



"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

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DAWSON CITY.

Missionary Record. O. M. I.

What will become of the so-called city of Dawson? Already the newspapers bring accounts of misery which justify the forebodings expressed by Mgr. Grouard, when he met the crowds of miners rushing wildly into the inhospitable Yukon District. Does it not seem possible that the "city" will be blotted out almost as quickly as it came into existence? For the present, the Church is doing all that can be done for the spiritual and the temporal interests of the miners. This long time Rev. Father Judge, S. J., has been at work in Dawson, having built (as they build out there) both a church and a hospital. And now the Vicar Apostolic having episcopal care of the district has been able to send some more priests. Two or three of these are Oblate Fathers, and a letter from their Brother Coodjutor, Brother Dumas, has been forwarded to us by a kind friend in Ottawa. The letter is dated from Fort Selkirk, Yukon District, Northwest Territories, July 3, 1898. From it we learn that Fathers Gendreau and Desmarais and Brother Dumas O.M.I. left Vancouver City on the coast of British Columbia on May 23, 1898. They reached Dyea, 1,000 miles away, on the coast of Alaska, after a voyage of four days. From Dyea it is 420 miles to Fort Selkirk. They left Dyea on May 27, each one carrying on his back 25 pounds weight. That evening they slept at Cheap Camp, having walked 20 miles over the mountains. Next morning at five o'clock they were once more afoot, though it was raining heavily. About ten o'clock they came to the place where, on April 10th, 77 persons were buried under an avalanche. The snow was 50 feet thick thereabouts. From that point began the climbing of a mountain 1000 feet high. There is a cable which travellers grasp with one hand as they toil upwards. Poor Father Gendreau suffered much on this part of the journey. However, all thank God, reached the top in safety. They had got through the famous Chilcoot Pass, and gone up, since morning, to a height of 3,000 feet. An icy, cutting wind was blowing on the mountain top.

After a meal, the travellers who had marched up the hill, had of course to march down again—on the other side. Still worse than the climbing! The path was covered with carcasses of horses and dogs. And sometimes the travellers had to wade through water that reached their knees. There was a crowd of men and women, horses, mules, asses, dogs and goats. In the evening Teslin Lake was reached, and summer had succeeded to winter. Lake Bennett is ten miles further on. The missionaries had to wait 12 days at Teslin Lake or Lake Bennett for their baggage which was being forwarded by a

carrying company. At Lake Bennett they had to pay 250 dollars for a schooner to take them and their 6,000 lbs. weight of baggage over the lakes (Bennett, Nares, Tagish, Marsh and Laberge) and the rivers. On June 12th they set sail, and started on a voyage of 380 miles. On the feast of St. John Baptist, June 24, 1898, they were once more on land after many fatigues and fears, and most extraordinary, if not miraculous, escapes from death. Many miners' boats were dashed to pieces during the same voyage, and six lives were lost. In the passage called Five Fingers the missionaries, boat missed the one safe pass out of three, and was carried a distance of half a mile in two minutes, amid waves and rocks which threatened instant destruction. But this was the end of dangers. There were only 60 miles to Fort Selkirk, and they were quickly got over.

Brother Dumas adds that 15,000 boats must have been built between Teslin Lake and Lake Bennett. They are all numbered, and "our boat," says the Brother, "was No. 13,443." He fears great distress for the coming winter. Between Bennett and Dawson not an ounce of gold has been found. In Dawson it is only the few who find any. More than 2,000 people have lately left Dawson, and others would leave if they could. Brother Dumas, in a postscript dated July 15th, says, "We see the sun at midnight."

Fort Selkirk is near the Yukon and Pelly Rivers. Some ruins are still to be seen of the Hudson Bay Company's "fort," destroyed about 50 years ago by the Indians. Selkirk has a Protestant Church, which was formerly attended by the Rev. Mr. Lyon, who, by a sad accident, was drowned not long ago in Lake Laberge. At Selkirk there are half-a dozen Indian huts and a tent belonging to the mounted police. That is the town at present, but the site is good.

Dawson City lies low between a mountain and the Yukon and Klondike rivers. It is not drained, and a journalist lately wrote that the sanitary arrangements were execrable.

Father C. Lefebvre left Peel River last winter. He came through the pass "Lapierre House," walking 200 miles on snow shoes. When the ice broke up on the Porcupine river he came down that river in a canoe as far as Fort Yukon, where he was fortunate enough to find a little steamboat going to Dawson.

DEATH FROM LAUGHTER.

A man died in New Orleans a few days ago as a result of laughter. He was at the theatre, and began laughing so heartily that he lost control of himself and fell to the floor, dying in syncope. He had suffered for some time from valvular heart disease.—Medical Record.

NINETEENTH CENTURY MIRACLES.

Wonderful Cures at St. Winefride's Well in Wales—Fractured Kneepans Mended.

The Tablet.

Speaking at a recent evening service at the Well, Father Beauclerk announced a very interesting cure that he had lately received word of, of a man named James Robinson, of 4 Scot's place, Claughton, Birkenhead. Robinson had been a sailor over twenty years and suffered from a sailor's rough life and free habits. Here was his own account of himself: About ten years ago he had to leave the service through infirmity, disease attacking him in the shape of sciatica, Bright's disease and chronic bronchitis. Though only fifty years of age at the time, disability for service came over him, he applied, and having been examined by the doctors, obtained the pension granted to sailors of the Naval Reserve. In July, 1895, he paid a short holiday visit to Holywell. He had no intention of bathing or seeking a cure, which he thought himself unworthy of, considering the life he had led. However, the day before leaving Holywell he took a dip in the Well, and, on emerging, felt an extraordinary burning sensation in the back and loins. It was worse than if mustard or turpentine plasters had been applied. On reaching home he told his wife, who promptly suggested to him that he had received a cure, and so it proved. He returned in 1896, on a pilgrimage of thanksgiving, now quite free from the disease of the kidneys and its attendant stiffness and pains in the back and loins. In fact, as he told the listeners, he was as supple as a boy, and could climb a tree with any of them. On his second visit, when he bathed three times, he left behind, so he avers, his chronic bronchitis and sciatica. He is now turned 60, and hale and hearty and able to work for his livelihood and most grateful to God for the favor shown to him in St. Winefride's Well.

Lucy Francis O'Hare of 229 street, Liverpool, visited the Well with the Liverpool pilgrims on Aug. 22 in company with her father and mother and sister. Aged 17, she had been all but deaf for twelve years through an attack of measles. Her white face and vacant expression bore evident testimony to the reality of the deafness. At 6 o'clock she had asked to be allowed to bathe, but at that hour it was not possible to allow her, so her mother contented herself with applying the water of the Well to her ears. At that moment, it seemed, so the girl says, as if something were violently ejected from her ears, and immediately she heard quite clearly. She was interviewed by Father James Hayes, S.J., Rector St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool, who had accompanied the pilgrims and by Father Beauclerk. She could hear easily and dis-

tinctly. The genuine joy of the girl and of her sister and parents left little doubt that a very remarkable cure had taken place. She was regularly besieged by the crowd of pilgrims who were collected on the road preparatory to leaving for the station. It is to be noticed that this cure took place on the octave day of the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin.

A remarkable cure is reported in the case of James Blanchfield, 47 years of age, a wagoner living at 19 Lawer street, Brownhill, Batley, Yorkshire. Blanchfield states that in August last year he was cured of a fractured kneepan by a bath in St. Winefride's Well. The facts are these: Blanchfield was shifting a wagon when his feet slipped and he fell on his back, the shafts descending heavily upon him. The backbone hook of one of the shafts struck his right knee, breaking the patella. This was on May 18, 1897. He went to the Cottage Hospital in Batley for a week, but the doctor in attendance discharged him. He then took advice of a famous bone setter, who also failed to cure him. Another doctor then took him in hand and kept him in bed with an iron splint on his leg for four weeks. After this he was obliged to wear a plaster of paris bandage for eight weeks more. Under this treatment his leg used to swell and become discolored from the knee to the toes, but no permanent benefit resulted. He was advised, as the only chance of improvement, to go to another specialist and undergo an operation which consisted of opening the knee and stitching up the fractured patella. He chose rather to come to St. Winefride's Well, and he arrived in Holywell at the end of August. He bathed altogether about nine times, but, according to his statement, the cure seems to have been wrought on the second or third bath. He returned to his employer in Batley, declaring himself able to work, but the latter refused to believe in the cure and declined to give him employment until March of this year, when he could no longer doubt the fitness of the man for work. A few months ago he met Dr. Ballantyne of Birstall, one of the doctors who had treated his case, and Blanchfield adds that the doctor was not a little astonished, and said: "It looks like a miracle. I never knew such a case." The fractured kneepan appears to be actually knitted together by a new growth of cartilage or fibrous membrane. The man, who is now staying at Holywell, is evidently completely restored and able to follow his hard daily toil without the slightest inconvenience or trace of lameness, and is able to run, jump or kick freely. He cheerfully left at the Well the stick which was absolutely necessary for him to use to support himself. The doctors who attended him were Dr. Russell

of Batley and Dr. Ballantyne of Birstall.

Alexander McFarlane, aged 56, residing at 59 Bell street, Airdrie, N. B., who for the last twenty years has followed the employment of a miner, fell ill and became incapable of work some five weeks ago. The man states that he applied for relief to one or more doctors, one of them being Dr. Montgomery Alston of Airdrie. He was given to understand that he had suffered a strain—that one of the sinews of the heart was weakened, apparently, and that he must avoid any hard work. Under these circumstances he visited Holywell, and bathed three or four times, with the result that he finds himself, as he declares, freed from the trouble and weakness that he complained of.

CATHOLIC LITERATURE.

There are a fair number of good Catholic novelists who write in the English language. Catholics are, it appears, even better supplied in Germany. A resolution passed at the Crefeld Congress states that the more recent Catholic literature is so fertile in brilliant romances and novels that Catholics who require such reading have no need to have recourse to the literature brought out by their opponents. At the same time the delegates at Crefeld candidly acknowledge that in the art of the effective publication of periodicals German Catholics have yet something to learn from non-Catholics. And they wisely urge Catholic publishers to make their productions equal to those of non-Catholics in get-up, as "the principle that the Catholic tendency or the religious views of a literary work are alone to determine its value, or that the Catholic flag is to cover deficiencies cannot be approved of." This is really the best way to encourage Catholic literature—to tell Catholic authors and publishers that they will receive ample support, but only on condition that their works are not inferior to those of non-Catholics.—L'pool Cath. Times.

A CHALICE MADE OF WATCH CASES.

Among a number of gifts recently received at the Jesuit novitiate, Frederick, Md., is a chalice made of watch cases. It is not the custom for the Jesuits to wear gold or jewelry of any kind, hence for years past the young men who entered the novitiate gave their gold watches to form a part of a chalice towards which it was their ambition to contribute. Several months ago the required amount of gold had been collected and the accumulated watch cases were melted and formed a chalice valued at \$1,000. It is a beautiful and massive piece of work. The bowl is of solid gold, cast in an original mould, and the base is of solid silver, very heavily plated.—Exchange.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1898.

CURRENT COMMENT

We are delighted to hear that a match factory is soon to be established in Winnipeg, provided, of course, it be a factory for first class matches, not for such foul-smelling things as the country is flooded with. Among several things in which this Western Hemisphere, which thinks itself unapproachable, is really distanced by Europe, is the ordinary house match. Such vile, sputtering, mephitic, accident-generating monstrosities as we have to use when we want a light, would not be tolerated in the British Isles, France or the North of Europe. Give us the Swedish "tandsticker," or, better still, those new matches without phosphorus lately invented by two Berlin chemists.

Next to the appointment of Lieutenant-Governor Forget, one of the best nominations ever made is choice the of the Hon. David Laird for Indian Commissioner to succeed Mr. Forget. It will be remembered that Mr. Laird, during his term as first Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories (1876-1881), had much practical and momentous intercourse with the native Indian tribes. As Minister of the Interior (1873-76) he concluded with the Indians the Qu'Appelle treaty, under which the title of certain tribes in the the soil was extinguished by purchase. Thus he is admirably prepared for his present work. Though sixty-five writers have silvered his head, his abstemious habits, strong constitution and blameless life have kept him practically in the prime and maturity of his powers. It is curious that the Hon. David Laird should now succeed Mr. Forget, his quondam private secretary, who in 1876 accompanied the first Lieutenant-Governor to the then capital of the Territories, Battleford.

One of our contributors who wrote, in the issue of Sept. 6th, under the heading "Unfamiliar Facts," gave the area of Great Slave Lake as 8,000 square miles, of Great Bear Lake as 7,500, and of Lake Winnipeg as 8,500. He

wrote, at the time, that these estimates were "approximate, but conservative," based on the best information available in this province. We now find, from the "Statistical Year Book of Canada for 1897," that these estimates are indeed far too conservative: this official authority tells us (page 12) that the area of Great Bear is 11,200 square miles; of Great Slave, 10,100 square miles; and of Winnipeg, 9,400 square miles. These official figures strengthen our contributor's contention, which was that the general designation, "The Great Lakes," is a misnomer for the Laurentian chain of lakes, since there are elsewhere several lakes larger than Erie and Ontario. He had placed Great Bear Lake between these two, and it now appears as the largest of American lakes after Huron and Michigan. The importance of these figures, however, does not seem to be realized by Mr. George Johnson, the government statistician. He still speaks of "the great inland lakes, five in number," and then adds "Other lakes of large size are Great Bear," etc., which would imply that, though of large size, these three others lakes (Great Slave, Great Bear and Winnipeg) are not so large as the pre-eminently great inland lakes; whereas, in point of fact, they are much larger than two of the five so-called "great lakes."

With our larger knowledge would it not be well to change our general designation for Superior, Huron, Michigan, Erie and Ontario and call them collectively "The great Laurentian lakes"? This term, while less misleading than the old one, would present the additional advantage of directing attention to our magnificent waterway from the head of Lake Superior to the Atlantic Ocean.

Sometime ago we made the remark, in this column, that a serial was begun under a new name in the Montreal "Star" several months after it had been completed in the Manitoba Free Press of Winnipeg. Our Montreal contemporary seems to have resolved to wipe out this affront by going the Free Press one better. Both papers began the publication of Robert Barr's "Countess Thekla" at the same time; but, as the "Star" printed instalments every day while the Free Press only did so once a week, the former finished the story twelve days ago, whereas Free Press is still thick in the heart of the plot, miles behind. As a journalistic "scoop," it is not half bad; but how about syndicate regulations? Does it not seem to be a first principle that the instalments of stories appearing in the north, south, east, west and centre of North America should be simultaneous?

MONTH OF THE HOLY SOULS.

The Franciscan Sisters, Missionaries of Mary, of the Convent of Our Lady of Mercy, St. Laurent, Manitoba, observe the holy custom of offering up to Our Divine Saviour all their prayers and good works during the entire month of November, for the spiritual and temporal welfare of all who seek their aid in this way, and, in particular, for the benefit of the poor souls suffering untold agonies in pur-

gatory who have no one to pray for them.

Those persons who desire their prayers, either for themselves or their friends, living or dead, Catholic or Protestant, are invited to write their request, sign the same with full name and address and forward on or before the first day of November to Reverend Mother Superior.

During the past years the Sisters of this Institute have received many letters from different parts, expressing the gratitude of the recipients for favors obtained through their prayers. The sick claims to have been healed in a miraculous manner; unhappy marriages have been blessed; wayward children have been reformed; extraordinary vocations to the religious orders have been obtained by numerous pious souls; sin has been overcome and virtue acquired.

**PROF. HAECKEL ON
EVOLUTION.**

A few weeks ago at the Cambridge Congress of Zoology Professor Haeckel astonished the groundlings of the universe by proclaiming boldly that Evolution was now and henceforth and for all eternity an ascertained fact, that there was no such thing as a missing link and that primates, lemurs, monkeys, anthropoid apes and man descend from one common stem. This flamboyant assestion was immediately flashed across the wires of both hemispheres, and straightway the worshippers of Science fell down flat on their noses and adored their common pithecoïd ancestor.

"The Review" of St. Louis tells what sort of a fellow this Haeckel is. He is a scientific blackguard who falsifies facts and forges proofs when nature gives them not. Professor His has, it appears, pointed out a number of false diagrams and designs in Haeckel's "History of Creation," and of his "Anthropogeny" the same scientist (His) writes: "I do not hesitate to maintain that the designs, so far as Haeckel's original ones are concerned, are in part extremely inaccurate, in part directly invented." We have noticed something similar, though not so atrocious, in the edition of Darwin's "Descent of Man" which figures on the shelves of the Winnipeg Parliament Library. This classical evolution text-book contains a picture of the foetus of a monkey in which the eyebrow is clearly marked although it is expressly stated that such monkeys have no eyebrows.

Not content with inventing specimens and pictures, Haeckel fabricates principles that may serve to bolster up his anti-Christian views. "Finding," says THE REVIEW, "that nature is loath to follow the ways of evolution, traced out forher by himself, he accused her of falsification" and explained away all cases that seemed opposed to his own theory by classifying them as examples of the "law of falsification." This dodge is one that commends itself to all dishonest theorizers. Start any theory you like, the more absurd the better, so long as it is very bold. When you are confronted by numberless objections, dismiss them with a

lofty wave of the hand into the convenient lumber-room of "falsified types."

"Cabanis", writing in "The Review," says: "In his refutation of Darwinism Dr. Piaff does not so much as mention Haeckel, but relegates him to a note in the appendix, where he expresses his disgust at a method which is as mischievous in its results as it is disgraceful for him who uses it."

It is a pity that so unscrupulous a forger should have been allowed the honor of lecturing at Cambridge. The fact is, the shallow world of would-be scientists is altogether too prone to trust its teachers of science. We Catholics who, thanks to the practice of confession, know human nature as no other body of men can possibly know it, are very chary of pinning our faith to the assertions of men who have every motive to say striking, dazzling things at any risk and who, being unbelievers, have no check on their veracity except the danger of being caught lying. This danger is very remote for a learned specialist. The more he specializes, the more he makes one little corner of science peculiarly his own, the easier it is for him to invent and lie without being detected. He may make a drawing of a unique specimen, which never existed except in his imagination, and then regretfully inform the world that the specimen was lost or burnt up in an accident of some kind. The prudent way would be to distrust all infidel scientists, when they propound anything hitherto unobserved, unless their discoveries are corroborated by other scientists whose interest it is to check and control the assertions of their co-workers.

This much talked of utterance of Prof. Haeckel's suggests another reflection. It will be remembered by those who read it that his address contained not one atom of proof, it was all bald, bold, blatant affirmation. So it is with all evolutionists. They tell you that the cumulative evidence is overwhelming; but they never discuss and dissect the details of one single proof. This again is not reasoning, but mere assertion backing up another assertion. Such tactics would be rejected as ridiculously weak, were not our modern scientists so lamentably deficient in the philosophic habit. Protestantism has destroyed all habits of close and accurate reasoning; else shoals of learned men would not have accepted a theory like that of Evolution in which a million perhaps are made to produce the conclusion "therefore."

Ye worshippers of Darwin and Wallace, give us some detailed proofs. Don't simply affirm that there is a connection of common origin or lineal descent the crohippus and the horse, but kindly tell us (1) where authentic remains of the orophippus may be seen, in order that we may verify your drawings, and (2) prove that the remote resemblance in the structure of the fore foot can be explained in no other way than by common origin or lineal descent. There has never yet been a satisfactory treatment of this last point.

When divested of frills of verbiage and noisy adjectives, the evolutionist argument generally

takes some such form as this:— We do not know what purpose the vermiform appendix can subserve, but we do know that out of a thousand deaths one at least is traced to appendicitis. Therefore the vermiform appendix is a useless, nay dangerous, rudimentary organ, serving only to support the doctrine evolution.

This strange abuse of logic might be levelled with still more disastrous effect at the human stomach in this way:—We find that the stomach is not necessary for the process of digestion; it has been proved lately that a patient, whose stomach had been removed, digested well with his intestines alone. Now, at least one out of a thousand deaths is due to disease of the stomach. Therefore the stomach, which in lower animals is multiple and in higher simple, must ultimately disappear as a useless and even dangerous survival of an herbivorous ancestry.

Both these arguments are equally worthless, and would not for a moment stand the test of the syllogistic method applied by a first-year philosopher in any Catholic college in the world.

MRS. JULIE CARRIÈRE.

Mrs. Julie Carrière, née Marchand, an inmate of the Hospice Taché, died on Friday night in her 87th year. The old lady was well acquainted with His Lordship Bishop Provencher. She was born at L'Isle à la Crosse in 1812. She preserved her faculties to the last and was the life of the old women's department. Being a half-breed and very intelligent, she often acted as interpreter and catechist to Indian catechumens. She was buried yesterday morning.

R. I. P.

LITTLE AGNES SULLIVAN.

Sweet little Agnes Sullivan ten years old, who had been operated three times for appendicitis, died a peaceful and happy death at St. Boniface Hospital on Sunday last at 2 p.m. She had been privileged to make her first communion on her deathbed. Her loss was keenly felt by the Sisters and Nurses who loved her dearly. The remains are now at her home, 186 Hargrave street, and the funeral arrangements will be made as soon as her father, Mr. Peter Sullivan, now on the Crow's Nest railway construction, will have signified his wishes.

R. I. P.

THE REDEMPTORISTS.

Missionary Record O.M.I.

We read with gratification, in the NORTH-WEST REVIEW, that the Redemptorist Fathers have taken charge of the parish of Brandon, a rising town in the diocese of St. Boniface. The sons of St. Alphonsus are, no doubt, the same everywhere. In the Three Kingdom there is no religious order that is more esteemed and beloved by priests and people. There is no church it gives a priest more joy to enter than that of the Redemptorists in Limerick; and those who know, for instance, their churches in Clapham (London), and Bishop Eton (Liverpool), find as much to admire there, making allowance for the MILIEU.

When Father de Mazenod

instituted his society of missionary priests, he had evidently in view to attempt, for his abandoned Provence, something like the work of "redemption" done in Italy by St. Alphonsus and his missionaries. No doubt our Founder made good use of the older society's rule. Certainly he and his were admitted by the Holy See to a certain "communication of privileges" with the existing C.S.S. R., as one special manner of raising the new Oblate congregation to the ranks of religious institutes approved for the Universal Church.

Monseigneur de Mazenod claimed the happiness of having introduced St. Alphonsus Liguori and his theology into France. The first French "Life" of the Saint—a large volume—was written by Father Jeansard, one of our Founder's first companions. The fact of having been partially brought up in Italy enabled Father de Mazenod to appreciate the theological teaching of the Redemptorist missionaries, even at a time when most French ecclesiastics thought him scandalously lax.

NOTES FROM STE. ROSE DU LAC.

On Friday evening, last in September, Ste. Rose was all astir to welcome his Grace Mgr. Langevin who, accompanied by four other priests, honored us with his presence. There was a cavalcade of young men on horseback bearing flags rose-colored and white (our colors) and firing off guns at intervals, to act as a guard of honor; Rev. Father Lecocq drove his Grace. When they arrived near M. Courtois' steam-threshing-machine working at Lecomte's it gave a prolonged shriek of welcome to which the escort replied by a salute from their guns; this same machine set out a few days later to go to the next place, but its efforts to proceed were futile, being prevented by quagmires and pitfalls; like Lot's wife, it is still on the road. It was a glorious evening, the queen of Night at the full in the heavens, Queen's weather on earth. On reaching Ste. Rose the procession went straight to the new church, and Benediction, that most poetic form of worship in any religion, was given by the Archbishop, who also made a charming little address telling of his happiness in coming amongst us and saying how grateful we should be to our good parish, priest the Rev. Fr. Lecocq, for building us this beautiful church, in great part, with his own hands. His Grace also congratulated the people on the zeal they had shown in aiding this great work, and spoke of the manifest improvement in the place since his last visit not yet two years ago. Afterwards his Grace came out in the moonlight and stood on the steps of the church, where, young and old, we all pressed around him; here were little children and grey-haired patriarchs kneeling bareheaded to kiss his ring and receive his kind greeting. How tenderly he sooke to us as a father to his children: had one of the Apostles, dear St. John, for instance, come back so perhaps would he have spoken. It looked like a picture from medieval times, the ages of faith, as they are called; but perhaps we have our age of faith now, the Faith too much abandoned in the old world, uncloded by infidelity, has found a home in the new.

They always said in England, in voice of complaint, that we had no climate; but here we have one with a vengeance. You never know how it will be. After such a splendid evening a gusty and cold morning with intervals of rain and so on, all

day on Saturday, but on Sunday the weather surpassed itself in surprises, all weather, except good weather; thunder, lightning, hail, snow; but Jupiter Pluvius was in the ascendant and all day long a persistent downpour damped our ardor and our Sunday clothes. However, more people came to church than could be reasonably expected, over 50 received the Sacrament of Confirmation, some little children had also the happiness of receiving their First Communion from the hands of His Grace, who preached himself morning and afternoon in English and French, the lion's share being in the latter language, although he speaks so well in English. Father Camper, the Indians' friend, gave them a special little Indian sermon with his usual eloquence.

The altar was adorned with the beautiful gifts of Viscount d'Aubigny and with flowers sent by a Protestant lady. We desire here to express our sincere thanks to the Rev. Brother Doyle for the tasteful manner in which he decorated the church, and the good help he gave as Master of Ceremonies. I think we must not omit a few words of hearty thanks to our good neighbor Mr. Hamelin, who so kindly received into his house the wet and weary people who came from afar off, bringing their children for Confirmation. When I tell you his house is as big as his heart, you will know what a fine mansion it is.

On Monday his Grace visited the school; not half the children were present, only about 30, owing to the terrible state of the roads, but his visit caused a great deal of happiness; one little girl said the next day to her mistress: "You see how good I am, Melle. I don't talk or anything, that is because I am so happy. Yesterday I saw His Lordship (Son Seigneur); this is why I am so happy, if I could always be like this, I should not find my life long." In the afternoon of the same day, the Archbishop, who was attended by the Rev. Father Page from the Hungarian Settlement, as chaplain, together with the Rev. Father Camper, left for Pine Creek and Water Hen; the other priests had previously returned to Winnipeg.

A CANADIAN MEDICINE

Which Has Made A Wonderful Reputation Throughout The World

Every Cure Published is Investigated by a Responsible Newspaper—The Advertiser Has Looked Into and Gives Below the Particulars of One of These Cures.

From the Advertiser, Hartland, N. B.

The Advertiser has come across still another instance of the remarkable curative powers of the famous Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. William Tedlie, of Lower Brighton, a prominent lumberman and farmer, came very near being a cripple from rheumatism, the dread disease so prevalent along the St. John River. Mr. Tedlie is now 65 years of age. Five years ago he was taken with the first symptoms of rheumatism—over exposure, the stream drives and the general hard life of the lumberman, paved the way for the lodgement of the excruciating disease. The symptoms first manifest were pains through the legs, arms and hands. Gradually conditions grew worse. At intervals there would be an abatement of the malady, but for months each year he was very nearly helpless. The pain was so agonizing that sleep was out of the question, and to work was impossible. The afflicted man had so often read of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases similar to his own, that he resolved to try them. He says, however, that he was not hopeful of receiving much benefit, as he had tried

many medicines without any good result following. He began the use of the Pills and by the time a couple of boxes were used he found they were helping him. Thus encouraged he continued the use of the medicine and gradually the pains and soreness left him, he was able to sleep soundly, and enjoyed an excellent appetite. In fact after using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for less than two months Mr. Tedlie says he found himself in the best of health. He is now a warm friend of this great medicine and urges similar sufferers not to experiment with other medicines but at once begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and disease depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

HUMANITY OF A SPANISH SURGEON.

During the infantry skirmish following an attack on the landing party from the Gloucester at Guanica, Porto, Rico, one of the volunteer soldiers, outrunning his comrades, advanced far ahead of his line. When he had nearly reached the Spanish position, he was overcome by the heat and fell in a semiconscious state.

A Spanish doctor and two hospital-corps men rushed to his aid with a stretcher, administered the necessary restoratives, and had him conveyed at once within the American lines. —Medical Record.

Foreign Missions.

The annual reports of the Paris Society of Foreign Missions gives us the interesting information that it has now control of 28 vicariates in Japan, China, Malay Peninsula, with a staff of over 1,500 priests who direct 1,162,165 Catholics. During 1897, 46,326 pagans were converted.

First EXCURSION

To Ste. Anne des Chenes.

Over the SOUTHEASTERN Railway,

On the occasion of the Blessing of the new Roman Catholic Church,

ON NOVEMBER 1st 1898.

TRAIN LEAVES WINNIPEG. C. P. R. STATION, AT 8 O'CLOCK A. M.

Fare for Round Trip as follows:

Winnipeg and St. Boniface, Adults, \$1.00; Children, 60 cts. Lorette, Adults, 50 cts; Children, 30 cts. Dufresne, Adults, 30 cts; Children, 20 cts.

Returning Train leaves Ste. Anne at 6 P. M.

Band in Attendance.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. I have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tablets and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like. Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial. Mrs. J. BROOKMYER.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowler, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results. Miss BESSIE WIEDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets. ANTON H. BLAUCKEN.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.



A new style packet containing TEN R-I-P-A-N-S TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the R-I-P-A-N-S CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. R-I-P-A-N-S TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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Dirigo	" 18
Queen City	" 22
Alki	" 22
Rosalie	" 23
City of Topeka	" 27
Danube	" 29
Queen City	Nov. 3

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ROBERT KERR, Traffic Manager, WINNIPEG.

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See our Special Line Kid Gloves Any Pair Guaranteed.

ONLY \$1.00.

WHITE & MANAHAN 496, MAIN STR.

"About 1730," says Dr. Ashe Porter has first manufactured in the City of London. This name was given to the beverage, because the principal consumers, were the Stalwart Porters of the day, who found its invigorating properties most beneficial, under their strain of work.

The names of Porter or Stout (as used by the public) are synonymous. We wish to mention our STOUT. Made from pure Malt and Hops it is most nourishing to the Invalid, because of its peculiar, aromatic flavour.

It is grateful to the Jaded Palate because of its TONIC QUALITIES. It creates a healthy appetite, and builds up the system.

All sized bottles from half pints.

EDWARD L. DREWRY, Mfr. Winnipeg.

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BY RAIL, Stage Lake, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

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AND

A perfect fitting shoe are the combinations which lead to the beautiful story of Cinderella. We can furnish the basis of many a romance in shoe wearing, for our shoes will fit any foot no matter how shapely or unshapely. One of the many bargains, Ladies' Kid Button Boots, extension sole for

\$1.25.

A. C. MORAN.

412 Main St.

CALENDAR FOR NEXT WEEK
OCTOBER.

- 23—Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost. Feast of the Holy Relics.
- 24. Monday—St. Raphael, Archangel.
- 25, Tuesday—Votive office of the Apostles.
- 26, Wednesday—Votive office of St. Joseph.
- 27, Thursday—Vigil of to-morrow's feast.
- 28, Friday—Saints Simon and Jude, Apostles.
- 29, Saturday—Votive office of the Immaculate Conception.

BRIEFLETS.

Rev. Fathers Camper and Page, O. M. I., were in town last week.

Rev. Fathe Jacob, O. M. I., is somewhat unwell in St. Boniface Hospital.

How many of Winnipeg's streets are, like Hades, paved with good intentions!

Rev. Father Thibaudeau, O.M.I. was undergoing treatment at St. Boniface Hospital last week.

Many thanks to our old friend, Mr. W. B. Scarth, for sending us the "Statistical Year Book of Canada" for 1897.

The domestic details of the Rat Portage Industrial School will soon be confined to a small community of Grey Nuns from St. Boniface.

The Winnipeg Stationery and Book Company (late Hart & Co.) offers for sale Father Drummond's ten-page tract, "A Catholic Point of View." Price, 5 cents.

The Queen of Denmark, who died on the 29th ult., was called, on account of her relationship with so many other crowned heads, "the mother-in-law of Europe."

Now is the time to pray for fine, dry weather. If the recent frequent rains continue much of the wheat will be lost by overheating and sprouting in the stocks.

Mr Arthur Bleau, the obliging door-keeper of the archiepiscopal palace, accompanied His Grace on the journey east. Mr. Bleau is to spend a few weeks with his relatives and friends in Montreal.

The Catholic Truth Society of England printed, not long ago, three thousand copies of Father Rivington's edition of Milner's "End of Controversy." This edition was speedily sold and now a new one has appeared.

When Fathers Lecoq and Page and Brother Doyle, O. M. I., were going lately to the blessing of the new church at Ste Rose du Lac, they had to wade through an icy swamp where the water rose almost to their waists.

When the Catholic Truth Society of San Francisco determined to punish two of the great dailies, it printed a circular, pointing out the blunder of these two journals, which had offensively advertised Margaret Shepherd. Then several young Catholics began early on Saturday evening and by working all night distributed this circular to all the Catholics of the city. On Sunday morning the "Chron-

icle" came out with an apology, and the "Examiner" published the bogus nun's record.

One day last week we saw a woman gathering fine fresh pansies in her garden. Not bad for the middle of October.

Mr. Justice Dubuc will deliver a lecture on his travels in Italy in St. Boniface College, Tuesday, Oct 25th, in aid of the Hospice Taché.

His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface started last Thursday for Kingston, where he will take part in the consecration of the Archbishop-elect, Mgr. Gauthier. Mgr. Langevin is expected home on or about the 29th inst.

The Mother Superior of the Franciscan Missionary Sisters of Mary came down with another Sister, from the St. Laurent convent, to meet six Sisters of their Order who arrived from the east last Friday and are on their way to the Pine Creek Industrial School, of which they are to take charge.

The Immaculate Conception bazaar was auspiciously opened yesterday evening. Maw's comfortable hall was filled with a merry throng admiring the show tables. The supper was excellent, especially the oysters. Mr. Bétournay, organist of the church, directs the vocal, while Mr. Evans conducts the instrumental music.

The children's retreat was brought to a close on Sunday last by the Pastor of St. Mary's, Rev. Father Guillet, O. M. I., who succeeded in impressing on the girls and boys of his juvenile congregation the great truths of salvation. The excellent effect of the retreat was visible in the serious and devout behavior of the school children.

That part of Broadway which extends from Broadway bridge to Main street is allowed to remain in a condition that is positively disgraceful for the city of Winnipeg. One would think this quagmire was maintained purposely to annoy those who prefer to take the Broadway bridge on their way to St. Boniface. So long as this state of affairs continues shares in Norwood bridge will be at a premium.

The Portage la Prairie "Graphic" announced lately that St. Cuthbert's parish is now in charge of Rev. Father Paquin, S. J., Rector of the St. Boniface College, who is a thoughtful, fluent and forcible English preacher and was tendered a most cordial welcome from the congregation. He informed them that he had received a handsome set of vestments, trimmed with gold, the gift of Rev. Fathers Sinnott and Fallon, of Montreal. These beautiful vestments witness to the deep interest Father Sinnott retains in the Portage parish.

The swearing in of Lieut.-Gov. Forget did not take place at the Manitoba Hotel in Winnipeg last Tuesday, as it was announced it would. The absence of the oath book, which did not leave Ottawa till Monday, was one reason, but there was another still more inhibitory. None of the judges here had power to swear in a Lieutenant-Governor for another province or any outside jurisdiction. So the ceremony took place at Regina whither His Honor and Madame Forget went last Tuesday evening. Judge Richardson administered the oath.

NATURE'S COMPENSATIONS.

"Tell me about your graduating class photograph, Miss Lily." "Well, all those homely girls standing up at the back are the smart ones. All those pretty girls sitting down in front are the silly ones."—Chicago Record.

SISTERS AS NURSES.

A Doctor Says They Make the Best Nurses in Military Hospitals—No Bickering—Obey Orders.

Milwaukee Catholic Citizen.

In a war letter to The Lancet Clinic from Montauk Point, Long Island, Dr. S.P. Kramer of Cincinnati, Major and Brigade Surgeon, United States Volunteers, and executive officer of the hospital annex of the United States Hospital, Camp Wikoff, discusses the relative efficiency of graduated trained nurses and the Sisters of Charity.

He says:

"My experience here has convinced me of some things in regard to nurses. The general hospital here is divided into about two equal divisions, the main hospital and the annex. The former has trained nurses—lay women—under a female superintendent; the latter has Sisters of Charity under a Sister Superior. Whatever may be the case in civil institutions, in the field hospital the Sister of Charity is far superior.

"There is with them none of the bickering with the ward doctor, no fussiness, no refusing to perform menial work when necessary, no desire to 'shine,' as is the case with the 'trained nurse' The Sister of Charity has no ambition but duty; she obeys all orders quietly, with a prompt, orderly and willing manner. No sacrifice is too great, no service too menial. It has been a matter of general comment here that the annex is a far superior hospital to the main branch and, to my mind, this is largely due to the presence of the Sisters of Charity in the former."

FRENCH IN DAWSON CITY.

Montreal, Oct. 12—R. Ausias Turenne, of Montreal, and who has just returned from the Klondike, where he acted as consular agent for the French government, says that the French Canadians are so numerous in Dawson City that the French language is being spoken on the streets much as in Montreal. He says Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker and a few other claims are certain-



Many of the North American Indians were magnificent specimens of physical manhood. This was due, largely, to their active outdoor life. Nevertheless, they had the wisdom to know that an active life in the open air alone would not keep a man healthy. They had their medicine-men, who gathered herbs from field and forest and brewed decoctions to assist the natural processes of the various vital organs.

Modern civilized men do not as a usual thing recognize the same necessity until it is too late. They ignore medicine until they are within the grasp of some serious or fatal disease. The time for a man to begin taking medicine is when he begins to feel out of sorts. If a man is thoroughly well and healthy he does not feel that way. If he does feel that way he may be pretty sure that he is half sick. When he is half sick it does not take long before he is "whole-sick." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine for a man when he is sick or getting sick. It puts him all right all round. It puts his stomach right to begin with, and that is the most important point. It puts his liver right, and that is the second most important point. It purifies his blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food he eats, and that is the third important point. It drives out all disease germs and impurities of every description. It makes the appetite keen and hearty. It is the greatest blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, weak lungs, spitting of blood, obstinate coughs and kindred ailments. Thousands who were given up to die have testified to their recovery under this marvelous medicine. An honest dealer will not urge a substitute for the sake of a little extra profit. He gives you what you ask for.

ly quite as rich as they are represented to be, and as regards others it is better to wait before giving a definite opinion. Mr. Turenne thinks there is no reason to fear famine in Dawson City next winter.—Manitoba Free Press.

MATCHES WITHOUT PHOSPHORUS.

The prize recently offered for the discovery of a means of making matches without the use of red phosphorus has greatly stimulated research, and it is reported that two chemists in Berlin have invented a match that can be ignited by friction on any surface and which is made without any phosphorus.—Medical Record.

W. JORDAN.

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Branch 52. Winnipeg.

Meets at St. Mary's School House every 1st and 3rd Wednesday, at 8 o'clock P. M. Spiritual Advisor, Rev. Father Guillet; Chancellor, Geo. Germain; Pres., M. Conway; 1st Vice-Pres., G. Gladish; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. O'Day; Treas., W. Jordan; Rec.-Sec., H. A. Russell; Asst. R. F. Hinds; Fin.-Sec., D. F. Allman; Marshall, J. O'Connor; Guard, A. D. McDonald; Trustees, J. O'Connor, R. Murphy, P. Shea, G. Gladish, S. Starr; Representative, D. Smith; Alternate, P. Shea.

Branch 163, C.M.B.A. Winnipeg

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St. MARY'S COURT No. 276.

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Meets 2nd and 4th Friday in every month in Unity Hall, McIntyre Block. Chaplain, Rev. Father Guillet. O. M. I.; Chief Ruth, R. Murphy; Vice Chief, R. A. McInnis; Rec. Sec., F. W. Russell; Fin. Sec., H. A. Russell; Treas., Geo. Germain; Trustees, J. A. McInnis, K. D. McDonald, and Jas. Malton; Representative to State Court convention, J. D. McDonald; Alternate, T. Jobin.

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