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Ecclesiastical Province of St. Boniface.

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

II. DAYS OF FAST.
1. The forty days of Lent.
2. The Wednesdays and Fridays in Advent.
3. The Ember days, at the four Seasons being the Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays of:
a. The first week in Lent.
b. Whitsun Week.
c. The third week in September.
d. The third week in Advent.
4. The Vigils of:
a. Whitsunday.
b. The Solemnity of SS. Peter and Paul.
c. The Solemnity of the Assumption.
d. All Saints.
e. Christmas.

III. DAYS OF ABSTINENCE.
All Fridays in the year.
Wednesdays in Advent.
Fridays in Holy week.
Wednesdays in Holy week.
Fridays in Holy week.
Saturdays in Holy week.
The Ember Days.
The Vigils above mentioned.

Do you agree with the Catholic Bishops that: 1. With the Roman Church?—St. Ambrose [A. D. 385-397].

CHURCH NOTICES.

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Week Days—Masses at 6.30 and 7.30 a. m.

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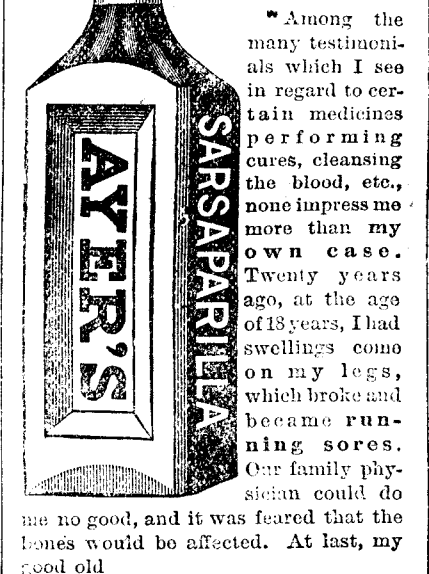
Catechism for boys in the church at 3 p. m. Catechism for girls in St. Mary's Convent, Notre Dame Street at 4 p. m.
Sundays—Masses at 7.00, 8.30 and 10.30 a. m. Vespers at 7.15 p. m.
Week Days—Masses at 6.30 and 7.30 a. m.

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Sundays—Masses at 8.30 a. m. with short instruction, and at 10.30 a. m. with sermon. Vespers at 7.15 p. m.
Week days—Mass at 7.30 a. m.

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Mother Urged Me

to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

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Shoulder Roasts.....8c
Chuck Roast.....8c
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Shoulder Steak.....8c
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Other meats proportionally low. Shop open till 10 o'clock every night to give the labouring man a chance to get good value for his money.

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A VILLAGE CARPENTER.

"It behoved Him in all things to be made like unto His brethren.—(Heb. II., 17.)

A mother and her boy stood at their door,
On Saturday, the sun still overhead;
Her eyes were wet with happy tears unshed,
That at my kindly greeting trickled over.
Her open palm showed shillings three or four,
And "John's first earnings" tenderly she said.
I saw his downy cheek with pleasure red,
And her new joy; and saw I something more.

A village carpenter! Ah, Syrian skies,
Upon some happy eve of long ago,
Looked down on such another with surprise,
Who would to please His mother even so!
I saw the joyance brimming at her eyes,
And on His face the ruddy rapture glow.
JOHN FITZPATRICK, O.M.I.

WELL DONE!

THE BAZAAR A GREAT SUCCESS.

FATHER DRUMMOND SPEAKS.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS DINE AT THE BAZAAR.

"ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE."

EXCITING VOTING CONTESTS.

LIST OF PRIZEWINNERS.

And the bazaar is over, for which the Fates be praised. It has been a long week, a week of the hardest work, but the work has been done willingly and ungrudgingly. Everybody was delighted with the show, and it will remain a pleasant memory to Winnipeggers for many years to come—or until the next bazaar eclipses it. Best of all, it has proved a splendid success, financially and otherwise, thanks to the assiduous efforts of the multitudinous lady helpers. No day in all the six days the bazaar was open but had its quota of interesting events; no hour of the day but repaid the numerous sightseers. The sales have been large, and the income correspondingly so. On Wednesday the attraction of the evening was a lecture by Father Drummond, S.J., of St. Boniface College. The rev. father was introduced to the audience by Dr. Barrett, in a few well chosen words. He said that for him to attempt to praise the learned and eloquent Jesuit to a Winnipeg audience would be but painting the lily. On coming forward, Father Drummond was received with applause. His lecture was on "Some Thoughts on Education," and despite the noise which somewhat marred the comfort both of the lecturer and the hundreds of attentive listeners, his lecture was immensely enjoyed by all who could get within listening distance of the platform. He divided his lecture into three parts, memory, imagination and intellect, and handled the subject in a masterly manner. The Catholic Order of Foresters held a dinner in the dining room on the evening of Thursday and about seventy-five members and friends sat around the festive board, Chief Ranger J. D. McDonald occupying the chair. On his right were Rev. Father Langvin, of St. Boniface, Rev. Father O'Byer, of St. Mary's, and J. K. Barrett, LL.D.; on his left were Rev. Father Chertier, of Immaculate Conception, Rev. Father McCarthy, of St. Mary's, and Vice-Chief Ranger H. Belliveau of St. Boniface Court. Vice-Chief Ranger Allan was in the vice-chair. After full justice had been done to the excellent repast provided by a capable staff of married ladies, assisted in waiting by several charming young ladies, the chairman announced that there would only be one toast, and out of compliment to those who had done so much to make the bazaar such a splendid and profitable success the members had decided to centre all toasts in the most deserving one of "The Ladies." The chairman left the reply in the capable hands of Mr. Thomas Deegan. No one was more fitted, the chairman said, to sound the praises of the fair sex than that gentleman. Mr. Deegan, in a brief but felicitous speech, paid a deserved tribute to the worth of the ladies generally, but more particularly to the active workers in the bazaar. He closed by calling for three cheers for the ladies, which was heartily responded to. A collection was then taken up among the members for the benefit of the bazaar. Friday saw the close of the voting contest between Miss Sissons, of Immaculate Conception, and Miss Miller, of St. Mary's. Great excitement prevailed throughout the evening, and votes came thick and fast just before the close of the contest. Miss Sissons had held first place during the week by a fluctuating majority, and it was expected that she would win. At eleven o'clock the contest closed, and shortly afterwards the result was announced as follows:—
Miss Sissons.....7,290
Miss Miller.....5,496
Majority.....1,794

Some surprise was manifested at the large number of votes received by each of the young ladies, but to those who knew how these friendly rivals and their supporters had worked it was only what they had anticipated. The most enjoyable portion of the evening was the hour devoted to the presentation of the fare, "Ici on parle Francais." The ladies who managed its production deserve great praise for the excellent manner in which the play went off without a hitch and for the laughter provoked throughout. It will be repeated in connection with the Immaculate Conception parish in a few weeks. The cast of characters was made up as follows:

Major Regulus Rattan.....R. Smith
Victor Dubois.....Albert Germain
Mrs. Spriggins.....J. A. Richardson
Mrs. Spriggins.....Mrs. Lloyd
Angelina (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spriggins).....Miss E. Moncamp
Julia (wife of Major Rattan).....Mrs. J. A. Richardson
Anna Maria (maid of all work).....Miss Macalister

The flower stand was as usual a centre of attraction, a veritable bower of beauty in every outline. Many fine flowers given from the hands of the pretty young ladies in charge were worn by the gathering and undoubtedly this part of the hall proved the best investment of the week. Miss Martin and Miss Torrey were in charge, and were ably assisted by Miss Laporte and Miss T. Barrett. The scene on Saturday, the closing day, has never been equalled in Winnipeg. Every young lady in charge of a stand or engaged canvassing for votes or for chances on raffles exceeded her efforts of previous evenings. The cane contest ended in a victory for Mr. Ross, the numbers being:—
Ross.....1,264
Scarth.....979
Majority.....285

After the final ballot was announced and the cheering had subsided, the returning officer, Dr. Barrett, said it became his duty to hand the cane (which was a very beautiful one, purchased at Woodrooffe's jewellery store on Main street) to Mr. Ross's fair canvasser, for transmission to the winner. Father Chertier then called for three cheers for the next governor of Manitoba, which elicited from the audience three such cheers as fairly shook the vast edifice. Miss Brownrigg, who conducted the campaign for Mr. Ross, received many congratulations for her untiring and successful efforts. Many of the raffles took place on this night, and the results were received with genuine satisfaction by a good number. The refreshment stall in charge of Mrs. P. Russell, Miss G. Russell, and Mrs. Conway was unable to supply the constant demands, and these ladies welcomed the hour of closing as a relief from a faithful week's labor. Around the flower stand there was ever to be seen a large group of admirers, but whether the admiration was for the flowers or the flower-girls we cannot say, probably a good deal of both. A constant replenishing of this part of the bazaar was necessary, and the ladies in charge proved themselves to be favorites with everyone, and the result is the securing of a large sum for the coffers of the management. The Misses Henry and Miss O'Day, in the post office, and the many canvassers throughout the hall, well deserve any praise bestowed upon their creditable work. During the evening Miss Miller, who was one of the contestants in the popular lady competition, was presented with a beautiful gold watch by a number of her friends. The Rev. Father O'Dwyer, of St. Mary's, made the presentation.

The gross amount realized by the bazaar is said to be over 4,000 dollars.

Following is a list of the prize winners:

Plaque card receiver, C. Marin; blue basket, E. Michel; chaise, Rev. E. Rocan; cadre, J. F. Prud'homme; sofa pillow, H. Coyle; china tea set, J. Dumoulin; whatnot, Mrs. J. Haverty; silk drape, St. Mary's academy; the late Consul Taylor's portrait, E. Cass; samson sack, F. McInnes; card receiver, E. Michel; hand painted cushion, J. K. Barrett, LL.D.; picture, H. L. Dart; Japanese horns, Mrs. J. Shaw; plush chair, P. Gallagher; gold watch, Mrs. E. McCall; looking glass, H. Conklin; steel engraving, J. A. McGee; bag of flour, A. Klinkhammer; green cushion Miss A. Chevrier; bird and cage, Sam Rivers; portrait of His Grace, Archbishop Tache, J. G. Miller; oil painting, J. Markinskie; bird's nest, Miss J. Cronie; silver butter dish, W. Duke; cardinal drape, W. E. Gouin; lace handkerchief, Miss. Kate Mah; silver cake basket, H. Shannon; little snip, Miss A. Smith; lady's hood, J. Savage; lamp, Mrs. P. Egan; bride doll, Mrs. M. Allan; red silk quilt, Mrs. P. J. Egan; cushion, Mrs. Stack; lamp and shade, W. Manso; tidy, W. Browne; picture frame, Mrs. Savage; picture frame, E. Egan; group of the Conservative members of the House of Commons, Mrs. Germain; jewel box, Mme. La Sibere; portrait of the Rev. Father Chertier, Miss Marchand; fancy cushion, M. Barke; valuable chair, R. Clark; table cover, M. Reid; round stand, pot, M. E. Fairwell; blue banner, R. Achlaub; painted plaque, S. McDermott; banner, Mr. Hastings; fancy quilt, Mrs. P. Marriou; cushion, J. Lusignan; two dolls, Cecelia Lavallee; table, J. Maysse; frame, Gaudet; meerschaum pipe, S. Bissonnette; cloth for one pair of pants, W. M. Cleghuan; toilet set, Mrs. Savage; opera cape, Geo. Darby; manicure set, A. L. Smith; fancy silk quilt, Miss Richard; pair of statuettes, E. Jean; collar and cuff box, G. A. Walker; gold and bronze plaque, W. F. Purdon; smoking cap, F. Clontier; wax wreath in frame, J. Fyere; writing desk, Thos. Penson; blue cushion, J. F. Prud'homme; watch, Miss Riffon; table, No. 2, M. McDermott; six doyleys, A. Marriou; table, J. J. Nagle; clock, E. C. Egan; lamp with red shade, P. Marriou; picture and easel, J. M. Innes; Japanese banner, Miss A. Talbot; doll, N. Bawlf; parlor lamp, J. G. Tomlinson; pin cushion, Mrs. P. Marriou; surprise box, J. Fissette; Japanese card receiver, Rev. Father Perrault; silver flower crock, F. C. Elliott; cardinal painted drape, F. Berant; chair, J. Kelly; head rest, Mr. Carroll; pin cushion and handkerchief, Mrs. Corbett; portrait of Father Chertier, Mrs. J. O'Connor; bedroom set, M. F. White; pair of pillows, Mrs. McHerney; mattress, B. Burns; bedspread, E. C. Egan; portrait of Father Drummond, W. Lemon; drape, J. Kelly; pretty cake, Mrs. McPherson; silver

fruit epergne, R. Bourbeau; chair, E. Cass; lamp, D. Audet; silver cake basket, F. Alliman; Persian cap, A. Gibson; tea cosy, Miss A. Killen; teapot cosy, L. Jean; cushion, hand-painted, Dr. Barrett.

The list of prizewinners in the grand lottery will appear in our next issue.

Home Rule Programme.

Says the Montreal "True Witness"

While the Home Rule bill will not be reintroduced in the Commons during the present Parliament, adequate measures will be adopted to keep the question before the country until dissolution. The proposal made in behalf of the government to the Irish Nationalists is that the bill shall be reintroduced in the House of Lords next year. The Lords, are, of course, certain to reject the bill again, and upon this the government will submit a resolution to the House of Commons reaffirming the principles of the bill and condemning the action of the Lords in rejecting it. This resolution can be carried after eight or ten days' discussion, and will practically have the same effect in keeping Home Rule to the front as if the bill itself had again been carried through the Commons and without the waste of time that such a course would entail. This scheme has been accepted in effect, if not formally by the Nationalists but Redmond has not indicated whether it would satisfy his party. It is agreed that it is the best the Ministry can do, since if it were to devote the whole of this session to the Home Rule bill again the best informed opinion is that the disappointment so caused to English supporters would result in the breaking up of the Liberal party, the destruction of the government and the loss of all chance of a Home Rule Ministry being returned at the next election.

A Valuable Horse Saved.

A singular accident which might also have proved a serious one occurred on Monday evening to Mr. W. H. Barry, of the Royal Oak hotel, in this city. Mr. Barry accompanied by Mr. F. J. Dorsey, had been to St. Boniface on business, and the two gentlemen were returning in a cutter after dark. While ascending the east bank of the Red River the cutter struck a stone, breaking a runner, and capsizing the vehicle, and the occupants were thrown out. The horse took fright, and ran down the bank of the river on to the ice. The ice gave way under the weight of the horse, and the animal was precipitated into the water. The two gentlemen were fortunately uninjured. Mr. S. Gaudaur, and another young man happened to view the accident, and at once ran to the spot, and succeeded in throwing a line around the horse's neck, and with one of those "life or death" pulls assisted the horse to get a footing on the ice. The incident is remarkable from the fact that the horse was burdened by the weight of the cutter, yet still succeeded in getting out of the imminent danger, and the only damage done was a broken cutter. Needless to say Mr. Barry is very thankful to those gentlemen who were the means of saving the life of a very valuable animal.

Foreign and General News.

Mother Mary Xavier Lynch, of the Presentation Convent, Bandon, Ireland, has passed away. She was a member of the order for sixty-two years.

The negro priest, Father Augustus Tolton, is building a \$25,000 church for the Catholic colored inhabitants of Chicago.

Thomas Farrell, of Dublin, the sculptor, has been chosen president of the Royal Hibernian Academy of Arts in succession to the late Sir Thomas A. Jones. He has been a member of the academy thirty years, and has served as treasurer.

The great Chinese cotton mill at Shanghai has been entirely destroyed by fire. Loss \$500,000; uninsured.

Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, the well known woman suffragist, died at Dorchester, Mass., Oct. 18, aged seventy-five years.

The Grand Opera House of Paris has the distinction of being the largest theatre in the world. It covers more than three acres of ground and cost 63,000,000 francs.

One of the significant evidences of the university of the regard felt for Cardinal Gibbons was the telegram of congratulations sent from Philadelphia by the Jewish Rabbis assembled in conference there.

Now that the late Cardinal Newman's statue is to be placed in position in front of the new facade of Brampton Oratory, those who were responsible for its rejection by Oxford College for which it was first intended, are coming in for considerable public denunciation in England.

Many people suffer for years from troublesome and repulsive sores, boils, and eruptions without ever testing the marvellous curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is certainly worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other.

That time-honored preparation, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, is still the medicine most in demand for colds and coughs. It always cures.

The Northwest Review

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Correspondence conveying facts of interest will be welcomed and published. Address all communications to THE NORTHWEST REVIEW, Post office Box 508, Winnipeg, Man.

NOTICE. The editor will always gladly receive (1) ARTICLES on Catholic matters, matters of general or local importance, even political.

OUR ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER. St. Boniface, May 10th, 1896. Mr. E. J. Dermody.

DEAR SIR,—I enclose by the last issue of the Northwest Review for you a copy of the journal with the management of the same, "the company for the present retaining charge of the editorial columns."

I need not tell you that I take a deep interest in the Northwest Review which is the only English Catholic paper published within the limits of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. I hope that you will obtain a remunerative success.

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

The Northwest Review

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

EDITORIAL NOTES. There is an old proverb "Take care what you say before children and fools," which, if attended to, would save many a parent and others from getting into scrapes.

Titus, the Roman emperor, complained on a certain occasion: "Friends, I have lost a day," because he was unable to recall a favor conferred on any one on that day.

There is a grand dramatic and musical entertainment to-night at St. Boniface College, in honor of His Grace, Archbishop Tache's consecration. The college is celebrated for the culture and refinement of its entertainments and we hope that the college boys will be greeted with a full house.

The potato is getting into rhetoric. Some one described Father Prout as an Irish potato seasoned with attic salt. And now of Swift McNeil, M. P., the homeliest man in the British House of Commons it is said: "His appearance when addressing the house is compared to a warm heart struggling with a hot potato."

Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, in a recent lecture delivered at a New York college of journalism, expressed the opinion that news-gathering is taking a secondary place in journalism. It is important to hear such an opinion from the editor of a great daily, and especially from one whom the dailies seem to regard as the dean of the profession.

Cynics speak of "the illusions of life"—meaning that many pleasant anticipations turn out to be bitter experiences. Instead of blaming life, cynicism might with more justice analyze its anticipations and see if most of the fault is not there. But all those who find disappointment and sorrow in their path are not turned into cynics: Many are the better for their experience, "rising upon stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things."

The United Presbyterian does not commend the Apapists methods, which involve secret oaths. It believes in determined opposition to Catholicism, but would have it open, uncovered, and undaunted. Good enough, as far as it goes, but our friend could go farther, without sacrificing any of its principles. It might, with truth, say this organization is illegal and treasonable, since it would deprive its fellow-Catholic citizens of the right to worship God as conscience dictates.—Pittsburgh Catholic.

A Catholic in Dubuque writes that he has left the Catholic Church because he has discovered that all the prize fighters are Catholics. This is not true, of course; but if it were it would be about as logical as for a Jew to abandon his creed because most of the usurers are Israelites, or Protestants to change their belief because most of the bank embezzlers have been Protestants. The Dubuque Catholic, if he would admit it, undoubtedly has some other reason more personal for his action than he professes.

The bazaar just closed has been a grand financial success, thanks to the devotion of the Catholic people to their schools and to the untiring efforts of the ladies and gentlemen who so generously, both by gifts and labor, aided in the good cause. Where all have done so well it would be wrong to particularize. We may, however, say that the Rev. Fathers Fox and Cherrier, the highly respected and devoted pastors of St. Mary's and the Immaculate Conception parishes, under whose able management and organization the bazaar was conducted, deserves special mention. Owing to the inclement weather and the delicate health of the venerable pastor of St. Mary's, he was not able to take as active a part as he would wish in the general details of the work during the bazaar. In its preparation, however, he had exhibited that zeal and devotion so characteristic of Father Fox, and during the bazaar he was ably represented by Rev. Father O'Dwyer, of St. Mary's. From early morning until midnight Fathers Cherrier and O'Dwyer were to be found at their post, directing, advising and managing every detail. It is only just then, that they should receive a large share of the credit of the success which has attended the bazaar.

When we see laymen called to inter-meddle in ecclesiastical controversies it reminds us of a story:

At a dinner in celebration of the laying of the foundation stone of a church in Scotland, the menu consisted of various courses, amongst which was the old national dish, kale brose, served hot. An old and respected minister who presided on trying to attend on a lady at his right hand overturned his own portion into his lap. The scalding liquor soon found its way to his reverend skin, and looking the very concentrated essence of profanity, he leaped from his seat, and holding his saturated breeks from his parboiled extremities exclaimed:

"Will some lay brother say something suitable to the occasion?"

Rev. Dr. Horton, a Protestant clergyman, of London, recently preached a sermon on the question, "Is Protestantism Decaying?" "The answer," he said, "if we are candid, if we are determined to face the simple facts in our country, is this: In England, for a time, it certainly is; not by the accession of large numbers at present to the Papal Church, but by the progress of the Catholic principle involving the Catholic claim in the Church of England itself. In many hundreds of parish churches in England today almost all the practices which occasioned the Reformation are restored. Prayers are addressed, at any rate in private, to the saints. The mass is a sacrifice again. Solemn strains of the "Agnus Dei" fill the atmosphere as the Lamb is offered on the altar by the sacrifice of the priest. The claims of the priesthood are identical with the claims of the Catholic priests of the sixteenth century. What is more painful to some of us is this, that when brave and strong men like the Archdeacon of London and the Archdeacon of Westminster, who cherish the principles of the Reformation, attempt to rouse their Church to a sense of its condition they are denounced, not by Rome, but by England, by the papers of the English Church, as if they were traitors to religion." We have no reason to feel unhappy about this. Let the Ritualists proceed with their work of transformation.

THE FREEMASON'S IN ROME.

The Freemasons are putting the finishing touches to their new lodge in the grand old Papal Palace Borgnese. Signore Lemmi willed that the seat at Rome should be a princely one, and he has hired part of the first floor, in particular the grand hall of the soldiers which is as large and as high as a church. Considerable restorations have been made, and at the moment we write the workmen are busy fitting up the apparatus for electric lighting. The inauguration of the new lodge will shortly take place, and it is said that a new life, especially a political anti-clerical life, will be given to the society at Rome. Those who built the palace did not indeed foresee that it was one day destined to shelter an enemy, and such an enemy of the Church! The Borgnese Palace was commenced in 1690 by the Spanish Cardinal Deza, who died before its termination in 1700. The work was resumed by Pope Paul V., who bought the lands and foundations and the splendid Palazzo was finished from the designs of Martin Longhi, senior. Later on Paul V. made a present of the building to his nephew, Cardinal Scipio Borgnese, who was named "delizie de Roma," thanks to his handsome appearance, courtesy, and generosity. Alas! that

the noble pile should be occupied by a Freemason's lodge!—Facts.

BIGOTRY.

The following pointed remarks are from the Dundas Banner: "There is something to be said concerning those Conservatives who object to Sir John Thompson as Premier, not because he is lacking in ability, for he is one of the ablest men in our public life, but because of his religion. The Roman Catholics are a large proportion of our whole population. They are citizens to precisely the same extent as the rest of us. They observe the laws, they pay their taxes, they are liable to military service, and they discharge all the obligations of citizenship just as fully and just as freely as do those of us who are Protestants. Shall we, therefore, because of their Church, exclude them from enjoying their fair share of the honors and emoluments of public life? Would it be right to do so? Would it be British to say to the Catholics? 'You may vote to choose men to represent you in Parliament or the Legislature, but you must take care that they are Protestants?' Would it be fair to lay down the principle that Catholics should be hewers of wood and drawers of water for both parties, but should aspire to the high places in neither? Let the best man go to the top, no matter what his religion may be. This is a free country, where all should stand on an equal footing, and the man with most brains and ability should be helped to the front, not harassed and hindered simply because he does not attend the same church as the rest of us. If the Almighty can afford to give some Catholics more brains than Protestants, had we not better try to make the best of it? We know that it is a hard thing for the Orange lodges so swallow Sir John Thompson, but no doubt when the time comes round for voting they will fall in line and make the sign of the cross on their ballots, just as of old."

GETTING MIXED.

With the Hon. Clifford Sefton as his first lieutenant in this province, and Joseph Martin as his standard bearer in Winnipeg; with Dalton McCarthy supporting his fiscal policy in Ontario, and an anathemizing Catholic schools and the dual language, while his friend and colleague, the valiant Tarte, as representative from Quebec, is loud in demanding the restoration of separate schools and the French language, it must be very perplexing indeed for Mr. Laurier's followers to discover what is the policy of the great Liberal party on the great questions of the hour. There was a time when that party had a policy that could be defined, but according to present indications that policy is getting mixed. In the province of Manitoba Mr. Laurier's friends, or at least those who come forward in his name, are the sworn enemies of his race and religion. The man who comes forward in the present Winnipeg contest, and waves aloft his standard, is the same man who stood before the French Canadian electors of St. Francis Xavier, and in the name of the Liberal party, promised those electors that the Liberals would protect them in their language, schools and electoral constituencies, provided they would elect a Liberal member. They took him at his word; they elected the Liberal, and Mr. Martin rewarded them by not only destroying every one of those privileges, but he did it in the most offensive manner possible. Yet this man, who deliberately lied to the electors of St. Francis Xavier, and dishonorably violated pledges given in the name of the Liberal party, is the selected standard bearer of that party in Winnipeg, the metropolis of the great Northwest Territories. We confess that it is somewhat confusing, and places the honest supporters of Mr. Laurier at a great disadvantage. How can a Catholic Liberal, who has a due regard and love for the laws of right and justice and sound principles, vote for a man who has so disgracefully treated us? If Mr. Laurier would only cut himself free from the enemies of his race and openly declare that no wrong shall be done to any portion of her Majesty's subjects, whether Protestant or Catholic, he would strengthen himself in the country, and administer a rebuke to those who are making a football of our rights and liberties by degrading them to the subserviency of political expediency.

Protestant schools. In one word, it is a question which can only be settled when the wrong done is righted. This Tory member of Parliament may be sick of it, his party may be sick of it, both parties may be sick of it, but that will not make things any better, nor will it remove the injustice. We would remind him and his party that however sick they may be of it, they may be much more sick should they attempt to ignore the fact that a gross injustice has been imposed on the Catholic minority of Manitoba. We would remind this Tory M.P. that that the minority in Manitoba are also sick—sick with the hope of justice deferred; sick of the timidity of our friends; sick of the treachery of pretending friends; sick of the dishonesty of politicians; sick of the injustice and hatred of our enemies; sick with witnessing both parties doing all in their power to avoid righting the gross injustice done us. Had the Catholics of Quebec perpetrated the same outrage upon the Protestant minority of that province which has been perpetrated upon us here those Tory M.P.'s who are now so sick would hoarse with their denunciations of the outrage. Are we to understand that there are two different codes of justice in this country—one for a minority when it is Protestant, another when it is Catholic? Those sickly M.P.'s would deny this, but that does not alter its truth. Why should our demands for justice be ignored or treated as non-existing while the demands of Protestants are respected and obsequiously granted? Are their rights any more sacred than ours? If the Catholics of this Dominion are not a set of subservient fools they will make some of those delicately constituted members of Parliament so sick that their places in the House will have to be filled by a stronger and a more just race of politicians. Such men had better remain at home where they can indulge their puny intellects in the luxury of finding an excuse to avoid doing what is just to their Catholic neighbors.

HEROIC DEVOTION TO DUTY.

A short time ago our contemporary, the Northwest Baptist, took us to task for a short editorial on the many acts of devotion to duty by our priests. For its instruction we give the two following examples of such heroic devotion. It is nothing out of the ordinary, because it only portrays what has been done by thousands of our priests and holy Sisters of Charity, whenever the occasion demanded it. It is the history of the Church from the first, and so common has it become that Catholics look upon it as a matter of course, in which they see nothing more than the history of the Church reflecting itself. The Michigan Catholic of the 26th October contains the following:—

The yellow fever scourge has visited Brunswick, Ga., and made sad havoc with the population. Those who could afford it ran away from the town, but the larger proportion of the inhabitants were compelled to remain and face the terrors of the plague. Among those who voluntarily cast their lot with the afflicted poor was Rev. Joseph Hennessey, the pastor of St. Francis Xavier's church. This heroic priest fully realized the dangers of his position, but he faltered not. There was need of his ministrations and of his comforting words at the deathbeds of the victims. He wrote to a friend in the north as follows:—"At this writing the outlook is as dark as it was last Sunday when the fever was declared epidemic. It is now showing its true colors and mortality is the word in every month. I am fully prepared to meet any and every emergency. I have trusty fellows who will carry me to my people who are scattered through the islands adjacent. Dr. Murray has accorded all privileges possible and the board of health is doing all they can for me. There are about thirty of my congregation remaining and they are too poor to leave. Pestilence is imminent, ay, certain!—It has come to stay a long time—unless God in his mercy disposes otherwise. But I fear famine more. No employment, no money, no hope for the poor, either black or white. Pray, for me, then, and ask your friends to pray for me, that I may go through this epidemic with honor, or die a good death right at my post."

her by the Republic in 1885. She had expressed a wish to die like a soldier at her post. This was not to be. She fell a victim to a cruel malady. The hospital doctor under whom she had worked for so many years was with her at the last. "Courage, sister," he said, "you will get better, and you will live to wear for years to come your Cross of the Legion of Honor." "No," she replied, "I shall not wear that cross any more. I am going to where I shall have a better and a brighter one. My work on earth is done." Of such stuff are those sisters who are continually reviled and calumniated by bigots and religious impostors in this country.

Tricks in all Trades.

The young doctor was sitting in his consultation room chatting with a friend when some one entered the outer office. He stepped out, and the friend heard him say: "Pray take a seat. I'll be at liberty in a few minutes."

A Great Discovery.

The nickel-plated preacher in the Sunday Herald tells us that St. Paul has a way of challenging our admiration. Wonderful discovery! Most wonderful. The same preacher also tells us that St. Paul was a gentleman.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

Cumso—Wait a minute, Fangle, I want to step into the dressmaker's and pay my wife's bill. Fangle—Why don't you give her the money and let her go and pay it? Cumso—She'd order another dress.

Mr. Sappy—There's nothing like saying the right thing at the right time. She—Yes, there is—keeping your mouth shut when you have nothing to say.

Economy.—Little Dick—Papa, didn't you tell mamma we must economize? Papa—I did, my son. Little Dick—Well, I was thinkin' that mobby if you'd get me a pony I couldn't wear out so many shoes.

Missionary—I have come 4,000 miles to tell your people about the white man's soul. King of the Cannibal Islands—That's all right, but first I want to know how you stand on the Briggs question?

Simms has been out collecting. Did he get anything? Oh, yes, a couple of black eyes before he'd been out an hour.

Mr. Dode—I was thinking how much I resemble your carpet—always at your feet, you know? Miss Sly—Yes, you are very much like my carpet. I am going to shake it soon.

Little Boy—"The preacher said there is no martyr in heaven." Little Girl—"Of course not. There wouldn't be men enough to go 'round."

A teacher spent a long time in making one of his boys understand a very simple matter; and then, to relieve his mind, said: "If it wasn't for me, you would be the biggest dunce in town."

Thanksgiving Briefcuts.

Hungry Hyslop—"Can't you help me a bit, boss? I ain't had nothing to eat but turkey to-day." Mr. Delmonico Savarin (who has dined too well)—Be thankful that you haven't an indigestion!

"I heard little Johnny say that Thanksgiving day would be here soon," said a young turkey to its mamma. "Do turkeys have Thanksgiving days, ma?" "Yes, my dear," replied the mamma-turkey. "We will hold ours after the folks at the house have had theirs—if we live."

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Bloombumper—I suppose you will repair to your place of worship on Thanksgiving day, as the president recommends in his proclamation. Spatts—Yes, I expect to eat my dinner on that day at my best girl's house.

"Yes, we should all think of the poor on Thanksgiving." "So we should. Did you give anything this year?" "Oh, yes." "What?" "Thanks."

Charles—Have you anything to be thankful for to-day? Frederic—Heaps. I've contrived to break off all my engagements to marry.

"Children, don't get gay nowadays and eat too much! The lean turkey is the only one who is truly happy about this time of the year."

The smallest "cat-boil" is large enough to show that the blood needs purifying—a warning which, if unheeded, may result, not in more boils, but in something very much worse. Avert the danger in time by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Cured others, will cure you.

A LIE NAILED.

Jumbo Campbell's Friend, the Sham Priest, Leyden, Exposed Before an Audience of Four Hundred Orangemen, in Toronto, by a Plucky Catholic.

A correspondent who signs himself J. C. B., in the Kansas City Catholic, writes as follows regarding the man Leyden who is stumping the country as a "converted" Catholic priest, together with a woman who styles herself a "converted nun." Referring to a meeting at Toronto, at which Leyden was giving his lecture, he says:—"I went to see and hear this ex-priest and judge for myself, and I believe I was the only Catholic among the crowd of about four hundred Orangemen. You must know that the first night was a failure, not taking in the price of gas. To make the second night a success he placed himself under the patronage of Jumbo Campbell, one of the most ignorant and intolerant of all ignorant Orangemen. Jumbo drummed up the boys, and got about four hundred of them to attend the second lecture. On paying 25 cents I got a good front seat. Leyden appeared, and was at once introduced as Father Leyden by Jumbo. He opened his battery at once on the Catholic Church, and from the man's English and delivery, as well as from his ignorance of things Catholic, I concluded he was an impostor, and imposing himself on that crowd as an ex-priest. I knew in my heart and soul the man was never a priest. Holding up a wafer, he said, 'see what I have been made to worship and turn into a God by the words of consecration.' This I could not stand any longer, and I decided that I must either retire or expose the man, and I considered the latter was my duty, and that the occasion presented a grand opportunity. I stood up and said, 'Please pardon me, but with others, I would like a little information from you, if you will kindly give it.' 'Thinking that I was one of the boys, or perhaps a grand master, he replied, 'Yes, certainly, I'll give you all the information in my power to expose Popery.' 'Thank you,' I replied, 'my question is not of Popery, but of yourself, and it is, were you ever a priest?' He faced the boys, and said: 'Well, what a question,' and then turning to me he said 'Look at my books, and they will tell you.' I replied, 'No, they will not; I must have your own answer. Were you ever a priest?' This unexpected cyclone caused a tempest for a moment, some saying, 'Put him out.' 'Not fair!' others, 'Yes, it is fair; let him answer' for all thought he once was a priest. I was booed and hooted, but I kept my ground and insisted on an answer, and turning to the boys I said, 'Gentlemen, if this man was ever a priest it is very easy for him to say yes, when, where, and by whom ordained. Surely there is nothing wrong in this, and it is a fine opportunity for him to substantiate himself.' After this there was such a cry of 'Answer, answer' that he had to, and in the humiliating position of making a liar of himself, he replied in the presence of four hundred good loyal Protestants and one Catholic: 'Well, the fact is, I was never a priest, but I was in minor orders.' 'You were, were you?' My opinion is that you were shoe boy and scullion in some priest's kitchen, and the only orders you ever got were orders to leave, a reward for your good conduct.' I turned again to the crowd and said, 'Gentlemen, here is a tremendous big lie nailed in your very presence, and I ask you are you going to place any reliance on the rest of this man's tales after publicly acknowledging himself a most contemptible liar. He is too lazy to work like a decent man for an honest living, and he is here to take your money out of your pockets to enable him to get his bread and butter.' Staking as he was like a night thief caught at his burglary, he replied with an oath, 'You're a liar.' To this I cried, 'Thank you, I expected nothing else; and now leave to your audience to judge what you are.' I took up my hat, bade him adieu and left the hall amid the confused boos, cheers and shouts of four hundred Orangemen. Here is a sample of what Protestantism holds up as its champions. Mrs. Margaret L. Shepherd, the ex-nun, was never in a convent except in the Bristol Refuge House of the Good Shepherd as a penitent. She subsequently traveled in Canada as a co-laborer and co-partner of the infamous Leyden in the filthy lecture business, and she delivered on her oath: in a public court at Brockville, that he, Leyden, was never a priest, nor an ordained clergyman of any denomination. She should be good authority, she was his partner in the show business, and no doubt knew some of his secrets. How is it that profane books, papers, and pictures are condemned by the law, and those vile and filthy wretches who go about under the guise of ex-priests and nuns are allowed to insult the public ear and offend youthful girlhood (for I regret to say, I have seen young girls go to their lectures) by their impure and filthy innuendoes. It is time we had a law to stop obscene lectures, as it does obscene books and pictures. It is time to protest in the name of common humanity and in the name of the God of holiness and purity against any man or woman being allowed to pour out his or her festering mass of moral filth, like a stream of burning lava carrying ruin and destruction to all who come within its reach; for the filthy imaginations of these creatures are eating like a canker into the minds of the women and young girls of our country. It is time the pulpits of all denominations, for all are interested in the moral teachings of our youth, should wake up to the danger, and it is time our legislators took heed and enacted laws against moral corruption and filthy lecturing."

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A TEACHER'S EXPERIENCE.

A SIEGE OF LA GRIPPE, AND WHAT FOLLOVED.

The Principal of the Clementsport, N.S., Academy Tells How He Rid Himself of the After Effects of this Insidious Disease—Good Advice to Others.

From the Annapolis, N.S., Spectator.

On a number of occasions the Spectator has heard of remarkable cures being made throughout the county of Annapolis, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but for a time paid no attention to the matter, thinking it was a mere whim that such a small thing could work so much good.

Mr. W. A. Marshall is a young man well known throughout the county. He has taught school in Maitland and Upper Clements, and last August accepted the principalship of the academy at Clementsport.

Mr. Marshall was asked by the Spectator man if there was any truth in the current reports that he had proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be a very valuable medicine.

Mr. Marshall said "Yes," said Mr. Marshall, "I have a good word to say for anything that has done so much for me as has Pink Pills."

Now, this testimonial of Mr. Marshall is worth a great deal in the county of Annapolis. His reputation as a man would be at stake, and all our readers can be assured he would guarantee to us.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom.

Bear in mind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

The Pope will shortly receive in solemn audience the Grand Duchess Catherine of Russia. Some importance is attached to the audience, as it comes at a time when so much is said about Russia and the Pope.

Mgr. di Calabiana, Archbishop of Milan, is dead. The deceased prelate was born in Savignano in the archdiocese of Turin in 1708, appointed to the see of Casale in 1847, and promoted in 1867. He was an Italian senator and wore the collar of the Annunziata.

The Most Rev. Dr. Melizan, O.M.I., has sent out from France to the Catholic Messenger, of Colombo, Ceylon, Asia, a new printing press which cost \$500.

The Catholic Congress of Naples, which was to have taken place this month, but which was adjourned on sanitary grounds, has been definitely fixed for the 15th of February next.

Most of the gentlemen who passed the following resolution are probably members of the Orange Society: "Resolved, That the members of the Canadian Institute desire to tender to the Rev. A. G. Morice, O.M.I., their cordial thanks for the learned and able paper he has contributed to the Institute on the Dene press and their languages, and to express their high appreciation of the zeal and industry displayed in the preparation thereof, and of the very great service thereby conferred upon the scientific world—especially in the department of comparative philology.

The Institute orders the paper to be printed in its transactions, and begs the talented author to accept a number of copies for his own use."

City Markets.

Prices paid in Manitoba range from 43 to 50 cents according to grade, and taking into consideration all thinks the prices of Manitoba are proportionally equal to any other grain growing country in the world.

The outlook for any material change towards a higher range is very discouraging.

Present prices are, 1 hard 43c, 2 hard 40c, Brandon freights.

The present condition of the City Markets is as follows:—

Wheat—For milling purposes, No. 1 hard, 46 cents.

Oats, 30c to 32c a bushel.

Hay—\$4.50 to \$5 per ton.

Straw—\$2.50 to \$3 per ton.

Wood—Jack pine, \$5 per cord; tamarac \$5.50 per cord; poplar, \$4 per cord; cedar posts, 8c to 10c a post (7 feet length).

Butter—Fresh prints, 25c per lb; tub, 20c; cooking, 15c.

Eggs—Fresh, 25c per doz.

Poultry—For live, per pair, 30c to 50c; spring chickens, 30c to 40c per pair.

Ducks—Good supply. Two for 25c, un-dressed; two for 25c, dressed; waxes \$1 a pair.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 35c a bushel; onions, 75 to 90c per bushel; celery, 25c per dozen bunches; cauliflower, 60c to 75c per doz; beets, 15c per doz; green tomatoes, 75c to 80c a bushel; turnips, 15c per bushel.

Meats, etc.—Butcher's killed beef, 5c; live weight, 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 per lb, by the carcass; dressed mutton, 10 to 11c; pork, 6 1/2 to 7c; lamb, 12 to 13c per lb; dressed veal, 6 to 7c.

Cattle—No. 1 steers, 3c to 3 1/2; No. 1 cows, 2 1/2.

Milk cows, \$25 to \$40.

Hides—No. 1, 3c; No. 2, 2c; No. 3, 1 1/2c. heavy steer hides, 4c for No. 1; 3c for No. 2; sheep skins, shearlings, 20c.

Tallow—Rendered 5c; rough 2 1/2c in round lots.

Wool—Round lots not over 7c; Montana type, light, 9c; heavy merino, 6 1/2c.

Ducks—Mallard, 20c to 25 a pair, cleaned; small, 20c a pair, un-dressed.

Seneca root is fetching 27c to 30c a pound.

Down With High Prices For Electric Belts.

\$1.55, \$2.65, \$3.70; former prices \$5, \$7, \$10. Quality remains the same—16 different styles; dry battery and acid belts—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. BAER & CO. Windsor, Ont.

Diseases of the Liver.

You may always know when your liver is out of order, or when you are what is called bilious, by any of the following symptoms: Pain in the side and back, dizziness, dull headache, a bad taste in the mouth in the morning, sal-low colored complexion, yellowish tint in the eyes, costiveness, or diarrhoea, of slimy dark color, low spirit, and dismal forebodings. It is acknowledged by all physicians and others, who have seen their action, that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a perfect cure for all bilious affections. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are sold by all medicine dealers.

HUGHES & HORN, Undertakers, Embalmers, 470 Main Street, OPPOSITE COMMERCIAL BANK, TELEPHONE 413

JOB PRINTING. 178 Princess Street. JOB PRINTING.

ELECTORS OF WINNIPEG.

I ask your support as an Independent Conservative. If elected I shall give the Government my heartiest support in carrying out their PROMISES OF TARIFF REFORM.

It will, however, be my chief care, in this connection, to see to the special interests of this section.

I shall endeavour to secure the

Improvement of St. Andrew's Rapids,

at the earliest possible date, a work which will give employment to a large number of men, and lessen the cost of fuel by one-half to the people of Winnipeg.

I believe I can serve you with regard to the above important matters (as well as many others) to greater advantage than can my opponent, Mr. Martin.

Canada for the Canadians.

NO ANNEXATION COLIN H. CAMPBELL.

ELECTORS OF WINNIPEG.

Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for

Jos. Martin, Esq THE ADVOCATE

TARIFF REFORM

NEW GOODS

Fall Stock Complete

BETTER VALUES THAN EVER IN Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings, and Fur Goods.

SPECIAL LINES IN READY-MADE CLOTHING.

SEE OUR Overcoats and Boys' Clothing.

WM. BELL, 288 MAIN STREET, Corner Graham, Opp. Manitoba Hotel.

For Invalids.

Ambrecht, Coca Wine, Ambrecht Coca Wine, Ambrecht Coca Wine.

A most wonderful restorative of vocal, mental and physical powers.

RICHARD & CO.,

65 Main St., Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

Time Card taking effect Sunday, Sept. 3, 1900.

MAIN LINE.

Table with columns: North Bound, South Bound, STATIONS, Time. Includes stations like Winnipeg, Portage Jct., St. Charles, etc.

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

Table with columns: East Bound, West Bound, STATIONS, Time. Includes stations like Winnipeg, Morris, Brandon, etc.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

Table with columns: East Bound, West Bound, STATIONS, Time. Includes stations like Winnipeg, Portage la Prairie, etc.

Stations marked * have no agent. Freight must be prepaid. Numbers 107 and 108 have through Pullman vestibled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

\$40 — CHEAP — \$40

Winter Excursions

FROM MANITOBA TO ONTARIO and QUEBEC

FOR \$40

And to points east of Montreal in QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, by the addition of one fare from Montreal for the round trip to the above rate.

Tickets on Sale from Nov. 21 to Dec. 31 (inclusive).

GOOD FOR 90 DAYS.

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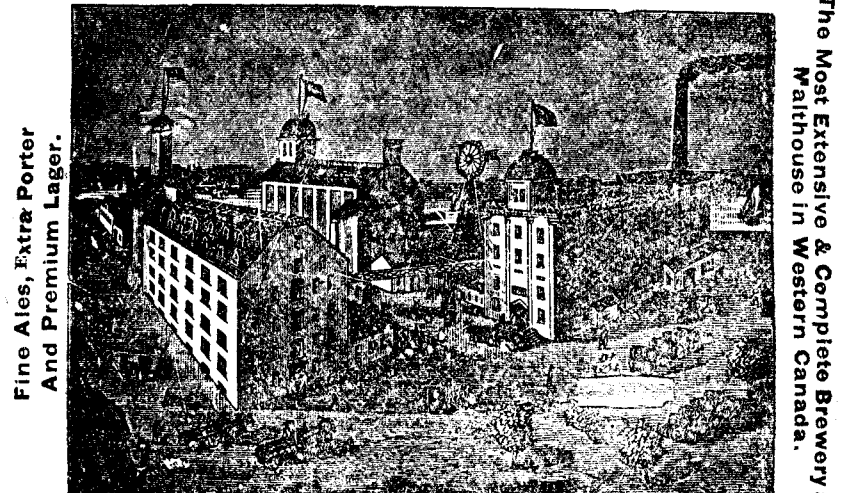
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