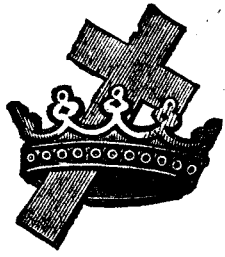


# Northwest Review.



"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

THE [REDACTED] PAPER PUBLISHED IN ENGLISH IN NORTH-WESTERN CANADA.

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## NOTES OF THE ARCHBISHOP'S VISITATION.

Regina, May 7th.—The First Communion of 35 children took place at an early Mass, the Confirmation of 58 persons just before the High Mass, at which His Grace preached on the Catholic Church. The majority of the children being German, Rev. Father Woodcutter preached in that language at the First Communion Mass. After the High Mass an address was read in behalf of the congregation by Mr. McCarthy, to which His Grace made a suitable reply. Before Benediction in the afternoon the First Communicants renewed their baptismal vows. Mgr. Langevin preached on the duties of parents.

Rev. Father St. Germain has made several improvements in and around his church and is most devoted to his flock. The Catholic congregation here, which is the largest in Regina, would give plenty of work to one or two German priests.

The Lieutenant Governor, Mr. A. E. Forget, being unwell, was represented by his secretary, young Mr. Bourget.

Balgonie, 7-9 May.—At 8.30 that same evening His Grace left Regina for St. Joseph's, Balgonie, where he received a most enthusiastic welcome. Many carriages and horsemen, firing off their guns continually, and bearing lanterns to light up the road, came out to meet the Archbishop. As the cortège entered the main street of the village bonfires burned brightly on either side.

Next morning at eight o'clock, at the Most Reverend Archbishop's Low Mass, 24 children received their First Communion from His Grace's hand. Father Woodcutter preached in German before and after the ceremony. Thirty-seven persons were confirmed. Father Woodcutter sang the High Mass, during which Mgr. Langevin preached on the duties of Catholics towards the Church. Rev. Father Zerbach, the pastor of Balgonie, and Rev. Father Godts, C.S.S.R., pastor of Brandon, assisted in the various functions. A special German choir sang very creditably a Mass in parts.

In the afternoon His Grace visited the cemetery, and later on, at the request of some leading parishioners, called at their houses, which were neatly and tastefully arranged, one of the most prominent decorations consisting of pious pictures.

This German settlement is most edifying. The people have kept the old Catholic faith pure and firm; they are satisfied with the country and are really prosperous. They constitute one of the best Catholic colonies in the West.

The next day, May 9th, found His Grace at St. Peter's, 12 miles from St. Joseph's, Balgonie. Here there is a temporary church, not as fine, of course, as that of St. Joseph's. After High Mass an English address was remarkably well read by a German farmer.

In the afternoon the archiepiscopal party proceeded to St. Mary's, another settlement near by, where there is a pretty church built entirely by the people themselves, with sacristy and all appurtenances complete.

Qu'Appelle, May 10-13.—Rev. Father Jacob, with Mr. Paquin, a farmer who lived

formerly at Whitewood, came in a rig to meet His Grace and conducted him to Qu'Appelle station, where they were hospitably entertained at dinner by Mr. Beauchamp, whence they drove on the same day to Lebreton for the feast of the Ascension on the morrow.

On Ascension Thursday, the 11th, the Archbishop being on his throne, the High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Hugonard, O.M.I., with Rev. Father Conan, O.M.I., as deacon, Rev. Mr. Munro as subdeacon, and Rev. Father St. Germain, O.M.I., and Rev. P. Magnan, O.M.I., as assistant priests. His Grace preached an eloquent sermon and administered the sacrament of Confirmation to 119 persons both from the parish and from the Industrial School. After the Benediction in the afternoon he preached on intercession for the souls of the departed and visited the cemetery. At 5 p.m. there was a reception at the Industrial School. Two English addresses were read to His Grace, one by the girls and the other by the boys. The Archbishop made a feeling reply, dwelling on his love for the Indians, encouraging them to profit by the excellent opportunities afforded them in this model school and to conform to the settled habits of life which are one of the greatest blessings of civilization and will enable them to make their way in the world as exemplary Catholics.

On Friday, the 12th, representatives of 24 German families of the neighborhood came to pay their respects to His Grace. Rev. Father Woodcutter gave them a rousing sermon. They have established a school district and will form another as soon as they are fully organized. They feel the want of a German-speaking priest.

St. Andrew's, Moosomin, Grenfell, Neudorf, May 13-16.—His Grace and Father Woodcutter drove back to Qu'Appelle Station and took the train for Wapella, arriving there at 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, the 13th. Rev. Father Gillis came to meet them. The Archbishop said Mass in the house of Mr. Benoit at the station and then drove to St. Andrew's, eight miles south of Wapella. The next morning, Sunday, the 14th, His Grace said Mass at 8 o'clock, during which several children made their First Communion. He preached at the late Mass and gave Confirmation at the end of it. An address was afterwards read to him by one of the school teachers, and the Archbishop replied.

At 3 p.m. a party from Moosomin came to get His Grace and drove him thither, about 17 miles. In the tidy little chapel there the Archbishop preached, congratulating the people on their neat chapel which he now saw for the first time, and regretting that he could not yet give them a priest to reside with them and visit them more frequently.

Next morning, the 15th, at 10.40, His Grace started for Grenfell, arriving at 12.45, where he was met by Rev. Father Zerbach and several Germans. They all started from Grenfell and drove 25 miles north to the Neudorf settlement, where there are about 85 families of Catholics and the settlement is continually increasing. Here there were a great number of Confirmations and First Communions.

Next day, the 16th, the Archbishopal cortège visited the

western part of this colony, which seems quite prosperous. They have already subscribed \$700 to build a church, which will probably be put up this summer. The people are very anxious to get a resident priest, and the Archbishop promised to send them one as soon as ever he could.

Whitewood, Esterhaz, May 16-19.—On the evening of the 16th, Tuesday, His Grace took the train at Wolsley, south of Neudorf, and arrived at Whitewood at 2.30 a.m. on Wednesday morning. He said Mass in the new Whitewood chapel which he now saw for the first time, as it was built last summer.

The same day the Archbishop drove up to the Hungarian colony at Esterhaz, 25 miles north, where he was warmly welcomed by Rev. Father Page, O.M.I. This settlement, which is one of the finest in the country, consists of over 70 families, all of which are very successful. Although this was not intended as a regular episcopal visitation to Esterhaz—for His Grace will likely return there next autumn—yet he was so interested that he remained there till Friday, the 19th, at noon, when he drove back to Whitewood, taking the homeward train there at 2.30 on Saturday morning.

Taking all in all, His Grace was highly pleased with this part of his Visitation. He did not expect to find so many Catholics in the West. Their numbers are steadily increasing, there being already close to 500 German families and 100 Hungarian families; and they bid fair to become one of the most flourishing sections of the diocese.

(To be continued.)

## AN ASPHALT LAKE.

Pedestrians passing between St. Boniface and Winnipeg, by the short cut through Water or Notre Dame Street, inquire curiously about those vast heaps of yellow, battered wooden boxes with the black-brown elastic pitch issuing, in flexible masses of resinous lustre, from their broken sides. This is natural asphaltum or bitumen from the famous Tar Lake of Trinidad, and it is the long sea voyage—Trinidad is only seven miles from the northern coast of Venezuela—that has so roughly used the wooden boxes. Though the latter scarcely hold together, there is no danger of their contents scattering, for the pitch, without being sticky, is so wonderfully tenacious and cohesive that it will curl over in great masses without breaking.

That bituminous lake of Trinidad is about one mile and a half in circumference, its depth is unknown and its supply inexhaustible. No doubt Sir Ralph Abercromby had his eye on this natural treasure when he captured from the Spaniards in 1797 this large West Indian island discovered by Columbus and so called by the latter because its three prominent mountain ranges reminded his Christian soul of the Blessed Trinity.

The lake, which is near the sea, at a distance looks like water, but close by like a sheet of glass. It is hot at the centre,

but is solid and cold towards its shores, and has its borders, over a breadth of three-quarters of a mile, covered with the hardened pitch, with trees growing over it. The strong, but not unpleasant odor of the pitch can be perceived eight or ten miles away.

Tar Lake is not Trinidad's only glory. The island is very rich and productive, blest with a most equable and not too torrid climate and free from hurricanes. The capital, Port-of-Spain, has a Catholic Archbishop. We read in Cardinal Wiseman's life that this see was once offered to his coadjutor, Dr. Errington.

## ST. PIE—LETELLIER.

June, 15th.—The Procession of the Blessed Sacrament, which was postponed on account of the weather, took place last Sunday. Two altars of rest were erected, the further at the residence of Dr. D'Eschambault, the other at Mr. Graveline's store. Every effort was made by the "Ladies of the Altar" to make the procession fitting and pretty. A beautiful new dais made of white broché silk trimmed with gold fringe had been prepared, also tasteful banners of Our Blessed Lady and the Sacred Heart.

His Grace the Archbishop is expected to give Confirmation at Letellier on the 22nd.

The weather is very uncertain these days, varying from hot to cold.

## TIPS FOR TRAVELLERS.

Under the new C. P. R. time card, which came into full effect Monday, trains will arrive at and depart from Winnipeg as follows:

Arrive.	Depart.
6.30 a.m. .... Pacific Limited .....	7.15 a.m.
7.00 p.m. .... Moose Jaw Local .....	8.30 a.m.
12.15 p.m. .... Brandon Local .....	7.10 p.m.
9.20 p.m. .... Atlantic Limited .....	9.50 p.m.
8.45 p.m. .... M. & N. W. Express .....	10.35 a.m.
6.00 p.m. .... Rat Portage Local .....	7.45 a.m.
1.35 p.m. .... St. Paul Express .....	2.10 p.m.
6.20 p.m. .... Deloraine Express .....	8.00 a.m.
5.30 p.m. .... Glenboro Express .....	8.50 a.m.
10.10 a.m. .... West Selkirk Ex. ....	6.15 p.m.
7.20 p.m. .... Stonewall Express .....	11.20 a.m.

## BRITISH GUIANA'S CRY FOR REFORM.

### EXTENSION OF THE FRANCHISE AND ABOLITION OF GOVERNMENT FROM DOWNING STREET.

Boston, June 13.—There is to be a convention in this city during the week beginning June 21st of the junta of British Guiana. Delegates will be present from Guiana and from New York and Philadelphia, and the subjects for debate will be: Extension of the franchise, at present limited to incomes of \$336 per annum; abolition of government from Downing Street and of nepotism in appointments, and enlarged autonomy. The representatives of the junta say that the Government of the colony is put exclusively into the hands of British-born men, while the natives have hardly the shadow of any rights or privileges. All the offices are filled by favorites of the crown, some being "notoriously incompetent and corrupt." No recognition is given to a native Guianan in any walk of life. Few occupations except those of servility are open to him, and all the professions are virtually barred.—N. Y. Sun.

## ALLIGATOR AND MEN IN A TUG-OF-WAR.

From the Baldwin Times.

At the logging camp of Messrs. Brady & Earl, on Turkey Creek, a hog commenced squealing and the balance of the hogs began rallying around a small pond behind the camp. Mr. Earl, hearing the noise, ran down to see what was the matter, and seeing a hog under water, jumped in and caught the hog by the leg and started for the bank, but instead of going to the bank he was pulled the other way, calling for assistance. Taking hold of hands they all pulled together, and it was soon evident that a monstrous alligator had the hog. When they got his head out of water he objected to going any further and commenced to drag them back. They sawed there some time, nip and tuck. The men would pull the hog and alligator toward the bank and the alligator would pull the hog and men back again. They succeeded in getting him partly out of the water, when Mr. Earl called for an axe, and giving his hold on the hog to some one else, he came down on the alligator's head, who, turning loose the hog, plunged into his hole.

## REASONS FOR THE VARIOUS SHAPES OF BIRDS' EGGS.

From the Washington Evening Star.

"Birds' eggs differ in shape as well as they do in color," said a well known ornithologist. "For instance the eggs of the owl family are almost spherical, and are thus easily moved by the parent bird in her desire to secure an equal amount of warmth to each during the time of hatching. As she nests in a hole, there is no fear whatever of any of her clutch rolling away and being smashed. On the other hand, the guillemot, which nests, or rather lays her eggs on flat, bare rocks in high, exposed latitudes, lays a single egg so elongated and curiously shaped that when stirred by a violent gust of wind or the bird's sudden flight it does not roll away, but simply spins around on its axis like a top. In the case of plovers snipes and other birds that lay four large eggs, the eggs narrow so rapidly toward the smaller end that four of them in a nest practically form a square, thus enabling the bird to cover them the more effectually."

## TELEPATHY FROM HIS DEPARTED ARM.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 28.—Recently James Pickering was struck by a train in the yards of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company here, and it was necessary to amputate one of his arms. Ever since the accident the portion of Pickering's arm which remained has caused him intense pain. "Railroaders who have lost limbs in similar accidents informed the unfortunate man that if his arm, which was amputated, was buried in a cramped position the pain would never cease as long as it remained cramped. Pickering caused the dismembered portion to be disinterred, and it was found to be in a cramped position, the elbow being bent until both the joints of the arm met. The arm was straightened out and again buried, and Pickering has felt no pain since.



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TUESDAY, JUNE 20 1899

**NOTICE.**

The extraordinary stress of work entailed by the printing of two distinct 66-page calendars for St. Boniface college—one of the finest typographical productions ever seen in Manitoba—has obliged the publishers of THE REVIEW to delay the issue of this number.

**CURRENT COMMENT**

Now that "L'Echo de Manitoba" has passed into Mr. S. A. D. Bertrand's hands, it has become a respectable journal. This gentleman signs the leading article for the 15th inst., an editorial which is dignified and conciliatory. Albeit we do not share the editor's enthusiastic hopes for what the Liberal party is going to win for the minority, we welcome his motto: "notre race, notre langue, notre religion." The French race saves Canada from the monumental hypocrisies of Anglo-Saxon humbug; the French language is the common property of all educated gentlemen; the French religion is the only logical and true one

The editor of that bright and ever interesting monthly, "The Missionary Record of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate," hits off, with that happy knack of his, the situation so awkwardly made prominent by a bigoted Free Press correspondent. "I am very much obliged," writes Father Dawson in the June number, "to W. C. S., whoever he may be. You may call him names if you like, but I look upon him from the journalistic point of view and I thank him for drawing an interesting letter from Father Husson, procurator of the Athabasca-Mackenzie Vicariate. It is nearly a quarter of a century since Father Husson disappeared from us into the northern snows, and since then who has heard of him? He has been almost as lost to sight as André, who lately went off in a balloon to look for some place a little higher than Smoky River." And then the editor reproduces Father Husson's first letter to the Free Press. What will Father Dawson say to this "felix culpa" on the part of W. C. S.

when he sees the letters of Mr. Roderick Ross and Mr. W. J. Cluff?

The notorious Dr. Briggs, who, having being expelled from the Presbyterian body for heresy, has been ordained by the Anglican Bishop Potter, has published a "General introduction to the Study of Holy Scripture," which is, in the main, a mass of contradictory reasoning. However it contains some valuable avowals. He says, for instance, that there can be no doubt that rejection by Protestants of the two books of the Maccabees was due in a great measure to the support therein given to the Roman Catholic doctrine of sacrifices for the dead; and that the wisdom of Sirach (Ecclesiasticus) was rejected, partly at least, because of its supposed countenance of the Roman Catholic doctrine of salvation by works. Such assertions have been made over and over again by Catholic writers who could find no other excuse for rejecting these inspired books; but it is seldom we come across an advanced Protestant admitting real motives so frankly.

In the same number, after reprinting that amusing speech of the Rat Portage mayor, which appeared long ago in these columns, about the muskrats' tails wearing creases in the hard rock till the water could rush through to form the Winnipeg River, Father Dawson asks, "But why not Muskrat Portage at least?" instead of that odious "Rat Portage." Simply because, mon cher Père, the only rats in this part of the world are muskrats. The original name, of course, was French, "Portage du Rat." English in this country is not one hundred years old. Now the French halfbreeds never say "rat musqué," but merely "rat." They know of but one kind of rat. The domestic rodent has not yet found his way to the central regions of Canada. There are lots of him in Montreal and wherever ocean navigation penetrates, but we, of the middle provinces, know him not. Mice we have in plenty, but no rats.

In his chatty "Reminiscences," lately published, Justin McCarthy says the fact of his being a Catholic never was a hindrance to him, either in journalism or literature in England. How could it be? His Catholicism was so colorless that few people could detect its presence. His chapter on the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill of 1851 in his "History of our own Times" might have been written by a bigoted Protestant, and ought to make him crimson with shame now that he has read Ward's Life of Cardinal Wiseman. He has a good word for the vilest of literary malefactors. He praises John Stewart Mill, Tyndall and Huxley, as if they were not the worst enemies of the truth this century has known. For Justin McCarthy, Francis Newman, the eccentric, comfort-loving humbug, is on a par with his brother, John Henry Newman, who sacrificed all things for truth. It would be a marvel if such Catholicism as Justin McCarthy's could be a hindrance even among the sworn friends of Satan.

A really funny instance of the advice given by that inimitable children's joker, Lewis Carroll, in "Alice in Wonderland," occurs in a morning contemporary's item about the passage through here last week of two Redemptorist Fathers. Alice explains her newly coined words by saying that she tries to pronounce two words at once: for example, "frumious" is the resultant of "furious" and "fuming" rushing out through her lips at the same time. So it seems to have been with that reporter. He was told that Very Rev. Father Lemieux and Rev. Father Vermerie passed through Winnipeg, and in his eagerness to catch both names he fuses them into one with this happy result: "Rev. Father Vermerieux, S.J., a prominent figure," etc. The "S.J." instead of "C.S.S.R." is a mere trifle compared to that name of Alician coinage, "Vermerieux."

A Canadian Catholic contemporary writes of the Bishop-elect of Three Rivers, Mgr. Cloutier, as having seven sisters *religieuses*. This is probably a printer's error for "religieuses," the French word for nuns. But why use "religieuses" in English? The would-be purist, who is too lazy to consult a dictionary, objects to the noun, "religious," as if it was not long since incorporated into the English language. But Addison used it, and surely he is classical enough for any taste. "Religious," in the sense of a person bound by the vows of chastity, poverty and obedience, is masculine and feminine, singular and plural. His Grace of St. Boniface is a religious, so is the Mother Vicar of the Grey Nuns; there are more than a hundred religious in this diocese. Let us stand by our Catholic phraseology. The English language was pretty well rounded off before Protestantism appeared, and since its advent we have always had classical writers like Dryden, Southwell, Crashaw, Pope, Lingard and Newman. Of late years our influence has succeeded in introducing into the best dictionaries the difference between attrition and contrition, together with a host of other Catholic terms. Some of the words used correctly by the twenty million English-speaking Catholics in the world, are not yet recognized by the dictionaries. One of them is "recollection" in the sense of interior retirement and spiritual collectedness. But we have a perfect right to use it as Faber, that artist in English speech, freely used it.

The death of Dr. Luke Rivington in London on the 30th of May has come to the Catholic public as a startling and altogether unexpected blow. He was by long odds the most distinguished convert from Anglicanism since the conversion of Henry Edward Manning in 1851. The Rev. Luke Rivington remained an Anglican clergyman till 1888, when, at the age of 49, he suddenly heard the divine call and made haste to obey. He had been so long studying Catholic doctrine before feeling bound to go to Rome that, when he did go, he blossomed immediately into a marvellously sound theologian. Most converts of the Tractarian period

were supposed to be a little unsafe on some points: Newman boggled at the definition of the infallibility, Manning was never quite sound on the question of the religious orders, Brownson was often painfully erratic; but Rivington, from the first hour of his entrance into the Catholic Church, never struck a note that was at all flat, his theology was as flawless as his style was luminous, his spoken word eloquent and his life instinct with simplicity, poverty and labor.

**JOAN OF ARC FITTINGLY HONORED.**

On Sunday, the 14th of May, Rev. Father Coubé, S.J., delivered in the great cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris, a discourse on Joan of Arc with which the whole of France is still ringing. He had the immense advantage of being a native in touch with all the manifold literature of his country. But, apart from this obvious coign of vantage, he revealed himself an artist in words, a poet, a deep thinker, a fearless moralist, a fervent patriot, a preacher of practical piety. His voice was admirably suited, as were his splendid gestures, to "thoughts that breathe and words that burn." His prose poem, by turns epic, dramatic and lyrical, was so deftly put together that anyone could follow the ever onward and upward march of its great ideas. He spoke from the text, "He hath not dealt so with any nation," making the wonderful facts of Joan's career a continuous commentary on his text. His sketch of her vocation and work was handled with such masterly skill that the timeworn story really seemed new. In Father Coubé's discourse there were two dominant ideas: Joan once saved France; Joan will save her again if we adopt her programme, the Kingship of Christ; this plan was developed in a series of historical tableaux so artistically grouped as to wring tears from the audience. Auguste Roussel, one of the greatest of French journalists, says it was not only a beautiful discourse, but a splendid drama. Cardinal Richard, in the sacristy after the function, threw his arms around Father Coubé and lovingly embraced him.

**NOTES BY THE WAY.**

The writer of this note in the course of a business trip to the country last week, had occasion to visit the French Canadian settlement of Saint-Felix, north east of Boissevain and in the neighborhood of Dunrea, on the new Belmont extension of the Northern Pacific Railway. It will interest all our readers to learn of the thriving condition of this Catholic district, indeed appearances prove that in no part of Manitoba has better farming been done with more successful results. On all sides there are abundant evidences of prosperity, clean and well cultivated fields of grain, healthy looking stock, neat gardens, and commodious and substantial farm houses and out buildings. As a matter of fact it may fairly be said that nowhere in the Province are the farmers making a more satisfactory progress and in very few districts can such substantial buildings be found.

In the centre of the settlement there is a very neat church and near by a school house which is well attended. It is very satisfactory to be in a position to note the existence of such a thriving Catholic district which is continually extending its boundaries and will soon be a most important factor in the municipal and political affairs of that portion of the Province in which it is located.

A more satisfactory settlement of the recent carpenters' strike could hardly be expected or desired than that which has resulted from the arbitration to which both parties to the dispute submitted their grievances. The gentlemen to whom the settlement was committed and who courageously shouldered what was, in many respects, a most unenviable task, have in their decision shown that they were eminently fitted to deal with the delicate questions which were presented for their consideration and they deserve the hearty thanks, not only of the parties immediately interested, but of the whole community for the business-like way in which they went about the matter and the prompt and satisfactory conclusion they came to. We could only hope that in all matters of dispute between employers and employed such arbitrators as Messrs. Galt, Hoare, and McKerchar might be found—men possessing the confidence of all classes of the community and men who in an emergency are prepared to give their time and attention to arranging a fair scale of wages for a good day's work. It may, of course, be taken for granted that the decision of the arbitrators will be accepted and loyally adhered to both by the wage earners concerned and those who pay the wages, and thus a labor difficulty which at one time threatened to seriously interfere with the development of the city, will have been settled in a way that redounds to the credit of all concerned.

We are pleased to notice that the St. Joseph's Orphan's Home Association are arranging an excursion to St. Anne's on the South Eastern Railway for the first of July. It goes without saying that the venture will be liberally patronized and we trust that the worthy charity to which the profits are to be given will reap substantial pecuniary benefit. It is not, however, only on account of the institution which is to be aided that we expect the affair to be a success, but we believe the Catholics of the city will take the opportunity of showing their appreciation of the action of the association in giving them a chance to assemble for a day's enjoyment in the country. What we said a few weeks ago about the need of more social intertainsments for Catholics during the winter applies with equal force to the absolute necessity of something being done to arrange summer outings in which all our people may be able to participate. We are firmly convinced that the Catholics of the city not only desire but really long for such events as this which has been arranged by the association, and we are sure that this feeling will find abundant expression in the

numbers that will participate in the coming excursion. We congratulate the members of the association on the point they have selected for their outing. No better place could have been chosen than the flourishing Catholic centre known as St. Anne's, and if the clerk of the weather is in a favorable state of mind on the first of July we predict for those who attend a most pleasant and enjoyable day in the country.

**TRYING TO CHECKMATE THE POPE.**

"The Review," of St. Louis, published on June 1st a strong article from the Cincinnati "Catholic Telegraph," showing how the "Catholic World" was trying to offset the Holy Father's condemnation of "Americanism" by reprinting the bogus letters of Cardinal Ganganelli. The letters that appeared in the May number of that magazine proved so unedifying that they have been discontinued in the June number. However, word seems to have been sent round by influential tricksters to keep the ball rolling, and so we find a fresh instalment of that literary fraud in the "Ave Maria." As becomes so wary a weekly, the extracts were better chosen than were those of the "Catholic World," and the editor defends them in this style:—"We are aware that the authenticity of the letters of Pope Clement XIV., now appearing in these pages, has been questioned. What is not doubted by somebody or other, at some time or other? No intelligent reader that is not prejudiced, however, will doubt the genuineness of these charming letters." Ingenious, but very ignorant and lamentably unworthy of the Ave Maria's best traditions.

Why, there is not one respectable authority in favor of the authenticity of these letters. Even the "Encyclopedia Britannica," that sworn foe of everything Catholic, does not attempt any such hopeless defence. It waives the question of authenticity altogether, and merely says:—"Ganganelli's familiar correspondence has been frequently reprinted and much admired for its elegance and urbanity," praise which, coming from such a source, is worse than blame from good men. The tone of the "Britannica's" article on Clement XIV., beginning with the groundless assertion that he was "the best and most calumniated of the Popes," is to the effect that he was the only intelligent and virtuous pope that ever filled the See of Peter, the only one that strove to reconcile the Papacy to the spirit of the age. This is a fair sample of the animus of that most insidiously dangerous—because supposedly learned and impartial—all encyclopedias.

The American Cyclopaedia, edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, says, in its biography of Clement XIV.:—"The letters published as his by Caraccioli, his biographer, are considered unauthentic." From the Encyclopédie du 19e siècle (4th edition, 1877) we translate the following passage:—"Of the letters that have been published under the name of Clement XIV., in 1776 and 1777, 3 vols. 12mo., there is not one that is authentic;

they are all written by the Marquis de Caraccioli and his associate editors more skilful than himself." The most striking witness is M. N. Bouillet, whose "Dictionnaire Universel d'Histoire et de Géographie" was at one time so anti-Catholic that it was placed on the Index. He writes, in his "Dictionnaire":—"Caraccioli published a Life of Clement XIV., in French, Paris, 1775, with so-called Letters of the Pope, which are not at all authentic (qui n'ont aucune authenticité).

Thus erudition flies in the teeth of the "Ave Maria." The latter pretends that doubters are unreasonable, "What is not doubted by somebody or other, at some time or other?" Erudition proves that not mere doubt but flat denial is the only reasonable course; it says those Letters are not the work of Clement XIV.

As to the "Ave Maria's" assertion that "no intelligent and unprejudiced reader will doubt the genuineness of these charming letters," this again is flatly contradicted by the most intelligent critics. What made them at the very first in 1775 refuse to accept these letters as genuine was precisely the fact that they are not at all in conformity with Ganganelli's spirit and character. And, after trying hard, we confess we can find nothing charming in the selections made by the "Ave Maria." They breathe a spirit of self-conscious aiming at humility that is the very opposite of charming. In a word, these Letters, highly praised by Protestants and infidels, are, from a truly Catholic point of view, not worth reprinting even if authentic. But they are certainly not from the pen of Ganganelli. What, then, is the use of them?

**MR. DE FROMENT'S INVENTION.**

The burning of the Hotel Manitoba in Winnipeg and later the fearful catastrophe of the Hotel Windsor in New York have suggested to an ingenious lover of his kind a way of preventing such disasters. Of course fire alarms are no novelty. Their name and shape is legion. But, unfortunately, they do not work. When they give their warning signal the flames have already made such headway that they can no longer be checked. Mr. Jehan de Froment, however, has invented a fire alarm that will go off as soon as a spark burns anywhere on the walls or furniture in a room. All that is needed therefor is a suitable network of guncotton threads touching the combustible objects in a room. Everyone knows how inflammable guncotton is and yet how it will not itself set fire to a train of gunpowder through which it passes. All that happens is that the thread burns and evaporates into space; but this burning of the thread releases a spring that closes an electric circuit and thus rings an alarm. The guncotton threads are almost invisible and do not in any way spoil the look of a room.

Monsieur de Froment, who is a graduate of the University of Paris and a successful farmer and Justice of the Peace at Notre Dame de Lourdes, will himself exhibit his invention at the coming Provincial Fair in Winnipeg. He has already secured a patent.

**DE CHAUNY — DE GALEMBERT.**

Last Friday, in the private chapel of the Archbishop's palace, Miss Marie de Chauny, of Starbuck, was married to the Baron Louis de Galembert, who is the exclusive agent of the Acme Sunlight Gas Company in Winnipeg. The officiating clergyman, who said a few words before and after the marriage ceremony, was Rev. Father Drummond. There were present Madame de Chauny, mother of the bride, and her three sons, Pierre, Paul and Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Dixon, Mr. Jehan de Froment, Mr. Joseph Bernier and Mr. John Markinski. Rev. Father Charles Caron, curate at the Cathedral, kindly assisted the celebrant. The nuptial Mass began at 8.15 a.m. The bridegroom and the bride, who looked charming in a mouse-grey tailor-made gown and a picture hat trimmed with roses veiled by cream tulle, occupied two kneeling chairs in the middle of the chapel. After signing the parish register the wedding party drove to Mr. Dixon's where they did justice to Mrs. Hample's excellent catering. The happy couple took a wedding trip to Selkirk. Both the De Chaunys and the De Galemberts belong to the best French nobility.

**An Operation Evaded.**

**MR. M. A. SIZE, OF INGERSOLL, ONT., TELLS HOW IT WAS DONE.**

**Symptoms of Appendicitis—The Way They Were Relieved—The Sufferer Now Well and Working Every Day**

From the Chronicle, Ingersoll, In February, 1898, Mr. R. A. Size was taken very ill, and was confined to his home for several weeks. We heard that he was to go to the hospital to have an operation performed, but the operation never took place, and as he has started to work again and in apparently good health, we investigated the case and found that he has been using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Size is a highly respected citizen of Ingersoll, having resided here for thirty years, and has been a faithful employee at Messrs. Partlo & Son's flouring mills for over thirteen years. When asked by a Chronicle reporter whether he would give an interview for publication, telling the nature of his disease and his cure, he readily consented. Mr. Size gave the details of his illness and cure as follows:

"In February I caught a heavy cold which seemed to settle in my left side. The doctor thought it was neuralgia of the nerves. It remained there for some time and then moved to my right side, in the region of the appendix. We applied everything, and had fly-blisters on for 48 hours. They never even caused a blister and did the pain no good. The doctors came to the conclusion that the appendix was diseased and would have to be removed. The pain was very great at times, and there was such a stiffness in my ankles, also in my hand, and pain all over my body. The day and date was set for an operation, and I was reconciled to it. About a week before I was to go to the hospital my wife was reading the Chronicle. She read an account of a man who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The symptoms of the disease were so much like mine that she became interested and wanted me to give the pills a trial. I had little faith in the pills but as my wife seemed to be anxious that I should take them, I consented. The day for the operation had now arrived, and I told the doctors that I did

not think I would go to the hospital for a while as I was feeling better. I continued the pills and was greatly surprised and pleased with the result. I continued to improve, and have long since given up all idea of an operation. When I started to use the pills, I was unable to walk, and suffered something awful with the pain in my side. It was just five weeks from the time that I started the use of the pills until I was able to walk again and I had been doctoring three months before that, and I have been working ever since. Altogether I have taken sixteen boxes of the pills, and they have done me more good than all the doctors' medicine I ever took in my life. I have now every confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and think that they are the best medicine in the world today. Certainly had it not been for them, I would have had to go through the ordeal of an operation and perhaps would not have been living now I hope. That by making this public it will be of benefit to others, as it was through one of these articles that I first learned of the unequalled qualities of the pills.

The public is cautioned against numerous pink colored imitations of these famous pills. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**BRIEFLETS.**

Miss Susan Sharples, Miss Margaret Salisbury and Miss Ellen Salisbury, Catholic immigrants from Preston, Lancashire, specially recommended by their parish priest to Rev. Father McCarthy, O. M. I., arrived last Wednesday in Winnipeg, and have found situations in the Manor House.

The Winnipeg St. Jean Baptiste parade will start at 9.15, next Sunday morning, from the corner of Main and Lombard streets, passing through William, Princess, Notre Dame and Hargrave streets to St. Mary's church, where Rev. Father Cherrier, chaplain of the St. Jean Baptiste society, will sing the High Mass. His Grace the Archbishop has kindly consented to preach in French and say a few words in English. After Mass the procession will return

by St. Mary, Kennedy and Broadway to Main street, where it will break up.

About twelve hundred Doukhobors, who have been in town for the past two months, are still with us. Now that seed time is past where is their winter supply to come from? Do those kindly disposed people in England and America, who contributed so freely to help a poor down trodden people, know that their money is supporting 1200 idle people who have been wandering around the prairie town of Yorkton for two months where they have already worn out their welcome.—Yorkton correspondent of "The West."

**the Pill for the People.**  
Murilla, Sta., Ont., Jan. 13, 1890.  
W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville, Ont.  
DEAR SIR,—Have been selling your Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for the past eight years; they are the only Pills for the People after having used them once, they always come back for more.  
Yours truly,  
J. S. MCLEN.



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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 I 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, neat 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 to the effect you wish.  
Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

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 WIEDMAR.

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. BROOKHUIS.

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, and was completely 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.  
ASTON H. BLAUGER.

Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions.  
E. W. FRANK.

A new style packet containing THE RIPANS 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 RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 19 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (20 tablets) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general stores, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.



CALENDAR FOR NEXT WEEK.

JUNE

- 25, Fifth Sunday after Pentecost—St. William, Abbot. Solemnity of St. John the Baptist.
- 26, Monday—Saints John and Paul, Martyrs.
- 27, Tuesday—Of the octave of St. John the Baptist.
- 28, Wednesday—St. Leo II, Pope.
- 29, Thursday—Saints Peter and Paul, Apostles.
- 30, Friday—Commemoration of St. Paul.

JULY

- 1, Saturday—Octave of St. John the Baptist. Fast Day.

BRIEFLETS.

Rev. Father Woodcutter was in town last week, on his way to Morden.

About twenty neat dwelling houses in wood are going up on Water Street and Notre Dame east.

His Grace the Archbishop, with his secretary, Father Béliveau, returned from Deloraine last evening.

Mr. Cinq-Mars has just finished a fine stone foundation for his residence on Masson street, and is now building an addition in the rear.

The most recent census of Rat Portage gives the population of that thriving town as 5,300, almost one-fourth of whom are Catholics.

Mr. Alfred Bérubé, president of the St. Jean Baptiste society of St. Boniface, will present the annual address to His Grace next Sunday.

Mr. A. Kohonen, the photographer, returned from his trip to Germany last Wednesday, and is again busy at his gallery, 503 Main Street.

The Very Rev. Father Allard, O. M. I., V. G., is preparing the Indian children at the Rat Portage Industrial School for their First Communion.

Baron Louis de Galembert is kept busy filling orders for his new acetylene gas plants, of which he is the exclusive agent in Manitoba and the Northwest.

These June rains are grand for the crops, which, according to Mr. N. Bawlf, the great grain dealer, never looked better, but they play havoc with the country roads.

Stovel's supplement to his Railway and Postal Guide comes just in time for the recent changes, all of which are fully set forth in this handy booklet. It is dated June 18.

The Manitoba Anchor Fence company have set up one of their ornamental wire fences around the terrace which abuts on the foundation of St. Boniface college. This wire guard is both artistic and effective.

Rev. Father Fillion, who was here last week, says the crops are looking better at St. Jean than he has ever seen them before. A similar report comes from Monsieur Jehan de Froment, of Notre Dame de Lourdes, Man.

The Very Rev. Father Lemieux, Provincial of the Redemptorists, accompanied by Rev. Father Vermeere, of the same order, stopped over here last Tuesday and Wednesday on their way back to Montreal from Brandon, where the Redemptorist Fathers have decided to repair the convent for the reception of four Sisters of the Mission (Lyons) and to build a house for themselves. They have recently enlarged the chapel and now have

an average attendance of 250 Catholics at Sunday Mass.

The feast of St. John the Baptist will be celebrated at St. Jean on Tuesday next.

Rev. Father Blais, O.M.I., will start from Montreal on the 28th inst. with the delegates appointed to examine the resources of this country.

Rev. Charles Caron, assistant priest at the Cathedral, preached, last Sunday, an impressive sermon on devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The Rev. Dr. Bryce has once more, we grieve to say, failed to secure the Moderatorship of the Presbyterian Assembly. Try again, George dear.

This morning, at the Hospice Taché, six little girls received their First Communion from His Grace's hand, and thirteen girls and boys were Confirmed.

The new Bishop of Porto Rico, the Right Rev. James H. Blenk, is a Marist, formerly President of Jefferson College, Louisiana. He is forty-two years of age.

"Speakin' ob your husband", Mrs. Wimple, did he evah convey to you dat he done propose to me befo' he married you?" "Deed he didn't! He was so ashamed ob some ob de fings he did dat I nevah insisted upon a confession."—Life.

News comes from Rome of the conversion of Ricciotti Garibaldi, the son and political heir of the famous Red Shirt. Ricciotti says that "that the only form of Christianity possible in Italy is the Catholic, and to destroy it is to invite chaos."

On Sunday evening the St. Jean Baptiste Society of St. Boniface will present an address to His Grace Mgr. Langevin. The Catholic societies of Winnipeg are invited. The procession will start from the St. Boniface Town Hall about 8 p.m.

This evening at 8 o'clock, among other attractions at the closing exercises of the St. Boniface College, will be the Trial Scene of "The Merchant of Venice," in which the student that plays Shylock is really remarkable. His Grace and the Lieutenant-Governor will award medals. A bright French play and good chorus singing will enliven the entertainment. All friends are welcome.



There are many thousands of wise women in this country who, when they found that they were suffering from weakness or disease of their distinctly womanly organisms, promptly wrote to an eminent and skillful physician, with a world-wide reputation, instead of trusting their cases to some obscure physician with but limited practice and experience. There are many reasons why a woman follows this course. The chances are that an obscure physician of small practice will not diagnose troubles of this nature properly. If he does, he will insist on the obnoxious examinations and local treatment from which every sensitive, modest woman shrinks.

The specialist referred to is Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thirty years ago he discovered a wonderful medicine for diseases peculiar to women, that may be used effectively in the privacy of the home, and does away with a necessity for examinations and local treatment. This medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. Taken during the period of prospective maternity, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Over ninety thousand women have testified to its marvelous merits. Medicine dealers sell it. It is a druggist's business to give you, not to tell you, what you want. Any silling woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and get free advice. By enclosing 31 one-cent stamps in your letter, to cover cost of customs and mailing only, she may secure a paper-covered copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Cloth bound, 50 stamps.

His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface visits St. Norbert tomorrow, St. Agathe on Thursday, St. Jean Baptiste on Friday, Letellier on Saturday, returning the same day to St. Boniface for the celebration of the feast of St. John the Baptist on Sunday.

Mrs. Scanlan, of Guelph, Ont., accompanied by Miss Scanlan, is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Conway. After a short delay here Mrs. Scanlan will proceed to Nelson, B. C., to visit her son, who is one of the prominent merchants of that place.

On Sunday morning the Catholic Societies of St. Boniface will start in a body at 9.15 for St. Mary's Church, Winnipeg, when Rev. Father Cherrier, Chaplain of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, will sing High Mass, at which the Most Rev. Archbishop will preach.

News comes that, after all the Free Press's fears, the Pope, in the consistory held yesterday, did not appoint that Spanish cardinal to whom our esteemed contemporary objected. However, our answer to those objections in the "Current Comments" is not thereby impaired.

Rev. Father Poitras, O. M. I., was in town last week. He showed us the plans of his new presbytery. It is a commodious two-storey structure with plenty of room for summer visitors at Rat Portage. With facetious reference to the gravity of his guests, he calls it a "senatorium."

Rev. Father Sinnett's many friends will be pleased to hear that he is returning to this province to found a Catholic settlement in the Dauphin country. His Grace highly approves of his plan and would be glad to encourage any other priest similarly devoted to the spread of our holy religion.

The large two-storey building for the city asphalt works on the river bank near Broadway bridge, is almost finished. The innumerable boxes of bitumen from Trinidad, which have been piled up for weeks on the ground, will soon be put through the heating and mixing process that will transform the crude pitch into serviceable asphalt.

Mr. Chas. J. McNerney, president of the Horseshoers' and Carriage-makers' Association, has passed a successful examination in the anatomy and physiology of the horse, and has been granted a certificate thereof. As this is the first time this distinction has been conferred in Canada and the highest honor that can be bestowed professionally on a horseshoer, Winnipeg is in the lead, and we heartily congratulate our good friend, Mr. McNerney.

This morning in the Grey Nuns' chapel Sisters Ste Ludvine (Miss Gosselin), Létonneau (Miss Jean) and DeLorimier, made their profession. Sisters Nathalie, Elise, Marianne and Josephine, of the Auxiliary Sisters, pronounced their last vows. Sister Marthe renewed her annual vows. Miss Antoinette Vaillancourt, of St. Boniface, who will take the name of Sister Marie Rose, and Miss Neault, of Ste-Anne, who will be called Sister Neault, took the veil. His Grace the Archbishop presided and preached an elaborate sermon.

30 Miles to Procure Medicine. Winfield, Ont. 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. Yours, etc., A. KRAMPEN.

**A New Departure.**  
Dr. Marschand, the celebrated French physician, has at last opened his magnificently equipped laboratory in Windsor, Ont. There is a large staff of chemists and physicians at his command, and the men and women of Canada may now procure the advice of this famous specialist free of charge.  
Dr. Marschand has a world-wide reputation for successfully treating all nervous diseases of men and women, and you have but to write the doctor to be convinced that your answer, when received, is from a man who is entitled to the high position he holds in the medical fraternity.  
Why suffer in silence when you can secure the advice of this eminent physician free of charge.  
All correspondence is strictly confidential and names are held sacred. Answers to correspondents are mailed in plain envelopes.  
You are not asked to pay any exorbitant price for medicines, in fact it rarely happens that a patient has expended over 50 cents to one dollar before he or she becomes a firm friend and admirer of the doctor.  
A special staff of lady physicians assist Dr. Marschand in his treatment of female cases. Always inclose three-cent stamp when you write and address The Dr. Marschand Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich. U. S. A. Mention the Northwest Review when you write the Doctor.

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continued brother John, "I had come in hot from the fields and had scarce got the taste of the thing, before mine eye lit upon the bottom of the pot."  
—The White Company.

If the Ale had been served in a pewter "Pot" with a glass bottom, or in a clear "crystal" tumbler, and the Liquid itself had been our—  
**Refined Ale**  
WHICH  
"Sparkles Like Champagne,"  
Then! the temptation to see the "bottom of the Pot" or glass must have been irresistible.  
This high class brand of the Ale has become a general favorite.

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Rev. A. A. Cherrier, Winnipeg, Man.  
AGENT OF THE C. M. B. A.  
For the Province of Manitoba with power of Attorney, Dr. J. K. Barrett, Winnipeg, Man.  
The NORTHWEST REVIEW is the official organ for Manitoba and the Northwest of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

**Branch 52, Winnipeg.**  
Meets at Unity Hall, corner of Main and Lombard streets, every first and third Wednesday, at 8 o'clock p. m.  
Spiritual Advisor, Rev. Father Guillet; Chancellor, M. Conway; Pres., H. A. Russell; 1st Vice-Pres., T. Jobin; 2nd Vice-Pres., L. H. Fournier; Rec.-Sec., E. F. Hinds; Asst., S. Starr; Treas., W. Jordan; Fin.-Sec., D. F. Allman; Marshall, J. O'Connor; Guard, J. Lesperance; Trustees, G. Gladish, S. Starr, Geo. Germain, L. O. Genest, P. Shea.

**Branch 163, C.M.B.A. Winnipeg**  
Meets at the Immaculate Conception School Room on first and third Tuesday in each month.  
Spiritual Advisor, Rev. A. A. Cherrier; Pres., P. O'Brien; 1st Vice-Pres., A. Picard; 2nd Vice-Pres., M. Buck; Rec.-Sec., J. Markowski; 180 Austin st.; Asst. Rec.-Sec., J. Schmidt; Fin.-Sec., J. E. Manning; 251 Fort st.; Treas., J. Shaw; Marshall, J. Chisholm; Guard, F. Welintz; Trustees, F. W. Russell, Schmidt, F. Heirs, A. Picard, P. O'Brien.

St. MARY'S COURT No. 276.  
**Catholic Order of Foresters.**  
Meets 2nd and 4th Friday in every month in Unity Hall, McIntyre Block.  
Chief, R. H. T. Jobin; Vice-C. R., K. D. McDonald; Rec. Sec., F. W. Russell; Fin. Sec., P. Marrin; Treas., T. D. Deegan; Sr. Conductor, P. O'Donnell; Jr. Conductor, E. Dowdall; Inside Sentinel, J. Mellon; Representative to Provincial High Court, T. Jobin; Alternate, R. Murphy.

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