

“AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM.”

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MGR. TACHE DEAD.

Our Beloved Archbishop's Illness Terminates Fatally on Friday Morning.

Conscious to the Last—He Blesses the Clergy and Passes Peacefully to his Reward.

Touching Death Bed Scenes Which those who were present will Never Forget.

His Last Words—Pulpit References on Sunday—Tributes From all Creeds.

The Body Lies in State at St. Boniface and is Viewed by Thousands.

Arrangements for the Funeral To-day—Biographical Sketch of his Life.

The Bells of St. Boniface, tolling not a mournful peal in the early hours of Friday morning announced to all within hearing the dread tidings which so many had feared, but hoped and prayed might be averted for at least some time to come, that the illness by which our beloved Archbishop had been prostrated for the previous ten days had terminated fatally. Coming as it did after the bulletins of Thursday evening which had led many to hope that the crisis had been passed and that an improvement in the condition of the sufferer was at hand, we, with hosts of others, found it impossible at first to believe that the end had really come, but the message of the bells was soon confirmed by the news from across the river which quickly spread through the city that it was indeed only too true, and that the venerated chief pastor of our church in that portion of the vineyard had that morning been called from his bed of suffering to receive the reward awaiting him in the world beyond the grave. Almost a week has elapsed since then, but we find it is yet too soon for us to be able to find words sufficiently expressive of the poignant grief and sorrow which our hearts have been overwhelmed by the great calamity which has befallen us. It is true that, following out the teachings of the whom we mourn, we fully recognize in our bereavement the hand of an all-wise Providence, and we bow ourselves without complaint in humble submission to the decrees of Almighty God who in His Infinite wisdom has been pleased to lay this chastisement upon us, but it is not inconsistent with this to admit that the whole Catholic population of the diocese has been prostrated with grief at the dread event—a grief which will require all the consolations of our Holy Religion to enable them to overcome, and which in spite of this will undoubtedly increase as time goes on and they realize more and more the terrible loss we have all sustained. As we have said the bulletins issued immediately prior to the death of His Grace were as encouraging as could be expected. Most of our readers are doubtless aware that an operation was performed on the Monday to which the sufferer reluctantly gave his consent on being assured that he could otherwise live only a few hours. He was for upwards of three hours under chloroform, and the next day, as well as could reasonably be hoped, as a matter of fact we are assured that the operation was from a medical point of view a complete success, and the fatal ending was in no way brought about by it, but on the contrary it is probable that had it not been performed death would have come much sooner than it did. On Tuesday he suffered a severe relapse with great prostration, and the sacrament of Extreme Unction was administered by Bishop Grandin, of St. Albert. The next day, although still in danger, he seemed much improved, but in the evening Bishop Grandin administered the Holy Viaticum. On Thursday he was resting tranquilly, and the whole appeared to be making progress towards recovery, until about two o'clock on Friday morning when Doctors A. B. Ferguson and Lambert, who were constantly in attendance, noticed most devoted in their attention, noticed a change for the worse, and soon announced to the anxious watchers that recovery was impossible, and the end only a question of a few hours. He continued to grow visibly weaker, and from four o'clock he sank slowly but steadily, although the pain from which he had suffered apparently ceased. We are told, and we can well believe it, that those who witnessed the scene in the death chamber from this on until the end will not soon forget it. Assembled around the bed were Bishop Grandin, Messrs. Allard, Cherrier, Langevin, Messier, Hugonard, Kavanagh, Perquin, Bourgeois, Poitras, Noret and Rocan; the sisters from the academy and charitable institutions, and the doctors. Slowly the minutes passed and the solemn silence in the room was only broken by an occasional request of the sufferer that his position might be changed to enable him to see and smile upon those he loved so much. The day broke, and soon after the rays of the rising sun commenced to stream into the chamber it was evident that the end was rapidly approaching, and the priests in attend-

ance commenced the prayers for the dying. We are told that the Archbishop beckoned to a doctor to his side, and thanked them for what they had done for him, especially Dr. Ferguson for his great consideration in postponing his departure for Chicago in order that he might be present to do all he could. Afterwards, a few minutes before the final change, he, by motion of his hands, requested the clergy to gather close around his bed, and when they had done so, he audibly blessed them. This was succeeded by a few minutes calm, during which His Grace evidently prayed earnestly and embraced the crucifix, and shortly after six he said faintly and brokenly—“C'est la volonte de Dieu. Je vous dis adieu. Priez Dieu pour moi.” (It is the will of God, Farewell. Pray God for me) and again “Adieu—au ciel.” (Farewell, we meet in heaven) when with a smile and a last fond look to those around him he raised his eyes heavenward and breathed out his soul in peace. Such was the death of this great Christian prelate, this father of his people. What noble words, and how fitting at the close of so holy a career! He died as he had lived, a true and perfect Christian, placing implicit confidence in the merits and the promises of our Divine Master he had served so well throughout his life, and an example to all professing Christians whether of his own flock or members of other denominations. We draw the veil of silence over the scene in the death chamber during the few moments immediately following. We can well imagine the burst of grief that welled up from the hearts of those zealous priests and tender sisters refusing to be any longer kept under restraint. In was indeed a solemn moment for all present—and a moment too into the details of which we would not be justified in entering. Father Allard, who was vicar-general under His Grace, and who was appointed by the Archbishop to act as administrator, at once commenced preparations for the final and fitting disposal of the remains. The body having been embalmed was on Friday evening at 7 o'clock removed to the vestery of the cathedral, there to lie in state until the time set for the funeral. The bearers were Fathers Cherrier, Cloutier, Poitras, O'Dwyer, Kavanagh and Perquin, who reverently carried the body to a bier at the entrance to the academy grounds, where a procession was formed composed of the Jesuit fathers, the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, secular priests, and a large number of citizens of St. Boniface and Winnipeg. The coffin was first carried into the cathedral, the Grey Nuns, the Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, and the choir joining the procession. The cathedral was filled to its utmost capacity, and the body having been placed in the sanctuary pews were sung and the Libera chanted by the choir, after which the corpse was taken to the vestry and placed upon the catafalque erected in the centre. The deceased prelate robed in his pontifical vestments, wearing the white mitre, and on his outstretched hand the archiepiscopal ring, was placed in almost a sitting posture in his casket. From then until last evening the body has remained there, six candles being kept constantly burning at the head with an immense silver crucifix in their centre. At the foot was a small table bearing a wreath sent by the Lieut-Governor and Mrs. Schultz. The interior of the vestry was entirely covered with black cloth, and four streams of crape hung in festoons from the corners of the ceiling meeting over the coffin. Facing the coffin was a crucifix with the words “Requiescat in pace” and she dates 1823, 1845, 1851, 1894, landmarks in the Archbishop's career: whilst on the stood out in bold relief were several appropriate mottoes in Latin, one of which translated ran—“I have fought the good fight, the course is ended; I have defended the faith.” From the moment the coffin was placed in the vestry numbers of nuns and priests have been in attendance, and thousands of the laity have visited the spot to take a farewell look at the remains, and to offer up the prayers which he requested in his last words. Last evening the body was removed to the cathedral where prayers were offered and the funeral oration pronounced in English by Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa. The body remained in the sanctuary all last night, and this morning at 10 o'clock a Solemn Requiem Mass will be celebrated by Bishop Letliche, of Three Rivers, in Quebec. Preparations for the Mass were commenced in the church on Monday evening. The whole edifice has been shrouded in black, the statues and altars covered with crape. The triumphal arch which had been erected on Tache avenue in connection with the celebration to commemorate the anniversary of the Sisters of Charity has been also covered with black. We have no doubt an immense throng of people will be present in St. Boniface this morning—for every member of his flock who can possibly do so will certainly attend, and it may well be expected that many of other communions will join them, and this suggests to our mind a thought with which we will conclude this brief and imperfect relation of the circumstances attending the death of our Archbishop, and the arrangement that have been made for the funeral. During his last few years His Grace was not able to take that prominent and active part in public affairs which he was accustomed to take when he enjoyed greater physical strength. In those days there were few in the vicinity who did not know the features of the archbishop of St. Boniface. Since then however many have sought opportunities of calling on him, and to the general public who could not do so he has been better known through the medium of the press. Of late years he had to maintain the rights of his people as far as he could gainst much opposition, but through all the controversy in which he engaged he

retained the respect and admiration of his opponents and the public at large, as he had won the hearts of those who met him personally by his amiability, kindness and true Christian charity. The result has been that there are few men who have won the respect and esteem of their fellow-creatures to so large an extent and fewer less who have made so few enemies. This has been shown by the telegrams of condolence that have poured in from all sides, and by the comments of the secular and political press. This is surely a great tribute to the worthiness of our beloved dead, and to all the members of the flock it is in some measure consoling to know they have the heartfelt sympathy of their neighbours. In the midst of our grief we feel that our sorrow has passed when after the first pang has passed away we are able to reflect on the goodness of God in sparing to us so many years one who throughout his life was in every respect a true and worthy prelate of the Church, a faithful steward, and in his death left us an example which we may all pray for grace to be able to follow and which cannot fail to be edifying to those who are not of the fold.

BIOGRAPHICAL. Archbishop Tache belonged to one of the oldest and most remarkable families



of Canada, that can refer with just pride to its ancestry, among whom are ranked Louis Joliet, the celebrated discoverer of the Mississippi, and St. Ursula, Varennes de la Verandry, the hardy explorer of the Red river, the Upper Missouri, and the Saskatchewan country, while several others are conspicuous in Canadian annals for eminent services rendered in their respective spheres. Jean Tache, the first of the name in Canada, arrived at Quebec in 1739, married Demoiselle Marguerite Joliette de Mingan and occupied several influential positions under the French regime. He was the possessor of a large fortune but was ruined by the conquest which substituted English for French rule. His son Charles settled in Montmagny, and had three sons, Charles, Jean, Baptiste, and Etienne Pascal. The last named became Sir Etienne Pascal Tache, and died premier of Canada in 1865. Charles, the eldest of the three, after having served in the regiment of Voltigeurs during the war with the United States, took up his residence in Kamouraska. He married Demoiselle Henriette Boucher de la Broquerie, great-grand-daughter of the founder of Boucherville, and grand-niece of Madame d'Youville, the foundress of the Grey nunnery of Montreal. Three sons were born of the marriage: Dr. Joseph Charles Tache, a well-known Canadian writer, Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur, and for a long period deputy of the minister of agriculture and statistics; Louis Tache, sheriff of St. Hyacinthe, and Alexander Antonia Tache, the subject of this sketch. Archbishop Tache was born at Riviere du Loup, Que., on the 23rd of July, 1823. At the tender age of two-and-a-half years he lost his father. Madame Tache, after the death of her husband, repaired with her young family to Boucherville. Madame Tache was endowed with many of the qualities that constitute the model wife and good mother, and made it the sole aim of her life to have her sons follow the path of duty and honor trodden by their forefathers. From his infancy young Alexander displayed fine natural qualities, crowned by a passionate love for his mother. At school and at college he was noted for his genial character, amiable gaiety and bright intellect. He received his higher education at the College of St. Hyacinthe. Having completed his course of classical studies, he donned the ecclesiastical habit, went as a student to the theological seminary of Montreal, and subsequently returned to the college of St. Hyacinthe as professor of mathematics. Meanwhile the arrival of the disciples of De Mazenod, founder of the order of Oblates, threw a new light on the vocation of Alexander Tache. Being the great-grand-son of Joliette, and having been brought up in Boucherville, in the very house whence the celebrated Jacques Marquette had started for his

western missions—having moreover, been settled by the same roof under which Marquette had registered the first baptism administered in that locality—it is no wonder that the spirit of those renowned personages still hovered around the young ecclesiastic, indicating a life of self-denial, to be endured in the far Northwest. He entered the novitiate at Longueuil, in October 1841. The Venerable Prelate, Rev. Joseph Provancher, had toiled in these vast regions with a small number of co-laborers for twenty-six years. He was convinced that to give more extension to his work it was necessary to secure a religious order and he fixed his choice on the Oblates. His proposal was accepted and this decision awakened a flame in the heart of the novice Tache. His first impulse was to offer his services in the generous undertaking. It was not without dread and apprehension that he harbored the idea, for he was but twenty-one years of age. So far, he had known in life, naught but what was congenial to his affectionate mother. He had grown up in the sunshine of universal affection, and his feelings had never been chilled or nipped by deception and unkindness. The struggle was a difficult one; but, in the designs of Providence, his love for his mother was

made the means of determining his resolution. The act of his life which has enlisted the most tender sympathies is certainly that which took him to the shrine of filial piety, offering to the Almighty the sacrifice of home and country, and of all that he held dearest on earth, begging in return the recovery of his mother from a dangerous illness from which she was then suffering. Madame Tache was restored to health, and was spared for twenty-six years to witness the elevation and popularity to which her beloved son was destined.

On the 24th of June, 1845, the national feast of French-Canadians, while all around was exultant with joy and festivity, the young missionary, accompanied by Rev. F. Aubert, took his place in a birch bark canoe for a foreign shore. A paper from the pen of the deceased bishop in his book, “Vingt Annes de Missions,” published some years ago, vividly describes his feelings on this occasion: “You will allow me to tell you what I felt when I receded from the sources of the St. Lawrence on whose banks Providence has fixed my birthplace, and by whose waters I first conceived the thought of the Red river. I drank of those waters for the last time, and mingled with them some parting tears, and confided to them some of the secret thoughts and affectionate sentiments of my inmost heart. I could imagine how some of the bright waves of this river falling down from lake to lake, would last strike on the beach nigh to which a beloved mother was praying for her son that he might become a perfect Oblate and a holy missionary. I was being intensely preoccupied with that son's happiness, she would listen to the faintest murmuring sound, to the very beating of the waves coming from the Northwest, as if to discover in them the echoes of her son's voice asking a prayer or promising a remembrance. I give expression to what I felt on that occasion, for the recollection now, after the lapse of twenty years, of the emotions I experienced in quitting home and friends, enables me more fully to appreciate the generous devotedness of those who gave up all they hold most dear in human affection for the salvation of souls. The height of land was as it were the threshold of the entrance to our new home, and the barrier about to close behind us. When the heart is a prey to deep emotion it needs to be strengthened. To soothe mine I brought it to consider the uncultured and savage nature of the soil we were treading. \* I calculated, or at least accepted, all the consequences thereof. I bade to my native land adieu, which I then believed to be everlasting, and I vowed to my adopted land a love and attachment which I then, as now, wished to be as lasting as my life.” The missionaries reached St. Boniface

on the 25th of August, after a long and tiresome journey of sixty-two days. On the first Sunday after his arrival the young ecclesiastic, who had during the voyage reached the required age of twenty-two years, was ordained deacon, and on the 12th of October following he was raised to the priesthood. The next day Father Tache pronounced his religious vows. This was the first time that the vows of religion were pronounced in this country, and it is worth noting, once more, that the young Oblate then performing the solemn act was related to the discoverer who first hoisted the banner of the cross in these then remote regions—the illustrious Varennes de la Verandry. Shortly after his ordination Father Tache was appointed to accompany the Rev. L. Lafleche, afterwards appointed bishop of Three Rivers, Que., to Isle a la Crose, a thousand miles distant from St. Boniface. They started on the 8th of July, 1846, and after a harassing journey that lasted two months they arrived at their destination. The young missionary went heart and soul into his work. Having heard of an Indian chief who lay dangerously ill at Lac Vert, a plain ninety miles distant, and who wished to be baptised he hastened through dismal swamps and pine forests to perform that sacred office. On his return, after four days' rest, he undertook the voyage to Lac Caribou, 350 miles east of Isle a la Crose, and was the first who ever reached that desolate spot to announce the gospel of peace. There he had the happiness of instructing and baptizing several poor Indians. His next missionary expedition was to Athabasca. On his way thither he was warned of the fierce and savage character of the Indian tribes who frequented that region, but nevertheless he courageously pursued his weary journey of 400 miles to the end. In the course of three weeks he baptized 194 Indian children of the Cree and Chippewyan tribes. These happy beginnings inspired Father Tache's zeal to pursue with continued ardor his apostolic career. The annals of the “Propagation of the Faith” contain some stirring accounts of the labors accomplished by the young missionary. His travels were through the wilderness, where no hospitable roof offered shelter. After a long day's walking through deep snow, or running behind a dog sled, with nothing to appease his hunger but the unpalatable pemmican, he had to seek repose on the cold ground, with the canopy of heaven overhead. Still, he has often affirmed that he counted among the happiest days of his life those passed in his first Indian missions in the Northwest, and has related how his heart throbbled with joy when, at the journey's end, he was welcomed by the untutored savage whom he desired to win to Christ.

It was impossible to realize all the trials, labors and hardships which missionaries underwent in the early days of the Northwest. The life is chequered by successes and disappointments. Sometimes, as the late Archbishop often said, after accomplishing in face of frightful difficulties a journey of hundreds of miles, on arriving at the place of expected rendezvous the missionary would find that owing to delays which unavoidably were encountered on the way, the object of his journey was frustrated, for the tribe whom he had travelled to meet had gone farther on. Meantime his little stock of provisions was being exhausted, and the few Indians who had accompanied him would abandon him alone in the wilderness. The dogs of his team are famishing. He divides with them the last remnant of food and starves himself to save those poor brutes, for on them his own safety depends. He then starts out on his return trip, perhaps, three or four hundred miles distant, and as the deceased prelate often experienced goes days at a time without sustenance. In July 1848 Father Tache was joined at L'Isle a la Crose by Father Faraud. For two years he had not met an Oblate Father. His time was spent either with the Indians in the places of their encampment or in journeying from point to point over the vast district confided to his personal charge. He had to endure often long periods of isolation and solitude. In January 1849 he and Father Faraud were both at Athabasca where disquieting news reached them from St. Boniface. They were informed by their Superior Father Aubert, that owing to lack of funds their missionary labors would have to end. The following noble and heroic words are truly characteristic of the great missionary fathers:

“The news which your letter brings us afflicts us profoundly, we cannot reconcile ourselves to the thought of abandoning our dear Neophytes and our numerous catechumens. We will confine our demands upon your assistance to the narrowest limits. We hope that you will always be able to provide us at least with altar breads and wine for the Holy Sacrifice. We ask only one further favor, which is that we be allowed to continue our present labors. The fishes of the lakes shall supply us with the food we shall require, and the wild beasts of the forests will furnish us with clothing. Again we beg of you, Reverend Father, not to call us away from a work to which our hearts are so much attached.” Happily the dreaded evil was averted and Fathers Tache and Faraud were allowed to continue their work of zeal. Sir John Richardson, when he was on his expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, met Father Tache at L'Isle a la Crose and thus speaks of him and Father Faraud: “They were both intelligent and well-informed men, devoted to the task of instructing the Indians. They have already taught many of their pupils here to read and write.” When Father Tache was thus giving proofs of his zeal and ability, and seeking to extend the reign of the Master who had chosen him, his superiors were admiring his remarkable endowments. The young clergyman who sought oblivion was being marked out for an exalted dignity. The keen eye of the venerable bishop of the Northwest had

remarked the brilliant talents of his young missionary, and he finally selected him when only 26 years of age as his coadjutor and future successor. It is easy to imagine Father Tache's surprise on receiving the news of his promotion to the episcopate. At the call of his bishop, he repaired to St. Boniface. A letter from his religious superior awaited him there, instructing him to sail immediately for France for his consecration. Bishop Tache received the Episcopal consecration on the 23rd of November, 1851, in the cathedral of Viviers, in Southern France, at the hands of the Bishop of Marseilles, Mgr. De Mazenod, assisted by Mgr. Guibert, afterwards Cardinal of Paris, and Mgr. Prince, then Bishop of St. Hyacinthe. Bishop Tache left immediately for Rome. The paternal encouragements of His Holiness Pope Pius IX., and repeated visits to the tombs of the apostles and martyrs, imparted renewed strength to the energy of the young prelate. He started in February for the remote scene of his labors. He spent a few weeks in Lower Canada, where the liveliest sympathies were lavished upon him. Everyone was impatient to see and to bear the young bishop of the Indians of the Northwest. In the month of June he reached St. Boniface. Bishop Provancher, feeling that his end was near, had thought of retaining his coadjutor near him, but the strong reasons adduced by the missionary bishop prevailed.

Father Tache's elevation to the episcopal dignity increased his responsibilities, and gave a new zeal to his impulse and devotion to the good cause, while the junction of a divine commission gave efficacy and power to his efforts. From his residence at Isle a la Crose, the prelate made frequent excursions to visit different tribes. The following playful but truthful description, in his own words, of his dwelling place, and of his mode of dwelling, gives an idea of what he had to endure, and how he bore it.

“My Episcopal palace is twenty feet in length, twenty in width and seven in height; it is built of logs cemented with mud, which however, are not impermeable, for the wind and the rain and other atmospheric annoyances find easy access through its walls. Two windows of six small panes of glass lighten the principal apartment, and two pieces of parchment complete the rest of the luminary system. In the last instance every thing looks mean and diminutive, a chair, a table of neat grandeur nevertheless pervades the whole establishment. For instance my secretary's (valet-de-chambre) as also a bishop, my cook himself is sometimes a bishop. The Indian employes have countless defects; but the presence to my person endears them to me, and I cannot help looking at them with a feeling of satisfaction, which is shared by their domestic employments and the night on the road, and going with them I strive to make them cheery. The entire household of His Lordship is entrusted with two Indians and a half-breed who conduct a team of four dogs. The team is laden with cooking utensils, bedding, a wardrobe, a portable altar and its fittings, a food basket and other odds and ends. His Lordship puts on a pair of snowshoes which are from three to four feet in length, rests episcopally, perfectly adapted to the fine tissue of which they are made, which he has to walk, moving with more or less rapidity according to the muscular strength of the individual, and towards evening this strength equals zero; the matter is suspended, and the episcopal party is ordered to halt. An hour's labor suffices to prepare a mission wherein His Lordship may repose till the next morning. The light snow is carefully removed and branches of trees are spread over the ground. They form the ornaments of the interior of the palace; the sky is its lofty roof, the moon and stars are its brilliant lamps, the dark pine forests on the boundless horizon are the sumptuous awnings, the fog and the light are its sentinels; the wolves and the owls, and over the musical orchestra, hunger and cold give zest to the joy experienced at the sight of the preparation which hearts become ready for the evening banquet and the night repose. The chilled and stiffened limbs bless the merciful warmth of the kindled pile to which the logs of the forest have supplied abundant fuel. Having finished the repairs of their mansion, the proprietors partake of a common repast; the dogs are the first served, when comes the food of the noble and his knees, the table service consists of a pocket knife, a bowl, a tin plate, and a five-pounded fork which an old family heirloom. The Benedictine rule prescribes that Nature is too grand and beautiful in the midst even of all its trying rigors for these elements of our hearts become filled with thoughts that are solemn and overpowering. We feel it then to be our duty to forget its author, and to devote our companions of our journey to the thought of love Him by whom all these wonderful things we behold around us were made, and give thanks to Him from whom all blessings flow. Having rendered our homage to God, Monseigneur's valet-de-chambre' returns from His Lordship's shoulders the day-garment which he has worn during the day, and extending on the ground a bed, a mattress, his cap, his mittens, and his traveling bag pass in the darkness of the night for a pillow; two wooden blocks undertake the task of propping the bishop on the cold of the night, and of preserving the warmth necessary for his repose. Last they should feel his coldness, and his hands come snow, which spreads a protecting mantle, without distinction, over all alike. Beneath the white folds of the mantle the prelate and his suite, reposing in their camp, share the fatigues of the previous day, and gathering strength for the journey of tomorrow never dreaming of the vicissitudes some spoiled child of civilization would experience if, lifting this snow mantle he should find beneath it bishop, Indians, the four dogs of the team, etc. etc.”

[Continued on Page Two.]

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NOTICE.

The editor will always gladly receive (1) ARTICLES on Catholic matters, matters of general or local importance, even political if not of a party character.

OUR ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER.

ST. BONIFACE, May 10th, 1888.

DEAR SIR,—I see by the last issue of the NORTHWEST REVIEW that you have been entrusted by the directors of the journal with the management of the same.

I need not tell you that I take a deep interest in the NORTHWEST REVIEW which is the only English Catholic paper published within the limits of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

Yours all devoted in Christ, ALEX. ARCHBISHOP OF ST. BONIFACE, O. M. I.

The Northwest Review

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

"What will we do with our girls?" is a question asked by a late magazine. At present, the answer is easy, for they may be disposed of in the good, old way;

The Ogdensburg Courier says, that they are doing dreadful things there in many places they elect Catholic Priests to the School Board; in Dundee three of them, in Uist also three, in Barra two, and in Leith one, Catholic laymen not mentioned.

THE LATE MGR. TACHE.

Our dear, venerable and beloved Archbishop is no more. With difficulty can we realize all that is contained in these words. Alas they are too stern reality!

Our readers will have heard long ere this the sad news, and thus in a measure we are spared the task of breaking to them such a bitter announcement.

Ah, yes, His Grace Archbishop Tache of St. Boniface is no more—no longer will he greet us by his sweet kindly smile. No longer will he be present to encourage us by word and example.

Our hearts are too filled with utterance, we are too sorely afflicted with sorrow to do such a great man the justice which is his due. We would fain speak from the inmost recesses of our soul, but our tongues are silenced, and the weight of sadness presses heavily upon us.

Some day perhaps when the turbulence of overshadowing sorrow which now hangs upon us will have settled down and will have been succeeded by the calm of never-ending mournings, we may be in a more fitting mood to dwell at length upon the career of the Great Archbishop of St. Boniface.

A Minister Becomes a Catholic. The former Pastor of a Methodist Church Converted by Father Flannery.

Rev. George Frederick Fisher, the former pastor of the Methodist Church of Newtown, Long Island, has become a Catholic. For some time Mr. Fisher has been under the instruction of Rev. M. R. Flannery, of the Church of Our Lady of Sorrows, Corona.

MGR. TACHE DEAD.

(Continued from page one.)

boys shared the lodgings and table of the bishop, until provision could be made for them. Missionary posts were established and extended 3,000 miles distant from St. Boniface.

On the 22nd of December, 1871, Bishop Tache was appointed archbishop and metropolitan of a new ecclesiastical province, that of St. Boniface, which commands the dioceses of St. Albert and New Westminster and the vicariates apostolic of Athabasca Mackenzie and Saskatchewan.

When Father Tache was ordained priest at St. Boniface in 1845, he was only the sixth Roman Catholic clergyman in the British possessions from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains.

The funeral obsequies are taking place at St. Boniface to-day, a full report of which will appear in our next issue.

Sympathetic References. On Sunday touching references were made at each of our city churches to the sad event. Father Cherrier at the Church of the Immaculate Conception feelingly referred to the career of the deceased as a devoted missionary and as a great Prince of the church.

An air of deep sorrow pervaded the congregation assembled in St. Mary's church on Sunday. The services were as usual and no crane or other sign of mourning was to be seen, but when the Rev. Father Langevin ascended the pulpit suppressed excitement was visible on the faces of all present.

his worst opponents admitted was done for the purpose of preventing further bloodshed, and without any idea that he was exceeding his authority.

As already stated, Archbishop Tache's health began to fail during his harassing journey in the winter of 1860. The calamities above mentioned, the losses to be repaired requiring unceasing toil, and above all, it may be said, the mental suffering of the three previous years, hastened the progress of the disease which suzer Archbishop Tache in December, 1872, and kept him bedridden during the whole winter.

When Father Tache was ordained priest at St. Boniface in 1845, he was only the sixth Roman Catholic clergyman in the British possessions from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains.

In the diocese of St. Albert, Bishop Grandin, O. M. I., suffragan of St. Boniface, there are 28 regular priests, O. M. I., 4 secular priests, 19 Brothers of Mary Immaculate, 5 religious communities, viz: Oblates of Mary Immaculate, Grey Sisters of Montreal, Faithful Companions of Jesus, and Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary.

The members of St. Boniface Branch of the C. M. B. A. passed a resolution expressive of their grief making special reference to the blessings he so often conferred on the association and resolving that the branch be always represented at the remains until the day of the funeral; and that a sum of money be given to the Industrial school for masses.

All day long and each night members of the different Catholic societies have taken hours in watching over the mortal remains of their late chief pastor and spiritual head.

A baptism, curious and original in its way, took place a few Sundays ago at Nogara, Italy.

played the dead march at the close of the service.

The death of the archbishop was referred to in many of the city churches on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Pedley after pointing out how wide apart are Catholicism and Congregationalism, and speaking in touching words of the heroism displayed by the young man in leaving home and friends to enter on his life work here, concluded by saying: For the priest as missionary we have only reverence and admiration.

At a special meeting of St. Boniface Court of the Catholic Order of Foresters a resolution was passed expressive of the grief of the members as they contemplated the death of their beloved archbishop; ordering that the charter be draped in mourning for six months; that each member wear a mourning band on the left arm; that the court attend the funeral in a body; and that vicars of members keep a watch over the remains each night until the funeral.

A most touching resolution was passed at a special meeting of the St. Boniface conference of St. Vincent de Paul closing with these noble words:— His Grace's soul so pure, so devoted, to the poor and the unfortunate has, we fondly trust, already won its glorious and immortal crown.

Telegrams of condolence were received from many eminent persons who cannot be present at the funeral, including Cardinal Taschereau, Archbishop Ireland, the Governor-General, Sir John Thompson, Hon. T. M. Daly.

The members of the Catholic Truth Society adjourned their regular meeting on Monday night out of respect to the memory of the Archbishop and passed a touching resolution of condolence.

A baptism, curious and original in its way, took place a few Sundays ago at Nogara, Italy.

DON'T WAIT.

If you've anything good to say of a man, Don't wait till he's laid to rest; For the eulogy spoken when hearts are broken Is an empty thing at the best.

Don't wait for mercy one day, Don't wait till you've heard the cry Of an broken in this wilderness, Let the one you forsake may die, Oh, hearken to Poverty's sad lament! Don't spurn God's poor from your favored door, As you hope for mercy one day.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

Banquet to the High Court Treasurer and Other Distinguished Members of the Order.

During the past week Mr. Michel Cyr, of Chicago, high treasurer of the Catholic Order of Foresters, and Messrs. Blouin, of Chicago, Z. Boyer, of Valleyfield, Quebec, G. Raby, of St. Andre Avellia, Quebec, who had been attending the high court convention recently held at St. Paul, have been visiting friends in the city and St. Boniface, and on Tuesday evening the 15th inst., the members of St. Mary's Court No. 276 took advantage of their presence here to entertain them at a banquet held in Friendship hall, McIntyre block.

The next toast was "The President of the United States," in reply to which the consul made a neat speech, concluding with the sentiment "may every future president of the United States possess the patriotism of Grover Cleveland, and may every future Queen of Great Britain possess the virtues of Queen Victoria (Applause)."

The chairman next proposed "The High Court," to which the high treasurer responded. He expressed the pleasure it would give him to report to his colleagues in Chicago the reception he had received here and the progress the order is making in the country.

The chairman then proposed "The Catholic Order of Foresters," giving statistics showing the wonderful progress of the order both here and abroad.

The toast list was interspersed with numerous musical selections and recitations; most of the speeches were good and to the point, and many of them witty, and the chairman is to be congratulated on the able manner in which he presided, his general remarks and happy methods contributing not a little to the success of the gathering.

No More Days of Grace.

After January 1, 1895, no more days of grace will be allowed in New York State, on notes, drafts, checks, acceptances, bills of exchange, bonds or other evidence of indebtedness made, drawn or accepted by any person or corporation, and no grace according to the custom of merchants will be allowed after that date unless there is stipulation to the contrary. There is nothing left for the debtor to do but call at the creditor's office and settle or let his obligation go to protest on the day the obligation matures.

Catholic Notes.

It is estimated that as many as 150,000 pilgrims visited Argenteuil during the novena in honor of the sacred tunic.

The Cathedral in the City of Mexico is 475 feet long, 200 feet wide, and 175 feet high. It has two towers 247 feet high.

At a mission conducted by the Dominicans during the first days of May at Harrisburg, Pa., thirty-five converts were received into the Church.

The A. P. A. is illegal in New Jersey. A new statute, banning the purposes of the vicious society, has been added to the State code.

Cardinal Vaughan says that in England "in the present day, there is scarcely a family in the land but what is obliged to admit, that amongst its kith and kin there were persons who were Catholics."

The Archbishop of New Orleans had an audience with the Pope on June 10, in which His Holiness informed him that he would maintain his policy in regard to the Church in America in its entirety.

It is probable that no city in the world has so strong a series of organizations as the Catholics of New York. The society of the Holy Name, for instance, has five thousand members, all grown men, devoted to securing reverence and respect for the name of God, and to charitable works.

The sacred garment now being exhibited at Argenteuil, a small town to the northwest of Paris, famous for its asparagus beds and fig trees, is declared by the Sacred Congregation of Relics to be the veritable seamless garment or tunic (sadin) which the Saviour wore at the crucifixion.

A native of Ireland recently landed at Greenock, and wanted to take the train to Glasgow.

Never having been in a railway station before, he did not know how to get his ticket, but he saw a lady going in, and determined to follow her lead.

The lady went to the ticket box, and putting down her money, said "Maryhill, single."

A ticket was duly handed to her, and she walked away.

Pat promptly plucked down his money and shouted, "Patrick Murphy, married!"

A Man and a Lamp. A story is going the rounds to the effect that a married lady had a birthday anniversary a short time ago, upon which her husband presented her with a fine piano lamp.

"Well," said she, "you know, dear, it has a good deal of brass about it, it is handsome to look at, it is not remarkably brilliant, requires a good deal of attention, is sometimes unsteady on its legs, liable to explode when half full, flares up occasionally, is always out at bedtime, and is bound to smoke."

It has been asked, "Does advertising pay?" A German journal, the Mainzer Nachrichten, replies to this question by giving the following fact, the authenticity of which it guarantees: A person advertised that he would pay five marks to the sender of the largest potato. In less than fifteen days the clever advertiser found himself in possession of as many sacks full of the very finest potatoes, which, after paying the five marks promised for the largest sample, might be reckoned a very profitable speculation.

The Bank of England is the most extensive banking institution in the world. It employs over 1,000 clerks, and its buildings cover 8 acres.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE NORTHWEST REVIEW OFFICE, 178 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG. MEMORANDUMS, LETTER HEADS, BILLS OF FARE, CHECKS, BOOKS, BUSINESS CARDS, SOCIETY WORK, PAMPHLETS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, ENVELOPES, DODGERS.

Orders by Mail receive Special Attention.

Save Paying Doctors' Bills BY USING Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Mopse's Pills W. H. COMSTOCK, ROCKVILLE, ONT. MORRISTOWN, N.Y.

A Monument to Joan of Arc.

The French senate by a vote of 168 to 21 agreed to a proposal to open a national subscription for money to be used in the erection of a monument to Rouen to Joan of Arc. The monument will be erected on the spot where Joan of Arc was burned at the stake.

20 Miles to Procure Medicine.

W. H. Comstock, Brockville. Dear Sir—Am selling your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills" in this locality. I have customers who come 20 miles for the sake of getting Morse's Pills. This speaks for itself as to their value. I use them in our family with "the most satisfactory results." My wife has been cured of sick headache by their use. We could not do without them.

SEND TO-DAY

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whiteners." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thriving growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent their hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an excellent mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whiteners" that will in one month's time make your skin clear and white as they would wish to be. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whiteners for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would wish to be. After the use of this whiteners the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc. The "Face Whiteners" is 50 cts. per box and either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,

R. RYAN, Cower Point, Ont.

HOW IS THIS?

Something unique even in these days of mammoth premium offers, is the latest effort of Stafford's Magazine, a New York monthly of home and general reading. The magazine one year for one dollar, the regular subscription price, and in addition to send each subscriber fifty-two complete novels during the twelve months; each week.

Burland's Old Dominion Crescent Brand Cinnamon Pills, THE ONLY GENUINE RELIEF FOR LADIES.

ALE, PORTER, LAGER, A FULL STOCK OF ALL BRANDS AT H. L. CHABOT 513 MAIN ST. Telephone 241

Troy Laundry. 465 Alexander St. West TELEPHONE 362, MISSES KILLEN & ANDERSON Proprietors.

FIRE & MARINE Insurance Agency. G. W. GIRDLESTONE FIRE COMPANIES REPRESENTED: The Guardian Assurance Co., total funds, \$31,700,000

BURKE BROS. SPECIALTIES. DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT. MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

CHURCH NOTICES.

CATHEDRAL ST. BONIFACE. Sundays—Masses at 8 and 10.30, a. m. Vespers at 7.15 p. m. Week Days—Masses at 6.30 and 7.30, a. m. ST. MARY'S CHURCH. Situated on the corner of St. Mary and Hargrave Streets, served by the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. Very Rev. Adelard Langevin, Superior of the Oblates Rector, Rev. Fathers McCarthy, and O'Dwyer, assistants.

Ecclesiastical Province of St. Boniface.

I. HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION. 1. All Sundays in the year. 2. Jan. 1st. The Circumcision. 3. Jan. 6th. The Epiphany. 4. The Ascension. 5. Nov. 1st. All Saints. 6. Dec. 8th. The Immaculate Conception. 7. Dec. 25th. Christmas.

LEGAL.

DRENDERGAST & HUGGARD, Barristers, Commissioners, etc. Solicitors for the Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien, James E. Hoochelaig Bank Main Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

THE STEWART HOUSE, graduated prices, fine sample rooms for commercial travellers.

THE ROYAL HOTEL, corner of Stephen and York Streets, Calgary, Alberta. First-class accommodation for the travelling public. Porters meet all trains. Terms moderate. Mrs. E. C. Clarke, Proprietress.

C. M. B. A. Branch 163, Winnipeg. Meets at Unity Hall, McIntyre Block every 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

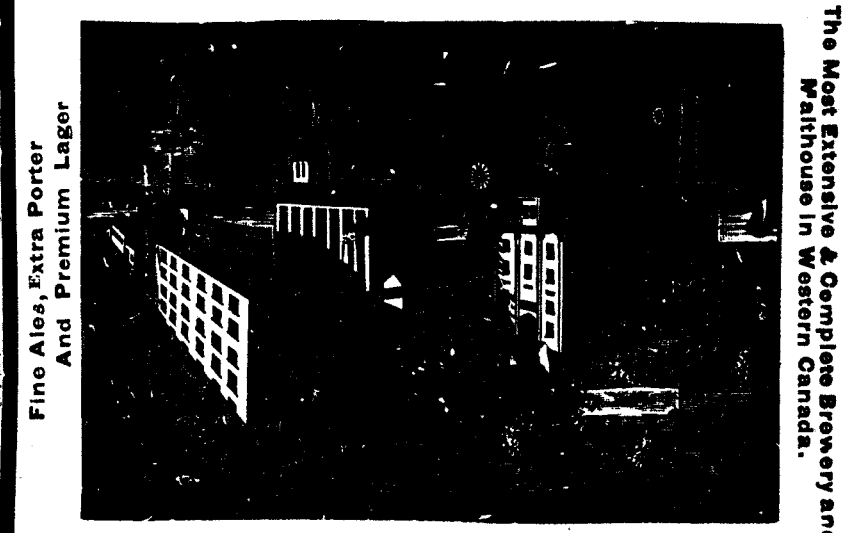
St. Joseph and Catholic Truth Society OF WESTERN CANADA. CONFERENCE OF WINNIPEG. Meets in their Hall 183 Water street, opposite Manitoba Hotel, every Monday at eight (8) P. M.

Catholic Order of Foresters. Meets 2nd and 4th Friday in every month, in unity Hall, McIntyre Block.

FOR CHOICE, FRESH SEEDS Go to KEITH & Co., 477 MAIN ST. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

Meat for Cash. Sirlon Steak and Roast, 12c. Round Steak, 10c. Porter House and Roast, 10c. Rib Roasts, 8c. Chuck Roasts, 8c. Chuck Steak, 8c. Shoulder Steak, 8c. Bologna, 8c. Other meat proportionately low. Show open till 10 o'clock every night to give the labouring man a chance to get good value for his money.

EDWARD L. DREWRY'S



EDWOOD AND EMPIRE BREWERIES, WINNIPEG, MAN.

NEAT, CHEAP, JOB PRINTING DONE HERE.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Table with columns for Stations, Read up, Read down, and various route information for the Northern Pacific R.R.

St. Boniface Academy

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY. Under the patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface.

Wonderful Cough Syrup

Will not only cure Colds and Coughs, La Grippe, all affection of Throat and Lungs, but will prevent all these diseases by using this Cough Medicine whenever you feel uneasy.

A. D. McDONALD, Carpenter and Builder.

Estimates given on all classes of work Jobbing promptly attended to either by day work or contract. Special attention given to orders from the country.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Table listing various steamship routes, including Royal Mail Line, Canadian Pacific Ry., and others, with departure times.

The Popular Route

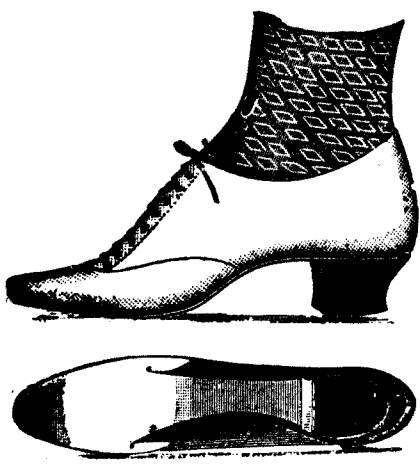
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CHICAGO.

And all points in the UNITED STATES and CANADA; also the KOOTENAI GOLD MINES. Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO TORONTO, MONTREAL, AUSTRALIA, China & Japan.

CHINA & JAPAN

For full particulars apply to W. W. McLEOD, City Ticket Agent, 471 Main Street. J. S. CARTER, Depot Agent. ROBT. KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.



\$ 1.00 SHOES. We have an immense range of Summer Shoes. White, Tan, Grey and Black. We aim to please in Artistic, Durable, Comfortable Foot-Wear.

A. G. MORGAN, 412 MAIN ST., McINTYRE BLOCK

CITY AND ELSEWHERE.

DELIGHTFUL vacation weather.

An Italian musician suggests that those of an audience who desires an encore be required to pay for it.

If God is in your heart, He will be also on your lips, for Christ has said: "From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

The difference—You stand for office in England. In this country you run for it. But we have one sort of candidate in common. "Those who lie for it."

At St. Marie, Wis., there is a spring supposed to have been blessed by Father Marquette in 1673. It is hoped to establish a home for aged priests at that point.

If the story that is going the rounds is true, one of our business men has discovered the fact that it pays to be courteous to ladies, even if you do differ with them in religious belief.

WHAT we need in this country more than anything else now is a government with backbone enough to place the constitutional ban upon every un-Canada organization, no matter who the objects or members are.

It is time for the common people to tar and feather the jaw workers who call Coxe and Kelly representatives of the people. The common people live by labor and do not ask the Government to let them live on the labor of others.

"There is more joy on every side When there's love at home. Peace and plenty do abide When there's love at home."

We don't hear so much these days of alleged insubordination against Mgr. Sattoli. It seems to be accepted now that what the Papal delegate says in ecclesiastical matters goes. And the mischief-making newspaper correspondents have tumbled to the fact as well as others.

THE Colorado Catholic says: "Paste this advice in your hat and keep it there until after next November. Register every Catholic man and woman in Colorado. He or she who neglects this gives strength to the enemy."

It is said that a married man having three children is entitled to a better seat in the theatre than less fortunate papas, according to the Roman law. During these hard times few men with three children can afford to go to the theatre at all.

THE University of Pennsylvania announces a course in journalism. As far as can be gleaned from the prospectus, the course is a comprehensive one, but the young man who wants to be a newspaper man, not a journalist, would do well to prefer actual experience in a newspaper office.

CATHOLICS have no antagonism to the public schools except for their godliness. Because of the need of religious teaching Catholics pay a double tax, that for the support of the public schools and that for their separate schools. But they do it with a good heart since they hold that education is incomplete which does not develop the moral as well as the intellectual nature.

NON-CATHOLIC workmen may need the treatment of social and political economy in the pulpit as an inducement to bring them to church on Sundays, as Professor Peabody of Harvard suggests; but not so with Catholics. These go to church on Sunday because attendance at mass is a religious duty and because in so doing they perform an act of devotion. And they go there in swarms, too.

WE desire to return our most heartfelt thanks to our conferees of the press, both secular and lay, for the many kind expressions of good will exhibited to us during the last few weeks. We are indeed deeply sensible of the true value of these kind words from men who know and understand the onerous position of a publisher, particularly the publisher of a Catholic journal.

THE Rev. Walter Elliot, of the Paulists, recently closed his mission to non-Catholics in that part of Michigan included in the diocese of Detroit. It is said they have been most successful in dispelling prejudice and helping earnest truthseekers on the way to the Church. They have also smoothed many a difficulty out of the lives of the resident priests. In the early days of the coming year Father Elliott will open in the diocese of Cleveland a mission on the same lines as that which he has now closed in the diocese of Detroit.

PROBABLY the largest ordination of this year was that which took place at St. Peter's Cathedral, Montreal, the first time for such a ceremony to be performed in that basilica, when Archbishop Fabre conferred various degrees of orders on no less than 145 candidates, not a few of whom are ecclesiastical students affiliated with dioceses in this country. The Trinity ordinations at Montreal are always large in number, but it is not often that they attain such proportions as they reached this year. The great

majority of the ecclesiastics who were ordained there are students at the Grand Seminary of the Sulpitians.

OUR respect for the memory of our late lamented archbishop the St. Jean Baptiste and other Catholic societies which were to have attended High Mass in a body at St. Mary's on Sunday last was postponed.

THE members of C. M. B. A. are requested to meet at St. Mary's Presbytery on Friday morning at 9 o'clock for the purpose of attending the funeral of the late Bro. M. Hughes, it is hoped that all members will be present.

Mrs. A. H. KENNEDY arrived home Sunday last from Pembroke, Ont., where she had been attending the funeral of her father, Mr. James Leaney. Mrs. Kennedy was accompanied by her little brother who will remain on a visit for some time.

THE funeral of the late Michael Hughes will take place on Friday morning at 10 o'clock to St. Mary's church, after which the funeral ceremonies having been performed will proceed to St. Mary's cemetery, Fort Rouge, where the remains will be interred.

It has transpired that a certain individual who recently left for Uncle Sam's domains, had he tarried much longer, would have been a prominent figure in a forgery case. He aspired to high social standing, but was compelled to board a freight train. Fortunately for the man "in the soup" none of the amounts drawn for were for large amounts. Should this "slick alick" again visit the prairie city, he may find a warm reception at the hands of justice, from which he fled from England.

TO-morrow (Thursday) evening the famous Prima Donna who is so enthusiastically received wherever she appears—Rosa D'Erina will give an entertainment in the Bijou Theatre assisted by Prof. Vontom. We have seen a selection of newspaper criticism of the entertainment given in the east and in the United States and the universal verdict is that a more enjoyable concert has never been given in the various places they have visited. We trust there will be a large attendance as the proceeds are to go to the maintenance of our schools. On Friday evening the two artists will give a sacred concert in St. Mary's church—and the programme arranged is one that will undoubtedly prove interesting to all who attend. Make it a point to be present.

For those who have the educational interests of this city and province at heart, we assure them that a visit to St. Mary's Boys' school would well repay them for their trouble. There they will see in the way of drawing and other branches of studies not only the efficiency of the teachers, but the admirable progress of the pupils. We feel assured that we are not exaggerating when we say that our Catholic schools are not only up to the standard with all other city schools, but second to none in the Dominion, a proof of which is found in the fact of the above school in question being awarded a medal at the World's Fair and in view of this fact we beg to tender to the Brothers and pupils of St. Mary's Boys' school our compliments on the success of their arduous labors.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Ex-Mayor Logan expires of Apoplexy on Saturday.

The citizens of Winnipeg were shocked to learn of the sudden demise of Mr. Alexander Logan, ex-mayor of the city, and an old and respected citizen who died on Saturday last.

Deceased was observed on the streets in the morning, and in conversation with friends complained of no unusual weakness or illness. Shortly after 12 o'clock he returned to his home, and was greeted by his daughter, who was then preparing the table in the dining room for lunch. Her father said he would be ready in a few minutes, and in passing through the dining room to his own room took a drink of icewater.

Receiving no response to her calls, some few minutes after Miss Logan opened the door leading into her father's room and was frightened by the aspect of his countenance, as he lay on the bed as if in a swoon. Medical aid was immediately sent for, and Dr. Jamieson arrived at the house soon after, but life was extinct. Dr. Codd, the family physician, hurried to the scene on receipt of the message, and after examination of the body announced that death was caused by apoplexy. He had no doubt that on reaching his home ex-Mayor Logan was overheated, and the drinking of a large draught of ice water, as he passed the dining room, occasioned the rush of blood to the brain, followed by apoplexy and death.

The funeral which was largely attended by relatives and friends of the deceased took place Monday afternoon to St. John's cemetery.

General News.

News from Ireland to date gives the cheering tidings that the people are alive to the great issues depending on the general election, and are coming forward en masse in response to the appeal of the leader of the National party. This should stimulate the efforts of their kindred here in this country.

From Scotland comes the story of a gentleman who had to dismiss his gardener for dishonesty. For the sake of the man's wife and family, however, he gave him a "character," framing it in this wise: "I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he has got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed."

Some time ago a man at Buffalo brought suit for divorce against his wife. While the case was pending before a referee the man was killed on the railroad, and soon after the divorce was declared in favor of the petitioner, notwithstanding he was dead. On the decision whether a divorce could be granted a dead man deputed the woman's right, his insurance, pension as a soldier and such other property as he was possessed of.

WALSH'S BIG CLOTHING HOUSE, 515, 517 Main Street. Opp. City Hall.

Another Reminder.

Hadn't you better see those Outing Shirts we have been telling you about? We have sold scores of dozens of them already. If you haven't seen them you haven't a little bit of an idea of what value they are. If you want an Outing Shirt at all you are money out of pocket not to see them.

There is an immense assortment to choose from; just such shirts as you see everywhere \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75. Our price 90c.

We still have also all sizes in the regular \$1.50 soft Makers Outing Shirts that we are running at \$1.

ALL MEN. Young, old or middle aged, who find themselves, nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emulsions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitches of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address and loc in stamps for book on diseases peculiar to man, and a medicine, Dr. M. J. LEBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

OBITUARY.

A Well-known Catholic Goes the Way of All Flesh.

Unexpected Death of Mr. Michael Hughes—the Well-known Undertaker.

It is with heartfelt sorrow we have to record the death of Mr. Michael Hughes, the principal member of the well known firm of Hughes and Son, undertakers of this city which occurred at St. Boniface Hospital about 1.30 on Saturday afternoon. The illness to which Mr. Hughes succumbed was of very short duration. He complained of feeling unwell on Monday of last week, and continued to get worse until Wednesday when it was considered advisable for him to put himself under treatment at the Hospital. It was then thought he was threatened with an attack of typhoid fever, but Dr. McArthur who waited on him pronounced it to be bilious fever. On Wednesday night his pulse became very high and he was at times delirious in which condition he remained for the next two days, but it was not thought there was any immediate danger. However on Saturday morning there was a visible change for the worse and from that on despite all the doctors and sisters could do he went rapidly until the end.

Mr. Hughes who was 53 years of age was born in Ireland, but came to Canada when a youth, settling in the neighborhood of Ottawa. He afterwards went to Pembroke where he engaged in the furniture business. Owing to depression in trade he went for a time to California but returned to Canada, and finally came to Winnipeg in 1879 where he spent the remainder of his life. He engaged here in the furniture and undertaking business for many years, but latterly had devoted himself entirely to the latter branch, his son Ed. joining him in the business. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn his untimely death. His four sons are all residents of Winnipeg and his daughter, who married Mr. Clement Maggs, a couple of years ago, is at present residing in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. Hughes was a charter member of Branch 52 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, and had always been a most prominent and valued member of the Branch. The esteem in which he was held by his brother members was shown in the fact that at the last election of officers he was unanimously elected to the position of first vice President and there is no doubt that if he had been spared he would next year have been as unanimously promoted to the Presidency. It is a noteworthy fact that his last action in connection with the Branch was to strenuously advocate the expenditure of a portion of the general fund in fitting up a ward in St. Boniface Hospital, and he was one of the committee appointed to select the furniture. In his death the branch has lost a good member, the city has lost one of its most honorable and exemplary citizens, the church has lost a faithful member and an active worker; and his family have lost a most loving and beloved husband and father. We extend to the family our sincere condolences in their sad affliction and pray that the Almighty will bear them up, as only He can in their bereavement.

Wall: Papers PAPER HANGING, KALSOMINING AND INTERIOR DECORATING A SPECIALTY. R. LECKIE, 425 Main Street.

Mme. Rosa d'Erina Ireland's Prima Donna and World Renowned Lady Organist. WILL GIVE A Grand Sacred Concert AND Organ Recital Assisted by Prof. G. R. Vontom, the well known tenor and humorist. ST. MARY'S CHURCH ON FRIDAY EVENING JUNE 29th

W. Jordan. COR. PORTAGE AVENUE AND FORT STREET. TELEPHONE 750.

I DO NOT KEEP CARRIAGES ON THE STAND. Carriages Kept at Stable.

By the Hour, from 7 to 22.....\$1 No order less than.....22 to 7.....\$1 Weddings.....\$3.00 Christenings.....\$2.00 Funerals.....\$3.00 Church and return.....\$2.00 Opera.....\$2.00 Ball.....\$2 to \$3 To or from depot.....\$1

CORNER PORTAGE AVENUE AND FORT STREET. Telephone 750.

Boys' Suits. This is a question which agitates MOTHERS.

But it can be settled very easily by coming to WHITE & MANAHAN'S

Who carry the Finest Stock in the City. 496 MAIN STREET.

LA GRIPPE. When going home if you don't feel just right, drop in and buy a bottle

V.S.O.P. RUM A Sure Cure. RICHARD & CO., 365 Main St., - - Winnipeg

Established 1879, M. HUGHES & SON, Undertakers, Embalmers, 212 Bannatyne Street, 2 Doors west of Main St. Opp. Ashdown's Telephone 413.

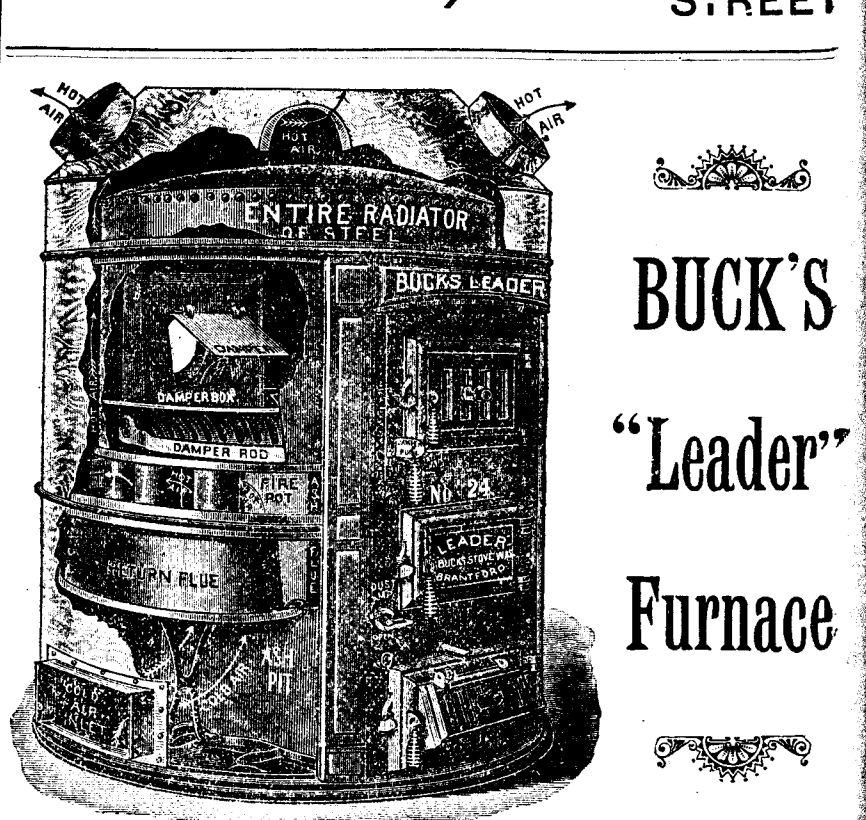
Prompt attention Given to Telephone Orders.

Summer Wear! Light Coats and Vests, in Grey lustre, and Tweeds, Navy Blue, Black--just the thing for warm Weather. Underwear

In fine silk striped Cashmere natural wool and Balbriggan.

Socks In black and fancy striped and spots, the Newest in the market.

Straw Hats from 25 cents at DEEGAN'S, 547 MAIN STREET



LOW RADIATOR with three clean out doors HEIGHT to top of dome 4 FT. 6 INCHES. Easy to run, light on fuel, a big heater, and nothing to get out of order

Everything neat substantial and perfectly adapted to the purpose it has to serve

Buck's Stove Works, Brantford, Ont. Western Branch. 246 McDermott St. W. C. McMAHON, M'C'R. WINNIPEG.

That Pant Sale IS STILL GOING ON AT THE BLUE STORE, Sign: "THE BLUE STORE" 434 Main Street, Winnipeg.

That Pant Sale

Has really been the success of the season. We only advertise the truth, and we promise no more than we can do, but we do it every time.

NO BUYER ever comes to the "BLUE STORE," to be disappointed but, on the other hand, always astonished, to find SUCH BARGAINS.

There is no secret about it, we buy our Goods Away Below any other merchant in this city, and we are satisfied to sell them the same way.

THE BEST PROOF of our argument is the following prices: Our Boy's Pants for.....\$ 50 Our Youth's Pants for.....95 Our Men's Pants worth \$2.00 for.....\$1.00 Our Men's Pants worth \$3.50 for.....\$2.00 Our Best Men's Pants worth \$6.50 for.....\$3.50

WE LEAD IN HATS from 50 cents up. AGAIN WE DRAW YOUR ATTENTION MOTHERS OF MANITOBA. THAT GOOD NAVY BLUE Suits for Boys, Gold Trimmings for \$1.50 worth.....\$3.50

THE BLUE STORE, Sign: "THE BLUE STORE," A. Chevrier, 434 MAIN STREET

THE Market Drug Store, Directly Opposite Meat Market WINNIPEG, MANITOBA. Open Day and Night, Telephone 694, night bell C. M. EDDINGTON, Pharmaceutical Chemist.

W. J. MITCHELL, CHEMIST & DRUGGIST 394 MAIN STREET, Corner Portage Ave., Your esteemed patronage solicited