

Northwest Review

THE ONLY CATHOLIC WEEKLY PUBLISHED IN ENGLISH BETWEEN LONDON (ONTARIO) AND THE PACIFIC COAST

VOL. XXI, No. 35.

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1905

\$2.00 per year
\$1.50 if paid in advance
Single Copies 5 cents

CURRENT COMMENT

Mgr. Vay de Vaya, the Hungarian prelate-count who gave so remarkable a lecture here on the 4th of May, was at St. John, N.B., on the 26th of the same month. The "New Freeman" of that city devotes two columns to a sketch of his career and his recent journey across Canada, during which, in the six days of Holy Week, he travelled 800 miles by night, visited seven different townships and delivered nineteen sermons. Our St. John contemporary also gives many of his impressions of the eastern countries he visited. Most of these thoughtful views are to be found in our extended report of his lecture (Northwest Review, May 13,); but the following are new and certainly worth recording.

Speaking of China, Mgr. Vay de Vaya said it was the most interesting of all Eastern Asiatic nations, and the Chinese mind was the most perplexing to him. He believed western people judged the Chinese one-sidedly, and from the lowest class only, so that very rarely do they get an insight into the national mind. Those who had the widest experience of the country were the different orders of the Catholic Church, which had been established for 300 years. In spite of cruelties wrought by savage instincts, they could not help admiring many of the qualities of the Chinese,— notably a remarkable strength of self-control and an even greater strength of endurance. He saw 2000 boys at an orphanage training school at Zi Ka Wei as artisans and skilled workmen; others showed promise as sculptors and painters, and some studying in classics.

The racial question, he thought, was at the root of all puzzling problems of the Far East. There have been many wars, and others are threatening. There is war to-day, and I dare say if they settle a few questions dealing with boundaries and frontiers, and even if certain strips of land are painted in different colors upon the map, many of the real difficulties will not be settled as soon as most people expect. If the powers advocate, as a duty, to re-establish order and develop civilization on far-away continents, they must not forget that the foundations of our civilization is before all a Christian one, and only when firmly based on Christian virtue can be raised the moral and the ethical standard of the people.

A stock argument used continually by Protestants against us is that Catholic countries are less prosperous than Protestant ones. If the word "prosperity" is taken in its best sense as connoting the happiness and true contentment of a nation, the charge is utterly false. There is far more cheerfulness and peace of mind in the Catholic than in the Protestant districts of Canada and the United States, in Catholic than in Protestant Germany, in Italy and Spain than in Scandinavian Europe. If, on the other hand, "prosperity" is taken to mean an imposing sum total of wealth, so unevenly distributed that a few persons are very rich and vast multitudes on the verge of starvation, this fictitious prosperity is as common in Protestant as it is rare in Catholic countries. But material prosperity, even at its best, that is to say, even when it means a general diffusion of comfort, is no test of religious truth; still less is it a criterion of true Christianity. Christ's promises and beatitudes are quite other. He praised poverty and condemned wealth. This idea is expressed in another way by the "Casket" in its issue of June 1st:

Fifty years ago Dr. Brownson answered those who argue the superiority of Protestantism from the material prosperity of Protestant countries, by declaring that in point of material civilization Japan was superior to any Christian nation on earth. His statement was pooh-poohed then; it would be difficult to pooh-pooh it now. The testimony of English and American writers, notably George Kennan, is that the Japanese transportation, commissariat, hospital and intelligence departments of the army

surpass anything that Europe or America has yet seen, just as completely as the soldiers of the Mikado have surpassed those of the Czar on the field of battle. Emperor William thinks it necessary to say that this does not mean that Buddha is superior to Christ. Of course it does not. But it would if the popular Protestant argument against Catholics were sound.

What a relief the present revelation of Russia's military weakness must be to the British Government of India! For well nigh seventy years the spectre of Russia's steady advance towards Northern India has haunted the slumbers of every Indian governor-general or viceroy. This it was that led to the first Afghan war of 1839, so fatal in its issue. This it is that has ever since led to successive annexations or protectorates in northern territory to act as a buffer between Russia and England. Of late years especially, British fear of Russian invasion of Hindostan has dominated all Anglo-Indian literature. The question ever was, not 'Is Russia formidable?' but 'Can we check her?' That she was our most formidable enemy no one doubted. In fact, Russia was the only real danger ahead. This apprehension, universal throughout the British Empire, was kept alive and daily increased by highly colored descriptions of Russia's resistless march of conquest through Central Asia. Unstinted praise was lavished on the splendid organization of the Tsar's army. Contrasts were drawn between the British government's blundering interference with Asiatics and the Muscovite diplomacy winning allegiance in virtue of a common Asiatic origin. Gloomy indeed were the forecasts of England's wisest sons and doughtiest defenders. And now all this imaginary fabric clatters to the ground. The colossus of the North has proved to be a giant with feet of clay. Not only he cannot advance but he cannot hold his own against a power whose audacity in attacking him single-handed was, but sixteen months ago, deemed ridiculous. Whatever internal dangers may threaten British rule in India, the spectre of Russian invasion is laid for ever.

When we published, the week before last, Father Bonnard's long delayed but most interesting strictures on a Methodist missionary report, we little thought he would so soon be among us on a short business visit. We are happy to learn that our appeal for contributions to his own successful evangelization of the Cross Lake Indians brought him timely pecuniary assistance, and we now repeat that appeal in order that many other generous souls may contribute their mite to the conversion of the heathen. Contributions may be addressed to Rev. Stephen (or Etienne) Bonnard, O.M.I., Cross Lake, Norway House, Keewatin Territory; but, as Norway House post office has no money order facilities, perhaps some would prefer to confide their aims to Very Rev. Father Magnan, O.M.I., (to be forwarded to Father Bonnard at Cross Lake), St. Mary's Presbytery, Winnipeg.

During his short stay here the venerable Cross Lake missionary revealed to us with admirable humility, the secret of his astonishing success in converting the Indians of that district. He had often marvelled within himself what could be the cause of so many sincere conversions, more than he had ever obtained in so short a time among the Indians of the far north, and yet these latter, uncontaminated by heresy, are generally easier to convert than Indians like those at Cross Lake, whose untutored minds had been poisoned by heretical preachers. The mystery was solved quite lately. A fervent Carmelite nun, from his own native town of Mende, in France, wrote to him that, being in the habit of offering up her prayers and penances for the conversion of the heathen in various parts of the globe, she had been moved, during the last two or three years, to concentrate this prayerful offering upon his mission at Cross Lake. Unaware of this powerful intercession, the humble missionary was casting about for some sufficient

reason of his success, since he could find none in his own unworthiness, when lo and behold! all becomes clear as day. That holy Carmelite nun has proved once again that "more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

At a meeting of the council of the University of Manitoba last week all the members admitted that the English of our matriculants was wretched, especially their spelling, grammar and composition, and yet much time was supposed to be devoted to the study of the English Language. Where was the remedy? Archbishop Matheson said our school and college boys learned a great deal about English, but very little English. They read long histories of literature and learned criticisms of Shakespearean plays, but they learned not to speak or write their own language. Mr. Ashdown complained bitterly of the large amount of home work imposed upon his children; they were overworked and consequently their minds could assimilate nothing. Father Drummond concurred in this complaint of overwork and too voluminous text-books. But he thought there was another and deeper reason for the pupil's ignorance of their own language viz., the total absence of translation. A child that learns no other language than English never can know English perfectly. Nothing tests one's knowledge of the meaning of words like translation. If the habit of translation is not in the pupil it must at least be found in those who have trained that pupil's teacher. This is the case in the British Isles, where all school-teachers are more or less influenced by college or university men. There traditions of culture flow, as they ought, from the head downwards. Here the reverse process is attempted, according to the favorite popular recipe: Let the tail wag the dog. The moving spirits of our public school system would scorn any tradition from above. They have made themselves. Why should they not make others? True, at one stage of their mature lives they secured a university degree, as a useful decoy, by doing a very small amount of Latin translation; but that amount was so small that translation never became a habit with them, and so they fail to appreciate its benefits. Instead of multiplying exercises on shades of meaning and the proper use of words they increase the quantity of the reading matter. There never was a more egregious blunder. The pupil skims over everything and learns nothing well. Moreover, the teachers trained in this topsy-turvy method, because they never learnt their language from the good usage of gentlemen, seldom use it properly themselves, but prefer to oscillate between pedantic insistence on rules and occasional outbursts of slang. Such teachers, having no fixed standards of excellence, and being always swayed by the ignorant and superficial public opinion of the half educated masses, will never have the courage to make the reforms which are absolutely necessary if we ever hope to see our children attain the level of English spelling and grammar so universal in past generations. These reforms would consist, first, in a ruthless cutting down of subjects; secondly, in an equally ruthless cutting down of texts, keeping none but the masterpieces, even if one has to use anthologies; thirdly, applying to those choice English texts the methods of minute analysis, grammatical, rhetorical and logical, employed by the best classical teachers, resuming the neglected cultivation of the memory of words, preferring twenty lines thoroughly taught to two hundred lines read at a gallop; and finally, raising the standard of pass work by insisting on details, such as penmanship, spelling and the wording of the candidate's answers. All-round thoroughness and accuracy in everything are the only effectual remedies to the slipshod pertness of our young schoolists, and these remedies must be applied in the early training of school boys and girls. Later on, when once they are well grounded, they may safely indulge in more copious reading of the English classics. But to continue the present pretentious system of voluminous texts for collegiate and matricula-

tion examinations, and at the same time to inveigh against the slovenly English of the candidates is either to be extremely inconsistent and illogical or to entertain the illusory hope that children's minds are indefinitely expandible.

The Pope's kindly forethought was made manifest in connection with the recent amputation of the Jesuit General's right arm. The Holy Father was continually inquiring about him. Once he said to two Jesuits Fathers that they must pray hard that Father General's life might be saved, adding: "Fr. General is a man of extraordinary ability and great sanctity. His judgments are always correct, and he never makes a mistake." When the Pope heard of the amputation, he was greatly distressed, he sent blessing after blessing, and said, without being asked, that there would be no difficulty about allowing Fr. General to say Mass, and that, for the present, he gave him leave to receive Holy Communion every morning without fasting. But the most astonishing act of thoughtfulness was this. A fortnight after the amputation Pius X. went through all the ceremonies of the Mass with his left hand, to see how Fr. General could manage them. No wonder all those who come in contact with Pius X. love him.

For the past six months Miss Martha S. Bensley has been publishing in Everybody's Magazine her experiences as a nursery governess, the people with whom she fulfilled her generally arduous duties being described under assumed names. Most of her experiences show how lamentable is the home training or rather the absence of home training in the case of the majority of well to do families in the United States. Miss Bensley's own observations are for the most part singularly judicious, though she is occasionally too views and though she always lacks the finely balanced sanity of a Catholic outlook. In the June number she describes a family that are, apart from religion, of which they seem to have nothing but the husks, almost perfect. "If there were any adverse criticism due Mr. and Mrs. Burton from the community, it was that they had not four children instead of two." Six or ten would be still better. The girl was nine, the boy seven. "The mother did not want them to be too adult in manner. The following incident illustrates her anxiety to prevent them from becoming self-conscious. Mildred could easily memorize, and Mr. Burton's sister, who had studied elocution, gave the little girl some instruction from time to time, so that she really recited very well. Several times she had, with her mother's consent, spoken at church entertainments and at school. One day the superintendent of the Sunday school called to see if she would repeat some verses at a special service the next week and the mother called her in from the grass-plot to talk it over. After the gentleman had gone, the girl turned to her mother and said:

"Mamma, why do they always ask ME to recite?"

"Mrs. Burton looked at Mildred thoughtfully, and, after a pause, replied:

"Perhaps it is because your aunt has been so good to you and taught you to speak distinctly, so that people can understand; but they are not likely to do it again."

"We will stop this business of reciting in public right here," she said later to me; "I will not have her grow into a self-conscious little pig." And Miss Mildred's public elocutionary performances were discontinued."

We know several silly mothers who positively relish their girls and boys growing up into self-conscious little pigs. Such mothers will never read Miss Bensley's very instructive experiences; but others, who have more sense, could learn much from the hints thrown off so naturally by this shrewd and devoted teacher. Her general conclusions are promised for the July number, due about the 20th of this month. The whole series would form a valuable manual for newly married people.

Sunday cars for Winnipeg are within sight, the city council having passed a

motion in their favor; but the Protestant ministers, going on the false principle that a good thing must be prevented because it may be abused, are agitating against that humane and church filling measure. The labor party, too, sacrificing the general advantage of their own class to a mistaken zeal for the street car employees, are also putting spokes in the wheel of progress, as if Sunday shifts might not easily be arranged so that no one need miss going to church at least once on the Lord's Day.

Here are a couple of recent anecdotes illustrating Pius X.'s playful geniality and thoughtful kindness. Lady Edmund Talbot, when she had an audience of the Holy Father, toward the end of April, told the Pope about a brass crucifix which the late Cardinal Vaughan had worn on his breast for fifty years. One day when the Cardinal was approaching his end, Lady Edmund begged to be allowed to kiss his crucifix, and immediately after asked that it might pass to her when he was gone. The Cardinal made the promise. But when she went to claim her legacy she was informed that it had already been taken away by Father Bernard Vaughan, brother of the late Cardinal, and just here Pius X. interrupted her: "Si sa," he remarked, nodding his head, "si sa, quel padre Vaughan piglia tutto." (Of course, of course, that Father Vaughan takes everything.) His Holiness was alluding to the way in which the celebrated Jesuit recently relieved him of a zucchetto (skull-cap), a handkerchief and other objects too numerous to mention. However, Lady Edmund eventually recovered her crucifix and now she presented it to the Pope, asking as a special privilege that it might be blessed and indulged by Pius X., as it had been formerly by Gregory XVI., Pius IX. and Leo XIII. The Holy Father graciously granted an indulgence of three hundred days 'toties quoties' to all who kissed it.

Clerical News

His Grace, the Archbishop of St. Boniface will be absent for several weeks performing the official visitation of his diocese.

Rev. Father Molurier has been appointed curate of the cathedral in succession to Rev. Father Camirand who has become pastor of Ile des Chenes.

Rev. Father Bonnard, O.M.I., who came here last week from Cross Lake, 70 miles northwest from Norway House, returned north on Friday, the 9th inst.

Rev. Father Jolys, of St. Pierre, was here on Tuesday to witness the profession as a Grey Nun, of one of his parishioners. He reports the crop prospects as very good.

A letter from Rome to the Jesuit Fathers of St. Boniface College, under date of May 17, says that the Very Reverend Father General is doing wonderfully well. At that date he had already said Mass on four consecutive days. There is at present no sign of the return of the cancer, but it will be several months before all cause of anxiety will have disappeared. All the priests in the Society of Jesus have been requested to offer up, for their General's complete recovery, the Mass they say on nine successive first Fridays, beginning with the first Friday of June.

That three brothers should in succession become bishops of their native diocese, and afterwards in succession be raised to the Archiepiscopal See of their province and Primate See of their native town, is a most remarkable family record, and is probably unique in the history of the Catholic Church in any country. Such has been the record of the three brothers, Hugh, Bernard and Roche McMahon. They were bishops in succession of their native diocese of Clogher, in Ulster, and Archbishops of Armagh, the Primate See of Ireland, whose first occupant was St. Patrick.

Rev. Father Vignot, the celebrated preacher of the Lenten Sermons at Notre Dame church, Montreal spent a couple of days here this week on his way to the Pacific coast.

Rev. Father Drummond, S.J., will preach next Sunday evening in St. Mary's church.

His Lordship, Bishop MacDonell, of Alexandria, Ont., died at the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, in the morning of May 29. The Right Rev. Alexander MacDonell was the son of James and Christina MacDonell and was born in the township of Lochiel, Glengarry, Ont., Nov. 1, 1833. He was educated at the local schools and taught therein for three years. Later he took a full theological course at St. Joseph's college, Ottawa, and was ordained to the priesthood 1862. His lordship commenced his pastoral service as assistant priest at Gananoque. In June 1863, he was appointed parish priest of Lochiel where he remained for sixteen years, being then called to the pastorate of Alexandria. He was appointed Vicar-General of the diocese of Kingston, September 1886, and on July 18, 1890, was raised to the episcopate as first bishop of the newly created diocese of Alexandria, which comprises the counties of Glengarry and Stormont, with 19 priests and a Catholic population of about 24,000. His consecration took place in St. Finnan's cathedral, Alexandria, a beautiful edifice raised through his personal exertions, October 28 of the same year. The diocese is largely composed of Highland Scotch and as the bishop spoke Gaelic with the same fluency as he did English and French, he was in all respects well fitted for his office.

The Most Rev. Archbishop Symon, of Rome, who arrived in New York Friday May 19, in company with his secretary, Monsignor Fiori, left for Washington on Monday, May 22. Archbishop Symon is a Polish prelate, and before leaving to return to Rome will visit a number of the Polish communities of this country to encourage the Catholic members speaking that tongue to remain steadfast in their faith. Aside from this, his visit is purely one of pleasure.

The visit of Archbishop Symon to this country is an outgrowth of the agitation seeking the appointment of Polish Bishops in America. An endeavor was made to have Archbishop Symon sent here officially by the Pope to investigate the merits of the Polish claims, but this effort not succeeding, Archbishop Symon came here of his own volition. The Poles in this country intend to arrange some big demonstrations in his honor. The visitor is a distinguished prelate, who formerly directed the affairs of a diocese in Poland. He incurred the displeasure of the Russian Government, however, and he was expelled from the country. Since that time he has been in Rome, with a titular but not an actual see.

On his arrival in New York the Archbishop was met by a party of 200 Polish priests from all parts of the country. The reception party went down the bay on the steamer Isabel, and took the Archbishop off the Deutschland at Quarantine. While in New York Archbishop Symon was the guest of Archbishop Farley.

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.
Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

GET YOUR RUBBER STAMPS at the Northwest Review, 219 McDermot Ave.

Persons and Facts

The British Home Office has issued a statement and list of religious and charitable institutions in which laundries are carried on. An explanatory note states that the list was prepared for Home Office use after the passing of the Factory and Workshop Act, 1901. It was compiled from directories of charitable and religious institutions, supplemented by local information in possession of the district inspectors of factories and workshops, and from other sources. The Home Secretary states that he was anxious to know whether any considerable number of institutions would be willing to accept inspection by the district factory inspectors or the lady inspectors on the Home Office staff. The list of the institutions is in two parts, the first giving those which accepted the offer of inspection. These number 117 in the United Kingdom, of which 96 are in England and Wales, and 21 in Scotland and Ireland. Of the English and Welsh institutions, 49 belong to the Church of England, 42 are Catholic, and five belong to other bodies. Of the Scotch and Irish, two are Anglican, 14 are Catholic, and five belong to other bodies. Fourteen of the institutions desired to be visited by lady inspectors. There follows a list of 87 institutions in the United Kingdom which have not accepted inspection. Of these 31 are Anglican, 39 Catholic (20 of them being Irish), while 17 belong to other bodies.

It is unlikely that M. Paderewski will play again this season. He will spend the summer at his chalet on the Lake of Geneva. M. Paderewski is suffering from nervous prostration and myalgia of the muscles of the neck and scapular region, rendering prolonged rest absolutely necessary. The direct cause of his illness was the shock he received on the night of April 19th in an accident on the New York Central Railroad. Ever since M. Paderewski has suffered intensely with pains running from the top of his head through his neck to the top of the spinal column.

The "Eclair" announces that Kaiser William will shortly visit Pope Pius X. to arrange for a nunciature at Berlin, and also to press on the Holy Father his desire to become Protector of Catholics in the near East.

A remarkable wedding took place at Penzance, England, on May 21, the contracting parties being Francis Russell Vincent Hale, widower, aged 86 years, and Annie Harvey, a widow aged 96 years, their united ages being thus 182. Both are natives of West Cornwall, but have only known each other a few weeks. Each had been married twice previously.

The "Osservatore Romano" denies the report published in Paris that negotiations are on foot for a visit of the Emperor Francis Joseph to Rome. The journal recalls the events which followed the visit of President Loubet to Rome, and adds that the Holy See will maintain the same attitude in future as it has done in the past.

In the House of Commons on May 23 Mr. Wyndham made a statement as to the circumstances which led to his resignation of the Chief Secretaryship of Ireland. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman moved his vote of censure on the treatment of Sir Antony MacDonnell, sharply criticising Mr. Balfour's line of conduct. Mr. Wm. O'Brien, in a notable speech, expressed the desire to conciliate Liberals and Conservatives in the interests of Ireland, and said he was most anxious to end the conflict between the two countries. Later in the sitting the Prime Minister defended his policy. On a division the motion was rejected by a majority of sixty-three.

The tercentenary of the publication of "Don Quixote," the immortal work of Cervantes, was celebrated all over Spain last month.

The memorial of Russian Catholic Bishops to the Russian authorities at St. Petersburg, a copy of which was presented by Bishop Pallulon to Pope Pius, on May 8, begins with a recognition of the liberality with which the Russian law treats the Catholic Church, allowing free exercise of worship, but deplores the successive ukases modifying the law to the detriment of Catholics, preventing the visits of bishops to their dioceses, rendering seminaries only nominal, and almost preventing the clergy from administering the sacraments.

The memorial ends with asking not for reform, but only enforcement of existing laws, which are sufficient, the memorial claims, for the present needs of Catholicism in Russia.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont and other women of great wealth have organized a syndicate to build a mammoth tenement exclusively for families with children. It will be twenty stories high and fill a whole block in Brooklyn, thus making it the largest tenement in the world. It is to be a children's tenement and is intended as a blessing to families who are fighting race suicide against the terrible odds raised up by the landlords of New York.

Mrs. Belmont is the leader in the work of planning, contracting and financing, although she is ably supported by some of the most powerful women in the high social world of New York. The plans call for a department store to occupy the entire ground floor. The store is to be a business enterprise for the making of money, but at the same time a store where the occupants of the model tenement may buy everything at wholesale cost. Outsiders will have to pay full retail prices.

The New York Sun seems to take stock in certain statistics which concede one-third of the population of Greater New York to be Catholics, and a million of the remainder "churchless Protestants." These statistics are gleaned by the so-called Federation of churches. They show too, that the Jews in New York, who number 725,000, actually outnumber the total communicants of Protestant churches.

One Joseph G. Kitchell, knowing of the possibilities of composite photographs, has done a curious thing. He has produced a composite Madonna from 271 of the world's famous Madonnas, including those of Raphael, Corregio, Murillo, Da Vinci and Guido Reni. The resultant picture is decidedly spiritual in its characteristics.

J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York, and London, is willing to become the Pope's financial agent, according to a dispatch from Rome, and has assured His Holiness that he would profit greatly by such an arrangement.

When the Pope gave a private audience to Mr. Morgan recently, according to the dispatch, the financier availed himself of the opportunity to refer delicately to the reports that the Vatican's financial condition is somewhat straitened.

Mr. Morgan volunteered his services to reorganize the Pope's finances on a more productive basis. He referred especially to the arrangement which places the Vatican's money in the hands of the Rothschild's where they earn on an average only 2 per cent. per annum.

Mr. Morgan expressed himself as certain that the same amount invested in sound American securities would produce 4 per cent., thus increasing the Pope's annual income by \$500,000 from this source alone.

His Holiness thanked Mr. Morgan for his suggestions and promptly ordered a report from his treasurer on the Vatican's investments, which undoubtedly are managed in the most old-fashioned way.

Governor Warfield of Maryland, has made the 25th of March a State holiday, in honor of the landing of the Catholic Pilgrim Fathers on that date in the year 1634, under the Charter obtained by Cecilius Calvert, second Lord Baltimore, from King Charles I., and the immediate establishment of religious freedom as the basis of the new state. By a happy coincidence, Maryland Day is also the feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin.

An unknown man garbed as a priest, asked for permission to pray in SS. Peter and Paul's church, Green Bay, on Sunday, May 21. Soon after the supposed worshipper left, Rev. M. T. Anderegg discovered that silverware used in the service of the Mass, and also other property were missing. The police are looking for the clerical looking individual. Father Anderegg was absent on a sick call when the stranger visited the church. The first request made by the priestly looking individual was for permission to celebrate Mass.

In the sixteen-page Woman's Hospital Aid edition of the Regina Leader there were just four full-page advertisements, and three of these pages were contracted for by Catholics: J. Murphy & Co., territorial agents for Bell pianos and organs, the McCarthy Supply Co., Limited, and F. de S. Henwood, agent for the Williams Piano Company. This speaks volumes for the enterprise and generosity of our brethren in the territorial capital.

The Catholic wife of Joel Chandler Harris, "Uncle Remus," is very zealous in all matters concerning her parish of St. Anthony, Atlanta, Ga.

The Moore Printing Co., Ltd.

Printers & Publishers

Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps

All Kinds of Book and Job Printing for Country Merchants

Statements, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, etc.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO—

The Moore Printing Co., Ltd.

219 McDermot Ave. - - Winnipeg, Man.

Ask for Portland Exposition Booklet

Ask for Yellowstone Exposition Park Folder

\$45

PORTLAND EXPOSITION

Via

YELLOWSTONE PARK

CHOICE OF ROUTES RETURNING

STOPOVERS

LIMIT THREE MONTHS.

Detroit Lakes

Eastern Canada Tours

Finest Summer Resort in North West Via Duluth and Great Lakes

Pullman Sleeping Car Accommodation Reserved in Advance.

TICKET OFFICE

341 MAIN STREET

R. CREELMAN,

H. SWINFORD,

Ticket Agent - Winnipeg

General Agent

The Northwest Review

JOB DEPARTMENT

Has special facilities for all kinds of

CHURCH PRINTING

BOOK, JOB & COMMERCIAL STATIONERY
Printed in Artistic and Catchy Style

P.O. BOX 617

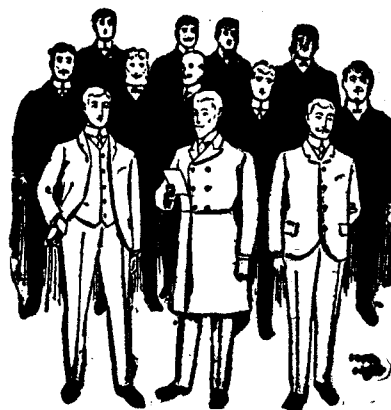
Office of Publication:
219 McDERMOT AVE.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Colonel John L. Rapier, proprietor and editor of the Mobile (Ala.) "Register," died lately and his truly Catholic life was praised at the funeral by Bishop Allen, of Mobile.

Last Thursday, feast of the Ascension, at the cathedral of St. Boniface, His Grace the Archbishop announced the novena to the Holy Ghost in preparation for Pentecost.

The annual pilgrimage of the diocese of St. Boniface to Ste. Anne de Beaupre will leave the Winnipeg C.P.R. station at 7.45 p.m. on Monday, June 26. Tickets to Quebec and return \$40.00, good for thirty days. Pilgrims may return by any train within the 30 days limit. Pullman sleeping berth to Quebec \$9.50; tourist berth, \$5. All applications for passage and berth tickets should be sent to Rev. Dr. Beliveau, Archbishop's House, St. Boniface, on or before June 19. Children under five years, free; from five to twelve, half-rate.

The Lieutenant Governor offers a set of rifles for the best drilled Company in the Winnipeg and St. Boniface Public Schools and St. Boniface College, the Competition to take place and the win-



A JURY OF GENTLEMEN

famous for their taste and style in dress passed upon the merits of our

MADE-TO-ORDER CLOTHING

long ago. They decided, as all must, that it is perfect in every particular. They continue to favor us with their orders because we have reduced tailoring to an art and can give not only correct fit and the best workmanship, but also the best value.

C. L. Meyers & Co.

Men's Tailoring - Ladies' Tailoring.
276 Portage Ave., Opp. Y.M.C.A.

ners to be decided upon by the judges at the Annual Drill Competitions of the Winnipeg Public Schools Companies this year.

The State census now being completed by O. J. Olson and his assistants will give Fargo, North Dakota, a population of between twelve and thirteen thousand. The figures are disappointing.

On Sunday evening last, according to announcement a large number of clergy and laity, with the most Reverend Archbishop at their head, foregathered at the corner of Bannatyne Ave. and Lydia street, to witness the blessing of the corner stone of the new French church; but the rain which had just begun and threatened to increase determined Father Portelance regretfully to postpone the ceremony till some future date, probably till the new building is roofed in. The high basement is now finished.

Sunday last was the first day on which the new C.P.R. time table went into effect and by Wednesday all changes were working satisfactorily from Montreal to Vancouver. Two trains leave daily for the east at 7.25 and 19.45. Two trains leave daily for the west at 9.15 and 21.30. The M. & N.W. train leaves at 8.35; the Deloraine at 8.45; the Souris at 8.55; the Brandon local at 16.40; the Winnipeg Beach express at 17.20; the Napinka tri-weekly at 16 o'clock; the West Selkirk tri-weekly at 9.50.

The Catholic nuns expelled from Catholic France are welcomed in Protestant Norway. Such a condition of things appears strange and anomalous, but the fact is vouched for by Bishop Fallize of Norway. He says: "I have another cause for rejoicing. The congregations of nuns, persecuted in many Catholic countries, are so very welcome in Protestant Norway that those already established here are unable to answer all the requests made for their services. So I found myself under the necessity of founding a congregation of native sisters under the name of Sisters of St. Francis Xavier. It was established last winter at Bergen, and the novitiate is full."

The Circuit Court of Chicago has granted the petition of Eugene F. Damm for permission to change his name. His attorney, Mr. Booz, discoursed eloquently and persuasively on the embarrassment of wearing such a patronymic as his client's, without seeming to feel the slightest self-consciousness regarding his own name.

—The Casket.

A GOOD STORY—WITH A MORAL

To the current Fortnightly Mr. W. S. Lilly tells the story of a dinner and of an adventure which befel afterwards, and then, having adored a tale, points a moral. One afternoon he met three lady friends in Regent Street. They were surprised and delighted because they had found some bargains, "some shirt-blouses of a dainty kind, on sale at half a crown each." They invited Mr. Lilly to dine with them at a fashionable restaurant. "The perfection of its cuisine and the excellence of its wines have deservedly won for it a world wide reputation. I could not help noticing that upon the occasion of which I speak my kind hostess received very little change from the five pound note which she tendered in payment for our dinner." But that same evening when strolling homewards Mr. Lilly was able to save a young girl from being run over. He was just able to pull her back in time else she had been under the horse's hoofs. A policeman looking at the frightened half hysterical girl, said simply: "It's hunger. If she sits down for a bit she will pull herself together."

Mr. Lilly proved himself a good Samaritan. He then learned the girl was in debt and owed a fortnight's rent, and was out to earn money. "I inquired what she worked at. She told me she made ladies' shirt blouses, but could not live on what she earned in that way; she was paid four shillings for making a dozen; it was the usual rate; she worked for Messrs. —, mentioning the tradesmen whose shop my fair friends had visited that afternoon. It is a dictum of Renan that the miraculous is the unexplained; and this was the explanation of those miracles of cheapness at which my friends had marvelled." The incident set Mr. Lilly thinking and inquiring as he quotes figures as to the wages a woman's work can earn, and so reveals the secret which conceals "the cost of cheapness."—London Tablet.

MR. CARNEGIE'S IDEA OF NON-SECTARIANISM

President Plantz, of Lawrence University, advises us that there is one person whom he calls a "Romanist" on the Board of Trustees of that institution. He does not give the name of the "Romanist" in question. The "Romanist" in question, if he is a "Romanist," must have made a poor and a far from positive impression on President Plantz, when the president of this alleged non-sectarian institution thinks it an elegant thing to designate this alleged Catholic's religion by a nickname which is distinctly an epithet of the worst days of sectarian polemics.

President Plantz is one of the twenty-five trustees designated by Andrew Carnegie to manage the \$10,000,000 pension fund for aged college professors.

Let our position on the matter of Mr. Carnegie's gift be not misunderstood.

1. We concede his right to keep his money or give his money as he wishes.

2. We concede his right to give his money exclusively to Protestant institutions and to so stipulate.

3. But, if he should give his money expressly to "the Christian colleges of the United States" and appoint none but Protestant Christians on the board of trustees and lay conditions in his grant, indicating that he regarded the term Christian as applying to Protestants only, then we have a right publicly to instruct him on the subject and to show him the error and narrowness of his view.

4. Similarly, if he should donate, as he has donated, a large sum of money to the benefit of the "non-sectarian" private colleges of the country we have a right to discuss the error and the narrowness of his apparent understanding of the term "non-sectarian"—especially when he coolly assumes that it means Protestant non-sectarianism only; when the terms of his letter are so couched as to exclude every Catholic institution, and when in appointing a board of twenty-five trustees he cannot find a single Catholic in this nation of many million Catholics, but makes the whole twenty-five Protestants, many of them Protestant ministers.

Let it be remembered that we do not question Mr. Carnegie's right to do this, if he did it honestly as a Protestant to Protestants. It is the pretense of non-sectarianism—the humbug of broad gauge liberality—to which we object. It is the pose of a national benefactor of education that we criticise, where such is accompanied, as it is, by specific conditions, deliberately intended to shut Catholics out in the cold.

If "sectarian" be defined as the courts of Wisconsin have defined it, Lawrence University is clearly sectarian, —as a theological seminary preparing young men for the ministry in five denominations, (which they may select in accordance with the loudness of the "call").

But if "sectarian" and "non-sectarian" are defined as bigots define such terms—sectarian to mean Catholic and non-sectarian to mean Protestant, then Mr. Carnegie may feel that he is indeed a broad man.

It is this fraudulent kind of non-sectarian that we have for years been exposing. President Plantz obviously thinks that Lawrence University is non-sectarian, because it prepares young men for the ministry in five different Protestant denominations of one of which President Plantz is himself a distinguished preacher. Now it is possible that all, or nearly all, of the ninety-five other Protestant sects may concur in President Plantz's view. But Catholics do not. You may not consider our standpoint, but you cannot force your view of non-sectarianism on us. To the Catholic mind a Protestant institution is a Protestant institution, whether it be Methodist solely or whether it pool the issues of sectarian Protestantism under the aegis of the King James Bible. And this we believe, is the logical view and the one to which our courts incline.

We cannot understand the Carnegie process of mind in raising, by his latest gift, the issue of sectarianism. Why is he afraid in this matter lest any of his money help superannuated professors in what he terms sectarian institutions? Does he fear that it may bring about a union of church and state? Does he feel restrained by the constitutional provisions which prohibit appropriations to theological seminaries? Even if Mr. Carnegie regarded himself for the moment as the state, he ought to reflect that under a system of old age pensions, even the state might give a pension to an aged Catholic priest without violating any constitutional provisions.

And there is the example of Mr. Rockefeller, also a first class power of co-ordinate magnitude with Mr. Carnegie. Nothing in the state constitutions has prevented him from appropriating money to build churches or to finance missionary societies; and nothing in this code of the latter have prevented their accepting Standard Oil money. Here is a legal precedent for Mr. Carnegie; and we understand, too, that the less tainted the money, the more acceptable it is to the Lord. He may not have Mr. Rockefeller's firm faith in the Baptist creed, but he may have more honest pride in the pedigree of his money.

In the stipulation of his latest gift we feel that he has been ill advised in a manner that does injustice to his benevolence. For he is undoubtedly a benevolent man. He must realize that an old teacher—a man who has reached the age of threescore and ten—instructing generations of young men in Truth and Science—upon the meagre salary afforded by a small college, is just as worthy of the kindness of a wise and wealthy benefactor, whether the duties prescribed for him by the college have required him to conjoin instruction in Science with instruction in Religion or not; whether chance has so befallen that there are five sects or one sect represented in the trustees who manage the college, or whether there are three versions or but one version or no version at all of the Bible in the collegiate list of text books.

It is better to be broadly Christian than narrowly "non-sectarian."—Catholic Citizen (Milwaukee).

ITEMS OF INTEREST

We regret to announce that the Rev. Father Kulawy, O.M.I., Holy Ghost, has been seriously indisposed. Latest enquiries at the Presbytery elicit the information that the Rev. gentleman is progressing favourably.

About twenty children are being instructed at the Holy Ghost church for First Communion, which they will receive on Sunday first.

REGINA

Before the national Christening of the new capital takes place Father Suffa, O.M.I., and his zealous body of Promoters have been anxious that religion should have the lead and that all the families be consecrated to the Sacred Heart through the Holy League. Twenty-five active Promoters have been at work for some time with enrolment lists; numerous and in quick succession have been the demands for certificates, badges, leaflets, Messengers, diplomas, etc. The latest account stated that more Promoters were needed to enlist the inflowing immigrants, both English and German, but on the whole long ere the praises of the Sacred Heart all was working well, and it will not be sung by the greater number of families in the new capital.—The Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

A GREAT CANADIAN MIRAGE

A few days ago a number of farmers at Shepherd, N.W.T., witnessed a most wonderful mirage. An image of the Town of McLeod which lies about 100 miles to the south was clearly depicted in the sky.

Not only was the town visible, but a large circle of the surrounding country, dotted with ranches and other features of the landscape. People could be seen walking or driving on the streets. The Old Man's River, with the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge crossing it, the railway station itself with the cars standing on the track, were all clearly shown.

The mirage lasted for fully ten minutes and then disappeared as quickly as it came. Of late a number of wonderful mirages have been seen in Alberta usually shortly after the break of day. In some instances unknown lakes and towns have been pictured on the heavens with such a distinctness and realism as to make them appear but a few miles away when in reality they were perhaps many hundreds.

Wait on Father

"Mamma, I'm so sleepy! Won't you please tell me a fairy story before I go to bed?"

"No, my child, not now. Wait a little while, and your father will come home and tell us both one!"

Dizzy Headaches Are Caused

Nine times out of ten by constipation but can be cured quickly by Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. For constipated headache and liver complaint use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

DICKENS AND THE LITTLE SISTERS

Charles Dickens once paid a visit to the House of the Little Sisters of the Poor in Paris and described his impressions of the institution and the Sisters in an article in his own magazine, Household Words. The great English novelist's account of a Catholic charity is so little known, not being included in his published works, that it is worth reproducing here:

"The little sisters live with their charges in the most frugal way, upon the scraps of waste meat which they can collect from the surrounding houses. The voluntary contributions by which they support their institution are truly the crumbs fallen from the rich man's table. The nurse fares no better than the objects of her care; she lives upon equal terms with Lazarus and acts towards him in the spirit of a younger sister.

"We are ushered into a small parlor scantily furnished, with some Scripture prints upon the walls. A Sister enters to us with a brisk look of cheerfulness such as faces wear when hearts beneath them feel that they are beating to some purpose in the world. She accedes gladly to our desire, and at once leads us into another room of larger size in which twenty or thirty old women are at this moment finishing their dinner it being Friday, rice stands on the table in the place of meat. The Sister moves and speaks with the gentleness of a mother among creatures who are in, or are near the state of second childhood. In the dormitories on the first floor some lie bedridden. Gentler still, if possible is now the Sister's voice. The rooms throughout the house are airy with large windows; and those inhabited by the Sisters are distinguished from the rest by no mark of indulgence or superiority.

"We now descend into the old men's department and enter a warm room, with a stove in the centre. One old fellow has his feet upon a little foot-warmer and thinly pipes out that he is very comfortable now, for he is always warm. The chill of age and the chills of the cold pavement remain together in his memory, but he is very comfortable now. very comfortable. Another decrepit man with white hair and bowed back—who may have been proud of his youth of a rich voice for love song—talks of music to the Sister and being asked to sing, blazes out with joyous gestures, and strikes up a song of Beranger's in a cracked, shaggy voice, which sometimes like a river given to flow underground is lost entirely, and then bubbles up again, quite thick with mud. We go into a light oratory, where all pray together nightly before they retire to rest; thence we descend into a garden for men, and pass thence into the women's court.

"And now we go into the kitchen. Preparation for coffee is in progress; the dregs of coffee that have been collected from the houses of the affluent in the neighborhood are stewed for a long time with great care. The Sisters say that they produce a very tolerable result; and, at any rate, every inmate is thus enabled to have a cup of coffee every morning, to which love is able to administer the finest mocha flavor. A Sister enters from her rounds out of doors with two cans of broken victuals; she is healthy, and, I think a handsome woman. Her daily work is to go out with the cans directly after she has had her morning coffee, to collect food for the house. As fast as she fills the cans she brings them to the kitchen and goes out again, continuing in this work daily till four o'clock."

TALKING ABOUT BOOKS

"I like a good novel," said the Judge, stirring his tea,—the Judge always stirred his tea as if he were determined to bore a hole through the cup,—"but I don't like too much froth,—most of the novels to-day have too much froth. And you can't trust the opinion of the critics about them. Most of the critics seem to be publishers in disguise. When I was young I read Edgar Poe's impressions of his fellow authors. I remember how angry his criticism of Longfellow made me, and yet it was better than the 'perhaps this is the best work of fiction since Thackeray' or 'distinctly this novel is a great work of art—probably the first of the century.'"

"I know that style," said the Lady of the house, laughing.

"Well, I don't read at all," said the student. "I cram. I've done a course in Prose Fiction, but I did it through a text-book and the professor's schedules. I haven't time for books, I'm always in a rush. What with laboratory work and lectures, I can't get a chance to open a book outside my line. You



Have Restored Thousands of Canadian Women to Health and Strength.

There is no need for so many women to suffer pain and weakness, nervousness, sleeplessness, anemia, faint and dizzy spells and the numerous troubles which render the life of woman a round of sickness and suffering.

Young girls budding into womanhood, who suffer with pains and headaches, and whose face is pale and the blood watery, will find Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills help them greatly during this period.

Women at the change of life, who are nervous, subject to hot flashes, feeling of pins and needles, palpitation of the heart, etc., are aided over the trying time of their life by the use of this wonderful remedy.

It has a wonderful effect on a woman's system, makes pains and aches vanish, brings color to the pale cheek and sparkle to the eye.

They build up the system, renew lost vitality, improve the appetite, make rich, red blood and dispel that weak, tired, listless, no-ambition feeling.

See PER BOX, OR 3 FOR \$1.25 ALL DEALERS.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

were talking of Faber's hymns the other day. I borrowed the book; but I have not had time to read it."

"Time!" echoed the Judge, looking hard at the student. "You have all the time there is."

"There isn't much, then; I seem to be running away from something all the time, trying to catch up to something else that has just disappeared around the corner."

The young lady from Virginia laughed, "That's the northern way," said she; "now, in the south, people take life more leisurely. . . We read books there but I must say—there doesn't seem to be as much time as there used to be," she added, turning to the student. I should think you'd have some time for culture."

"A specialist now-a-days," answered the student with pride, "has no moment for anything but his speciality."

"He's a one-sided man then," said the Judge, emphatically.

"A monster!" added the young lady from Virginia. "The men of culture who lived before the war, as my mother often says, have almost entirely disappeared, and even the lawyers and doctors are no longer learned men. My grandfather could quote Horace continually, and he had Virgil at his fingers' ends."

"He had time for that sort of thing," said the student in an injured tone.

"If I get a glimpse of the newspaper or run through a short story in a magazine, it is all I can do."

The Judge took another cup of tea. "Your life will become very dry and arid, after a time, if you do not lay up a store of beautiful things of the mind," he said gravely. "It seems to me that if you bought a good book occasionally instead of borrowing it, you would have a greater desire and, consequently, find more time to read. If you continue to be such a busy man as you grow older you'll have no time to travel; and literature is the only substitute for the culture that comes from intelligent travel. A man who hasn't time to read Faber's 'Eternal Years' when the book is at his hand seems—pardon me!—to understand very little of the value of time.

The student shrugged his shoulders. "They've got me down," he said, smiling at the lady of the house, "don't let them jump too hard on me!"—Maurice Francis Egan, in the Rosary.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co, Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of this system. In buying Halls' Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Northwest Review

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

Subscription per annum..... \$2.00 a year
in advance..... \$1.50

ADVERTISING RATES

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

Address all communications to the
NORTHWEST REVIEW
P. O. Box 617. Phone 443.
Office: 210 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1905.

Calendar for Next Week.

JUNE

- 11—Pentecost or Whitsunday.
- 12—Whitsun-Monday.
- 13—Whitsun-Tuesday.
- 14—Wednesday—Of the Octave. Ember Day, Fast.
- 15—Thursday—Of the Octave. Commemoration of Ste. Germaine, Cousin of Sts. Vitus, Modestus and Crescentia, Martyrs.
- 16—Friday—Of the Octave. Commemoration of St. John Francis Regis, Confessor. Ember Day Fast.
- 17—Saturday—Of the Octave. Ember Day Fast.

THE LATEST LIQUEFACTION OF BLOOD OF ST. JANUARIUS

By Margaret Drummond

Naples, May 8th, 1905.

We hastened, on our return to Naples from the lovely Capri to Cavo excursion, to the duomo, whose fine Gothic facade is concealed by much scaffolding. There were red hangings near San Gennaro's great chapel to the right of the nave, lights before its silver statues and a crowd of people praying. Another crowd was pressing round the Communion rail venerating a relic. A fine looking ecclesiastic, with a graceful cloak, saw us as we drew near and made us go into the Sanctuary. The old priest who held the relic brought it to us, turning the reliquary up and down. Another priest held a taper close to it and we saw the blood move inside the larger of two glass phials. The former touched our lips and forehead with it, praying that we should be delivered from all evil by the Saint's intercession. Our grand cicerone led us to the crypt where lies the Saint's body. It is very rich, lined with carven marble, Renaissance work, and columns from an ancient pagan temple. We there venerated a finger of the Saint, struck off, says tradition, by the same blow which severed his head and body. Two or three laborers did likewise, kneeling simply and respectfully. In an upper chapel, our courteous guide showed us the Minutolo tombs and the lines of frescoed warriors in casque and linked mail, along the walls; and above them, scenes from Our Lord's Passion. In a smaller chapel, row upon row, are Bishops belonging to the same family.

May 9th

We reached the duomo about 8.30 a.m. Upon presenting our grand friend's card, we were ushered into a sacristy behind San Gennaro's chapel. Several women were already seated there; a soldier came in later; priests passed in and out of another vestry. After a long pause, we were summoned to another room. A cupboard was unlocked. A priest stood up in a small pulpit. Others took from the cupboard various cases suggestive of musical instruments. I wondered what was going to happen.

A box was opened—its contents handed up to the priest. They proved to be a most beautifully gemmed and chiselled chalice. We were to have an exhibition of that inevitable "treasure." I was irritated at first; it seemed so paltry a preparation to the great event. But the priest took such simple pride and pleasure out of each chaldnice a jewel and ostensorium; gifts from the successive rulers of Naples, which he turned slowly around, that all might enjoy them likewise, and two absorbed soldiers, with harmless faces and gilt casques, drank in all the splendor with an occasional grin of such solemn delight. It would have been too churlish to grudge them the treat. The women around me uttered various exclamations of praise: "Che bel lavoro!" "Che ricco calice!" "Com'è ben fatto!" etc., etc. I was relieved when a magnificent golden and jewelled mitre closed the exhibition, and the flock of admiring sheep was led back to the first room, and then following a procession of clergy and several bishops, to the sanctuary of the chapel. A feeling of awe and expectancy was in the air. A

row of old women (San Gennaro's 'relations') in a front bench were loudly and shrilly praying, led by the hardest voice of all. A crowd of men and women filled the nave. Our party gathered just outside the rail. The assistant priests brought forward the silver bust of San Gennaro, containing the martyr's head. They threw a precious cope over it; placed the mitre on its head, a magnificent chain around its neck; lit tapers in sconces before it. Then the Bishop came solemnly in bearing the reliquary. Several priests stood beside him, one of them holding a lighted taper in a candlestick. The Bishop was a tall, strongly-built man with an earnest and powerful face; the assistant would have been ugly but for the expression of sanctity upon his countenance and the deep emotion in his eyes.

"E duro," "It is hard" said the latter, and he held up the taper, while the Bishop turned the reliquary up and down. We all went into the Sanctuary and examined it attentively. The dark matter within the phial looked thick and hard. About a quarter of the phial was empty, and no motion broke the line between that portion and the other. There came a burst of petition from the beggar women in the front row. They had been praying since before eight o'clock.

"O Santissima Trinita!" they vociferated, "O Maria Immacolata!" "San Gennaro! San Gennaro!" Still the Bishop moved the reliquary, his lips moving also, and his eyes, now and again, uplifted.

The prayers became louder, more insistent. "Tre Gloria Patri per i sacerdoti," (Three Gloria Patri by the priests) ordered the leader. They were fervently recited; then again the disorderly clamor began: "Mamma mia! Mamma bella! San Gennaro! Chi lo crede? Che lo crede?" Which seemed to mean that if San Gennaro did not show his power none would believe in him; or was it a reproof for his tardiness? Still the blood remained immovable.

Was the miracle to be like last Sunday refused? Again the prayers rose up yet more urgently. Then the straight line bent outward a little, almost imperceptibly. A wave of solemn emotion passed over the Bishop's face; a tear shone in his assistant's eyes. "Credo in unum Deum," spoke the former's deep voice. The other priests joined in and the people too, with a sound of tears in their voices. Once, twice, three times, they uttered that grand profession of faith, and the curved line gradually slanted down the phial, and the dark matter spread and grew more and more soft, until at last, when the priest at the Bishop's right with tears upon his cheeks, waved a white handkerchief, it was moving freely up and down the glass; like freshly shed blood, whenever the reliquary was reversed. What gratitude and triumphant joy in the voices which rang out, as, at the expected signal, the organ pealed forth a grand "Te Deum." The whole had not lasted more than fifteen minutes. We, in the Sanctuary, were among the first to venerate the liquefied blood. Then we moved back into the chapel and there was a steady flow of faithful toward the altar-rail. Masses were proceeding at altars all around us. Every few minutes a bell rang out announcing the accomplishment of that other miracle too great to be seen by human eyes; a miracle daily vouchsafed to them who forget its grandeur and scarce even feel a ripple of its infinite depth of Divine Love.

Within an hour, the reliquary thrice changed hands; and still people first crowded, then went in lessening streams to kiss the phial within its case of glass and silver; and to each it was shown before the lighted taper, that all might bear witness to the miracle. So has it been for six long centuries. The first day was when the relics of Saint Januarius, Bishop of Benevento, martyred in the fourth century at Puzzuoli, near Naples, were translated from Monte Vergine to the latter town in 1497. The authenticity of the blood kept since centuries in phials had been questioned. On that occasion the Bishop placed them near the Saint's head, and the congealed blood began to liquefy. So has it done ever since on the first Saturday of May, anniversary of the event, and the 19th of September, feast of the Saint, the miracle renewing itself during the octave.

Scientists have studied the phenomenon and declared it inexplicable. Unbelievers and scoffers, witnessing the miracle, have been always silenced and often convinced.

The blood congeals again every night during the time of the miracle, and the phials containing it are placed in a secure cupboard behind the altar. The two keys are kept by the clergy and the government respectively, a represen-

The Electrical Flour Patents Co.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$250,000.

Incorporated under the Laws of the Dominion of Canada.

Owners of

- Alsop Patents
- Bradley & Lovejoy Patents
- Werner Patents
- Andrews Patents
- McDougall Patents

for the Dominion of Canada.

Having purchased all the valid basic patents for the Electrical Purification of Flour, we hereby advise that any unauthorized users of the electrical flour purifying process in Canada, will be prosecuted. Application for the rights to use the process for the purification of flour by electricity should be addressed to

The Electrical Flour Patents Co.

18 Youville Place, Montreal.

tative of each being present when the same cupboard is opened in the morning.

All danger of deception is thus done away with.

Thus has God, wonderful in his Saints, glorified the blood shed for His name sixteen centuries ago.

SHERLOCK HOLMES FINDS A TWO-WORD CLUE

Although the great detective has buried his talent in Surrey bee-keeping, he has not become a recluse. I sometimes entice him out to shake a loose leg. The other day I broke in upon him with a proposal that we should take a trip to Dieppe via Newhaven.

"Oh! bother France. What do I care, Watson, about crossing the Channel by the longest possible route?"

"Come along, Holmes. It'll blow the cobwebs out of your brain. You are going to seed for want of human beings to experiment on."

"Well, what sort of human beings are you going to foist upon me in a cruise to Dieppe? Unimaginative Cockneys, strident Americans?"

"Never mind. They'll give you something to sharpen your wits upon."

Growling, but pocketing his briar and shag tobacco, Holmes finally consented.

The day being calm and beautiful, the Newhaven steamer was filled with a merry crowd. As we reached the main deck, my attention was arrested by a young man, a fine, upstanding fellow, dressed in the height of fashion in clothes of expensive material and the most perfect make, assuredly no Cockney. As we sauntered past him, the man next him said a few words to him, to which he replied most briefly. When we had got beyond earshot, I said to Holmes:

"Did you notice that swell in the subdued tweed check, with the latest up-to-date pince-nez?"

"Yes, he's a professor of English Literature in an American college."

"How in the world do you make that out?"

"As the Yankees would say, it's as simple as rolling off a log. When we passed him just now, I heard his neighbor ask him if he was afraid of seasickness, and he answered 'Not at all.' The way in which he pronounced those last two words, 'at all,' showed me that he must be a Professor of English Literature in an American college."

"How so?"

"Just this way, Watson. You and I and all well bred Englishmen speak as we have been taught to speak from our childhood. We never go behind or question the usages of good society in this respect. Now, as good society pronounces the two words, 'at all' as if they were a dissyllable accented on the second syllable, we go and do likewise, without any qualms of conscience. Perhaps, if we were asked why we do so, we should say that 'at' being a humble preposition, having as it were no individuality of its own, throws its accent upon the following word and becomes what grammarians call 'proclitic.' On the other hand, few Americans have any family traditions of correct speech. Their ideas on this subject are all derived from ambitious school teachers who pin their faith to books, such as dictionaries and monographs on correct pronunciation, and, like all upstarts, never tone down the rigid theory by the elastic practice of experts. So the promising pupil, unable to detect the vice of pedantry, sets to work to hunt

up all the flaws he can find in the speech of supposedly well educated people. One of these flaws he readily detects in the received utterance of those two words, 'at all.' Ordinary people pronounce them as one word, but ordinary people are probably wrong. Some wiseacre has written a manual on 'Good English' or 'The Correct Thing' or 'Our Faults,' wherein he notes that 'at all' should be pronounced as it is written, that is to say, as two words; consequently, there must be a perceptible pause between the 'at' and the 'all.' Now that's just the way our swell friend over there said 'at all.'

"So far so good, my dear Holmes. But why do you say he is an American? May he not come from Canada or Australia, where I am told similar conditions prevail?"

"No, the conditions in our dependencies are not quite similar. They have an appreciable sprinkling of English traditions; their speech is not all based on dead books. Besides, no Canadian or Australian born splits up his single vowels into two sounds as this man did when he pronounced the word 'all.' He gave it a marked rising inflection, which is distinctively United States."

"Granted, though it seems to me marvellous that you should deduce so much out of so little. But why a college professor of English Literature? Why not merely a school teacher or a professor of some other branch?"

"Simply because,—to take your last alternative first—no professor of any other branch would have taken the trouble to so discipline himself in the niceties of speech before the age of thirty as to be able to answer offhand in that stereotyped way. As to your first alternative, no mere school teacher would have money or taste enough to have the newest style of coat, trousers, collar and tie from Poole, of Regent street. No, believe me, he must be either a university or a college man. I had first thought he might be a professional elocutionist, but his lack of voice culture closed this avenue of research."

Before reaching Dieppe, I entered into conversation with the stylish passenger, whom I found to be a charming fellow, most easy to pump. Sure enough, he was a Professor of History of English Literature in one of the largest Universities of the United States. (Written by a Northwest Review contributor, with apologies to Sir Conan Doyle.)



Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weakens nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

PATENTS

IN ALL COUNTRIES

HAVE YOU AN IDEA?

If so, write for a copy of our book *The Inventor's Help* (128 pages) which will tell you all about patents, how to procure them, our charges and terms, etc.

We have ten years experience in transacting patent business by correspondence. Communications strictly confidential.

To any one sending a rough sketch, photo or model of an invention, we will give our opinion free of charge as to whether it is probably patentable. Patents secured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.

Representative Clients as References:
The Frost and Wood Co. Ltd., Smith's Falls, Ont.
Fellow & Hersey Mfg. Co. Ltd., Montreal.
The Canada Hardware Co., Montreal.
The Duplex Shoe Machinery Co., St. Hyacinthe, Que.
Over \$14,000,000 worth of work since 1900. Que.
We have a fully equipped Branch Office in Washington.

MARION & MARION
Registered Patent Attorneys
Engineers and Patent Experts.
New York Life Building, - MONTREAL.
(Long Distance Telephone.)

Keep Posted About U.S. Steel Corporation

The White & Kemble Atlas Map and Volume 10 Statistics should be in the hands of every stockholder. Nowhere else is the same amount of information accessible to the public. This volume shows by a five-color-map the location of plants, ore lands, railroad and steamship lines, and gives official statements of earnings, distribution of capital, division of securities, incorporation certificate, full text of by-laws, complete legal digest of mortgages, etc., etc. corrected to October, 1904.

Price \$5 net, to accompany each order.

FOR SALE ONLY BY
DOW, JONES & CO.,
44 Broad St., New York.

The oldest News Agency of Wall Street and Publishers of The Wall Street Journal.

Investors Read The Wall Street Journal

Why be Tied to a Hot Kitchen?

USE A
GAS RANGE
and you have heat only where, when and as long as you want it.
Call and see these stoves before buying.

AUER LIGHT CO.

Telephone 236. 215 Portage Avenue

E. H. LLOYD, Manager

**Distributors and Advertisers
Reliable Men only employed**

National Distributing Bureau

P.O. BOX 487
WINNIPEG, MAN.

J. THOMSON & CO.,
THE LEADING
**UNDERTAKERS AND
EMBALMERS.**
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
501 MAIN STREET,
TELEPHONE 1. WINNIPEG.

Office 'Phone 1239.
Clark Bros. & Hughes
UNDERTAKING
2 Ambulances in Connection.
Office and Chapel
186 JAMES STREET.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

**Church, Convent and Altar
Construction a Specialty**
Twenty Years of Experience
L. DE JURKOWSKI, Architect
Office, 416 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg.

FATHER KÖNIG'S FREE
A VASE
A B B B
BOOK ON
Nervous
Diseases and a sample
bottle to any address.
Poor get this medicine
FREE!
KÖNIG MED. CO.,
100 Lake St., CHICAGO.
Sold by Druggists at
per bottle 1/2 for 24.

FIRST COMMUNION AT THE CATHEDRAL

On Wednesday morning 75 children of St. Boniface parish—38 boys and 37 girls—received Holy Communion for the first time from the Very Rev. Vicar General Dugas. Before the Mass these fortunate children were privileged to hear a touching sermon from the Abbe Vignot, a celebrated orator who came from France expressly to preach the Lenten sermons at the great church of Notre Dame, in Montreal. The distinguished preacher, when speaking to the children, adapted himself in the simplest manner to their little minds. Just before the great act, Very Rev. Father Dugas, in the presence of Our Lord at the altar, spoke a few fervent words of earnest exhortation.

YOU HAVE INDIGESTION

And conclude, of course, that the stomach is at fault. So it is, but there is a cause away back of the stomach that must be reached before the stomach can be made to do its work. The cause is nerve disturbance or nerve debility. First get the nerves in shape and then the stomach will be right also. Ferrozone has accomplished this for thousands of people whose digestion was completely gone. Ferrozone is food for the nerves and works wonders in stomach trouble. Where digestion, appetite and assimilation are faulty just try Ferrozone. It cures thoroughly. Price 50c. at druggists.

SUNDAY CARS

Now that Sunday cars have become a very live issue in this city, it is well to reprint what appeared in the Telegram of May 13 on this subject from two clergymen who, having repeatedly crossed swords on other subjects, are happily at one on this.

"Street cars would be a boon when it rains on Sundays like it is pouring now, said a man, as he boarded a Portage avenue car yesterday and shook the water off his coat. And he then discussed the question with the friend whom he had just greeted.

A reporter for the Telegram who overheard the remark was shortly after conversing with the Ven Archdeacon Fortin, rector of Holy Trinity church. He said that some years ago he was one among others who opposed a Sunday service of the electric cars. He had, however, altered his opinion since then, as he believed at that time the public might possibly abuse their privilege. When Toronto adopted the Sunday service he, with many others, closely watched the course of events. In this practical application he saw that though the traffic on the streets was certainly not so quiet, disorder did not exist sufficiently to counteract the benefit to the community at large. His opinion, therefore, underwent a change and he believed, in the course of natural events, Winnipeg would have a service on the Sabbath. Another factor caused him to support the debated service. That was many people could attend divine service who at present were unable so to do on account of the distance their homes were situated from the church of their adoption. With the natural growth of the city, many people for varying reasons located far from the centre of population. It was only an act of justice to these individuals that a car service should be provided whereby a few public servants should minister to the comfort of the many. The street cars could be operated by two men, and these two could transport large numbers to the centre, where services could be attended. Until the population in the outskirts made it possible to provide local churches, the street car was a valuable adjunct to the religious life in the community. These were two reasons why he felt constrained to support the proposed innovation, and they were conclusive to him. It was quite possible to regulate the service so that the employees could take their day of rest. Further, the service could be further regulated to accommodate church attendance. He believed it was a good thing for city people to be able, on Sundays, to spend in fine weather, a few hours in the outskirts. These were among other good reasons that could be adduced.

Means More Worshippers
The Rev. Father Drummond, S.J., in conversation yesterday with a reporter on the same subject, said: "I am strongly in favor of Sunday cars, provided they run as early in the morning as on other days, so that early worshippers can use them. I am convinced from the experience of many Catholic congregations, which are, of course, the only ones with which I am familiar, that the attendance at our churches will be greatly increased by Sunday cars when the weather is bad or very cold. Those who oppose Sunday cars are consciously

or unconsciously favoring the rich at the expense of the poor, since they tolerate Sunday carriages and automobiles, which the rich alone can use, while they condemn Sunday cars, which will be a boon especially to the poor. No doubt abuses may follow Sunday cars. Some people, perhaps, will take advantage of this easy method of communication to spend Sunday in mere amusement. But, in the first place, it is a false principle to condemn a good thing simply because it may be abused. The best things are most liable to abuse. And secondly, there is not a word in the Bible condemning ordinary amusements on the Sabbath. The only thing that is condemned is servile labor. Not even intelligent labor nor headwork is spoken of or condemned—nothing but mere manual labor. Consequently even if the Christian Sunday were a continuation of the Jewish Sabbath, which it is not, the puritanical prohibition of amusements of all kinds, even legitimate, on Sunday, would not be Scriptural."

THE MONTH OF THE SACRED HEART

General Intention for June, blessed by The Sovereign Pontiff
(From the Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart)

As Mary is the surest and shortest way to Jesus, so the Month of Mary naturally ushers in the Month of the Sacred Heart. The increase of devotion to Mary, which is obviously the fruit of a month sanctified with exercises of piety in her honor, awakens under the action of divine grace, a desire to know more about our Blessed Lord, to love Him better, and to keep his commandments and copy His virtues, all so many fruits, which it is the aim of the Month of the Sacred Heart to cultivate in us. Nor to reap such a consoling harvest can a whole month be more than sufficient—"that," as the Apostle teaches, "Christ may dwell by faith in your hearts; that being rooted and founded in charity, you may be able to comprehend with all the saints, what is the breadth and length and height and depth: to know also the charity of Christ which surpasseth all knowledge, that you may be filled unto all the fullness of God." If time and patience are requisite to build the humblest dwelling or to develop to maturity the smallest Gospel seeds, what shall we say of fruits so precious and sublime? How blessed the month which promises such a rich yield!

Month of June
Nor could there be a more fitting month than June. As we have seen, May was consecrated to her who was Spring of the Ages; was it not equally befitting that June with its lengthened days should belong all to Him who "in the fulness of time" came to reveal the mystery of His love.

"The pearly clouds of morn, the silver stars and moon
The glowing mid-day sun proclaim His love, in June."

May was dedicated to her who is "the root of Jesse;" was it not befitting that June were His month who is "the flower ascending from the root in a thirsty ground" when

"Wildwood bells ring sweet and clear,
Their perfumed anthems pealing as you hover near.
Sweet lilacs wave their fragrant plumes and swing on high
Their hearts, pure incense in a love-adoring sigh.
Heav'n leans to earth and strikes one perfect chord attune
Of, birds, buds, leaves and blooms, with human hearts in June."

It is the month whose color is red, symbolic of Divine love, manifesting itself in the Pentecostal tongues of fire, in the Sacrament of His Body and Blood, in the open Heart emptied of its life stream, the source of all.
O holy June! thy light is touched by sacred flame,
Thy tender breeze caressed by His adored name.
For love awoke the flowers, conceived each thrilling note
That birds with rapture sing in His blue sky afloat,
Love stoops to win our love and sweetly importune
Our hearts, to draw them near His Heart Divine in June.

By Church Sanction
Lest, however, it should be conjectured that the Month of the Sacred Heart is a fruit of sentiment, however prophetic or inspired, or that it is, like some other practices of the same devotion, merely a matter of private revelation or personal piety, we have only to point to the sanction which it has received from the supreme authority of God's Church. Father Faber warns us that we ought to prefer those prayers

and exercises of devotion on which the Church sets the seal of her approval by the indulgences she imparts through them. It was Pius IX. who first opened the treasury of the Church's indulgences in behalf of the Month of the Sacred Heart. By a rescript of the Sacred Congregation, May 8th, 1873, all the faithful who in public or in private honor the Heart of Jesus, every day during the month of June, by prayer and other exercises of piety, will gain an indulgence of seven years on each day of this month and a plenary indulgence any one day on the ordinary conditions applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

His successor of glorious memory, Pope Leo XIII, gave a fresh approval to the exercises of the Month of the Sacred Heart by granting to all the faithful who take part, 300 days indulgence each time, and a plenary indulgence to those who shall have assisted at least ten times in the course of the month. Could the Church more clearly signify her wish that all the faithful keep the Month of the Sacred Heart?

How to be Kept

In a very large number of parish churches and of chapels there are for the month of June public exercises of devotion in honor of the Sacred Heart. In some they are held only on Fridays of the month, in others the nine days preceding or following the Feast. Here it is a short ceremony, a reading or act of consecration with Benediction every evening; there, and more frequently, it is the reading of a brief consideration on the Sacred Heart, with an act of reparation or consecration, either in the first part of the Mass till the Gospel, or after the Mass. These, and especially the latter, are all excellent practices and have only to be started to draw a large number of the devout to church during this month. What glory it would give the Divine Heart, if the month of June were thus kept in all the centres of the universe. And why not? What is so successful and productive of good in one church or place ought to be equally salutary in all. Once faith is aroused the practice of this devotion must necessarily take root.


In the Home

As in all centres, especially in country parishes, a large number cannot go to the church either morning or evening, there are other practices more suitable for family and private devotions. We ought not to lose sight of the Promise of the special blessing in behalf of every place, house or room, where the image or picture of the Divine Heart is set up and honored. A statue or picture set up in the room where the family are wont to meet, adorned with June flowers and a lamp burning—even whilst the litany or beads of the Sacred Heart or the act of consecration of families is said, ought to bring down on such a home unspeakable blessings, besides the gaining of the indulgences by each member. The exercises might be offered for some special intention which the whole family have at heart. A similar exercise might be performed by any individual in his private room. Another practice of private devotion most fruitful for this month is the choice of some of those short aspirations to the Divine Heart, richly indulged by the Church, to be used anywhere at any time in form of ejaculatory prayer. Such are "Sacred Heart of Jesus have mercy on me."—"Sacred Heart of Jesus be my love." (300 days each time)—"Jesus meek and humble of heart make my heart like Thy Heart." (300 days each month) Others are mentioned in our League books.

For Promoters

June is above all others the month of Promoters. In truth this month every associate ought to be a promoter as it is the nature of this Devotion to warm the heart with the desire to advance the interests of Jesus, and there is nobody but can do something. If we look around us, remaining in our own sphere, we shall not have far to go without meeting some person or family to whom we can be of some spiritual benefit. Besides the devotions in church or at home, the League celebrations usually held this month, the conferring of Diplomas and Crosses with the public blessings of badges, bring us in contact with many who are thus awakened to a sense and knowledge of its advantages. What is required is a little zeal and constancy—the willingness to put oneself out in some degree and take a little pains to do good to others. All ought to recall this month the consoling words of the Blessed Margaret Mary: "Our Lord has untold treasures in store for those who lend hand to establish the Devotion of His Sacred Heart."

Let our prayer to the Divine Heart of Jesus through the Immaculate Mary



OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"
made from ripe fruit with the finest tonics added. Recommended by physicians all over the world for **constipation, biliousness, headaches, &c.**
"Fruit-a-tives have done me more good than any other Liver and Kidney Medicine I ever used."
Mrs. W. E. CARSON, Fort William, Ont.
At druggists—50c. a box.
Manufactured by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, Ottawa.

PIANOS

Those who buy a piano ought to pay as much attention to the record and reputation of a piano as the piano itself. They ought to pay more attention to its musical qualities than to the case.

The Mason & Risch Piano
is a musical instrument before it is an article of furniture, yet it is an instrument that would beautify any room.

No piano has a better record.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co. Ltd.

356 Main Street, Winnipeg.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Boyd's

WJB

CHOCOLATES

The full flavor, delicious quality and absolute purity of these chocolates have made them the most popular confection in the west.

THE W. J. BOYD CANDY CO.
WINNIPEG.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained OR NO FEE. Trade-Marks, Caveats, Copyrights and Labels registered. TWENTY YEARS' PRACTICE. Highest references. Send model, sketch or photo. for free report on patentability. All business confidential. HANDBOOK FREE. Explains everything. Tells How to Obtain and Sell Patents. What Inventions Will Pay. How to Get a Partner, explains best mechanical movements, and contains 300 other subjects of importance to inventors. Address

H. B. WILLSON & CO. Patent Attorneys
Box 93 Willson Bldg. WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Rule of Purity

Purity in medicines may mean life and health to you. You can be sure of pure drugs and accurate dispensing here. A prescription is compounded under the eye of Mr. Wise himself.

H. A. WISE & CO.
Druggists. McIntyre Block.

First Communion Suits For Boys

In Black, Blue, Worsted, and Serge, all sizes, 24 to 30.
Prices range from \$3.50 to \$4.00

Our Men's Shirt Sale

Is in full blast. 50 dozen Fine Cambric Shirts, Sale Price, 75c

T. D. DEEGAN

We have a choice List of both

Improved Farm and City Property for Sale

Estates economically and judiciously managed. We give special attention to the sale of property listed exclusively with us.

DALTON & GRASSIE
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Phone 1557 48 Main Street

of Mary, together with the offering of our works and sufferings this month be that the Month of the Sacred Heart be everywhere celebrated with fervor; and let us propose to do our best to be present at the exercises.

J. J. C.

ITEMS OF INTEREST
The Catholic Club has removed from Market Street and has temporarily taken up its residence at Avenue Block, Portage Avenue. We understand that \$8,000 has already been subscribed towards the building of the new premises which, it is estimated, will cost \$40,000.

There is a movement afoot to start a Catholic Football Club in Winnipeg. We see no reason why such a venture should not be entirely successful, as, amongst the Catholic young men of the city there is plenty of talent to be found.

Messrs. Gilbert & Sullivan's comic operetta "Trial by Jury" was staged by the members of St. Mary's Choir on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. Although the audiences from a numerical standpoint were somewhat disappointing, in every other respect the performance was a most pronounced success. The entertainment was a flattering exhibition of the careful training of the choirmaster, James Perkins, and the abilities of the choir, which consisted of the following: Sopranos—Misses Mackenzie, Harrington, M. Brownrigg, K. Brownrigg, Galigan, Smith, A. Doyle, H. Perkins, Wilson, and Mesdames Guy, Jeffard and Hiebert; contraltos—Misses Holroyde, Maloney, Colloton, Nyland and Mrs. Morgan; tenors—Messrs. Kane, Palm, Suffield, Healey, Baird and Lucier; basses—Messrs. Madigan, Donnelly, Guay, Nyland, Hiebert, Nevens, Peters, Drumgold, Smith, Stack and Dr. Maloney.

FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. BONIFACE COLLEGE

On Saturday morning the 10th, at 7 o'clock the following St. Boniface College boys will receive their first Communion at the hands of the Most Reverend Archbishop, who will confirm them, and 19 other students, say the Mass and preach.

- Orphidas Allaire, St. Boniface. Albert Beauchamp, South Qu'Appelle Assa. Leon, Beauchamp South Qu'Appelle Assa. Austin Beck, Edmonton, Alta. Aime Bertrand, St. Boniface. Archibald Charrest, Fargo, N. Dak. Henri Foret, South Qu'Appelle, Assa. Joseph Griffin, Superior, Wis. Louis Grouette, Mohnomen, Minn. Patrick Kelly, Edmonton, Alta. Eugene O'Sullivan, St. Boniface. Arthur Prud'homme, St. Boniface. Joseph Rochon, Winnipeg. Cashmir Wyrzychowski, Beausejour, Man.

GRADUATION EXERCISES AT ST. BONIFACE HOSPITAL

Last Monday evening was the occasion of the most impressive function ever conducted in the Nurse-training-school of St. Boniface Hospital. The brilliant affair was held in St. Anthony's ward, which was appropriately decorated. A large number of friends attended. The graduating class, in honor of which the exercises were held, was the largest in the history of this worthy institution and was composed of the following young women: Misses Amanda McPherson, Esther O'Connor, Elizabeth Calvert, Flora Lawrence, Jane Diamond, Dunella McRae, Rose Duffy, Constance Gard, Ella Tobin, and Alexandria Martineau. Miss McPherson won the gold medal presented by the lecturing doctors and Miss O'Connor the silver medal.

His Grace Archbishop Langevin presided and was assisted by the Very Rev. Vicar Gen. Dugas, Rev. James Dugas, S.J., rector of St. Boniface college, the Rev. Father Messier, chaplain to the hospital, the Rev. Lewis Drummond, S.J., the Rev. Father Comeau, and Drs. J. A. McArthur, J. R. Davidson, Good, Nicholls, McKeague, Turnbull, E. A. Jones, Watson, Leneay, W. Z. Peatman, Slater, Howden, Gilmour and C. W. Clark.

His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface congratulated the graduating nurses and exhorted them to be worthy of their high vocation; they ministered to the body, that necessary helpmate of the soul, and their ministrations were as highly valued as those of the physicians themselves.

Dr. McArthur spoke with great modesty and gentle earnestness of the disinterestedness that ought to distinguish the true nurse. She should shun the natural tendency to favor the rich patients; on the contrary, let her be especially devoted to the poor. He enlarged upon the excellence of St. Boniface Hospital, which, on the opening of the new wing, would be one of the finest in Canada.

Dr. Davidson sympathized with the nurses in their first feeling of loneliness as soon as they will have left the hospital and will be obliged to rely entirely upon themselves, and he advised studying the patient's tastes and humoring them when possible. He knew how grateful they were to Sister Parent for the valuable training she had given them.

Drs. Nicholls and Clark referred briefly to the great mission of the nurses and congratulated them on their graduation.

Dr. Good in his inimitable way, giving excellent advice in the most humorous fashion, hinted at the necessity of care of one's own health, at never prescribing for one's own self, "as it is possible for women to foster the drug habit with a surreptitiousness which we men can never hope to equal," and at that common symptom of typhoid fever convalescence which ultimately ends in marriage between the nurse and the patient. Dr. Good kept the audience laughing the whole time.

Father Drummond related some amusing incidents of the early days of St. Boniface Hospital, and spoke of the valuable practical knowledge, often superior to scientific diagnosis, which a nurse of many years' experience could acquire. He recommended the avoidance of personal responsibility and implicit obedience to the doctor's orders. The highest aim of every Christian nurse was to see Christ in the sick. "I was sick and ye visited me."

After the speeches, each member of the graduating class was presented with a diploma and silver medal and a beautiful bouquet of flowers. Refresh-

ments were then tastily served, and the rest of the evening was spent by the gathering in extending congratulations to the nurses.

ARCHBISHOP'S VISITATION

Following are the dates for the pastoral visitation of His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface.

- June 10, Rat Portage, Keewatin; June 17, Rainy River; June 19, Pine Wood; June 22, St. Boniface cathedral; June 24, Lorette; June 25 (evening), Ste. Anne des Chenes; June 26, Thibautville; June 27 (evening), La Broquerie; June 30, St. Malo; July 11 St. Pierre Jolys (ordination to the priesthood of Rev. Jos. Joubert); July 4, St. Norbert; July 5, St. Adolphe; July 6, Ste. Agathe; July 7, Ste. Elizabeth; July 8 and 9, St. Jean Baptiste (ordination to the priesthood of Rev. Adonias Sabourin); July 9 (evening), Letellier; July 10 (evening), St. Joseph.

The dates above, in all cases outside of Winnipeg and St. Boniface, are those of the arrival of Mgr. Langevin; confirmation will take place next day.

HIS GRACE AT ST. MARY'S AND THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

Last Sunday Mgr. Langevin made his pastoral visitation to the two English-speaking parishes. His Grace said the First Communion early Mass and preached a short sermon on the great gift of the Holy Ghost to men. He then administered Confirmation to 102 persons, most of whom were children, first communicants of the past two years.

At 3.30 p.m. the Archbishop preached in the church of the Immaculate Conception and administered confirmation to 63 persons, 26 of whom had made their First Communion that morning. His Grace was presented with an elaborate address by the pastor, Rev. Father Cherrier, and in his reply paid a high tribute to the Rev. Pastor's admirable administration of his parish and to the services which Father Cherrier had rendered to the cause of education throughout the diocese.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL SOIREE AND SOCIAL AT ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

On Friday evening, June 2, the pupils of the third class of St. Mary's Academy gave a most successful entertainment which netted more than one hundred dollars.

The evening was opened with an excellent literary and musical programme, after which the class entertained their friends on the convent grounds, which were pretty with blazing bonfires before the refreshment, tents, while the slender woods were dotted with rose colored Japanese lanterns of fantastic shapes.

The programme of the indoors entertainment was as follows.

"Ma Dusenberry and her Gears"—Ma Dusenberry, Miss Violet Julian; her "Gears," Misses Grace Cindback, Phyllis Connell, Agnes Barry, Gertrude Mathews, Lina Gaube, Roberta Tait, Yvonne Prince, Ena Seymour, Kathleen McKittrick, Cymodoce Cauchon; piano trio, "Welcome to Spring;" four pianos, Misses G. Mathews, R. Tait, Y. Prince, K. McKittrick, V. Julian, C. Seymour, G. Lindback, A. Barry, P. Connell; chorus, "Old folks at Home," the class; declamation, "David's Lament for Absalom," Miss Agnes Barry; piano duet, "Military Galop" (Mayer), Misses G. Mathews, R. Tait, G. Lindback, L. Gaube, A. Caswell, K. McKittrick, J. Prendergast, Y. Prince; dialogue, "A Love of a Bonnet," personages, Miss Clipper, Miss P. Connell; Kitty (her daughter), Miss C. Forrester; Aunt Jemima Hopkins, Miss K. McKittrick; Mrs. Fastone, Miss C. Cauchon; Dora (her daughter), Miss G. Mathews; Katy Doolan (Irish help), Miss K. McPhillips; piano solo, "Melodie" (Paderewski), Misses G. Mathews, G. Lindback, R. Tait; pantomime, "At the Golden Gates," soloist, Miss G. Mathews; violin solo, "Faust Fantasie" (Alard), Miss R. Simpson, accompanist, Miss G. Mathews; second singing tour of "Ma Dusenberry and her Gears," accompanied by Father Dusenberry, personified by Miss Anna Caswell; chorus, "Old Sayings," the class; finale, "Home, Sweet Home," the class.

CODIFY LAWS OF CHURCH

The commission of cardinals appointed to supervise the codification of the canon laws of the Church held their first meeting last Monday at Rome in order to proceed to the examination of the material prepared by the consultors who have charge of the actual work. During the year which has passed

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS CURES Dyspepsia, Bolls, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and all troubles arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. Mrs. A. Lethangus, of Ballyduff, Ont., writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago had it not been for Burdock Blood Bitters. I was run down to such an extent that I could scarcely move about the house. I was subject to severe headaches, backaches and dizziness; my appetite was gone and I was unable to do my housework. After using two bottles of B. B. B. I found my health fully restored. I warmly recommend it to all tired and worn out women."

since the appointment of the commission the principal work has consisted chiefly of the outline of the new code which has been approved by the cardinals. The work is of such magnitude and involves so much labor that it is not thought the new code will be completed before twenty years at least, as all the decrees issued by all the Popes since the first century have to be examined and summarized closely.

The bularium alone, which is the collection of all the bulls and briefs issued by the several Pontiffs, includes hundreds of volumes, every one of which is to be examined and all the documents therein classified. Many laws conflicting with the present customs of the Church and thousands of decrees for which there is no reason of existence or enforcement at the present time will be thrown out.

ORANGE WRATH

There will be had blood among the Orangemen in Ireland if Patricia of Connaught is married to the "Papist" Alfonso of Spain. These gentlemen the greater proportion of whom are the most zealous Protestants, who never entered a church door in their lives, take ill any alliance with the children of Babylon.

When the English Church was about to be disestablished by Gladstone, thirty-six years ago, the Orangemen rose up to a man and threatened that if the Queen signed the disestablishment bill they would kick her crown into the Boyne.

One of their leaders, the famous William Johnstone, of Ballykillbeg, proclaimed that he and his followers would line the ditches, Bible in one hand and a gun and a sword in the other—in which condition they would hardly be fit for campaigning in Manchuria. They promise to take up the Bible, and gun and sword again, if Home Rule should ever pass. When campaigning against the coming matrimonial alliance it is expected and hoped that they will be content to go forth with the Bible only—in both hands.—Ex.

TO NEW VOTERS

Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J., of Boston College, was one of the chief speakers at a recent meeting at Faneuil Hall, Boston, the gathering being one of new voters. Father Gasson spoke on the need of authority in society. "Society cannot exist without authority and laws," he said. "He who would be a true citizen and patriot must have something more than an external effusion of patriotism. Real patriotism does not consist of elaborate decorations or ear-splitting noises on the Fourth of July; it must exist in the inner man. A man must be true to his country, not because he gains in material welfare; and he must pay due respect to those who are lawfully established in authority. Authority speaks to us through the laws and enactments. If we have respect for authority we must have respect for the laws of authority. "Let us ask ourselves," Father Gasson continued, "if every member of this community is marked by a respect for authority. Have there not been men trampling on the laws of the state and then boasting of their misdeeds, and have not these same men been applauded by others. We have been told that it was but a trivial offense. But is there anything trivial," demanded Father Gasson, sternly, "when it is a question of honor? Are we to tolerate these men among us? Are we to look calmly at this spirit of lawlessness? Such men deserve our condemnation,

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. Austin St., near C.P.R. Station Pastor, Rev. A. A. CHERRIER. SUNDAYS—Low Mass, with short instruction, 8.30 a.m. High Mass, with sermon, 10.30 a.m. Vespers, with an occasional sermon, 7.15 p.m. Catechism in the Church, 3 p.m. N.B.—Sermon in French on First Sunday in the month, 9 a.m. Meeting of the children of Mary 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month, 4 p.m. WEEK DAYS—Masses at 7 and 7.30 a.m. On first Friday in the month, Mass at 8 a.m. Benediction at 7.30 p.m. N.B.—Confessions are heard on Saturdays from 3 to 10 p.m., and every day in the morning before Mass.

C. M. B. A. Grand Deputy for Manitoba. Rev. A. A. Cherrier, Winnipeg, Man. Agent of the C.M.B.A. for the Province of Manitoba with power of attorney, Dr. J. K. Barrett, Winnipeg, Man. The Northwest Review is the official organ for Manitoba and the Northwest, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

BRANCH 52, WINNIPEG. Meets in No. 1 Trades Hall, Foulds' Block, corner Main and Market Sts., every 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month, at 8 o'clock, p.m.

OFFICERS OF BRANCH 52 C. M. B. A., FOR 1905. Spiritual Adviser—Rev. Father Cahill, O. M. I. President—Richard Murphy. 1st Vice-Pres.—J. J. Hartnedy. 2nd Vice-Pres.—C. Bampfield. Rec.-Sec.—R. F. Hinds, 128 Granville St. Asst. Rec.-Sec.—A. P. Donnelly. Fin.-Sec.—W. J. Kiely, 590 Pritchard Ave.

Treas.—M. J. Dalton. Marshall—J. Gladnich. Guard—Russell Murphy. Trustees—L. O. Genest, J. Gladnich, W. Jordan, D. Smith, W. G. Eddy. Meetings are held 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock P.M., Trades Hall cor. Market and Main Sts. located at Winnipeg.

OFFICERS OF BRANCH 163, C. M. B. A. FOR 1904. President—A. Picard. 1st Vice President, Bro. C. Bampfield. 2nd Vice President, Bro. J. H. O'Connor. Rec.-Sec.—J. Marinski, 180 Austin street. Assist. Rec.-Sec.—J. Schmidt. Fin.-Sec.—Rev. A. A. Cherrier. Treasurer—J. Shaw. Marshall—C. Meder. Guard—L. Hout. Trustees—M. Buck, H. Wass. Rep. to Grand Council—Rev. A. A. Cherrier. Alternate—James E. Manning.

(In Faith and Friendship) Catholic Club OF WINNIPEG. COR. MAIN AND MARKET STREETS Established 1900 FOULDS BLOCK The club is located in the most central part of the city, the rooms are large, commodious and well equipped. Catholic gentlemen visiting the city are cordially invited to visit the club. Open every day from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. F. W. RUSSELL. H. H. COTTINGHAM President Hon.-Secretary

hearty and effective. Let me exhort you to give your votes to men who are true citizens of this glorious republic. Let the spirit of authority find in us an abiding place." First Loafer—"Ow are you off for cash Joe?" Second Loafer—"Ain't got a penny. Can't afford buttons for me togs. Has to dress with a needle-and-thread and undress with a penknife!" Voice (from outside hotel room door): "I say, the gas is escaping!" Farmer Giles: "No, it ain't; I locked the door."

TIME TABLES

Canadian Pacific

Table with columns: Lv., EAST, Ar. and rows listing routes like Selkirk, Rat Portage, Fort William, Port Arthur, Toronto, etc., with corresponding times and service types (Imp. Lim., Tr'ns Pass, etc.).

Canadian Northern

Table with columns: Lv., EAST, Ar. and rows listing routes like Winnipeg to Fort Frances, St. Anne, Giroux, Warrroad, Beaudette, Rainy River, Pinewood, Emo, Fort Frances, etc., with corresponding times and service types.

DION AND THE SIBYLS

By Miles Gerald Keon

A CLASSIC CHRISTIAN NOVEL.

"What was the threat?" inquired the triumvir.

"He said," replied the mother, "that my daughter showed as much spirit as if she was in Spain, and he hoped she might display no abatement of it when Tiberius Caesar should learn that she was yet in Italy."

"And who," roared the aged triumvir, "is Tiberius Caesar! I have been the—equal of his master."

His head drooped, and he added, in a mutter: "I have no legions now! Alas, we all helped to substitute caprice for justice when we lowered the Roman Senate into a court."

Aglaïs was in terror.

"Your bounty," said she, "together with the means I myself retain, place us beyond the fear of want. I have determined to seek concealment in a little villa or cottage near Rome; and, assuming a new name, there to await Paulus's return, and the result of Dionysius's efforts in our behalf. The sooner we depart, the safer."

"Let us neither run," said Lepidus,

"into snares, nor fly, without need, from tranquillity. If Tiberius has learnt that you are here, your attempt to leave me and your seizure would be simultaneous events; if he has not learnt it, your departure is not yet necessary. But I will give all requisite orders, nevertheless, and make every preparation, within three hours. Be of good heart. The power of flying shall be yours, from this very afternoon. There—enough! What a fallen man is Lepidus! Once, a world-shook at my name; and now my gallant brother Paulus's widow and daughter imagine they are not safe under my roof!"

Rising from the table, he threw himself on a couch, near which some jewels were displayed on a stand. He took up a little casket, and said:

"Niece Agatha, I may never see your pretty face again after you once leave the Castle of Circello; wear this for my sake."

And opening the casket, he drew from it a twisted chain of gold, to which hung a jasper locket encrusted with other precious stones, and enclosing a miniature of a woman.

"Thanks," replied the girl. "If you will yourself place it round my neck, uncle, it will make the beautiful jewel more dear to me."

"There, my little lady," cried the old man, complying with her request; "what an ornament, to be sure, you are to the trinket!"

"The trinket to me, you mean," said Agatha. "What is inside this locket?"

"You open it thus," replied Lepidus, pressing a little ivory knob, releasing a blade of steel, and disclosing four golden signet-rings, such as Romans of distinction used to wear on the third finger of the left hand.

"The story of these rings," continued the triumvir, placing them in a row on the table, "is equally brief and recumbent. This is on the left, representing Aphrodite armed, was Julius Caesar's: I mean, it is precisely like his favorite signet-ring, with which he issued commands that were obeyed from the Tigris to Britain. The other three, going still from left to right, are all exact copies of the three successive signet-rings used by our actual master, Augustus; the last, which is a good likeness of himself as he was thirty years ago, being his present seal of orders."

"The one next to it presents a portrait of Alexander the Great. That was Augustus's previous—his second affection. The first was the Sphinx; see the inscrutable head! This, his first fancy, was an instinct. No affection 'there,' I can tell you. At the time of our quarrel and reconciliation, just after the war with Sextus Pompey in Sicily, Augustus gave me, as a mere token of private regard, the duplicate of his own seal-ring. Of course I have never used it for public purposes. To do so would cost any man his head. The other two were sent to me by the artist, as duplicates of what he had manufactured for Augustus, because it was I who had advised his employment by the Princes. The man was called Minas; he was a Rhodian; he was always grateful to me for my recommendation."

When Lepidus had finished this concise little history, he replaced the rings in the locket, and Agatha, round whose neck the chain hung, promised,

with many affectionate thanks, to keep the gift for her uncle's sake. And so that night passed away till it was time to separate and retire to rest.

Several days went by; and young Marcus reappeared not at the castle.

Chapter VI.

While time rang a monotone at Circello, an incident occurred at Formiæ.

Velleius Paterculus, who occupied rooms near those of Tiberius in the Mamurra palace, was alone in his bed-chamber writing. It was close upon midnight when he heard a timid knock at his door. He expected nobody, and the hour was one when he might have been supposed, asleep. He waited a moment, in a half-belief that his imagination had deceived him; but presently he again heard the knocking. He called to whoever was there to enter; and Claudius, the slave, obeyed, closing the door again cautiously behind him.

"Sir," said Claudius, after coming close to Velleius on tiptoe, "being released from duty for the whole of this day, I spent it at Crispus's inn, where my intended wife is living. Among the lodgers or customers is a young knight Marcus, a grandson of Lepidus the triumvir—he that has the palace at Circaei. Do not ask me how I have learnt what I have learnt; but in the common room a debauched seafaring-man, who drinks and chatters, seems to have had some masquerading order to execute, the effect of which was that my master, Tiberius Caesar, was deceived; in short, adopted a false conclusion respecting the movements of certain ladies."

Here Claudius paused, in apparent alarm.

"Ay?" interposed Paterculus. "Well?"

"Well, sir," continued Claudius, with a sort of gasp, "it was inevitable for me to be cognizant—to know, to guess—or, if I may so say, to be at least almost aware—"

"Go on," said the Praetorian officer, smiling; "to be almost aware—"

"Of the plot, the arrangement for the safety of those ladies; and to know, or to guess, who contrived the scheme. The young knight whom I have mentioned—the knight Marcus—seems to have some spite against those ladies, whose safety is very dear to me."

"Why do you come to me upon this subject, my good youth?" said Paterculus.

"Because I think—and, if I be wrong, I pray you to pardon me—that you also, illustrious sir, feel kindly toward the heroic youth who saved my life, and toward his mother and sister."

"You think what is true," said Paterculus.

"Besides, the knight Marcus," resumed Claudius, "has conceived the idea that he can pay his court and make his way by telling Tiberius both where the ladies are and what an elaborate imposture has been played upon Tiberius. This last information will be almost more prized than the first. Tiberius is proud of showing men that none can either deceive him with impunity or deceive him long."

"Very true," said Velleius.

"And this Marcus further imagines that he can trace the plot about the ship to its author."

"How?"

"The seafaring-man—"

"The seafaring-man will be of no avail in tracing the author. Can you trace him?"

"I! illustrious tribune?"

"Yes—for Tiberius?"

"For Tiberius? No."

"Then the author can never be traced," observed the tribune.

"I could swear I am glad," said Claudius.

"Swear, then, by me and na, as you are a scholar," replied the scholarly soldier, "you have meant this report to me in kindness. But why are you afraid?"

"Well, for this reason," replied Claudius: "A female servant at the inn, who heard you pleading with Crispus, the night when the ladies first arrived,

and who has watched all your subsequent visits, and especially the last, although she could not overhear what you said in the ladies' room, has come to the conclusion that you are in love with one of them, she knows not which, and has told the young knight Marcus as much. He considers you the contriver of the ship stratagem; and hopes great things from the favor of Tiberius by being the means of detecting a traitor so nigh his person, and of so important a rank."

"Leave that to me," said Paterculus. And, patting Claudius on the shoulder, the student dismissed him, finished a paragraph of his "Historical Abridgment," and went to bed.

Two days later, Sejanus, Cneius Piso, Lucius, his brother, Governor of Rome, with Velleius Paterculus, and some other officers of high rank, were in attendance upon Tiberius Caesar, while various subordinates lounged in an anteroom.

"Germanicus demands," observed Tiberius, "that the Praetorians should be in readiness to repel the barbarians from Rome itself. Does not this look ugly?"

"Public alarm before the struggle," muttered Sejanus, "enchances public delight at the victory."

"He lays also," continued Tiberius, "great stress on the necessity of supplying him largely with money. We know the condition of the 'aerarium sanctum'. He despatched the youth Paulus to Rome, did he not, on money business for the army?"

As no one replied, Tiberius resumed:

"Well, Lucius Piso, I have nothing but approval to express concerning your measures for the protection of Rome. You can go. We'll all return to town to-night. Our public business is over for this morning."

Lucius Piso, with his brother Cneius, and all the officers, except Sejanus and Paterculus, now took leave, after which, at a sign from Tiberius, young Marcus Lepidus was admitted. He showed much artificial firmness in that terrible presence. But he was obliged to introduce, as forming part of merely domestic news, the information which the cunning that often attends baseness had convinced him would be secretly valued by Tiberius.

He was obliged to do this because he instantaneously felt that Tiberius would acknowledge no interest whatever of his own in the movements of the ladies who were at Monte Circello; and presently when the youth detailed the stratagem of the two boys attired as females in the boat, he was astonished to see Paterculus glance with a meaning smile at Tiberius, and the latter nod in grave assent.

"I was the only person, you may remember, my Caesar," said Paterculus, "who argued that all these circumstances might be a blind. And as to the residence, meantime, of the gallant and noble youth Paulus Aemilius's kinswoman, you will also remember my remark."

"You thought it was Circello," said Tiberius, "and I could not believe you. It seems they are at Circello still."

"That last point," quoth Velleius, "is the only one which admits of a doubt. They have since had time to sail for Spain in good earnest."

"It is of no consequence," observed Tiberius. And he then, with a nod, dismissed the young Marcus.

The latter, rejoicing Herod Agrippa and some other youthful courtiers, who would have rejoiced in the disgrace of a man of letters like Paterculus, astounded them by an account of the short interview, the very shortness of which was itself, indeed, also a subject of surprise to them.

Once more alone, Tiberius looked in deep thought from Sejanus to Paterculus, and was at length on the point of speaking when the latter anticipated him.

(To be Continued.)

Slight Sprains Grow Worse

Unless promptly treated. The great strength of Nerviline enables it to quickly cure all manner of sprains and strains. "I sprained my wrist," writes Leonard E. Milford, of Rockland, "while working in the mill, but had to lay off, it became so painful and swelled. I rubbed my wrist thoroughly with Nerviline twice a day and put on a bandage. The pain soon went away and frequent rubbing with Nerviline soon cured. Nerviline is undoubtedly an excellent liniment and the best pain reliever I ever used." Nerviline is certainly extra good. Price 25c.

TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER

New and Old

Who will send us One New Subscriber and 25 cents we will send them the

Family Herald and Weekly Star

FOR ONE YEAR

Together with the following beautiful premiums.

Two Beautiful Colored Pictures . . .

"HEART BROKEN"
and
"HARD TO CHOOSE"

Each 22 x 28 inches, in 11 delicate tints,

AND

A Large Colored Map of the Dominion of Canada (22 x 28 inches), with Special Maps for Each Province and for the United States.

The two pictures to be given are typical bits of child life. The prevailing note in each is—as it should be—bubbling enjoyment of the moment, with just a touch of one of the evanescent shadows of childhood to throw the gay colors into relief. They will please and charm upon any wall where they may hang, bringing to one an inner smile of the soul even on the darkest day. For what can shed more happiness abroad than the happiness of children?

One of the pictures is called

"Heart Broken"

We will not let the reader into the secret of what has happened, but one of the merry little companions of the woeful little maid who has broken her heart is laughing already, and the other hardly knows what has happened. Cut flowers nod reassuringly at them, and a bright bit of verdure covered wall stands in the background. There is something piquantly Watteauesque about one of the petite figures, suggesting just a touch of French influence on the artist.

The other picture presents another of the tremendous perplexities of childhood. It is called

"Hard to Choose"

As in the other picture, we will not give away the point made by the artists before the recipients analyze it for themselves. Again there are three happy girls in the picture, caught in a moment of pause in the midst of limitless hours of play. One of the little maids still holds in her arms the toy horse with which she has been playing. Flowers and butterflies color the background of this, and an arbour and a quaint old table replace the wall.

The two pictures together will people any room with six happy little girls, so glad to be alive, so care-free, so content through the sunny hours amidst their flowers and butterflies, that they must brighten the house like the throwing open of shutters on a sunny morning.

Quick Reference Map of The Dominion of Canada

SPECIALLY PREPARED

The map of the Dominion of Canada will fill a long felt want. It has been prepared specially for the Family Herald and Weekly Star, and is right up-to-date. It is printed on a sheet 22 x 28 inches, each province in a different color; it shows the adjacent portions of the United States, the exact location of the towns, villages, etc., all railroad routes, including the new G. T. Pacific. It gives the population according to the very latest census, of all small and large places in Canada. With the Dominion maps will be enlarged provincial maps, that appeal to subscribers in each province, as follows:

For Subscribers in Man., N.W.T. & B.C.

With the Dominion Map will be found an enlarged map of Canada's Great West beyond the Lakes, right up-to-date complete information regarding location and situation of all towns and villages in the Western Provinces.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star is too well known to need description. It is the greatest Family and Agricultural paper in Canada. Its regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year, and you can't get it anywhere else for less except from us, and we will give it to you for

ONLY 25 CENTS

Any one of the premiums are worth more than that alone

Address your orders to—

The Business Manager

P.O. BOX 617

Northwest Review



Why Patch When Easy to Match . .

What's the use of bolstering up a battered fence when our prices for posts and boarding will permit your putting up an entirely new fence to match your surroundings? Everything here in lumber most people think worth buying. Our estimate will cost you nothing. Get it!

PHONES
—
2750-3282

The Winnipeg Paint & Glass Company, Ltd.
YARD and WAREHOUSE, Cor. Joseph St.
& Gertrude Ave., FORT ROUGE

ABOUT CONVERSIONS

Personal experiences of a spiritual kind are always interesting, especially in the case of people who are dead in earnest about their own souls and have been led in consequence to changes of life which involve self-denial and sacrifice. Four or five years ago it occurred to a convert in England to publish a book giving the experiences of a large number of converts. He wrote to several, asking a brief statement of facts, and the result is the book appropriately called *Roads to Rome*, published by Longmans & Co. It contains replies from sixty-five British men and women and one Swiss living now in England. The variety in the points of departure is striking. The only remarkable thing common to all is that they are well educated. Nearly half of them are graduates of Oxford and Cambridge Universities. There are clergymen, both Anglican and Non-conformist, lawyers, doctors, merchants, men of science and women of the world. Many passed directly from High Church Anglicanism or other form of Protestantism into the Church. Others journeyed through the valley of unbelief, having discarded all profession of religious faith. In their enquiries, some began with the past and worked up to the present, while others took the present state of things in the world to understand the past. Some climbed step by step from a belief in God to the divinity of Christ and finally to His Church. Others looked directly at the Church and saw in her the tokens of divine authority sufficient to guarantee faith in Christ and in all that she teaches. And two at least received an illumination of mind without argument or effort on their part, like St. Paul on the road to Damascus. Thus, Robert Bracey, a young man in Birmingham, went occasionally to the oratory church to get a glimpse of Newman. One day he went to High Mass. Newman did not preach that day. Bracey says: "I remember well my contempt for all I saw, and my complete ignorance of the meaning of everything. The sermon that morning happened to be a very poor one indeed, and the preacher floundered about sadly. And yet it was in the midst of that very sermon that Faith came to me. I suddenly found—how, I know not—that I believed in this religion of which I knew so little, and that (to my utter dismay, for I foresaw the troubles and difficulties such a change would involve) I was a Catholic. I went out of that church with my brain in a whirl, but as certain of the truth of Catholicism as I am to-day, and quite prepared to give up everything for its sake. That night, for the first time since I was eight years old, I said my prayers." He took eighteen months of study and reflection to make quite sure that there was no hallucination about it. This case shows clearly how faith is a gift from God. It is as much a gift in the case of those who studied before they received it as in his case. As another convert says, "a conversion is and must always be the work of God. No amount of reading, no amount of controversy, will ever bring a soul to the divine light of faith. It is dark till God illuminate it. Nevertheless, to a soul who seeks it and earnestly prays for it, surely He will never deny this grace." Study and argument may be a necessary condition in many cases, chiefly to remove obstacles, but only a condition, not the real cause of faith. Sometimes the illumination, whether before or after enquiry, brightens up the whole mind as by a flash. Sometimes it affects the conscience, causing a strong sense of the duty to seek admission to the Catholic Church, and after admission comes the lasting peace of mind that passeth understanding. There is often a solid mental conviction that Catholicism is the truth of God before the gift of faith is received, or even after it has been

received and lost through disobedience or failure to act when action became a duty. Mgr. Robinson, in the account of his conversion, remarks that men who enter the Church and fall away again are not necessarily apostates. They may never have had the faith. They were sincere and were intellectually convinced; but the gift of faith may have been wanting. Faith is an act of the reason, but different both in kind and in degree from the intellectual consent which comes from a process of argument. It is a seeing, even though obscurely, rather than a reasoning. "We see now through a glass in a dark manner," but still we see. Thank God for the gift. Hence priests who receive converts are careful to ascertain whether faith is present, and not merely an intellectual inference. Several of the writers in "Roads to Rome" express the surprise they felt at not being received at once with open arms when they applied for admission. Commander Paget of the Royal Navy was started on the road of enquiry by the reply of a friend whom he asked how it happened that he was a Catholic while his brother was a Protestant. "Because the Catholic is the only safe religion to die in." Paget said to himself: "Good God, can this be true?" He had thought one religion as good as another, and that it was merely a question of birth. After examining the whole question, for himself he went to Father Meagher of Simonstown, and expected to be received at once. "To this expectation I received a rude shock, for, to my astonishment he sent me away, telling me kindly to look well into the matter, and to come again in a fortnight's time if of the same mind. But when I called again in the hope of being received without further formalities, I received another shock. He told me that I must now, if I would indeed be a Catholic, put myself under instruction, and commence by learning the catechism. He quoted the text of Scripture, 'Except ye become converted and be as little children, ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.' I found that I had to become as a little child, and to sit down and be taught. I learnt the Catechism by heart, and went to him daily to repeat my lesson." That man has the gift of faith beyond a doubt. No mere act of reasoning would have given him the strength to become as a little child. Not only has the gift to be proved but it has to be paid for. Of course it is beyond price; but God exacts a return in the form of self-sacrifice. The convert has to face losses of various kinds. Relatives and friends resent the change and make him or her feel their displeasure. Sometimes there is a loss of wealth or position or both. In all cases there is pain on the part of friends which causes reflex suffering in a kind heart. But the gain is always greater far than the cost. And you, Catholic Reader, who received this gift in childhood, what return are you making for so great a gift? Do you suppose that it is only in the case of converts that the gift of faith should make one tread the way of the Cross without murmur?—The Casket.

Teacher—Suppose your father gave your mother \$20 and then took \$5 back again, what would that make?
Tommy—Trouble!

Consumption is Scourging Canada

Year by year the White Plague steadily gains headway, and why? Because careless people let their colds run into catarrh, which in turn becomes consumption. Victims of catarrh needn't be discouraged, for fragrant, healing Catarrhzone permanently cures every type of catarrh. The soothing vapor of Catarrhzone immediately kills the germs that cause catarrh and prevents them from again entering your system. Relief will be quick, cure will be certain, absolute freedom from any trace of catarrh follows the use of Catarrhzone. It is a scientific remedy warranted to cure lung trouble, bronchitis and catarrh. Cure guaranteed with two months' treatment. Price \$1.00; sample size 25c.

Good tea doesn't just happen!
It's the result of unceasing care. Blue Ribbon Tea is specially manufactured from the finest selected leaves and carefully packed in lead to preserve the delicate aroma.
That's what makes Blue Ribbon Tea the best.

The Coupons are Worth Saving.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND IMMIGRATION.

MANITOBA with its network of railways, giving markets near at hand for all farm products, offers unrivalled opportunities for investment. PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT LANDS can still be purchased at from \$3 to \$6 per acre. IMPROVED FARMS in all districts of the province can be purchased at from \$10 to \$40 per acre. These prices are advancing every year.

A FEW POINTERS

On arrival at Winnipeg the wisest policy for any new settler to adopt is to remain in Winnipeg for a few days and learn for himself all about the lands offered for sale and to homestead. There are districts that have been settled for many years in which land can be purchased. Some of this may be unbroken prairie which still possesses all the richness and productive powers of our virgin prairies. Other lands, cultivated and having comfortable farm buildings, are ready for immediate possession. There are Provincial Government lands, Dominion Government homesteads, and railway lands to be secured. The price of land varies from \$3 to \$40 per acre. Location with respect to railways, towns, timber and water determines the price of land. For information regarding homesteads apply at the Dominion Land Office. For purchase of Provincial lands apply at the Provincial Land Office in the Parliament Buildings. For C. P. R. or C. N. R. lands apply at the land offices of said railway companies. For lands owned by private individuals apply to the various real estate agents in the city. For situations as farm laborers apply to: J. J. GOLDEN PROVINCIAL INFORMATION BUREAU, 617 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

Day and Night School. Individual Instruction. One Week's Trial Given

THE NATIONAL Business College, LTD.
CAPITAL \$25,000.00
COR. MAIN & MARKET STREETS, WINNIPEG
THOROUGH COURSES in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, English, etc. For free Catalogue and other information call at office or write to O'SULLIVAN and LOOS, Principals, Corner Main and Market Streets, Phone 1955

J. Erzinger

TOBACCONIST
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Goods of Good Value.

J. ERZINGER

McIntyre Block Opp. Merchants Bank

WELL . . . DRESSED MEN . . .



THE Best Dressed Men in Winnipeg say that the Fit and Finish of our Clothes is superb. We know that every bit of material that goes into our Garments is the best. You see how they're finished—the amount of style they contain—how perfectly they fit when you try them on.

\$10, \$12, \$13, \$15

WILL YOU BE IN?

White & Manahan, 500 Main St.
137 Albert St.

PEM-PARA RUBBER SHARES

Allotment for Western Canada will be sold by us. Send for Booklet and particulars.

S. C. O'ROURKE & CO.
404 McIntyre Bldg.

IN THE HOME

There Should Always be on Hand a Case of

DREWRY'S Refined Ale

(REGISTERED)

It is a most healthful beverage for family use, being absolutely pure and well matured.

TRY A CASE OF HALF PINTS.

E. L. DREWRY,

MANUFACTURER, - - WINNIPEG

OFFICE 'PHONE 412 RESIDENCE 'PHONE 490

Kerr, Bawlf, McNamee, Ltd.

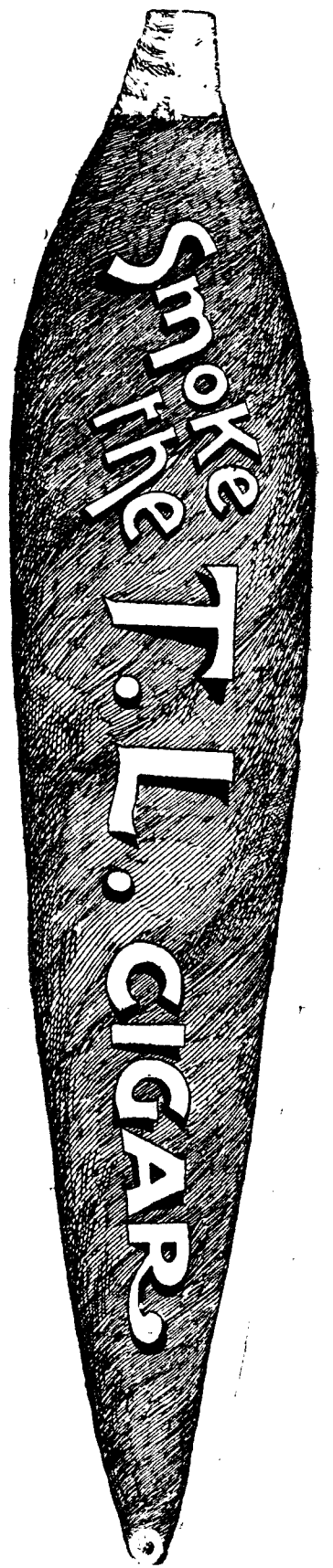
UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Mr. H. Pelissier, having taken an interest in this establishment, will always be ready to answer to the call of the French and Catholic patronage. This is the only establishment in the Province having a French and English speaking Catholic in connection. Open day and night. Services prompt and attentive.

Office and Chapel.

229 MAIN ST. - WINNIPEG
Open Day and Night

GET YOUR RUBBER STAMPS at the Northwest Review, 219 McDermot Ave.



AGENTS WANTED GOOD INCOMES Can be Secured

BY AN (Whole or spare time) (Male or female)
English Manufacturer Good wages and constant employment can be earned by intelligent agents.

THE New Diamond Gold Pen superior to the best Gold Nibs cost ONE TENTH only. Points finished like Diamond Shape. One Nib will last for many months. Advantages of the New Diamond Pen—Beautiful touch—glide smoothly over the paper—makes writing a pleasure—improves in use—durable—non-corrodible—one nib will last longer than grossers of steel nibs.

Every man, woman, or child should use the New Diamond Pen.

To start at once send 40 cents (stamps will do) for Agents' Sample Box, or One Dollar for large size Sample Box post free by return to all parts of the world with particulars of the best paying agency.

STANDARD CORPORATION, DIAMOND PEN WORKS, 49 Newgate Street, London, E.C. ENGLAND (Postage for letter 5 cents).

WANTED.—A Lady or Gentleman in every town to represent the Northwest Review. To send in local items weekly, canvas subscriptions and represent the paper in their locality. Liberal commission. Apply to Northwest Review, P.O. Box 617.

Patrons will confer a favor on the publishers of the "Review" by mentioning its name when they call upon the advertisers