNANAGH.

At the Belleek Drainage Works on July 22, the giving way of the supports of a traveling saw-mill caused the death of a workman named Rogan, and serious injury to Mr. Melton, the timekeeper.

Perfect happiness pervaded the Derrylin League meeting on July 19, at which the following joyful resolutions were passed:—"That we congratulate John Dillon on his restoration to health, and on his return to his native land at this fateful period in our country's history, when, by united action, we are on the eve of obtaining our national independence, and the laws of the landlord will be no more the law of land." "That we hail with delight the appointment of the Rev. Dr. Walsh to the Archbishopric of Dublin, and that the last barrier of the Pale will soon be swept from the country."

GALWAY.

Grand Jury have approved a guarantee of 5 per cent in the estimated cost of a railway to be constructed between Loughrea and Attymon.

Mr. Greany, of Ballywinna, near Craughwell, who returned from America some few years ago and grabbed on July 11 the farm of land from which Mrs. Sheridan and family had been evicted about two years ago surrendered it on the following Saturday.

An Indignation Meeting was held in Ballinasloe on July 19 to protest against an unwarrantable attack on Mr. Harris in a local newspaper called the Western News, which charged the veteran agitator with trading in patriotism.

Galway city and county are taxed for extra police. The Assizes held on July 21 show how little reason there is for such coercion. Chief Justice Morris in the County Court congratulated the grand jury on the condition of the country as it appeared from the official return before him.

KILKENNY.

On July 20 a young man aged 19 years, named D. Sullivan, was drowned whilst bathing in a pond adjacent to the Victoria State Quarries.

Tullaroan League at their meeting on July 19. Rev. W. Walsh presiding, resolved to follow the spirited example set by Callan, and refuse to pay more than half the cess, as they believe the landlords are in justice bound to pay their share of taxation largely incurred on their behalf.

At the meeting of the Kilkenny Guardians, on July 16, eviction notices were received at the suit of Mrs. Bookey against William Kennedy, Thomas Kennedy, and Laurance Walsh, of Doninga; and Lord Monk against Patrick Bridget, for recovery of lands at Garryduff and Ballinavally; also Mrs. Marcella Hart, Limerick, against Mary Holmes, of Widgap, Kilkenny.

At the County Assizes, Jeremiah Bowe, lately employed as a ratecollector in Urlingford Union, was indicted for having on various occasions within the past year embezzled various sums of money (amounting in all to three-hundred and sixty-two pounds) received by him as poor rates. He pleaded "guilty," and was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment with hard labor.

KERRY.

Died, in Brookline, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Cantillan, a native of Kerry, 82 years; August 1, at 28 Varick st., New York, Kate Moore, late of Brosna, 19 years.

Bartholomew Nolan, charged with killing his wife, was shown by medical evidence to be a lunatic, and was committed by the Judge, at the Kerry Assizes on July 20, to a lunatic asylum for detention during the Queen's pleasure.

A Young priest, Rev. John Cunningham, died somewhat suddenly at the residence of John Troy, T. C., Church st., Listowel, on July 17. He had only been ordained three weeks before at the American College in Belgium, and was on a visit to his friends and relatives in Listowel prior to his return to America, where his parents reside. His uncle, Rev. John Cunningham, is Vicar-General of Leavenworth, Kansas.

At Killflyn, near Tralee, lives a Blacksmith named Thade Moriarty, who had one-hundred pounds deposited in the Munster Bank. As soon as he heard of the temporary failure he fancied it was a complete collapse, and in his despair made a desperate attempt to commit suicide, but was prevented before he could accomplish his purpose. Another incident of a similar nature occurred near Ardfer. A woman who had some small interest in the bank attempted to drown herself, but was prevented by the police.

LIMERICK.

At the Limerick Voters under the new Franchise number 6,442, as against 2,764 last year, showing an increase of 3,768. The sub-sheriff of Limerick and a

number of bailiffs went on July 21 to Abbeyfeale and seized a lot of cattle for rent due to John F. Dalton. A crowd of women collected, the cattle were recovered, and the Sheriff and his men forced to make tall time from the spot.

A pump-sinker named Michael Vaughan, who lived in South Quay, Newcastle West, was sinking a pump near the village Knockaderry, when, after applying a blast of powder to the rock, it exploded before he could draw back and inflicted such serious injuries that he died in a few hours.

MAYO.

Died.—July 24, Charles H., infant son of R. C. Gillespie, Main st., Castlebar.

Ballina had bonfires, a band parade, and universal demonstrations of joy on July 17 over the expiration of Michael Eavitt's ticket-of-leave.

On July 23 Patrick Kerrigan, who was undergoing 18 months' imprisonment for Post-Office embezzlement, expired after a brief illness.

Charlestown League met on July 19. Before the proceedings commenced the Sergeant of police and a constable made their appearance and demanded admittance. When asked for their authority, they said they left the document in the barrack. They were quietly informed that they should show their authority to the meeting. The Sergeant and his man then left. On their return they produced an order written on a common piece of paper, and which seemed to be copied by one of themselves from the order which they produced at the last meeting of this branch on which they were suffered to remain in attendance. After the authority was read the meeting unanimously agreed that the R. I. C. be asked to withdraw. The Secretary then quietly informed the Sergeant that this authority was not sufficient, and with due respect the R. I. C. were asked to retire, which they immediately did without hesitation, saying "all right."

TIPPERARY.

Died.—July 22, John T. Coman, 14 Main st., Thurles; July 22, very Rev. P. Walshe, P. P., St. Mary's, Clonmel.

At a meeting of the Tipperary Teachers' Association, on July 18, the following resolution, proposed by P. Doherty and seconded by E. O'Donohue, was carried with one dissentient:—"That the Commissioners of National Education be respectfully requested to place the history of Ireland as a distinct subject on the results' programme." Denis Moroney, Kilrossa National School, requested that in whatever journal this resolution was published his name should also be published as dissenting. He don't want Irish boys to learn Irish history. We publish his name with pleasure, and hope Tipperary men will make a note of it.

National Convention.—On July 21 a convention of branches of the National League in the North Riding of Tipperary was held in Nenagh. Delegates were present from all parts of the County.

SLIGO.

Died, July 21, Charles Kilgallin, Abbey Ville, Sligo, 61 years old.

National Teachers of Sligo held a convention in Sligo Town Hall on July 18. M. Rooney in the chair. The other members present were Messrs. Barrett, Hargadon Corbett, Mulligan, Flinn, Lang, Neary, O'Connor, Lee, and Mulligan. M. Feeney, Dromahair, was also present.

On July 17 the members of Bunnaden National League presented a farewell address to their President, Rev. E. Connington, the occasion being the departure of the reverend gentlemen from this parish for the scene of his future labors—Tabbercurry. Father Connington has endeared himself to the hearts of the people by his untiring efforts in the cause of religion, and his chivalrous advocacy of popular rights. The regret at losing him is deep and universal amongst all sections of this parish.

WATERFORD.

At the County Assizes, on July 22, Michael Flynn was sentenced to 12 years penal servitude for the shooting of James Collier in March last. The deadly quarrel was the result of an old feud about land.

Early on the morning of July 18 an Austrian barque came into collision with the fishing smack (Sea Foam), off Waterford harbor, where the latter was engaged in the herring fishery. The smack sank immediately, and two of the crew named John Callaghan and Michael McCarty were drowned. The remainder of the crew were saved, and landed during the day at Bannow.

AN ABSENT-MINDED BARBER?

"Yes," said the proprietor of an up-town barber-shop, "Jim was a good workman, but I had to get rid of him. He was too absent-minded and forgetful. One old fellow, with a head like a billiard-ball, he never failed to ask if he didn't want a shampoo. Another bald-headed old chap got mad because Jim insisted upon selling him a bottle of 'Elixir' that was warranted to keep the hair from falling out. He cut one man's ear nearly off while watching a dog fight in the street. Jim didn't mean nothin' wrong, but as I said he was absent-minded. When old Deacon Jones died, the family sent for a barber to shave him, and I told Jim to go up. It was that job that lost him his situation. He did the work all right, nobody ever found fault with Jim's work, but when he had put on finishing touches and pulled the towel off the poor old deacon, he turned round and shouted 'Next!' so that the people heard him a block away. So I told Jim that I guessed I'd have to let him go."—New York Sun.

STUDYING THE TIME TABLE

The Spooendykes Take a Trip on the Railway.

"My dear," said Mr. Spooendyke, running his thumb down the list of towns on the time-table and glaring helplessly at the column of figures, "my dear, the man must have given me the wrong business. We can never get anywhere with this."

"Let's see," murmured Mrs. Spooendyke, laying her hand on his arm and drawing the time table towards her. "There's Boston Lv. and Albany Ar. 3:30 to 2:40. That's plain enough."

"It is, is it?" snorted Mr. Spooendyke, abandoning the table and bending his eyes on his wife. "Think that's plain enough, do ye? Show me how you make it. If you've got this thing by the tail wiggle it once for my information."

"Why," fluttered Mrs. Spooendyke, "you just add 'em together. Ought's ought, four and three's seven, eight and two's ten, put down the ought and carry."

"Carry swill to the hogs!" roared Spooendyke, bracing himself in his seat and surveying his wife with marked disapprobation. "That's about as much as you know anyway. What interest has Lv. and Ar. got in this thing? Got some kind of a notion that they own the road, haven't ye? P'raps ye think one's a tunnel and the other's a bridge. Well, they ain't, and they're not half baked females who don't know a time table from a dog law. Now, let me figure this thing if you don't want to spend the balance of your precious life on the road."

"Certainly, my dear," cooed Mrs. Spooendyke, nestling up to her husband and glancing around the car to see if he had been overheard. "You can make it out if anybody can."

"Now, we started from New York at 10:30 a.m.," continued Mr. Spooendyke, "and we got to Buffalo at 12.15 a.m. Then according to this, we leave Buffalo at 12:35 and 12:40 for Chicago. What I want to know is, why we leave Buffalo twice."

"I suppose its to make sure of getting away from there," suggested Mrs. Spooendyke, fastening her thumb and forefinger on the margin of the time table with a death grip. "Maybe the engine leaves at 12:35 and the last car at 12:40," she added, as the new explanation occurred to her. "Anyhow it is better to get away from there twice than to stay there altogether, don't you think so, dear?" and she looked up at him confidently.

"S'pose anybody along the line of this road knows what you are driving at?" snorted spooendyke, hauling at his end of the time table. "Let go will ye. Engine leaves at 12:40! That's the idea! It took you to hit it. When I get time to fix you up with a cow-catcher and a schedule of cut rates, I'm going to start an opposition road with you: Now let this thing alone, I tell ye."

"There it is!" exclaimed Mrs. Spooendyke, flushing with another discovery. "I've got it now; Of course we've got to leave twice;" and Mrs. Spooendyke settled her self back and regarded the table with much complacency.

"Oh, you've got it," roared Spooendyke "This railroad is twins! Leaves everywhere twice; and gets everywhere twice; No one would have even found it out but you; All you want now is a misplaced switch and a coroner's inquest to be a through trunk line; Can't you see that's two different trains that get here at 7:40 S'pose they only run one train on this dog gasted road. Got a notion that the train goes both ways at the same time. I know all about this as well as you do, but what I want to understand is how this train leaves Buffalo twice. Got it now; Think you've fathomed my design on this time-table"

"Perhaps they are two different trains out of Buffalo," hazarded Mrs. Spooendyke.

Mr. Spooendyke deliberately tore the time table into a thousand pieces, dropped them carefully under the seat, buried his hands in his pockets and gazed out of the window. "I don't care," soliloquized Mrs. Spooendyke. "There can't be two trains arrive anywhere without leaving somewhere, anyhow, and I suppose we'd get to Chicago just as well as if we didn't understand about this Buffalo affair." With which consoling reflection Mrs. Spooendyke settled herself in her seat and gave herself up to considering how that girl on the other side of the aisle would act if she knew how much her laughing and loud talking with her escort offended the more virtuous-minded of her sex.

Her Success.

"Yes," said Mrs. Jones, "when my daughter was born I swore I would make her a lady when she grew up, and I have kept my word."

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Smith; "has she married well?"

"No; she is still single."

"And you have made her a lady you say?"

"Yes, a saleslady."



Claims of Half-Breed and Original White Settlers, Province of Manitoba.

WHEREAS since the completion of the allotment of the 1,400,000 acres of land set apart under the Manitoba Act to ex-clude the Indian title of the Children of the Half-Breed heads of families resident in the Province of Manitoba, on the 15th July, 1870, a large number of additional claimants have come and some are still coming forward with the evidence necessary to prove that they are children of Half-breed heads of families and were residents of Manitoba at the date mentioned;

And whereas, the 1,400,000 acres set apart under the Manitoba Act aforesaid have been exhausted by such allotment, and by Order in Council, dated the 28th April, 1885, it has been decided to extend the list of additional claimants, known as "Supplementary Claims," by an issue of \$20.00 in scrip to each Half-breed child entitled;

And whereas, His Excellency the Governor General in Council has deemed it expedient to limit the time within which all claims of the nature above specified may be presented; therefore,

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the authority contained in the Order in Council above mentioned, bearing date the 28th April, 1885, all claims under and by virtue of the provisions of the said Order in Council, and the Act 37 Vic. Cap. 20, to "Half-breed" and "Original White Settlers," scrip that are not filed on or before the 1st May, 1885, with the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, together with the necessary proof thereof, shall cease and determine.

By Order, A. M. BURGESS, Deputy Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, May 22, 1885.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Is the Fast Short Line from St. Paul and Minneapolis via La Crosse and Milwaukee to Chicago and all points in the Eastern States and Canada. It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the finest equipped railway in the Northwest. It is the only line running Sleeping Cars with Luxurious Smoking room and the finest Dining Cars in the world, via the "River Bank Route" along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern Lines in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago. For through tickets, time tables and full information apply to any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest. E. Miller, General Manager; J. F. Tucker, Assistant General Manager; A. V. E. Carpenter General Passenger Agent; Geo. H. Hearford, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.; W. H. Dixon, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn.; CHAS. N. BELL, Commercial Agent, Winnipeg.

St. P., M & M. RAILWAY.

Time Table.

SOUTHWARD.

Morning Express leaves Winnipeg daily at 8:40 a.m. and Neche at 12:05 p.m., arriving at Minneapolis at 6:25 a.m. and St. Paul at 7 a.m. the following day. Night Express leaves Winnipeg at 8:05 p.m. and St. Paul at 11:45 p.m. the following day, making close connections with trains south, east and west. Through trains between Winnipeg and St. Paul without change—Polars Sleeping cars attached. Through tickets and sleeping car berth on sale at the Winnipeg Agency, 363 Main street.

H. G. McMICKEN, Agent.

Distress After Eating.

Is one of the many disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsia. Headache, heartburn, sour stomach, faintness and capricious appetite are also caused by this very widespread and growing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, promotes healthy digestion, relieves headache and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia which I had for nine or ten years, suffering terribly with it. It has entirely cured me, and I recommend it to others who suffer from this disease." MRS. A. Norton, Chionopee, Mass.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

"I was troubled very much with Dyspepsia and could find nothing to relieve me till I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have used it three weeks, and it has done wonders for me, helping me more than any other remedy I could get.—FRED. POHLER, Indianapolis, Ind.

"I was run down and had no appetite, my food would not digest and I was troubled with nervous debility. On taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I commenced to feel the effects of it at once. I have now taken four bottles and can say that I feel like a new man."—H. McCALL, Rochester, N.Y.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses for 50c.

DO YOU WANT

TO BUY OR SELL

Examine the list of "FARMS FOR SALE" AND "FARMS WANTED" in the DAILY AND WEEKLY MAIL. This Mail has become The Recognized Medium for Farm Advertisements.

And contains more of them than all other Canadian papers combined. It has 300,000 readers of the Mail. ADVERTISEMENTS of Farms for Sale, Farms Wanted, "Stock" or "Seed" for Sale, "Wanted" inserted in THE WEEKLY MAIL, at 50 cents per word each insertion, or twenty cents for words inserted in THE DAILY MAIL, at a rate of half price per word each insertion.

Address—THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

AGRICULTURE.

News of General Interest.

THE FARM.

Clover is one of the best fertilizers. Its roots enrich the soil, and its stems and leaves do so, when ploughing under. We all get a good (catch) of clover by sowing too late in the season. If land is poor, summer-fallow it and sow seed in the spring.

Peas are the most hardy of all grains. A few should be got in the ground for early use as soon as the frost is out, putting them in on ground prepared in the fall for this purpose. The first planting should be of the smooth sorts, as they will not rot in cold, damp soil as the sweeter wrinkly peas will.

Dry earth is an excellent absorbent of manures, but it should be spread over the top of compost heaps, and that very thinly rather than mixed in with the manure. Earth in any shape is heavy handling, and the less the quantity mixed with manures the more easily they may be applied to crops.

Wood ashes, not leached, contain 10 per cent, of potash and about 3 per cent of phosphoric acid. They are therefore a very valuable fertilizer and need only some nitrogenous manure, added to them to make a complete fertilizer. Leached ashes contain about 1 or 2 per cent, of potash and 1/2 of phosphoric acid, with 40 per cent of carbonate of lime, which is very useful.

Burrs should not be permitted to grow where sheep are kept. One had better have no sheep if he will not take proper care of them to make them profitable. Burrs in the wool reduce the value of the fleece one-half, and cannot be taken out except by machinery, which injures the fibre. The way to keep burrs out of the wool is to mow the fields where they grow, and to keep the sheep out of burry places elsewhere while the burrs are troublesome.

When clover seed is sown very early it germinates so slowly that little of it is sprouted before the soil is open and warmed by the spring heat. The seed will partially swell with every spell of warm weather. It sometimes sends forth a rootlet and a leaf before spring fairly opens, and in this case it is lost as the plant when first started is extremely tender. Very early sowing is on this account objectionable. If the field is harrowed in spring to make a good seed bed it will give all the advantages of early sowing in securing sufficient covering of the seed. The harrowing should be done before the seed is sown, or it will be covered too deeply.

Bohemian oats are the new device for swindling farmers. Every country under the sun seems to have been ransacked for its oats, or at least for a name to give some oats of a very ordinary kind, and when names of countries have been exhausted, such names as "Welcome," and "Surprise, have been tacked on to the seed. There has no doubt been a good deal of surprise, and but little welcome about the oats which have turned out miserable failures. New kinds of oats are desired, no doubt, because this grain deteriorates very rapidly in our climate, and 28 pounds to the bushel is a usual weight for our poor chaffy grain. But oats weighing 35 to 45 pounds to the bushel can be procured from Ireland or Scotland at the regular market rates, and it would pay a farmer club to send an agent over to those countries to procure 1,000 bushels or so to seed: costing here less than \$1 per bushel better to give \$10 for a bushel of poor grain called Bohemian to a pack of swindlers.—N. Y. Times.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Oats should always be ground, if possible, and mixed with soft food. Sometimes the hens will reject the whole grains, and when this is the case, they may be soaked in hot water, when they may be eaten readily, as well as being more digestible.

English epicures do not like yellow-legged fowls. In this country in most markets those with yellow legs have the preference, the yellow being generally supposed to indicate more fat. Possibly feeding with corn so much teaches Americans to like poultry in good condition.

The disease known as "nin" in fowls consists of inflammation of the tongue and the growth of a hard scale upon the end of it. This, with the accompanying fever, makes the birds feel very uncomfortable. The scale can be removed by the point of a small knife, and a pinch of chlorate of potash, dropped into the mouth once a day, will complete a cure.

If fowls are kept on a single diet they will not always accept a new kind to which they are not accustomed. They should then be deprived of all other

food until they eat up that which was placed before them, when they will afterwards show no objection, but eat the new as well as the old.

The fowls are very fond of a warm morning feed, especially during the cold weather, and if red pepper, chopped, onions or hot material of any kind, be mixed occasionally with their feed, it will greatly assist in keeping them healthy and active. Do not feed cooked food entirely, for it is liable to cause disease. Food simply steamed and fed warm is beneficial to the fowls. A good feed of whole grain at night helps keep the fowls warm while on the roost, and the soft feed in the morning will warm them up quickly.

At this season fowls may be induced to lay many more eggs by providing food containing the materials from which eggs are formed. Feeding with wheat screenings and giving milk to drink will furnish the best diet. Once a day give soft feed, which may consist of wheat bran or middlings mixed with milk and given warm. This should be given early in the morning. Do not omit to furnish lime for the shells, else if crowded too rapidly eggs will be eaten and the fowls soon made worse than worthless.

Fanny Field, in "Prairie Farmer," tells how to make an egg tester: "Get or make a wooden box large enough to hold a small kerosene lamp, cut a hole in the bottom as large as the top of the lamp chimney, and in one side make a hole about the shape and size of an egg. Set the lamp on a table, place the box bottom side up, over the lamp, partially darken the room, take the eggs, one at a time, between the thumb and fore-finger, and hold them between the eye and the egg-shaped opening in the side of the box. The barren eggs will look light and nearly clear: the fertile ones will at the fourth or fifth day show a dark spot, from which the tiny red veins radiate in different directions.

LIVE STOCK.

A French scientist has been studying the effect of altitude upon vegetation, and concludes for each augmentation of 100 yards there will be, as a general average, a retardation of four days; that is, other circumstances being equal.

Pigs require a little salt, as all other animals do but not as much as the wholly vegetable feeding animals. When pigs run in fields or wood lots they gather many grubs and other insect and some earth, all of which contains saline matter; but when they are confined in pens they need some salt given regularly, and it is for the neglect of this needed salt that they are induced to swallow filth which otherwise they would reject, so that a supply of salt is not only healthful in itself, but it avoids a source of unhealthfulness.

Horses that are used for quick work or driving require concentrated food. Nothing injures a horse's wind so much as to do rapid traveling upon a stomach filled with coarse food. Sound oats, with a small quantity of ripe timothy hay, quite free from pollen and dust, should be the main feed of driving horses. An occasional bran mash may be given for a night food. For slow worked horses cut feed is far the best. Hay—with no clover in it—mixed with an equal part of rye or oat straw, cut and wetted and mixed with finely ground oats in a corn in equal parts, is the best food for farm or heavy draught horses. Three pounds of the cut chaff and four or five pounds of the meal will make one feed for a medium-sized horse. It is well to give a small handful of salt scattered over each feed.

In the winter, whether cattle are fed upon dry food and confined together, the heated condition of the blood favours the growth of various parasites of the skin, and the close contact favours the spread of these by contagion. Some of these parasites are animal, as scab and one kind of mange, and others are vegetable, as another kind of mange, ring worm, and some fungous growths which are parasitic in the hair follicles. The result of all these is loss of hair and scaly exfoliation from the skin. The treatment of all of them is the same, viz., to give some alterative medicine, as sulphur in half-ounce doses daily for two weeks, and to apply to the diseased parts an ointment made as follows, viz.:—Four ounces of lard, two ounces of sulphur, and two drams of creosote, well rubbed together. This should be well rubbed in the diseased skin, after it has been well washed in warm soapy water and dried with a soft cloth.

Thought and Learning.

When we say that an individual is "learned" we predicate nothing of his character as a man and a citizen; but when we speak of him as thoughtful and self-reliant, we must qualify the statement if we do not wish to be understood as certifying to his fitness to be trusted in almost any relation of life.

TELEGRAMS

News From all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 20.—Chas. R. Willis' rope factory, a wooden structure, on Napoleon road, was burned yesterday morning. Loss, \$3,500; no insurance.

The remains of the late Judge Loranger arrived here last night. St. Jean Baptiste Society, of which deceased was president, met last evening and passed resolutions of condolence. To-day the council of the bar met for the same purpose.

Constable Beatty, who was injured by roughs in Griffintown a few days ago, is in a critical condition.

Yesterday morning grand high mass was celebrated at St. Roch's altar in Notre Dame Church, invoking the Almighty to grant a cessation of the small-pox epidemic prevailing there.

Subscriptions to the Riel relief fund are coming in very slowly. Less than \$500 have been so far collected.

Two men were drowned at the Victoria Bridge regatta to-day through their boat upsetting in the current. The bodies have not been recovered, and it is not known who the men were.

Sir Francis Hincks was buried at five o'clock on Wednesday last. Only one member of the family was in attendance.

At the reception in the city hall on Monday night addresses were presented to General and Lady Middleton, as well as to the French delegates.

J. T. Kirby and M. Goldstein, advocate, narrowly escaped death on Notre Dame street this morning, a huge piece of cornice falling within a few inches of them from the top of a building.

Aug. 24.—Geo. Stephen, who has just returned from England, says he does not expect much this year from emigration but believes a fair basis has been laid for the future. He suggests that instead of the Government prohibiting settlers on government lands in the Northwest from mortgaging his quarter section for over \$500 and limiting him to paying interest not exceeding 6 per cent, that he should be allowed to mortgage it for say \$600 and limit his rate of interest only to 8 per cent. This, he says, would tend to encourage a large amount of capital to be employed to further immigration and colonization in the Northwest.

Twenty-five cases of smallpox were reported to-day. There were 28 deaths during the 48 hours ending at noon to-day. Masses of intercession to the Almighty to put a stop to the plague are celebrated daily in the Roman Catholic Churches.

A meeting will be held to-day to take the initiative in erecting a statue to Sir Francis Hincks, to be placed in the Parliament grounds at Ottawa.

TORONTO.

TORONTO, Aug. 23.—James R. Spackman, well-known in theatrical circles throughout the continent, died here last Thursday night of Bright's disease. He leaves a young wife and three children unprovided for.

A private letter from Sir David Macpherson, who is at present in Germany, conveys the intelligence that he is much improved in health.

Mrs. Cilton, fruiterer, Yonge st., was garrotted at 8 o'clock yesterday morning on Victoria st. and relieved of her satchel containing \$200.

Mr. Mowat has been interviewed by Rev. Canon Cooper, of London, England, regarding the introduction of improvements into the system of immigration from England.

A young man named McCormack, book-keeper for Barber & Smellie, has absconded to Florida. He was sent to the bank with a deposit and did not return.

OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, Aug. 23.—A telegram from Hon. Mr. Chapleau says a successful operation has been performed on him, and hope of a speedy return to health is entertained.

Under the authority of an act passed during the last session of parliament Sir John Macdonald, Supt.-General of Indian Affairs, to-day issues the following proclamation:—"I hereby give public notice that the sale, gift or other disposal to any Indian in the Northwest Territories of Canada, or in any part thereof, of any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge is hereby prohibited, and that every person who, after this notice, without the permission in writing of the Supt.-Gen. of Indian Affairs for the time being, sells or gives away, or in any other manner conveys to any Indian in the Northwest Territories of Canada, or in any part thereof, any fixed ammunition or ball cartridge, will incur the penalties provided by the law. Persons found guilty of an infringement of the act are liable to pay a penalty of not more than \$200 or imprisonment for not more than six months, or both fine and imprisonment.

Aug. 24.—Rev. J. F. Kilito, Rector of St. Stephen, London, England, who has been here a few days, leaves for the west to-day to ascertain the prospects of further colonization from London. Mr. Kilito has been instrumental in sending several thousand immigrants to Canada.

QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Aug. 23.—Representatives of the French press, who accompany the delegates to this country, have arrived here.

It is reported that the steamship Damara, which brought over the French

Delegates, will not proceed to Montreal, fearing that if she does she will be subjected to quarantine regulations on her return to France.

The French visited to-day the different harbor improvements, Montmorency falls, and landed at the Island of Orleans where they were banquetted by the citizens' committee.

The water police as well as the city force have been instructed to watch all strangers arriving from Montreal or elsewhere who have any appearance of illness, and ascertain where they are going, in order that the health officers may trace them if necessary and prevent the inroad and spread of contagious infectious diseases.

Aug. 24.—Several retail dry goods merchants have cancelled orders from Montreal houses while others refuse to give any on account of the chance of importing smallpox.

FOREIGN.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—There was a fatal fire to-day at Hoxton, a poor and crowded quarter of London. Owing to lack of room it was impossible for the firemen to work effectually. There was a terrible scene when a lodging house full of people took fire and in spite of gallant efforts to rescue the inmates nine men and two children were burned to death.

A terrible collision occurred this evening on the Metropolitan District underground railroad at Earls Court. The signals had broken and become unmanageable, when two trains collided, engine against engine. One engineer was killed and a stoker and five others were so badly injured that they cannot recover. There was a horrible scene when the collision occurred, as the railway at that point is under ground.

Aug. 24.—The Standard this morning confirms the statement that Russia has abandoned her claims to Zulficar Pass, and says that peace is thus secured.

The Standard this morning has very strong article on the demonstration at Hyde Park on Saturday. It says the meeting was composed mainly of onlookers, and that the procession was a miserable affair. The Standard openly charges that the meeting was got up by the Pall Mall Gazette purely as a stroke of business, and recalls how the Gazette published the details of the Dilke and Pearce scandals, adding that the Gazette would publish anything that was of a beastly nature.

DUBLIN, Aug. 23.—Rioting is still going on between soldiers and citizens at Londonderry. A later despatch from Londonderry reports that the town is now quiet. There was a riot at Keady, County Armagh, today. Bands of Orangemen on returning to Keady after an outing were prevented by the police from entering the town. The Orangemen persisting in the Riot Act was read. Thirty shots were fired. No blood was shed however.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—The British embassy here has imparted to M. De Freycinet, the French Foreign Minister, a telegram from Major Kitchener, denying the story of Selikovitch, who says that Oliver Pain had been shot under the very eyes of Major Kitchener. The telegram goes on to say that various reports confirm the statement that Pain died of fever last Autumn, that Selikovitch was dismissed from the British employ for misconduct, and that the English never wanted to arrest Pain. M. De Freycinet has been searching for Selikovitch, but so far without success.

Rochefort publishes a letter from Selikovitch repeating his charges in relation to the death of Oliver Pain, also a copy of a document lauding the zeal and capacity of Selikovitch, and signed by Sir Wm. Lanyon, a member of the Egyptian staff.

Selikovitch resides at 46 Boulevard St. Germain. It is reported that the French Government has sent a communication to the French Government expressing regret for Rochefort's attacks upon Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, Lord Lyons and others.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Bismark is surprised at the prevailing excitement in Spain. It is thought that a compromise is probable, as Bismark, it is said, will prefer to abandon his claim to permanently offending Spain.

LONDON, Aug. 24.—The Standard's correspondent at Berlin says: In consequence of the furore in Spain Prince Bismark has ordered the German Ministers at the different foreign courts to hold over the notes intimating Germany's occupation of the Carolines.

SPAIN.

MADRID, August 23.—An anti-German demonstration was begun in Madrid to-day. At 4 o'clock 40,000 persons had assembled on the Prado with banners and other emblems. Speeches were made in Spanish and French, denouncing Bismark's action in annexing the Carolines. The chief speaker was a Spanish colonel in full uniform. No insulting reference was made to Germany, but the rights of Spain were fully proclaimed. A procession marched through the streets, arousing great enthusiasm. Opposite the Prime Minister's place cheers were raised for the Premier, but he did not appear, and the cheering changed to howling and whistling. Several men scaled the balconies and planted a national flag, amid a storm of enthusiastic cheers. The clubs, including the Military and the Aristos, displayed banners. The procession was headed by Democratic leaders. It did not pass through the street on which the German Legation is situated. At a meeting of the Military Club, Gen. Salamanca presiding, it was unanimously

agreed, amid intense excitement, to expel the German honorary members.

RUSSIA.

ST PETERSBURG, Aug. 22.—The Herald, of this city, says that Russia, after a topographical survey of the Afghan frontier, has decided to abandon her claim to the Zulficar Pass. The Herald denies that Russia has made any kind of an agreement with Corea.

BRUSSELS, Aug.—23.—Lenord, the Russian organ here, says that Russia has reassured China and Japan of her Pacific intentions.

CAIRO, Aug. 22.—The Mudir of Dongola has returned. He thinks the Mahdi's movement is killed in the Soudan, and that the next outbreak will occur in Algeria.

ITALY.

Popular rumor says that Count Corti, the Italian Ambassador, has gone from Paris to Constantinople on a mission to treat for the cession of Tripoli to Italy.

The Rassegne says that a letter addressed to Signor Dorides, the editor of the Monitor de Home, who was arrested recently for selling plans of the Italian maritime defences to a foreign power, has been stopped at the postoffice, and that it shows that Dorides was acting as a secret agent of France. The Tribune says the Government has ordered that measures be taken to nullify these revelations.

AMERICAN

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—A Springfield, Ill., special says:—This city is greatly excited over a double, and what may yet turn out to be a triple murder which occurred in broad daylight to-day on one of the principal streets. This morning Leonard Gardner, who spent the night in jail for wife beating, procured a bail and was released. He immediately armed himself with two revolvers of large calibre and became loud in threats against policemen W. J. Camp and Fred Gall, who arrested him. About noon time Gardner saw the officers approaching him on Washington street. Hastily entering a hallway he opened fire. Officer Camp fell dead, Gall returned the fire rapidly, and in a moment Gardner fell pierced with three bullets. He died instantly. Officer Gall fell with two bullets in him. It is not thought likely that he will live.

INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 23.—The Journal's Salem, Ind., special reports a terrible case of drunken madness. Fred Berkeley, jr., son of one of the leading citizens of the place, while intoxicated appeared on the street and began an indiscriminate fusillade. He fired nine shots, a ming at whoever happened to be in range. Laura Klemer received two balls, one in the wrist and one in the shoulder. Wm. McClarahan was shot through the hand. W. S. Percie sustained a flesh wound in the thigh, Jordan Payne received a ball through the body just below the heart, and will probably die. Payne when shot was in a buggy with a companion. Dragging Payne from the buggy Berkeley compelled the other man to drive on, and attempted to escape. Finding this impossible he placed a pistol to his head and fired. The ball took effect, and the young man died in fifteen minutes. No cause is known for the bloody work, except that Berkeley was completely maddened by the liquor he had swallowed.

MANITOBA AND N. W. T.

BRANDON.

BRANDON, Aug. 24.—It is not thought that last night's frost damaged grain in this district. The weather is milder to-night.

D. P. McLaurin is building a new elevator here.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Aug. 24.—Last night was cold, but there was no frost. The wheat harvest is in full swing. Magnificent promise large yield. The quality is good.

"PHEASANT FORKS."

The new town hall, which has been built by the settlers by voluntary contribution, was opened on the 19th inst. A splendid programme was carried out of music, addresses, &c., preceded by a splendid spread supplied by the ladies, to which full justice was done. The report of the secretary showed that a small debt was to be provided for, and it did not require many minutes to do that. Contributions come in thick and fast, and it was soon reported that they were enough and to spare. The building is 16x30 and is to answer at present for school, church and public purposes.

The crops are generally looking first class. Harvesting operations have begun in good earnest, and the outlook is very encouraging to the sturdy sons of toil.

The Ward Bros., who have bravely held the fort for three years, and no doubt kept one of the colony, have resigned in favor of Miss Ward, their sister, who arrived here last week from Toronto and who intends remaining with them sometime.

GLADSTONE.

Last Wednesday the Hon. C. P. Brown sent an invitation to some of his friends to meet him at Westbourne to go on a trip to the lake. Some eight or nine ladies and gentlemen accepted the invitation and met Mr. Brown at Westbourne, from which place they went on board the steamboat and proceeded to the lake, where they had a good time. On Friday they returned and reported having a good time and were sorry that such good times do not come oftener.

Farm produce has an upward tendency. Gladstone will likely be the next place for a political picnic.

"The Northwest Review"

IS PUBLISHED AT

No. 31 McDermot St., Winnipeg

Every Saturday morning.

Subscription:—One year, \$2.50; Six months \$1.50. Strictly cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with advertising rates: One Column, 12 months \$200.00; Half Column, 12 months \$125.00; Quarter Column, 12 months \$75.00; One-Eighth Column, 12 months \$45.00.

Transient advertising, 10 cents per line each session.

Orders to discontinue advertisements must be sent to the office in writing.

Special Notices, set in nonpareil type, leaded, and located on the eighth page immediately over the city news, 10 cents per word each insertion. No notice inserted for less than \$1.

Professional cards (run in and without display) \$1 per month.

Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions inserted until ordered out.

Notice of Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

Correspondence conveying facts of interest will be welcomed and published.

J. J. CHADOCK, Editor and Publisher.

THE PRESS—THE PEOPLE'S DUTY.—If you wish to have an honest press you must honestly support it.—Archbishop MacHale.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1885.

OUR PROSPECTUS.

The want of a Catholic paper in the North-West has been long and keenly felt and the publication of the NORTHWEST-REVIEW is intended to fill that want as far as possible, and not, as is erroneously thought, to wage war against other denominations, far from it. There is perfect accord existing between Catholics and protestants in this country, and the NORTHWEST REVIEW will do nothing that will in any way disturb that feeling, on the contrary, its endeavor will be to perpetuate it and to use its power in every instance to avoid anything that would put an end to the present harmony existing between Catholics and Protestants.

The main endeavor of the NORTHWEST REVIEW will be the diffusion of Catholic literature; to supply pure, solid, and entertaining reading for Catholics, and will strive to prove such a companion to its readers that its weekly appearance will be anxiously looked for.

The greatest claim on which the REVIEW seeks a place in the household is, that it is and always will be, thoroughly and uncompromisingly Catholic.

On the question of politics—a question which largely enters into the composition of most newspapers—this journal will be conspicuously independent. The opinion that Catholic papers should, in a great measure avoid politics is shared in by the publisher of the REVIEW; but as Catholics have wide and deep interests in this country which are either affected or touched upon by politics it therefore becomes an impossibility for a Catholic journal to avoid entirely being brought into the political arena. However, the REVIEW will interfere in politics only when Catholic interests are at stake and in the cause of good government, treating all questions in a broad and liberal manner without regard for party feeling. If a government be found unworthy of public confidence or an official a source of danger to the commonwealth, the REVIEW will never hesitate to say so no matter who be the offending party or parties.

The REVIEW will also use its power and influence for the welfare of Manitoba and the North-West by advocating the emigration to the North-West, of our co-religionists from the eastern provinces as well as from the mother country, not, be it understood to serve any sectional end but solely in the interest of the North-West which we believe offers splendid advantages to the immigrant and in this direction, the NORTHWEST REVIEW will be in a position to do much good owing to the fact that it will be read in families which other journals will not reach.

By giving reliable information of the resources and the peculiar fitness of the North-West as a home for immigrants—not by offering unalloyed and unprecedented advantages to the unsuspecting emigrant—but by stating truthfully the

advantages to be derived by settling here, the NORTHWEST REVIEW hopes to merit the confidence and support of all. J. J. CHADOCK, Editor and Publisher.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE.

On Tuesday last, the 25th inst., was celebrated the fortieth anniversary of the arrival at St. Boniface of His Grace Archbishop Tache. An account of the fete appears in another column. On this the first opportunity we hasten to add our hearty congratulations and the expression of our deep respect and regard for our beloved bishop. "Serus in caelum redeat." Some account, even though the limits of an article necessitate its being of the baldest character, of the earlier life of a man who has exerted so vast and so eminently beneficial an influence over the affairs of Manitoba and the Northwest—and that for so lengthy a period—will have no little interest for our readers.

Archbishop Tache was born on the 23rd July, 1823, at Riviere-du-Loup, Quebec. When scarcely three years of age he lost his father, whereupon his mother, with her family, went to reside with her father, M. de la Broquerie, at Boucherville. In due time the boy, Alexander Tache, was placed at the College of St. Hyacinthe. Having there completed his course of studies, he took the ecclesiastical garb, passed some time at the Seminary in Montreal and the College of Chambly and then returned to St. Hyacinthe where he was occupied in teaching. About this time he entered the novitiate of the order of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, then about three years established in Canada.

Let us leave him to look at the country to which he was shortly to betake himself. In 1818 Plessis, of Quebec, under whose jurisdiction the Northwest then was, had sent hither as missionaries the Rev. J. N. Provencher and the Rev. S. Dumoulin. These zealous and valiant priests reached Point Douglas, now Winnipeg, on July 4th of that year. Shortly afterwards they crossed the Red River to the present site of St. Boniface, giving it the name of the Apostle of Germany as a mark of regard for the German Catholic soldiers who had accompanied Lord Selkirk to the country and were then settled in the vicinity. The Rev. W. Provencher was consecrated bishop on 12th May, 1822. St. Boniface then became the headquarters of an immense tract of country reaching to the Arctic Ocean on the north and the Pacific on the west, containing, however, a white population of only a few hundred and these scattered over this large tract. In 1845, the Holy See detached their vast territory from the See of Quebec and erected it into a Vicariate Apostolic under the jurisdiction of Bishop Provencher. This saintly man, wishing to secure the services of a religious order of priests, turned to the Oblates and his request was most willingly complied with. Among the members of the order who wished to be sent upon this mission was brother Alexander Tache. Think of him as he was but 21 years of age. An age when the ties of home and youthful friendships are so hard to break for one reared, as he, by the fondest of loved mothers. At this time his mother was very seriously ill. In return for the sacrifice he felt called upon to make he asked of God her cure. His prayer was granted, for Madame Tache recovered to live for 20 years. Thenceforth, despite the greatness of the sacrifice, there was no hesitation. He left Montreal with the Rev. Father Aubert on the 24th June, 1845—St. John Baptist's Day.

How great was the sacrifice of the youthful Oblate novice and how much greater in the prospect than in the event we may infer from his own beautiful and touching account of the emotions which filled his breast on his arrival at "the Height of Land." We fear his words suffer in translation from the French. "We had arrived at one of the sources of the St. Lawrence; we were about to leave the great river, upon whose banks Providence had placed my cradle, upon whose waters I conceived the first thought of becoming a missionary to the Red River. I had drunk of that water for the last time; I had mingled with it my tears and confided to it my most intimate thoughts, my most affectionate sentiments. It seemed to me that every wave of that limpid stream, after having traversed the course of the great lakes would break upon the beach near which a dearly loved mother was praying for her son, that he might become a perfect Oblate, a holy missionary. I comprehended then all the grandeur of the sacrifices imposed upon the missionary. I calculated, or at least accepted, all its consequences. I bade adieu, as I thought, for ever, to my

native land. I vowed to my adopted country a love and attachment to which I did not and do not wish to place a limit save that of my life. God, I hope, accepted the sacrifice, which he inspired me to make, the prayer which I addressed to Him."

We have space only for a summary of after events. On August 25th, just two months after his departure, he, with his companion, arrived at St. Boniface. Their only means of transport had been a bark canoe. The portages had been long; several hundred miles had been made on foot through woods and over rocks and marshes. On the first Sunday after his arrival he was ordained a deacon. On October 12 of the same year he was ordained priest by Bishop Provencher and made his vows as an Oblate to Father Aubert. In the following July Father Tache commenced his missionary labors which all parts of these North West territories were to witness during many years—years, many months of which were often occupied in a single journey, as often as otherwise in the depth of an almost Arctic winter. We regret we have not space for some of the many interesting episodes recounted by His Grace in his eloquent and inspiring "Twenty Years a Missionary."

On the 23rd November, 1851, Father Tache was consecrated Bishop in the Cathedral of Viviers, France. After the death of Bishop Provencher on June 7, 1853, Bishop Tache succeeded to the see of St. Boniface. His immense diocese has since been divided. In 1871 he was named Archbishop of a new Ecclesiastical Province comprising the Archdiocese of St. Boniface, the diocese of St. Albert and the Districts of Athabasca and McKenzie and British Columbia.

May God spare him to rule us ad multos annos.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The Catholic laity of these parts have a duty which, although hitherto not entirely without excuse, they generally neglect, namely, the use and encouragement of Catholic literature.

The Press, the invention of a Catholic, the fostered child of the Church and, as Pope Leo X. declared, "invented for the glory of God, for the propagation of our Holy Faith, and for the advancement of knowledge" has, since the multiplication of the enemies of the Church from the time of the revolution of the sixteenth century, been seized upon and turned against her. So much so that to speak of English literature alone, until a few years ago, it could be said with a near approach to truth, that all English literature was stained with anti-Catholic prejudice and, to turn to the secular newspaper, besides this stain, how defiled are the greater number of them with their detailed accounts of deeds of lust and violence, the publication of which can serve no good end and is but a feeding of the baser appetites of the masses—men, women and unhappily of youths and children too.

Now, thank God, a change is surely if slowly taking place. Fifty years ago, the Catholic Church in England was scarcely thought worthy of notice. She had not yet, as Cardinal Manning has expressed it, come up out of the Catacombs; now she has grown strong and concurrently the Church in Ireland has gained increased freedom of action while in the Colonies and in the United States she has developed marvellously. Quickened with this new life there has come forth from among her members and is being daily given to the world an English literature of no mean order. Though it be yet limited in extent, English speaking Catholics have a literature which it is our duty to foster, encourage and increase; a duty to ourselves and to our Protestant neighbors. To ourselves in order to widen the grasp of and to strengthen that union of mind and heart which is the essence of our faith, to our neighbors as the means by which to remove the prejudices against the truth which they have imbibed and which needs but knowledge to eradicate.

For ourselves we have set about doing our duty in this respect, but we want co-operation. We hope to supply a newspaper, which, while as being a Catholic, it shall be read in the family circle, not to the detriment, but to the strengthening of, faith and morals, shall yet keep our readers informed of what the rest of the world is doing and saying and thinking.

We have, moreover, the further hope to be the means of making more accessible books and periodicals both Catholic and such as are not open to the objections we have indicated and so common among the indiscriminate lot to be found on the ordinary book-sellers stand.

We believe our aims will commend themselves to Catholics generally but their commendation will be worse than

useless without their substantial and hearty support. And this we claim; we do further and claim it to be the duty of our Protestant neighbors to take us as their weekly guest and to make an acquaintance with the other literature of a different kind to which we refer. We insist that it is their duty to learn the truth concerning those things which have such a large share in forming the motives and directing the actions of so many of their fellow-countrymen. We say—to learn the truth—for surely a Protestant's sense of justice, if he will allow it to speak, will tell him that the truth in regard to Catholic doctrine, discipline and practice is rather to be sought from accredited Catholic sources than to be gathered from enemies of the Church or from the conduct of those who have ceased to be Catholic except in name.

Let Catholics listen to the words of Pope Pius IX: "Providence seems to have given in our days a great mission to the Catholic press. . . Leave nothing untied by which our most Holy Religion and its salutary teaching may increase still more and unhappy wanderers may return to the safe path"

Let Protestants ponder on the words of one of themselves—Lord Macaulay—"There is not, and there never was on this earth, a work of human policy, so well deserving of examination as the Roman Catholic Church."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The attendance of pupils on the opening day at the St. Boniface college (now under the control of the Jesuits) was very large.

We regret that we have not been able to have the "Review" reach our readers out west by Saturday, but we expect to accomplish that end next and succeeding weeks.

It has been decided to have a Manitoba exhibit at the Provincial Exhibition to be held in London this fall. Captain Graham, Dominion Immigration executive is now attending to the matter.

The Catholic school for boys will open on Monday next. Parents are requested to send their children on the opening day in order that the Rev. Brotheas may be enabled to arrange the classes and scholastic routine at the outset of the term.

Leo XIII loses no opportunity of urging the promotion of study and research on the part of Catholics. The Paris says:—"A letter of the Pope to the Cardinal Vicar is issued recommending to the clergy the profounder study of literature, and announcing the proximate foundation in the Roman Seminary of Chairs of advanced Greek, Latin and Italian literature."

We are pleased to see that the present trustees of the Catholic schools are taking a live interest in their duties. Additional accommodation has for a long time been needed in St. Joseph school, the present house being inadequate for the number of scholars attending. Such improvements have been effected this year that will enable the Brothers to receive a much larger number of pupils than formerly.

Statistics lately published in England show that the mortality of women and children in manufacturing towns has notably diminished since protection laws came in force in 1850 to regulate the number of hours of work per day for women and children. Prior to 1850 there were no such laws, or at least only such as could be easily evaded. After 1850 practical laws were passed at frequent intervals, to protect the people in various kinds of industry, and ten hours and a half were made the extreme limit of work.

A Northwest Ordinance Disallowed.

The Canada Gazette contains the following proclamation:—Whereas the Lieutenant-Governor and Council of the Northwest Territories did, at the session of the said Council held in the year 1884, pass an ordinance, No. 23, intitled "An ordinance exempting certain property from seizure and sale under execution;" and, whereas, the said Act has been laid before the Governor-in-Council, together with a report from the Minister of Justice, recommending that the said ordinance be disallowed—His Excellency, by and with the advice of the Queen's Privy Council for Canada, has thereupon this day been pleased to declare his disallowance of the said ordinance, and the same is disallowed accordingly. Whereof the Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories and all other persons whom it may concern are to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

A private letter from Sir David Macpherson, who is at present in Germany, conveys the intelligence that he is much improved in health.

Phelan Bros., Fruit and Confectionery

BOOKS, PERIODICALS, STATIONERY, TOYS.

404 MAIN ST.

Alex. McIntyre,

Begs leave to announce that he has resumed his old business and will open out with a

CHOICE STOCK OF

WINES, CIGARS

—AND—

LIQUORS

—AT—

412 Main Street

TRADE CALL SOLICITED

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Is the Fast Short line from St. Paul and Minneapolis via La Crosse and Milwaukee to Chicago and all points in the Eastern States and Canada. It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the finest equipped railway in the Northwest. It is the only line running Sleeping Cars with Luxurious Smoking room and the finest Dining Cars in the world, via the "River Bank Route" along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern Lines in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago. For through tickets, time tables and full information apply to any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest. E. Miller, General Manager; J. F. Tucker, Assistant General Manager; A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Geo. H. Hendford, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis; W. H. Dixon, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.; CHAS. N. BELL, Commercial Agent, Winnipeg.

THE GREAT

Canadian Line.

Particular attention is paid to the fact that on August 11, 1884, a NEW THROUGH LINE from Chicago and the West to Montreal and the East was opened for Traffic. This is the GREAT PACIFIC TRUNK LINE, and the only route between the East and West, via Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion. It is composed of the MICHIGAN CENTRAL from Chicago and Toledo to St. Thomas, where connection is made with the Ontario Division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, St. Thomas to Smith's Falls via Toronto, and the Eastern Division from Smith's Falls to Montreal, via Ottawa, forming a DIRECT ALL RAIL ROUTE from the West to the Canadian Seaboard. It is laid with steel rails and was well ballasted and made the model road of Canada before being opened for passenger business. The train service is unequalled in this country. Fast express trains, with the finest equipment of passenger coaches, elegant parlor day and luxurious sleeping cars on this continent, run through without change making as quick time as the fastest trains of any other route.



Claims of Half-Breeds and Original White Settlers, Province of Manitoba.

WHEREAS since the completion of the allotment of the 1,400,000 acres of land set apart under the Manitoba Act to extinguish the Indian title of the Children of the Half-breed heads of families resident in the Province of Manitoba, on the 15th July, 1870, a large number of additional claimants have come and some are still coming forward with the evidence necessary to prove that they are children of Half-breed heads of families and were residents of Manitoba at the date mentioned;

And whereas the 1,400,000 acres set apart under the Manitoba Act aforesaid have been exhausted by such allotment, and by Order-in-Council, dated the 20th April, 1885, it has been decided to extinguish such additional claims, known as "Supplementary Claims," by an issue of \$240.00 in scrip to each Half-breed child entitled;

And whereas, by the Act 87 Vic. Cap. 20, the Half-breed heads of families resident in the said Province on the date mentioned, and the "Original White Settlers," and the children of such settlers, as defined in said act, are each entitled to receive scrip to the extent of \$100.00

And whereas, His Excellency the Governor-General in Council has deemed it expedient to limit the time within which all claims of the nature above specified may be presented; therefore,

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the authority contained in the Order in Council above mentioned, bearing date the 20th April, 1885, all claims under and by virtue of the provisions of the said Order in Council, and the Act 87 Vic. Cap. 20, to "Half-breed" and "Original White Settlers," scrip that are not filed on or before the 1st of May, 1886, with the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, together with the necessary proof thereof, shall cease and determine.

By order, A. M. BURGESS, Deputy Minister of the Interior. Department of the Interior, Ottawa, May 23, 1885.

WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

The Loss of Heat Sustained by Burning Wet Coal.

Some people suppose that they add to the heat-giving power of coal by wetting it. Others maintain that wetting injures it as a heating agent. The latter seem to have the facts of science on their side, contrary to the opinion entertained by many steam users and boiler attendants, there is not only no economy in using wet coal in boiler furnaces, but, on the contrary a considerable loss. The water with which the coal is moistened must be evaporated, and the heat required to do this is abstracted from that furnished by the combustion of the coal, and which would otherwise be utilized in evaporating water in the boiler. The evaporated water which was mingled with the coal is simply discharged from the chimney as steam along with the other furnace gases, and the heat which it has absorbed in its passage out of the furnace represents just so many wasted heat units, which should have been imparted to the boiler shell, and from this to the water within it. The idea that the decomposition of the water into its constituent elements, and the subsequent combustion of these produces a largely increased heating effect, which is the argument advanced by those who believe in the economy of using wet fuel, is founded on totally erroneous premises, and indicates, on the part of those who advance it, a want of accurate knowledge of the principles underlying the phenomena of combustion, and of the conservation of energy. The evaporation of the water mingled with the coal requires that a certain amount of heat shall be imparted to it. This heat, as above stated, must be furnished by the burning coal. To decompose this water into its constituent elements—oxygen and hydrogen—requires that it shall be heated very high—that is to say, until it reaches a temperature at which the affinity of the atoms of hydrogen and oxygen for each other is overcome by the superior affinity of the carbon for the oxygen. The large increment of heat required for this dissociation of the water molecules must also be abstracted from that of the burning fuel. A certain quantity of it, it is true, is given back to the furnace again by the combustion of the carbon with the oxygen of the dissociated water, but only a portion; and by the combustion of the liberated hydrogen, the balance of the heat abstracted would be restored. It is apparent, therefore, that the most that could be effected, would be the restoration to the combustion chamber of a quantity of heat equal to that which was abstracted from it, less the quantity required to evaporate the water, which is practically all wasted. But this is on the supposition that all the water gas formed by the interaction of the water vapor with the glowing carbon is perfectly burned to carbonic acid and water, which can never be realized in practice, since the gases escaping from the chimney invariably contain, besides unconsumed carbon, also carbonic oxide, and probably also free hydrogen, showing that combustion is incomplete. The use of wet fuel, with the idea of realizing an economy thereby, is, therefore, a fallacy, which must prove a costly one to those who practice it. Under certain circumstances—as, for example, burning refuse products, such as spent tan, logwood chips, sawdust or slack coal, where the finely comminuted condition of the fuel, and its tendency to pack and choke the grate, renders it necessary to employ an artificial draft, the dampening of the fuel may be found serviceable in preventing the carrying off of a quantity of the finer portion of the fuel unconsumed, since it will give these a chance to bake together or coke in adhering masses; or, in lieu of this, the injection of an additional air supply along the sides of the fire chamber above the fuel, or at the bridge wall, by means of small jets of steam, which has the advantage of facilitating the thorough admixture of air with the great volumes of partially consumed combustion products in the fire chamber, may be found advantageous. In both of these suppositions, however, the advantages derived from the use of water or of steam, are indirect and mechanical, and in no wise justify the assumption that the use of water, directly or indirectly, adds anything to the heat of the combustion or carbonaceous fuels.

He Thought It Very Funny.

Bill Nye tells the Boston Globe that "while out trout fishing on the Kinnick, Wis., the other day, an old farmer at whose house I stooped got me to read my own stuff in the Weekly Globe. While he sat and chuckled through it. Then, of course, without knowing who I was, but supposing I was a town dude out for relaxation, he asked me if I didn't think that was a d—n sight the best thing I ever read. I told him there was no doubt about it whatever."

The Candid Man.

It is a curious fact that the wild animal known as the candid man is never able to see your good qualities, but he snaps at your bad ones like a hungry trout at a fly. He looks you all over with his critical microscope, and if there is something good in your life does he take it gently in his hands, hold it up to the sunshine, turn it round to get a better view, and put it back in its place with the remark, "That's worth having and I'm glad you have it; try and get some more of the same kind!" Never. We say it very emphatically, Never! He is not candid in that way. But let him catch a glimpse of a fib and he will chase it as a weasel does a rat, and when he has caught it he will hold it up with an air of triumph, as though he had no other business in life than to hunt for such things, and then deliver a forty-minute discourse on the ultimate destination of people who tell fibs, and end by saying with an air of deprecation, "I'm candid, and always say what I think."

SWALLOWING DEATH.

A List of the Diseases That Lurk in the Barrel and Bottle.

It is a common saying among moderate drinkers that "one glass of beer now and then never did a man any harm," and a "good stiff glass of toddy going to bed makes one sleep like a top and wake like a lark. We give the opinions of two eminent physicians upon the effects of alcohol, taken, not in excess as by confirmed drunkards, but in moderation:—Dr. Trotter enumerates twenty-eight diseases arising from intoxicating drinks, viz: "Apoplexy, epilepsy, hysterics, convulsions, fearful dreams, gastritis, enteritis, ophthalmia, carbuncle, hepatitis, gout, schirrous of the bowels, fatal obstruction of the lacteals, jaundice, indigestion, dropsy, tabes, syncope, diabetes, lock-jaw, palsy, ulcers, madness, idiocy, melancholy, impotency, premature old age and diseases of infants during suckling."

Dr. Carpenter thus enumerates the diseases induced by alcoholic excesses:—

- 1. Diseases of the Nervous System.—Delirium embriusum, drunken madness, delirium tremens, insanity, oinomania, mental debility in offspring, inflammatory diseases of the brain, apoplexy, paralysis, epilepsy, criminal conduct, including suicidal mania, homicidal mania, pyromania—an uncontrollable desire to commit acts of incendiarism—kleptomania—an uncontrollable desire to steal—and erotomania.
2. Diseases of the Alimentary Canal.—Irritation and inflammation of the mucous membrane of the stomach, inflammatory gastric dyspepsia, disorders of intestinal mucous membrane.
3. Diseases of the Liver.—Congestion, acute and chronic inflammation, atrophy—wasting, hypertrophy—enlargement, hob-nailed liver.
4. Diseases of the Kidneys.—Albuminuria, or Bright's Disease.
5. Diseases of the Skin.—Carbuncle, boils, erysipelas, acne, psora, ebriusum—drunkard's itch.
6. General Disorders of Nutrition.—Tendency to the deposition of fat, diminished power of sustaining injuries, liability to epidemic diseases, gout and rheumatism, diseases of heart and arteries.

Here, then, we have a catalogue of the most terrible diseases that can afflict mankind, all of them induced by the use of alcoholic liquors, and some of them never occurring except in those who drink.

Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a young one. The young one took off his apron and started out of the door.

"Yo's swan to git a drink, Jim?" asked the elder.

"Dat's what I's gwon to do!"

"Go and git yo' drink. I yoost ter do de same ting when I wuz young. When I was first married dah was a gin-mill next do' de shop wha' I wucked, and I spent in it fifty and sebetny-five cents a day outen de dollah 'a half I eahned. Wall, one mawnin I went into de butchah shop, and who shoed cum in but de man wat kep' de likkershop.

"Gib me ten or twelve pounds po'terhouse steak," said he.

"He got it and went out. I sneaked up to de butchah.

"Gib me ten cents' wuf of libber," was my remark.

"It wuz all I cood pay fur. Now yoo go and git yo' drink. You'll eat libber, but de man wat sells yo' de stuff will hev his potterhouse steak. De man behin' de bah eats po'terhouse—de man in front eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff fo' thirty yeahs, and I'm eatin' po'terhouse myself."—Rehoboth Herald.

Mark Twain at a Fire.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith knows more stories about more people than ten average citizens. Among them he relates this:—"When I was living with my brother in Buffalo, Mark Twain occupied a cottage across the street. We did not see very much of him, but one morning as we enjoyed our cigars on the verandah after breakfast, we saw Mark come to his door in his dressing gown and slippers and looked over at us. He stood at his door and smoked for a minute, as if making up his mind about something, and last opened his gate and came lounging across the street. There was an unoccupied rocking chair on the verandah, and when my brother offered it to him he dropped into it with a sigh of relief. He smoked for a moment and said:

"Nice morning."
"Yes, very pleasant."
"Shouldn't wonder if we had rain by and bye."

"Well, we could stand a little."
"This is a nice house you have here?"

"Yes; we rather like it."
"How's your family?"
"Quite well—and yours?"
"O, we're all comfortable."

There was another impressive silence, and finally Mark Twain crossed his legs, blew a puff of smoke into the air, and in his lazy drawl, remarked: "I suppose you're a little surprised to see me over here so early. Fact is, I haven't been so neighborly, perhaps, as I ought to be. We must mend that state of things. But this morning I came over because I thought you might be interested in knowing that your roof is on fire. It struck me that it would be a good idea if—"

But at the mention of the fire the whole family dusted up stairs, trailing language all the way up. When we had put the fire out and had returned to the verandah Mark wasn't there.—Kansas City Times.

James Gardner went to bathe in the Monongahela river, near the Try street bridge, Pittsburg, last week with some of his friends, and, being under the influence of liquor, was drowned.

WANDERING WHIMSICALITIES.

The Colum for Thiu People to Read.

"What is it that keep you busy writing so late in your study every night?" asked Mrs. Yergor of her husband.

"I am writing the history of my life."
"I suppose you mention me in it."
"Oh, yes; I call you the sunshine of my existence."

"Do I really throw so much sunshine into your daily life?"
"I refer to you as the sunshine of my existence because you make it hot for me."

A rise in the thermometer occurred immediately after the foregoing conversation.—TEXAS SETTINGS.

"JOHN," asked a doctor of the apothecary's boy, "did Mrs. Green get the medicine I ordered?" "I guess so," replied John, "for I saw crape on the door knob this morning."

The Irish "bull" is an article that is often very spurious. Anyone who makes a bad joke is apt to palm it off on "an Irishman." But the following are vouched for by an English paper as having been committed at a recent Dublin meeting:—"Speaking on the much vexed Irish question, the speaker said—"The country is overrun by absentee landlords," after a magnificent peroration, deliriously from the tub on which he was standing, he said, "I tell you the cup of old Ireland's misery is overflowing; aye, and it's not full yet."

"Yes, brethren," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single hour—torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a desolate widow at the early age of twentyfour years." "Twenty-two, if you please," sobs the widow in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief in an instant.—CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

The Wrong Man.

First Gentleman—I beg your pardon, sir, but is not your name Smythe?"
Second Gentleman—No, sir; my name is Smith. You have evidently mistaken me for my son."

Such a Boy Deserves Quartering.

A gentleman of this city has a small boy, when a friend called recently the father said to him politely, "I wish I had another cigar to offer you," looking with regret at the one he was smoking. Now was the small boy's opportunity. "I know where they are, pa," he said, dragging open a drawer and bringing out a box of choice brand.—

A Happy Father.

Said an exasperated Texas father at the dinner table:—"You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat."

"I say, Pa, you are having a much better time of it, now you are living with us, ain't you?" remarked little Tommy.—

Stings and Arrows.

It was really a delightful morning, and Imogene had just dropped in to see a friend on the line of her morning walk.

"Why, I am so delighted to see you," was the cordial welcome; "and you have your new brocade mantle?"

"Yes, Cicely, dear. I thought I might as well. You haven't yours yet, I believe?"

"No, indeed. I read they are going out of style as rapidly as autumn leaves!"

"Then I should think you would have one. You know you always buy on a falling market."—

The Difference.

In Sigourney, Ia., when the cemetery needs cleaning up, the people turn out in a body on an appointed day and do the job up in style. In Chicago, when the cemetery needs cleaning up, the lot owners pay \$5 each, and the superintendent puts the money in his pocket and orders another spear of grass for his own lot.

A Chat About Ice Cream.

New York Times:—He: They give very large dishes of cream here. She: Yes. He: One dish is about all that one dare eat. She: Yes. He: Particularly as ice cream is said to be far from healthy. She: Yes. He: I understand that much of the ice cream nowadays is made up of poisonous compounds. She: Yes. Here, waiter, give me another dish of vanilla, and bring me the check for it.

Mons. Capel on American Originality.

Mons. Capel is a singularly observant man, and he seems to cover everything as he goes along. We were speaking of his tour and he touched upon the lack of originality in houses and house furnishing in America.

"I have visited," he said, "several houses in Philadelphia, for instance. I have found in each house the same way in rooms that look exactly alike. They are all made wholesale by machinery and turned out to exact patterns. You cannot tell one house from another."

Woolsey's Wit.

Few men have been blessed with a more appreciative wit than Prof. Woolsey. A Harvard man, well known in the pulpit of to-day, asked the professor once in company from what quarter he had obtained his honorary degree. "I got my L. D. from Middletown, where they know no law," was the answer that took with it a twinkle of the eye, and I got my D.D.—the twinkle brightens maliciously "I got my D.D. from Harvard, where they know no divinity."

Mr. Giraud, M. P., addressed another meeting at St. Laurent yesterday, when a petition was unanimously adopted praying the Government to take the necessary steps to test the legality of Riel's trial and his mental condition.

ABOUT HEADS.

Lord Bacon says in one of his apothegms, "that wise nature did never put her precious jewels into a garret four stories high, and that exceeding tall men had ever very empty heads." This saying has often been used by way of a joke at the expense of tall people, especially of those with genius and reputation.

The same idea is thus quaintly put by witty old Fuller: "Often the cockloft is empty in those whom nature hath built many stories high."

Bacon's notion may be true, though we doubt if facts support it. But there is another common saying which facts contradict.

I assert that men of great intellectual powers have large and massive heads. Goldsmith brings out this vulgar opinion in the familiar lines about the village schoolmaster.

Amazed the gaping rustics ranged around; And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, That one small head could carry all he knew.

A writer in the Journal of Science says the idea that a great intellect requires a large head is not supported by facts.

An examination of busts, pictures, medallions, etc., of the world's famous celebrities almost tend the other way. In the earlier paintings, it is true, men are distinguished by their large heads, but this is attributable to the painters, who agreed with the general opinion, and wished to flatter their sitters.

A receding forehead is mostly condemned. Nevertheless this feature is found in Alexander the Great and to a lesser degree, in Julius Caesar. The head of Frederick the Great, as will be seen in one of the portraits in Carlyle's work, recedes.

Other great men have had positively small heads. Lord Byron's was remarkably small.

Men of genius of ancient times have only what may be called an ordinary or every-day forehead, and Herodotus, Alcibiades, Plato, Aristotle and Epicurus, among others, are mentioned as instances.

Some are even low-browed, as Burton, the author of the "Anatomy of Melancholy," and Albert Durer.

The average forehead of the Greek sculptures in the frieze from the Parthenon is, we are told, "lower, if anything, than what is seen in many modern foreheads."

The gods themselves are represented with "ordinary, if not low brows." Thus it appears that the popular notion on the matter is erroneous, and that there may be great men with little heads.

A Duel in the Year 1875.

THE CHALLENGE.

SIR—The last time I had the honor of being in your company you undesignedly and unknowingly affronted me, without making any apology, by treading on my toes, or, indeed, to speak more properly, only upon my shoe, which at that time happened to be rather too long for me, so that I had not "luckily" observed this circumstance of it as well as yourself.

All men of honor and spirit would regard me as a monster unfit for society should I compromise the affair or be satisfied with any other expiation for this offence than your blood. In vain do they plead religion and reason against a practice so civilized as duelling. No man who entertains just notions of this laudable custom but ought to scorn to listen to either when urged in opposition to it.

Therefore, Sir, repair to-morrow morning by five o'clock to Hyde park corner, properly furnished with arms and attended by your second, where you will meet me divested of everything human and prepared either to cut your throat or blow out your brains, of which two methods of departure I very civilly give you your choice. I remain, notwithstanding, with great sincerity, sir, your "real" friend and humble servant,

THE ANSWER.

SIR—I received your challenge, and being desirous to render society an acceptable service by ridding it of a useless member, which will be the case whoever of us falls, I shall not fail to appear at the time and place appointed, accompanied by my doughty friend and square, who has but a moderate stomach for fighting and is there fore equally disposed either to peace or war. In the meantime, making the necessary dispositions for the day of battle, I remain, with a measure of your sincerity, sir, your "obliged" friend and very humble servant.

We put a drop of alcohol into a man's eye. It poisons it. We try it upon the lining of a living stomach. Again it poisons it. We study after death the stomachs of drinking men and find alcohol produces in regular stages redness, intense congestion, morbid secretions, deeper hurt, destruction of parts, utter ruin. We study its influence upon the health and strength of sailors and soldiers and find it helps to freeze them in the Arctic regions and exhausts them in the tropics. We watch two regiments on a long march in India, one with and the other without grog, and are driven to the conclusion that even moderate quantities of alcohol weaken the muscles and break the endurance. We visit the training grounds of oarsmen, pedestrians, and prize fighters, and learn everywhere the same lesson—alcohol is a poison to muscle and brain.—Dio Lewis.

Gold Watch Free.

The publishers of the Capital City Home Guest, the well-known Illustrated Literary and Family Magazine, make the following liberal offer for the New Year: The person telling us if it does not more than one correct answer, the second will receive a solid Gold, Lady's Hunting Case Swiss Watch, worth \$50; or, if they prefer, a watch of the same value, with a diamond set. Each person must send 25 cts. with their answer, for which they will receive three months' subscription to the Home Guest, a \$5 page Illustrated New Year Book, a Case of 25 articles that the ladies will appreciate, and report containing names of winners. Address: PUBL. OF HOME GUEST, HARTFORD, CONN.

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ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, 25c. For Prize Lists, Entry Papers, and other particulars address ACTON BURROWS, Secretary-Treasurer Board of Agriculture, ag29-oc2 Winnipeg.



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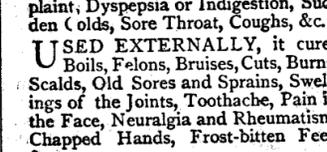
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RELIGION IN ROME

The Lives of Preasts, Princes and People.

A Protestant writer, Mr. John C. Heywood, in the New York Sun, gave the following generous and out spoken testimony sometime ago.

"When Rome first became my place of residence, I had, in regard to Roman Catholics, the feelings and notions nurtured by the strictest Protestants, and I awaited solicitations and attempts at seduction from the bad woman of Babylon. There was I disappointed when priests and prelates whom I met, while cordial and engaging, rarely manifested even knowledge of a difference in our religious views, or any desire to make of me a proselyte. The experience of others may have been diverse; this has been mine.

"I began to observe more nearly the lives of the priests. And here let me say that no one is more ready to admit and avow that there are bad priests than 'Papists' themselves; nor have such priests ever been more sternly blamed than by clerical and lay members of the same communion. Something is known generally concerning the self-denial and self-devotion of these men in times of public calamity, because the world's gaze is turned to the scenes of which they are part. But these characteristics are not assumed for the occasion. They are manifested unconsciously in daily life and conversation to those who keep near to them and observe. Let me report a fact as an illustration. In the parish where I live, the parish priest's whole salary was 800 lire, a little less than 160 dollars a year. Out of this he had to pay his sacristan. The parish, like all parishes in Rome, contains many very poor people, and the priest could not refuse them all the help in his power; nay, he went beyond his financial strength, and was in the habit of borrowing money to give away, so that when his scant salary was received, a large portion of it went to cancel debts contracted for charity's sake. Not very long ago the Pope appointed this man Bishop in a distant see. Of course this was a notable advancement in honor, in place, and in fortune, or revenue. But the priest was not pleased. He obtained an audience of the Pope, and humbly prayed to be left where and what he was, pleading that he loved his people, and that they needed him. I do not know the words of the Pope's answer, but they were to this effect: that the priest was made of stuff suitable for a Bishop, and a Bishop he must be.

"The religious education of the young, right or wrong as my readers may choose to think, is heedfully compassed, and in a way which does not render the teacher a terror to the taught. I have often seen touching proofs of the affection felt for these gentle instructors by the children, not only in Rome, but in remote towns and villages of Italy, ragged urchins leaving their play in the streets to run and kiss the hand of their spiritual father as he passes by, receiving in return a pat on the head, a smile, or a kind word. Generally the parish priest, have a thorough acquaintance with their parishioners, especially the poorest of them, knowing their names, and needs intimately, and with prompt readiness they are ready to answer and call for their services, official or otherwise, by day or night, in fair weather or foul, full or fasting.

"Not less sincere must be the self denial and self-devotion of the men who belong to several of the religious brotherhoods. Voluntarily cutting themselves off from every ordinary incentive to industry, from all things which are usually esteemed pleasures of life and emoluments of talent well employed, they yet labour with an assiduity hardly known among men most ambitious of fame or the most persistent money-getters. Let the Benedictine Order be an example, that great personality, practically immortal, like some civil corporations, in which the individual is lost. All are labourers; and when the pen drops from the hand of one, another takes up pen and theme, till, in course of time by such imperceptible successions of workmen, a composition is completed, to live and testify of the industry, learning, and great capacity of this fraternity so long as sound eruditions shall exist whose authors are only known to the world as the Benedictine Monks.

"In the face of such facts, it seems impossible to doubt the candour, humility, and devotion of these men, or at least of much the greater part of them, however persistently the correctness of their belief may be denied.

"Parishioners are held to their religious duties, or attend to them voluntarily, at any rate, so far as their observance is concerned. Recently I was at Anzio, the antique Antium, where a large part of the population, especially during the spring and summer months, are fishermen from Gaeta, Naples, and other places on the coast—a most orderly and sober collection of poor men and boys living in their boats. At the celebration of services the large church was nearly filled by them, and the permanent residents, all serious, attentive, joining loudly and with great unanimity in the responses, though very meagrely clad, and not all clean enough to sit in Grace church. I have been often affected almost to tears seeing similar sights in Rome and other places through the plain sincerity and earnest devotion of the worshippers. For them the fundamental truths of Christianity, as admitted by all Christians, and many traditions, are facts, facts as real as the Pantheon or the Coliseum or the Arch of Titus. Have they not before their eyes the tangible image of Christ on the cross, of His mother broken-hearted, holding His dead body in her arms, and representations of His resurrection and ascension? May they not occasionally see portions of the very cross on which He died, particularly at Santa Croce in Gerusalemme, with the nails and almost all of the inscription which was placed over His head on Calvary? Can they not on their knees climb the sacred stairs which he once

ascended to Pilate's palace, and worship in the church on the spot where St. Peter, flying from martyrdom, met Him and said, 'Domine quo vadis? May they not kiss the chains which held St. Peter, and visit the place where he was crucified, head downward? May they not also see the fetters with which St. Paul was bound, and the three fountains where he was beheaded? And palpable (to them) proofs of many other sacred facts? Do they not tread the same ground and breathe the same air as some of the apostles and martyrs?

"If we confine our attention to the patrician and richer portions of the Roman population, the class from which 'society' is composed, we shall remark the good breeding, respectful conduct, and filial devotion of children, even after they have become men and women: the ties and attractions of home, the general purity of the young men, the uniformly modest deportment of the young women, the absence of profanity and ribaldry, decent and regular observance of religious duties, reverential respect for sacred things, no pride of place in the churches, the prince and the beggar kneeling literally side by side on the stone floors. With this class the custom of alms-giving is a tradition and a constant practice. In that regard there are persons of exceptional eminence. I know a lady, granddaughter of a king, whose mother would have been a queen had not force interfered with hereditary right, who has despoiled herself of her personal jewels, selling them to obtain means to prosecute her charities. She is a very early riser, and most industrious worker for many charitable organisations, a non-faustidious watcher by the poorest cots when she can help or console, and a modest, cheerful member of society, enjoying heartily balls, dinners, and other social, innocent pleasures. A few days ago a young prince, not yet forty years old, died suddenly. His beneficent acts were proportioned to his large means, and his chief aim in life was plainly to be good. His funeral was of the most unpretentious kind, absolutely without pomp or show of mourning, according to the rules of the religious confraternity to which he belonged. Another prince, whose title is not so old, a very rich man, absorbed all his long life in affairs, yet failing not to attend church every day, sustains an orphan asylum where seventy fatherless and motherless children are supplied with all they need; a school for boys and girls where, besides instruction, they receive food at noon; an infant retreat where young children of both sexes are fed and taught during the day; a holiday school for boys and girls; a hospital for old men and women, where all their needs are supplied, and where they may remain till death; a doctor, surgeon, medicines, bread and meat for the poor sick in the whole of a large parish in Trastevere; a hospital for the treatment of diseased eyes when the sufferers cannot pay for such treatment. He is now building a new hospital for poor people who have need of surgical operation. Besides, he gives monthly aid to many indigent persons in Rome, and to greater numbers makes gifts on Christmas, Easter, in the month of August, and on All Saints' Day. He has beds and linen dealt out to the needy; he furnishes food and wine to several monasteries; on New Year's Day he makes particular distributions. He gives away many books of devotion; he supports missionaries; helps priests and poor folk, not only in various parts of Italy, but out of it also; has renovated and richly decorated many churches, and so forth.

Now all these things appear to me fruits of religion, and "by its fruits shall ye know it." Whatever may be said of the Roman Catholic faith and practice, that it is corrupt, erroneous, bigoted, what not, I have never seen in any other place Christianity so actual, so much a constant fact, so much a part of life, as in this Roman Catholic Rome. Of course, in all that is said here I speak of clerical Rome, or, if you please, pontifical as distinguished from royal Rome. That there are black sheep in the flock cannot be doubted. No more can it be doubted that there are among the shepherds wolves in sheep's clothing. Since both flock and shepherds are men, the absence of such would be marvellous. But when I note the vital religion of laymen belonging to all classes, and especially the self-denial, the self-devotion, the earnestness of the clerical body as a whole, and am forced to admit the absence of worldly motives, greater popularity as preachers, a rich and fashionable congregation in some city, means to indulge in greater luxury, opportunities to provide for a growing family, and so on, I cannot doubt the heartfelt sincerity of these men, the honesty of their belief, and the fact that they find their reward in well doing, or look for it hereafter. Nor can I refrain from paying them—the true shepherds, not the wolves—a tribute of profound and reverential respect.

Such are the impressions which a somewhat careful and prolonged observation of Roman Catholicism in Rome has produced on me.

JOHN C. HEYWOOD.

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Table with columns for days of the week (Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Thur, Fri, Sat, Sun) and times for various routes (St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, etc.).

THE GREAT Canadian Line.

Particular attention is paid to the fact that on August 11, 1894, a NEW THROUGH LINE from Chicago and the West to Montreal and the East was opened for Traffic. This is the GREAT PACIFIC TRUNK LINE, and the only route between the East and West, via Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion. It is composed of the MICHIGAN & CENTRAL from Chicago and Toledo to St. Thomas, where connection is made with the Ontario Division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, St. Thomas to Smith's Falls via Toronto, and the Eastern Division from Smith's Falls to Montreal, via Ottawa, forming a DIRECT ALL RAIL ROUTE from the West to the Canadian Seaboard. It is laid with steel rails and was well ballasted and made the model road of Canada before being opened for passenger business. The train service is unequalled in this country. Fast express trains, with the finest equipment of passenger coaches, elegant parlor day and luxurious sleeping cars on this continent, run through without change making as quick time as the fastest trains of any other route.

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The man Thompson, who was injured in the street car accident is doing well at the hospital.

There are 13 wounded volunteers still at the hospital. The worst cases are Cook and Doucett, but all are doing well.

Arrangements have been completed by the Historical Society for the opening of the mound near the Lower Fort to-day (Saturday).

The choir of St. Mary's church deserve much credit for the rendering of the service last Sunday evening. Very marked improvement was shown.

On Wednesday last, at the Cathedral, St. Boniface, the Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated for the success of the educational institutions at St. Boniface.

Mr. Kenny Murchison has purchased the stock of the late firm of Murchison & Bryce, for fifty-five cents on the dollar. He resumes business at once. Mr. Bryce will be associated with him.

A Pilot Mound correspondent says that Sunday night's frost made the potatoes look somewhat poorly, but that the grain was not injured. The crops are heavy, and wheat cutting commenced Thursday.

Mr. George Roy, for many years Deputy Provincial Secretary, and latterly registrar of the county of D'Iberville, has been appointed by the Governor General in Council as registrar at Edmonton, N. W. T.

Mr. Holt, the well known organist, will give three subscription concerts during the coming winter. He has already engaged some well known New York artists. The first concert will be given in October.

The Secretary-treasurer of the Winnipeg General Hospital acknowledges with thanks the receipt of reading matter from Capt. Graham, fruit and vegetables from Mrs. Fonseca, old linen and clothing from Mrs. Barwick, and old linen from Mrs. Monk.

Mr. Donald Grant, contractor of the Galt Railway, returned east last night from Medicine Hat. He has completed the railway to Lethbridge, and the last rail was laid yesterday afternoon. The rolling stock of the company already consists of about fifty cars and six locomotives.

On motion of Alderman McDonald at the last council meeting it was decided that the sureties to the contract between Winnipeg, and E. T. Smart, re outside finish of city hall, namely, Aaron P. Cameron and Thomas E. Thompson, be accepted and that the contract be signed and sealed.

Mr. Foley arrived from Regina last Monday. He was the contractor for the grading of the Regina and Long Lake Railway, and the season's work was completed a few days ago. It is expected that track laying will be proceeded with immediately, and the road will probably be in operation in a month.

The city council has resolved:—That the petition of C. D. Anderson and others for the removal of the electric light at the corner of St. Mary and Main streets to the east side of Main be granted, on condition that the company remove the same without expense to the city; and also the light at corner of Portage ave. and Notre Dame street be removed to the line of Portage avenue.

The city engineer was requested by the aldermen to submit at the next meeting of the council a statement showing—1st, the number of miles of water pipes laid in the city; 2nd, the size of said pipes; 3rd, on what streets the pipes are laid; 4th the number of premises connected with said pipes, together with any other information on this subject which would be of service to the council.



HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP TACHE.

HIS GRACE.

ST. BONIFACE EN FETE IN HONOR OF OUR ILLUSTRIOUS ARCHBISHOP.

FORTY YEARS LABOR FOR THE GLORY OF GOD AND HIS CHURCH.

THE AFFECTION OF THE PEOPLE FOR HIS GRACE SHOWN IN MANY BEAUTIFUL ADDRESSES

WHICH ELICIT MOST LOVING REPLIES FROM OUR BELOVED ARCHBISHOP.

On Tuesday last the people of St. Boniface combined to give His Grace Archbishop Tache a truly warm demonstration and proof of their respect and love, the occasion being the commemoration of the fortieth anniversary of his advent to the Northwest. From early morn the town presented an animated appearance, the populace gaily decorating their residences and places of business or commingling their paeons of praise for their illustrious Archbishop on the thoroughfares.

At 10 a. m. while the cathedral bells were pealing His Grace came to the palace steps and was met by his faithful people who escorted him to the cathedral, which was soon filled to its utmost capacity by the clergy and laity, and where High Pontifical Mass was celebrated by the Archbishop. During an interregnum in the service His Grace ascended the pulpit and gave a truly eloquent and touching sermon which was listened to throughout with profound attention on the part of the vast congregation. The sermon was a review of his early life in this country, in which His Grace related many thrilling incidents, his hearers being moved to tears by his many deeds of heroism and sacrifices made for the glory of God and His church.

After mass the procession reformed and marched to the palace where His Grace found himself face to face with a vast assemblage. Here was read by Mr. Cyr, mayor of the town, in a very dignified and intelligent manner, the address from the corporation of St. Boniface, which read:

To His Grace Monsignor A. A. Tache, Archbishop of St. Boniface,

MONSIGNOR:—The citizens of the town of St. Boniface believe they ought to be among the first to offer you their respectful homage on this anniversary. This town has been the theatre of the glorious event which we celebrate to-day. It is here that you arrived forty years ago and here that after many labors you established that powerful centre of action whose force is felt to-day throughout the immense extent of the Northwest. If your charity, like the message you announce knows no bounds; if your munificence is and has been spread everywhere with equal liberality, it seems that we have been the more special objects of your paternal solicitude and that generosity which finds in its own principle the secret of never exhausting itself. No doubt, Monsignor, we were not alone in view, we citizens of this town and parish when you erected the colleges, the convents, and the hospitals, which are to-day the pride of the province and the astonishment of the stranger. But our proximity to them enables us the better to appreciate the wisdom which presided at their foundation. We are the first to enjoy the benefit. We have more than others the means of estimating the immense debt of gratitude which we have contracted towards Your Grace.

It has been said that the bishops have made French and Catholic Canada. We are able to add, Monsignor, that Manitoba owes to you and to your predecessor, her very existence; and as for our town we believe that we can mention no undertaking accomplished which we do not owe to you; no educational or charitable establishment which you have not founded or maintained at the cost of great sacrifices; no generous movement which you have not encouraged by your word and aided by your far seeing energy; no distress, no misery which you have not consoled and the weight of which you have not lightened.

We understand well, Monsignor, the justice we do you in wishing to restrict our gratitude to the local benefits you have conferred upon us; we wish to be one clear voice on all of these special benefits but our voice is joined with that of the whole population to beg you to accept the homage of our profound veneration of our complete submission

of our respectful gratitude. We pray Heaven, Monsignor, to grant you for the future consolations measured by the hard trials which continue to assail you and to prolong the days of your episcopate for the well-being moral and temporal, of a people who, owing all to you, love to think their destinies are linked forever with yours.

J. ERNEST CYR, Mayor.

St. Boniface, August 25, 1885.

His Grace replied in his usually graceful and eloquent manner.

The St. Jean Baptist Society also presented to His Grace the following address, which received a hearty reply.

To His Grace Monsignor A. A. Tache, Archbishop of St. Boniface.

MONSIGNOR:—It is the recollection of the past—a recollection mingled with affection, respect and gratitude—which brings us near you to-day. In spite of time, in spite of the changes which have occurred during the forty years just past, our thoughts recur with pleasure to the scene of which to-day is the anniversary.

A musket has signalled an arrival. Already we perceive in the distance, emerging from one of the windings of the Red River, a frail bark canoe, which the rapid stream seems to drive back, so slowly does it advance—too slowly for the wish of those it bears and of those who await it. At length it touches the beach. Two missionaries disembark. One is a young religious who, two months before, had on the day of the national fête said, to his native land; to his mother, just recovering from a dangerous sickness; to his friends, stretching forth their hands to detain him. But, henceforth, his mother is the Church, his country is the immense plain of the Northwest, explored by his ancestors; his friends—those to whom he has consecrated his faculties, his labors and his life—the pioneers, the explorers, the Canadian voyageurs, sighing for the consolation of religion, these and the laborers already at work, pastors and flock are filled with joy!

But could they have penetrated the future, as we now look back upon the past, what smiles of joy, mingled with astonishment would they not have manifested if they had seen that young missionary traversing the wilds, defying the storm, the inclemencies of the seasons, the ill-will of the Indian tribes; fasting, preaching, baptizing; sometimes alone, sometimes having at his side some companion in devotion and sacrifice, one of whom has been lately called away from amongst us.

Could they have seen, under the great and powerful impulse of the episcopate, the borders of the apostolate enlarged, missions doubled, souls brought nearer their Creator, good works of every kind developed and strengthened, educational institutions progressing and multiplying, religious communities established and flourishing, the population become settled and assuming the customs of civilization, St. Boniface become the metropolitan See of an Ecclesiastical Province.

Could they have seen our individual and national interests safeguarded, the pastoral staff changed into a banner, under the shadow of which a whole people shelter themselves, could they not, at the sound of the joyful Benedictus qui Venit in Nomine Domini, have again bowed low and made the fields resound with the echoes of the grand accents of the Te Deum, as once did the Franciscans, our forefathers, at the coming of their king when the whole empire was Christianized?

What the generation of forty years ago could not see we, Monsignor, are witnesses of. It is meet, then, for us to repeat our thoughts of thanksgiving. Penetrated with this thought we remember you this morning as our chants and prayers, mingled with the incense rising from the altars—chants of joy and gratitude and ardent prayers that Heaven might preserve to us for many long years, our venerable and dearly loved pastor.

And here again, Monsignor, we repeat all this with the candid simplicity of children, in a language which we regret cannot rise to the height of the sentiments which are buried deep down in our hearts, at the same time begging Your Grace to accept the modest gift intended to perpetuate the remembrance of this demonstration.

The Students of St. Boniface College, now under the control of the Jesuits, also presented to His Grace two addresses, one in French and the other in English, the latter being in blank verse, which we here publish for its singular beauty:

Father, than whom no greater on earth we own, Save him that sits in Peter's Christ-like chair This day of thine hath made us glad. With special love in Abilion's wide-spread tongue

We hail thy forty years of noble deeds In God's own vineyard. Me-t, forsooth, it is that those within thy faithful, reverent fold Whose accents in this prairie region vast, Most often thrill the rich heart of the west, Should list in Chaucer's, Dryden's, Newman's tongue—

As children simulate their father's voice— The thoughts that swell within their souls to-day, A son's rejoice when on their sire's brow is set the diadem of glory, so We all are proud, with Christian pride, of

The wilderness for two score years God's chosen people trod, and in its wastes Were buried by the thousand, changing Or that weary wilderness which they wandered through.

But thou, my Lord and Godly father, thou in two score years of mighty quest for souls Hast made the lone land flourish with Christian life.

Has girt thyself in Manitoban home With halls of ore, where strong and weaker sex Alike may quar, not mere Perian springs, But nectar, God-like, from the wells of faith, A civilization thou e'er hast been.

At first the roving savage claimed thy care And learnt through thee the wisdom from above.

What tells thine early manhood underwent In journeying, in hunger, and in thirst, In preaching to the mind as yet untrained, No human words can tell; He only know, Whose Heart Divine its sacred flame hath lit

Within thine own, whose eye all-seeing notes The steps of those that follow after Him. Then came from thy beloved thrifty race, And from the globe-encircling Sister Isles, A band of dauntless men. Around thy throne, God-given through the choice of Roman Head.

Are grouped this day the conquests of thy Those warriors of the cross who planted here So firm the courtly ways of elder France. The language sweet and strong their fathers spoke.

And we, the brothers of that world-wide host Of English-speaking men that, bowing not Before the blasts of error, lift up high In unbelieving days the standard true, And number now their millions five times three.

All these are won by thine example rare To service lead of Him whose servants reign. We all in thankfulness would fain requite The blessings thou has brought and still doth pour

Upon us all. Alas! what can we give That worthily could pay such priceless boon? Our hearts are thine long since; our wishes best

To thee in fondness cling; our prayers, ah, yes, Here is the little we can give; our prayers, Then, father dear, will be for thee away. That lo! it may be thy patriarchal reign, That we, thy college boys, may e'er uphold The banner of the one true faith, and shine Amid the world with sheen of blameless life, And when the end—as all on earth must end— Shall come, may we be found to gaze afar Upon thy dizzy heights of glory won.

After a short time spent in friendly conversation the procession again formed headed by the band of the Cercle Provencher, and marched to the Young Ladies' Academy, which was tastefully embellished, being profusely decorated with flags, bunting and appropriate mottoes. As His Grace entered the academy the pupils simultaneously struck up the Grand March on five grand pianos, which was brilliantly executed and had a grand effect. On the music ceasing, one of the children came forward and read to His Grace an address composed by herself, to which the Archbishop made a touching response. After further music by the pupils and the band the procession proceeded to the Orphanage, which was graced with many mottoes in French expressive of love for our venerable Archbishop.

The party then returned to the palace which was also very gracefully decorated. In the palace grounds there was suspended a birch bark canoe indicative of the arduous journey our beloved Archbishop made forty years ago in a similar vessel, when he left his home and friends to evangelize the Northwest Indians.

In the afternoon His Grace held a reception when his faithful people pressed around him to offer their sincere wishes for his public and private welfare for all considered it a bounden duty to be present and tender their respect to the head of the church in these parts.

In the evening the festivities were kept up, the palace grounds being illuminated with torches, the windows of the palace itself being lit up with lanterns of many hues, as well as the academy, which was very effectively illuminated throughout. There was also a grand pyrotechnic display, the perpetual firing of which kept the town ablaze, the view from Winnipeg being grand. The evening's enjoyment was greatly enhanced by the playing of the Cercle Provencher Band.

THE MINISTER OF MILITIA. It is reported that Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, will arrive here about the third of next month.

VERANDRYE ELECTION. Mr. Jas. E. P. Prendergast, the Government candidate in the Verandrye constituency, was the only nominee at the nomination, and he was therefore declared elected.

OPENING OF BROADWAY. The following resolution, regarding a matter which has frequently been discussed in the council has been passed. "That the church wardens of All Saints' church be tendered the sum of \$150 for that portion of their property required for the opening of Broadway at Colony Creek, as per the plans herewith submitted, prepared by J. W. Harris, city surveyor, dated July 10, 1885.

A SAD ACCIDENT. A painful accident occurred at Mr. J. St. Godard's place, St. Jean Baptiste, on Saturday last, by which A. St. Godard, a nine year old son of the late M. A. St. Godard, of St. Joseph, lost his life. It appears that Mr. J. St. Godard was unloading a load of hay, when his horses took fright, and caused him to drop his fork, which fell perpendicularly, so that one of the tines pierced the top of the boy's head. Death resulted in a few hours.

PUBLIC WORKS. At the last meeting of the city council the following works were ordered to be done under the direction of the city engineer: Grading of Nena street from Notre Dame street to McDermott street, and a crossing over said street at McDermott street, estimated cost \$30; crossing over Cornish street at the corner of Assiniboine avenue, estimated cost \$8; raising of the sidewalk on Assiniboine street, estimated cost \$12; extension of sidewalk on Kennedy avenue in Ward 1, from Joseph street to Osborne street, estimated cost \$40.

A CRAZY JERU.

A Foolish man, driving a wagon filled with boys, attempted to join in the fire brigade procession on Main street on Thursday. The horse ran away, threw the driver out, and would probably have killed half the boys had not John Watson of the fire brigade rushed out, seized the reins and hung on to the animal at the risk of his life until he brought it to a standstill.

The Free Press and the Volunteers.

A deputation consisting of one officer, three non-commissioned officers and one representative from each company of the Winnipeg Light Infantry, waited upon the editor of the Manitoban on Thursday last to denounce the statement made by a correspondent in the Free Press of that date. They want it understood that there are no rogues in their ranks and that they have not been guilty of selling their scrip more than once, as is charged.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

Mr R J Whitla, who returned on Friday last, reports the crop prospects magnificent. He says wheat cutting was in progress in the far west two weeks ago, and that what he saw of the country dissipated the impression he had got while journeying over the great salt plain and other portions of the west in his military capacity. He says the money distributed through the rebellion is doing a great deal of good. There is a feeling of confidence abroad greater than has existed for four years.

THE CIVIC HOLIDAY.

The civic holiday was thoroughly enjoyed last Thursday, the people entering into the various amusements most heartily. There was a large number of visitors to the city from the west, who came to take part in the festivities. The athletic games at Dufferin Park were well patronized and came off satisfactorily. There was also a large attendance at the Prairie Park races, and none of the many attractions were neglected, which certainly shows that the country is in a fairly prosperous state.

BURGLARY.

On Wednesday night the grocery store of Messrs. Weldon & Co., situated on the corner of Smith street and Portage avenue, was entered by thieves and a caddy of tobacco, two boxes of cigars, a dozen cans of meat and \$10 in cash abstracted. The robbers effected an entrance through an upstairs window, having placed two barrels underneath to stand upon. The window was not fastened, and afforded an easy mode of entrance for the thieves.

An attempt had also been made, presumably by the same persons to effect an entrance into the store of Messrs. Fordon, on the opposite corner, and part of the frame around the door had been broken in the effort to force the lock of the door.

UNIVERSITY CONVOCATION.

On Thursday afternoon the regular convocation of the University of Manitoba was held, at which were present the Bishop of Rupert's Land, Chancellor, Hon. Joseph Royal, Vice-Chancellor; Mr. T. A. Bernier, Registrar; the Archbishop of St. Boniface, Mr. Justice Dubuc, Hon. A. C. LaRiviere, Very Rev. Dean Grisdale, Ven. Archdeacon Pinkham, Revs. Canon O'Meara, Canon Matheson, and Fathers Cherrier, Cloutier, Dugas and Messier, and Messrs. Beck, Prendergast, Bureau, T. S. Kennedy and J. P. Martel.

The business before the meeting was the election of three representatives to the council of the University, to take the place of three retiring members, namely, Messrs S C Biggs, James E P Prendergast and James McKay. On the ballot being taken the following members were declared elected: Mr J E P Prendergast (re-elected), Rev Canon Coombes and Mr J A M Aikins.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

A Crookston Man Cuts His Throat at the Board of Trade Hotel.

A middle-aged, slightly built man, with light whiskers and a much lighter complexion, arrived in the city from the south Friday morning and took a room at the Board of Trade. His melancholy demeanor attracted the attention of not a few people about the hotel. In the afternoon he complained of being ill and retired to his room. In the meantime a physician was sent for but when he arrived the unfortunate man was found lying in an unconscious condition and blood oozing out of a horrible gash across his throat which he had done with his own hand with a razor, evidently while in a fit of mental despondency, superinduced by prolonged ill health. His name was W. Anderson and hailed from Crookston, Minn.