



## SPIRITUALISM

### AND ITS EFFECT ON MODERN BELIEF.

Great consternation has recently been caused in the ranks of the German Spiritists by the announcement that Egbert Muller, the well-known leader and exponent of the spiritistic cause in Germany, has been received into the Catholic Church. Dr. Muller, who is a highly cultivated and thoughtful man, has for so many years played a prominent part in Berlin intellectual and literary life, that this unique and highly significant event has naturally aroused the most widespread attention and interest. It has been commented upon by many of the leading German papers, and there has, of course, been the usual expression of both informed and uninformed opinion.

Dr. Muller's change of attitude seems to be no hesitating or half-hearted one. He has, before an assembly of several thousand persons, expressed it as his conviction that modern Spiritism is "a bold scheme of Satan for the destruction of the Church of Christ," and it would seem that this conviction has been arrived at after many years of careful and apparently unbiased investigation.

Thoughtful English Catholics, know something of the religious and intellectual movements of our time, can scarcely fail to be interested in this matter. From the recent review of Flammarion's new book in the *Spectator* and an article on "Spiritualism" in the *Church Times*, it is evident that the Anglican mind is fully alive to its importance. What is termed "psychical science" has, of late years, made such very rapid progress in England, so many of our leading scientific men are identified with it, and the results obtained are of so remarkable a character, that the most superficial and uninformed only can continue to ignore the subject or afford to treat it lightly. Indeed, there are at this present time many earnest minds anxiously inquiring: What are we to make of it? Whither is it all tending?

There are probably but few really informed persons now who seriously doubt the actual occurrence of the phenomena in question. They have been borne witness to by so many men occupying responsible and authoritative positions in science and literature that, were we to reject their evidence, we would logically have to reject all evidence in favor of any recently ascertained scientific truth.

The leading members of the Society for Psychical Research, while unanimously admitting the occurrence of supernatural phenomena, unexplained by science, are by no means unanimous as to the way in which they are to be explained and interpreted. Most of them seem to be convinced that they certainly go to demonstrate the continuity of life after death, and that they consequently render the modern materialistic philosophy of life wholly untenable. A great many appear to be equally convinced that the phenomena emanate from the spir-

its of the dead, that they are simply illustrative of a mere phase in the perfectly natural and normal evolution of the human personality, and that in some instances at least "identity" has been fully and conclusively established. Others, while admitting the latter hypothesis, are inclined to think that frequently evil and masquerading spirits personate the dead, that the evidence therefore is not altogether to be relied upon—that certain dangers unquestionably attend the inquiry.

One leading scientist member of the committee recently published a pamphlet, in which he warned experimenters against the invasion and disintegration of the human personality by evil and immoral intelligence. No attempt has so far been made to tell us in what light an intelligent Christian is to regard the whole matter.

The time has clearly come when the question ought to be fully and fairly debated, and when the view of a genuine Christian thought ought to be heard on the subject—when the arguments *pro* and *con* should be placed before the thinking public.

It is, of course, well-known that the Catholic Church has clearly defined her position with regard to phenomena which do not occur spontaneously, but which are induced by practical experiment. A Catholic is, broadly speaking, forbidden to dabble in Spiritism. But against this attitude it has recently, and with some reason, been urged that many of the phenomena referred to have occurred, and do occur, unsought for, or at least under conditions in which little, if any, initiative is taken by the inquirer; that the psychical faculty, as it has lately been observed, is a natural and normal faculty of some peculiarly organized persons, and that the view of the Church cannot be made to cover the modern manifestations described.

It would, perhaps, be both interesting and profitable to have the views of experienced persons on this subject, and to demonstrate that the attitude of the Catholic Church is, even from the standpoint of the non-Catholic mind, a reasonable and tenable one. The testimony of a man like Dr. Egbert Muller, arrived at after years of practical experience and observation, and apparently with exceptional facilities for studying the phenomena, cannot, surely, be lightly regarded by even the most confirmed and enthusiastic of spiritualists. "I am convinced," he writes, in a private letter, "that every right-thinking person will eventually be led to recognize the demoniac character of modern Spiritism, and that we shall ere long have many more who will champion my view of the matter."

"I have," he continues, "carried on experiments with eleven famous mediums, and I have known at least forty more. The results obtained have given me an insight into the real depths of Satanology."

There must be many Catholics who have a special knowledge of the subject. It might serve a useful purpose to have their views placed before the thinking and reading public for the help and guidance of those whose minds are at present troubled and perplexed, and who cannot see their way to any practical solution of the matter.—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

## SALT WATER BLOOD.

Transfusion of blood is a procedure that must have been employed by physicians in very early times. Ovid tells of Medea bringing back youth to the aged by the injection into their veins of the blood of young men, and doubtless the same means was employed by physicians for less fantastic objects. The injection of the blood of one person into the veins of another was until recently done to save life after severe hemorrhage and in various forms of blood poisoning. Sometimes a direct communication was made between the veins of the donor and of the recipient by means of a tube. At other times the healthy subject was bled into a bowl and the blood was beaten to remove the fibrin before it was passed into the blood vessels of the patient.

The procedure is a dangerous one, however, although many lives have been saved by it, and it has now been almost entirely abandoned, a much safer plan being used.

It is found that the blood, when defibrinated, is no longer a living fluid, and the corpuscles it contains serve no useful purpose when injected, but rather act as foreign matter which must be got rid of. Accordingly, physicians now use distilled water, in which a definite proportion of common salt and other chlorides have been dissolved. This solution is warmed and is injected slowly into a vein at the bend of the elbow, about a quart being used.

Often it is not even necessary to pour the fluid into a vein, but simply to inject it through one or more hollow needles into the tissues beneath the skin of the abdomen or the thigh.

This is done not only to supply an equivalent for fluid lost in hemorrhage or cholera, but also in certain diseases in which blood poisoning exists. In this latter case a large amount of fluid is injected slowly, and being taken up by the blood is almost immediately excreted through the kidneys, carrying with it much of the poison which the blood was unable to rid itself of unaided.

This operation has been felicitously called "blood washing," for this is what it really is, and to the process humanity owes the saving of many lives.

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux, of St. Boniface, celebrate their Golden Matrimonial Anniversary—Address and Presentation.

St. Boniface Cathedral was the scene of an unusual and charming social event yesterday morning before Mass, the occasion being the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux. Rev. Father Cloutier officiated, Fathers Beliveau, Trudel and Dugas assisting him. The aged groom was supported by Messrs. A. A. C. LaRiviere and Mr. de Lorimier, and one of the most pleasant features of the ceremony was the beautiful music, splendidly prepared for the occasion.

After the celebration the wedding party returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux, where a banquet was partaken of. After dinner His Grace Archbishop Lange-

vin, Mr. Beliveau, and a host of visitors called to offer their congratulations and best wishes for many returns of the anniversary.

On Sunday evening a reception was held at the home of the aged couple, when the citizens of St. Boniface assembled to give a testimony of regard for them. An address was read by Mr. LaRiviere, and a presentation of several gold pieces and a beautiful bouquet of roses was made on behalf of those present. An address was also read by Miss Buron on behalf of the children and grandchildren. Mr. Marcoux replied, thanking all present for the expressions of goodwill and esteem.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux are aged 77 and 68 respectively, and are still enjoying exceptionally good health. They settled in St. Boniface twenty-one years ago, being among the first families to locate there, coming originally from Francis Beauce, Quebec. They have six children and thirty grandchildren alive, twenty-one of whom were present at this celebration. Those present were C. Marcoux, wife and ten children; Mr. and Mrs. Buron and eight children, and Miss Z. Marcoux.—*Free Press*, Nov. 20.

## MR. P. BURNS' GOOD FORTUNE

(Edmonton Post.)

"Unto him that hath shall be given" is well exemplified in the case of Mr. Pat. Burns, the cattle king of the west. Some years ago he assisted a mining expert and engineer whom he met in British Columbia, but the man did not make a success of it, and went away. Mr. Burns lost sight of him. Some time ago he wrote to Mr. Burns, saying he had discovered rich copper deposits in Old Mexico, and asking Mr. Burns to assist him in development. Mr. Burns sent a man down to report. He returned and said that everything the discoverer had reported was true. Not satisfied with this, Mr. Burns sent another man to report, and he came back with the same story. Then Mr. Burns decided to go himself. He has just returned after having secured control of the property, which comprises a veritable mountain of copper and supposed to be one of the largest deposits of copper on the continent. The mines, for there are several included in the property, are within a few miles of the sea, which renders the transportation of the ore easy. Steam wagons carry the output of the mines to the sea where it is loaded on steamers and carried to the nearest smelter. Already there are over two hundred men at work on the property. It is reported in Calgary that Mr. Burns was offered two millions of dollars for the property, but that he refused to sell. Mr. Burns says that he had a high figure offered him for his rights, but he believes that when the property has been fully developed it will command a greatly increased price should he feel disposed to sell. It is generally believed in Calgary that this latest good fortune will add several millions to Mr. Burns' bank account before long. But he will not relinquish the cattle business. In that he made his first great success and laid the foundation of his wealth, now largely augmented, for "unto him that hath shall be given."

## ST. PIE LETELLIER.

November 15th, 1900.

His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface passed through Letellier last Saturday, on his way to St. Joseph. On Monday he came back to Letellier and said Mass at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning in the church, which is dedicated to St. Pius V.

Early Tuesday morning there was quite a blizzard blowing on the open prairie; this was a disappointment to some, who had made their preparations to attend the Archbishop's Mass, but who were thus prevented. After Mass His Grace visited the Letellier school.

Last week the young men of the parish worked at the church, to dig a cellar to receive a hot-air heating apparatus. The whole parish rejoices in the thought that the floor of the church will be warmer this winter.

The snow has come, apparently to stay, without any warning in the way of small snow-storms. It began to snow last Friday, and kept at it until there was a good white mantle over all. Now sleighing is quite good, but we have had a cold spell.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Kit Breton lost his house and contents by fire. He had lighted the fire and gone out to the Letellier House. Mrs. Breton was not at home. When the alarm was given the flames had made too much headway in the interior of the building for anyone to get in, so the whole is a total loss. It is reported that Mr. Breton had four new sewing machines in the house. He is a sewing machine agent. It is said that there is no insurance.

The snow set everyone to work hunting up their cattle. Quite a number of calves strayed away in the bad weather, going before the wind.

All the farmers are sorry to see the snow so soon, as fodder, except straw, is so scarce, and the cattle were doing well before the snow came.

## HE WAS THE PARTY.

A Coney Island excursion steamer was leaving New York with but few passengers aboard. The boat had just cast off when a stout man with a very red face rushed down the pier, and, flourishing his stick, shouted: "Hey, captain! Put back—back her quick. Here's a large party wants to go."

The captain was at first derisive, but finally shouted from the pilot-house: "How large is the party?" For an instant the fat man hesitated; then he yelled back: "Between sixty and seventy."

As soon as the captain heard this number he instantly ordered the steamer back, and made fast again. The fat man waddled across the gang-plank, and, picking out a nice deck seat, fanned himself with his straw hat. Meanwhile the captain and his crew waited for the party to arrive. After waiting five minutes and more the captain turned impatiently toward the stout man and asked:

"Where's your party between sixty and seventy? The boat can't wait all day for them."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the fat passenger, with a bland smile. "I'm the party; sixty-five to-day, sir."

The captain's face grew redder even than the passenger's, as he furiously rang the bell to steam ahead, but the fat man at once became the hero of the boat.—*Collier's Weekly*.

# NORTHWEST REVIEW.

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

REV. A. A. CHERRIER,  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Subscription, in advance, \$1.00 a year.  
Six months . . . . . \$0.60.

ADVERTISING RATES  
Made known on application.

Orders to discontinue advertisements must be sent to this office in writing.

Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions inserted until ordered out.

Address all communications to the  
NORTHWEST REVIEW, P.O. Box 499.  
Office: 219-221 McDermot Ave.,  
Winnipeg, Man.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 21, 1900.

## CALENDAR FOR NEXT WEEK.

- NOVEMBER.
- 25—Twenty-fifth and last Sunday after Pentecost. The Patronage of Our Lady.
  - 26—Monday—St. Leonard of Port Maurizio, Confessor.
  - 27—Tuesday—St. Sylvester, Abbot.
  - 28—Wednesday—Dedication of the Basilica of Saints Peter and Paul.
  - 29—Thursday—Vigil.
  - 30—Friday—St. Andrew, Apostle.
- DECEMBER.
- 1—Saturday—Votive office of the Immaculate Conception.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

Our cousins south of the 49th parallel have a humorously philosphic way of consoling themselves for electoral defeats. The *Courier Democrat*, of Langdon, North Dakota, in its first issue after the recent Presidential election, vents its feelings in this wise:

"No bouquets.  
"Don't whine, take your medicine.

"To the Republican, Globe, Moon and Cycle, the *Democrat* extends the olive branch. Let's get down to business—same as before it happened—forgetting and forgiving.

"Those rooster crowing Republican fellows should not lose sight of the fact that the last election on earth has not been held. We'll have another try in the sweet bye and bye.

"The exultation and hurrahing at Hannah over last week's election was long and continued, consequently the *Moon* failed to reach its Langdon readers until Tuesday."

From the same source we learn that, as early as the 13th inst., the thermometer, seventy miles south of us, dropped to 18 degrees below zero. We had nothing like that here at that date, although the winter has set in earlier than last year and we now have enough snow for sleighing.

In a recent controversy on the Cordua affair between the *Catholic Standard and Times* and *The Casket*, our Antigonish contemporary used the deadly parallel columns in so effective a fashion as to thoroughly expose the unfairness and bitterness of the Philadelphia editor. It is unfortunate that the latter's excellent literary training has not cured him of that vulgar

unreasonableness with which the average Irish-American views England and all those who take up the cudgels in her defence. A Catholic paper ought to be just even to a political enemy.

*The Casket* very truly says, in reference to a remark in one of Maurice Francis Egan's recent stories that a "miserable sense of inferiority is one effect of persecution. 'We still bear the disfigurements and weaknesses of centuries of persecution and suffering.' In many cases it is the feeling that we do our whole duty to the Church when we hold our own." This feeling is unknown to Catholics who have been born and brought up in a country where all the best people were Catholics. To them Catholic common sense and Catholic culture are so far superior to any other manifestations of good sense and intellectual refinement that they are never tempted to apologize for their brethren in the faith. The only temptation they have to fight is one of contempt for the lesser lights and the ignorance and prejudice of the outside world. The best remedy for that groundless timidity so often experienced by Catholics who have grown up among non-Catholic surroundings is to go and spend some time in a Catholic country or parish, or, if that cannot be done, to cultivate the society of those who have long breathed its health-giving atmosphere.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod in this city last week one of the speakers kindly reminded a fire-eating brother that "Roman Catholics are Christians." As to the ignorant fanatic this revelation, supposing he was capable of accepting it, must have made him feel, as Ruskin (quoted by *The Casket*) says he felt when his "own pert little Protestant mind," as he calls it, awoke one day to the fact that the homage which Catholics pay to their Saints is not the stupid piece of superstition he once fancied it to be. Speaking of the great Church of St. Mark, which he immortalized for the English world in the "Stones of Venice," he thus apostrophizes his prejudiced countrymen:

"VIVA SAN MARCO!  
"You wretched little cast-iron gaspipe of a cockney that you are, who insist that your soul's your own (see *Punch* for 15th March, 1879, on the duties of Lent.) as if anybody else would care to have it! is there yet life enough in the molecules, and plasm, and general mess of the making of you, to feel for an instant what that cry once meant, upon the lips of men?"

Several of our readers, impressed by the thought and power of the story now completed in our columns, have asked us who is the author of "The Revolt of Mary Hennessy." They will read the name this week at the conclusion of this masterly tale—Teresa Beatrice Hare. Some guessed it must be a priest, because of the searching analysis of character and the grasp of the great problems of life; but there are details which none but a woman would think of. Thank God, there are hosts of Catholic women whose souls would echo the sentiments of the writer, though they might not be able to word them as she does. We know of few repartees in the whole of literature equal to Mary's answer, when Mrs. Bolton had admitted that the reform women preferred Catholic servants because they are generally honest and pure in their morals and altogether dependable. "And so the reform women leave their Catholic servants in

charge of their homes while they are wearing themselves out howling against the Church that has made these girls what they are?" remarked Mary, dryly.

Reviewing "The Relation of the Apostolic Teaching to the Teaching of Christ" by the Rev. Robert Drummond, D. D., of Edinburgh. *The Tablet* remarks that the author "assumes an easy familiarity where reverence would be more in place. When he speaks of the 'originality of Jesus' or tells us that our oLrd 'spoke with steady enthusiasm of the kingdom of God,' we feel inclined to leave the book aside. . . . There is a passage about our Lord and St. John the Baptist which sets the teeth on edge. . . . The very superior person is out of place in dealing with such themes." And how many such 'very superior persons' are there not among Protestant divines who venture to write on sacred subjects from a rationalistic point of view. Whether they realize it or not, these men have no real faith in the divinity of Christ.

Rev. Dr. Bryce's interesting paper on the origin, history and present status of the University of Manitoba was published in Saturday's *Free Press*. Albeit the sketch leaves many vital points untouched, it makes decidedly pleasant reading and contains nothing offensive. The versatile Doctor points with pardonable pride to the fact that two of the seven first graduates of the University are Catholics, the two brothers McPhillips, both now distinguished lawyers in British Columbia. Should Dr. Bryce see fit to have this paper reprinted in pamphlet form, as it ought to be, let us hope that he will replace the ghastly caricatures with half-tone portraits on coated paper. The artist (?) has been quite impartial, giving to Dr. Bryce himself a face as hideous as any of the others.

A Winnipeg Protestant clergyman, who delights in the sensational, has been exhibiting Tissot's paintings. The engravings made from the grotesque originals are bad enough, but the coloring of the latter would make angels sick, especially those angels, all in horrible green, who are supposed to be ministering to Our Lord after the temptation in the wilderness. Among other fantastic creations, Tissot revels in a burnoose with huge bars across it. A clever child is said to have defined a zebra as "a donkey in a football suit." The football suit seems to be a favorite with Tissot. Almost all his Syrians are dressed up in it. St. John the Baptist turns his back to you, that you may the better see it "flecked with bars." One naturally continues the quotation: "Heaven's mother, send us grace," if this be art. It cannot even be realism; else other painters would have detected in the Holy Land those monstrous landscapes and impossible interiors. Tissot's method must be the result of abnormal vision, color-blindness and a continual straining at outlandish effects. We wish Ruskin could have got hold of him. Then there would not have been an uncomfortable crowd in the Central Congregational Church.

Apropos of the recent discovery of two snakes in Ireland, the papers have indulged in much wild talk about St. Patrick driving the reptiles out of the Green Isle. This legend has never been credited by learned Catholics. Neither the breviary nor the best lives of the Saint mention it. Even mediæval writers, whose testimony may be

read in the "Acta Sanctorum" of the Bollandists, distinctly state that there were no snakes in Ireland long before the coming of St. Patrick, and, consequently, that the great apostle never found any to drive away. The legend is therefore merely a symbol of the idolatry and other evil practices which he expelled from the Isle of Saints. As to the two snakes recently found, they may very easily have been imported by some practical joker.

On the 5th inst. the clergy of the diocese of St. Albert, and especially the Oblate Fathers and scholastics of the Mission and Seminary of the town of St. Albert, celebrated the feast of St. Vital, patron saint of the venerable and beloved Bishop Grandin, the oldest bishop, in point of election and consecration, in Canada. The anniversary of St. Vital of Bologna—there are no less than thirty-three Vitals in the calendar of Saints—occurred the previous day, Sunday the 4th, but the celebration was transferred to Monday, so that the worthy coadjutor, Mgr. Legal, and the other priests might be present. Although Mgr. Grandin is far advanced in his seventy-second year and suffers from more than one very serious disease, he looked, we are told, remarkably well. We beg to offer to the Dean of the Canadian Episcopate our best wishes for a long continuance of fruitful and edifying years.

## BLESSED ARE THE MEEK.

Millionaires are becoming commonplace. Forty years ago they were almost, if not quite, unknown in Canada. Even in the States there were hardly ten. Now even we have dozens of them. The city of New York alone counts about twelve hundred millionaires, and the United States are soon expecting the billionaire. Few of them wear their wealth and attendant honors with naturalness and ease. A self-made millionaire who is not raw is a rarity. A self-made millionaire who has ever been and now is, more than ever he was, a paragon of gentleness, kindness, and the most exquisite urbanity, is, we venture to say, absolutely unique. Him we have and hold, for he represents us in the metropolis of the Empire. His name is Smith, which is cosmopolitan; Donald, which is Scotch; Mount Royal, which is close to the heart of Canada; Strathcona, which is henceforth Imperial.

Last Thursday, on the eve of his return to his duties as High Commissioner of Canada in London, he was tendered an enthusiastic reception by a most representative gathering of notable citizens of all races, creeds and classes in the Montreal Board of Trade building. The Mayor, in his address to Lord Strathcona, described him as "one of the most remarkable figures in our national history." The speeches that preceded and followed the reply of the honored guest breathed a spirit of gratitude and affection towards a great benefactor and were singularly free from that vulgar admiration of mere success which is so apt to pervade such assemblies. The speakers seemed to feel that any such worship of wealth would be distasteful to so modest and tactful a man as Lord Strathcona.

And his own reply showed that they were right. His Lordship was full of deference. He thanked the audience in the tone of a man who was himself their debtor. Like the typical gentleman, whom Cardinal Newman has so accurately described, "he made light of favors while he did them, and seemed to be receiving when he was conferring." The only time

he asserted himself was when he said—and this was an implied compliment to his hearers—"Of the eighty years of my life, I have been a Canadian for sixty-two years, and I believe that I am as much a Canadian as any one born on Canadian soil."

Alluding to his arrival in Canada in 1838, he said: "At that time it would have been very difficult even to have supposed that such an address as that would have been presented to me, for there was a feeling of very great dissatisfaction, and not without just and good cause, as we now all acknowledge, with the administration of that day." This honest appreciation of historical facts Lord Strathcona also evinced when he added: "Mention has been made of what I did in the Northwest

# COAL

Lehigh Valley Anthracite.  
Blacksmiths' Coal—Special Grade

Sole Agent for Hassard Mine

SOURIS COAL.

Shipments to all R. R. points.

D. E. ADAMS,

369 Main Street - WINNIPEG.

OUR GREAT

# Sale of Suits AND Overcoats

Choice of 150 Suits in Serge, Cheviots, etc. . . \$10.00  
500 Overcoats, prices range from . . \$5.00 to \$15.00  
Boys' Reefers, from \$2.50 to \$8.00

Deegan's 556 Main Street.



In the line of clocks there is a wide range for your selection here. See all clocks that are pretty and reliable—they make tasteful ornaments and keep good time, too. Polished NATURAL WOOD cases, or METAL or MARBLE. A handsome polished wood case, good movement, half hour strike, cathedral gong, for \$6 50

A. G. CARTER,  
Watch Specialist,  
235 Portage Ave. Phone 567

# W. JORDAN,

TELEPHONE 750.  
Fort St., cor. Portage Ave.

By the hour, 7 to 20 . . . . . \$1 00  
" 20 to 7 . . . . . 2 00  
One hour and 5 minutes . . . . . 1 50  
One hour and 35 minutes . . . . . 2 00  
To Depot . . . . . 1 00  
Frm Depot . . . . . 1 00  
Weddings . . . . . \$3 to 5 00  
Christenings . . . . . 2 00  
Funerals . . . . . 3 00  
Church and Return . . . . . 2 00  
Ball and Return . . . . . 3 00  
No order less than \$1.

Carriages charged for from time they leave the stable until return. No trunks carried. No collector, pay the driver.

# Bookkeeping

and all other business subjects, including Short-hand and Telegraphy, thoroughly taught by Nine Competent and Experienced Teachers at

WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
PORTAGE AVE.

TEL. 45. G. W. DONALD, Sec  
North End Branch, opposite C.P.R. Depot.

during 1869-70. Then there was also cause for dissatisfaction on the part of the people there, and that is acknowledged now."

One of the speakers had said that the crowning act of his long life was the equipping and sending to South Africa of Strathcona's Horse. Nothing could be more delicate than the manner in which His Lordship alluded to this fact. Without mentioning his own generous deed, he simply said: "We are apt sometimes to look upon the sending of our troops to South Africa as a service done to the Mother Country out of our good will. But was it not equally in our own interest? Was it not equally for Canada, for all the colonies, and for the Mother Country that they had been fighting? What would the Mother Country be without her colonies, and what the position of the colonies without the Mother Country?"

Truly modest and self-deprecating were his concluding words: "If I have been able, as you have been good enough to say, to do some little services for Canada, I do not wish to seem to forget that I have been very fortunate in the country which now for over sixty years has been the country of my adoption. . . . But there is something that I prize much more highly than the records of such slight services as those to which you have been good enough to make reference to-day. Life would be a poor thing at best if it were made up only of material success and material achievements. It is because my good friends here have made me feel that I live also in their regard—in their kind and appreciative and altogether too partial regard for me personally—that now, at the hour of parting, I know I have done well to commit to paper the last words I am to speak to you to-day. It has been said that out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh; but sometimes, as you all know, the heart is too full for words. . . . You have been too kind, and I am too weak in my acknowledgments of your kindness, but you will allow me to say, in taking leave of you, and to say in a single word that this expression of your good-will for me is very precious to me. I find in its strength and comfort and support, and it will always continue in the years that may still lie before me among my most pleasant recollections. I accept this address with diffidence, but it shall ever be treasured by me, and by those that may come after me, and I thank you, one and all, for the kind thoughts of me which you have recorded therein."

And this from a man who has bestowed on educational and charitable institutions in Montreal between one and two million dollars! Is there any other known instance of so munificent a benefactor exhibiting such extraordinary modesty? Not only is it impossible for the sharpest critic to detect in Lord Strathcona's career any the slightest symptom of that self-praise which is so excusable in the maker of a colossal fortune, but he has always been the same, self-effacing, kindly man throughout his whole long life. To this humble gentleness, the exterior token of great tact, prudence and ability, is due his marvellous success.

When he was at the head of a Hudson's Bay post in bleak Labrador, a young clerk, delicately nurtured in England, complained of having to work amid the nauseating odors of seal blubber. Mr. Donald Smith smiled, walked into the blubber room, took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and began handling the foul-smelling masses of blubber as if they were nosegays of delicious flowers. Rip-

pling all over with smiles and breathing deep draughts as though he enjoyed the perfume, he exclaimed repeatedly, "How good this smells, it smells money!" The lesson was not lost upon the squeamish youth. Another chief might have snubbed him; this one gently and playfully shamed him into manliness.

Never was Donald Smith known to use strong language. Once, when the election returns in Manitoba appeared unfavorable to him, and one of his faithful followers was cursing the ingrates who had voted against their benefactor, calling them all sorts of choice names, the ever suave candidate walked up and down the room in the sweaver's wake, sweetly echoing, "Are they not, Mr. McT., are they not?" He could not repeat the "cuss-words," but he must show his appreciation of his henchman's zeal.

Although Presbyterians are commonly supposed to be, more than any other Protestants, inimical to Catholics, Lord Strathcona is wonderfully free from prejudice against us. A regular contributor to the various needs of the Presbyterian church which he attends in Montreal, he as always steadily refused to subscribe for "French Evangelization," affirming that he had known the French-Canadian priests and people in the west, and that they needed no evangelizing. All Catholics remember how, not long ago, he sent a cheque of five thousand dollars to Judge Curran in aid of the Montreal Catholic High School, and sundry other private benefactions to Catholics are chronicled in grateful hearts.

The charm of Lord Strathcona's manner is indefinable. There is nothing imposing or especially attractive in his appearance; it is all in the manner. If he speaks to a man fifty years his junior, he makes him feel that, young as he may be, he is for the time being the most interesting person on the face of the earth. Then the conversation of this much-travelled and many-sided man, who is such a connoisseur that he did not hesitate to pay \$45,000 for Breton's painting, "La Première Communion," is full of quiet depths of wisdom and charity and kindness. The memory of an hour with him hangs, like a permanent fragrance, round one for many a year.

Were we not right in saying, at the outset of this article, that our grand old Canadian millionaire is unique? Other rich men are admired, lauded, envied; he alone is loved even by those who never got anything out of him. So true is it that our Lord's beatitudes become facts even among those who do not grasp their full meaning. "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

## Careful Thought

Is given to every detail in the process of making our

### FLOR DE VALLENS CIGAR

In the selection of the stock and in packing, every effort is put forth to produce the best cigar.

ERZINGER McIntyre Block. Telephone 68

## DENTISTRY

### Dr. Stark, Dentist,

PAINLESS OPERATING 63 Martha Street Winnipeg.

### PERSONS AND FACTS.

Rev. Father Lacasse, O. M. I., returned to Qu'Appelle last Friday.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Mr. Chase, at one time a prominent Church of England clergyman, well-known in Plymouth, was ordained Sub-Deacon on Sunday morning in the private chapel, Archbishop's House, Carlisle place, S. W., by his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan. It was only about nine months ago the Rev. Mr. Chase joined the Catholic Church.

\* \* \*

Mr. R. Barry O'Brien is, with the sanction of the family, collecting materials for the Life of Lord Russell of Killowen.

\* \* \*

Leo XIII intends, it is announced, to say Mass at midnight on December 31, and to this service the pilgrims of Rome, the diplomatic agents accredited to the Vatican, the Roman aristocracy, and other notables will have access.

\* \* \*

The estate of Lord Russell of Killowen has been sworn for purposes of probate duty at close upon £150,000. This is a sufficient answer to the rumors that he spent money recklessly.—*Catholic Times*.

\* \* \*

The funeral of Marcus Daly, the Montana copper king, took place on the 15th inst. from St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York. He leaves twenty million dollars.

\* \* \*

The Rev. Dom. Benoit, Superior of the Canons Regular of the Immaculate Conception, from Notre Dame de Lourdes, Manitoba, was here last week.

\* \* \*

Rev. Father Giroux, parish priest of La Broquerie, visited the Archbishop last Wednesday.

\* \* \*

The skating enthusiasts of Winnipeg have been beaten out this year by St. Boniface. Yesterday afternoon the students of St. Boniface College inaugurated their skating

## MANITOBA

OFFERS EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES TO THE HOME SEEKER, WHETHER

FARM LABORER, DAIRYMAN, STOCKMAN or WHEAT GROWER.

THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A MORE FAVORABLE TIME THAN THE PRESENT FOR SETTLERS TO LOCATE.

### SOME ELOQUENT FACTS:

Twenty-five years ago the chief products of Manitoba were the furs of wild animals. To-day these products are Wheat, Cattle, Butter, Cheese.

In Twenty-five Years the population increased from 12,000 to 200,000; the land under cultivation from 10,000 acres to 2,000,000 acres; the number of schools from 16 to 982.

A comparison between the years 1885 and 1889 shows the following results:

GRAIN PRODUCED.	
1885.	1899.
Wheat . . . . . 7,429,440 bush.	27,922,230 bush.
Oats . . . . . 6,364,263 bush.	22,318,378 bush.
Barley . . . . . 1,113,481 bush.	5,379,156 bush.
Total . . . . . 14,907,184 bush.	55,619,764 bush.

Increase, 40,712,580 Bushels.

**MANITOBA LANDS**—For sale by the Provincial Government. Over 1,600,000 acres of choice land in all parts of the Province are offered at from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per acre. Payments extend over eight years. SPECIAL ATTENTION is directed to 500,000 acres along the line of the Manitoba Northwestern Railway at \$3.00 and \$2.50 per acre.

FREE HOMESTEADS are still available in many parts of the Province.

For full information, maps, etc., FREE, address  
J. A. DAVIDSON, —or— JAS. HARTNEY,  
Minister of Agriculture and Immigration, Manitoba Emigration Agt.,  
WINNIPEG, Union Station,  
MANITOBA. TORONTO.

### A few Reasons

Why we give such WONDERFUL VALUES IN MADE TO ORDER GARMENTS.

We buy our goods for CASH only; sell for CASH only.

Our expenses are not large and we are satisfied with a very small margin of profit.

These are just a few reasons why we can make you a West of England Worsted or Serge Suit, in first-class style, for \$20.00, or an elegant pair of French Worsted Trousers for \$5.00.

### COLLINS,

CASH TAILOR,  
211 Portage Ave.

### FALL GOODS

Just arrived. Best selection in the city.

### MCNEIL & MEYERS

WINNIPEG'S HIGH-CLASS TAILORS.

Write us for Pocket Fashion Plate.

### HERR CARL WOLFF

Of Leipsic, Germany, Teacher of Piano, Harmony and Composition, is prepared to receive Pupils. Apply at  
212 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

### To the Public

There is no profession or occupation excepting perhaps that of a doctor, where knowledge, skill and experience count more than they do in that of the compounding pharmacist. The simplest mistake, the taking up of a wrong weight or the taking down of the wrong bottle, may be followed by the most serious and even fatal results. It is, therefore, that we wish to call particular attention to the Prescription Department in our establishment.

Our Laboratory is exceptionally well appointed for this work, and under no circumstances is an inexperienced person allowed to put up a prescription. Anyone sending us a prescription may rest assured that only the purest of drugs will be used and the most exacting care exercised in its preparation.

**SNIDER'S PHARMACY,**  
235 Portage Ave.

Telephone 756.

### PHOTOGRAPHY.

### Bell Photo Studio,

297 PACIFIC AVE.

On Parle Français.

### J. KERR & CO.,

Graduate of the New York School of Embalmers.  
Successors to M. HUGHES & SON.  
Established 1819

### Undertakers & Embalmers

140 Princess St.

Telephone 413.

Residence Tel. 490.

Telegraph Orders will receive prompt attention.

### ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Coř. ST. MARY and HARGRAVE ST'S.

**Rector**—  
Rev. D. GUILLET, O.M.I.  
**ASSISTANTS**—  
Rev. J. McCarthy, O.M.I. Rev. C. O Dwyer, O.M.I.  
**SACRISTAN**—  
Rev. B. Doyle, O.M.I.  
**Sunday Services**—  
Low Mass—at 7 and 8 30 High Mass—at 10.30.  
Catechism in the church, 3 p.m.  
Sunday school—at 2.30.  
Baptism—from 2 to 4  
Vespers, Sermon and Benediction—at 7.15.  
**Week Day Services**—  
Holy Mass—in summer time at 6.30 and 7.30  
In winter time at 6.30 and 8.

### CHURCH SERVICES.

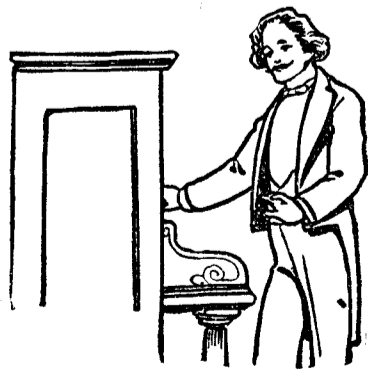
CHURCH OF THE  
**IMMACULATE CONCEPTION**  
Austin St., near C.P.R. Station.

**Sundays**—  
Low Mass, with short instruction, 8.30 a.m.  
High Mass, with sermon, 10.30 a.m.  
Catechism in the church, 3 p.m.  
Vespers, with an occasional sermon, 7.15 p.m.  
N.B.—Sermon in French on 1st Sunday in the month, 9 a.m. Meeting of the Children of Mary, 2nd and 4th Sunday in the month, 4 p.m.  
**Week Days**—  
Mass at 7.30 a.m.  
On 1st Friday in the month Mass at 8 a.m., Benediction at 7.30 p.m.  
N.B.—Confessions are heard on Saturdays from 3 to 10 p.m., and every day in morning before Mass

Experiments in Pianos are costly, but why experiment at all?

The lasting qualities of the

## MASON & RISCH Piano...



are beyond dispute. You see them everywhere, after many years' use, and still find the same matchless tone. That is why the purchase of a Mason & Risch Piano is a most economical one.

Write for Catalogue—mailed free—or call.

### The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Limited.,

"THE FORUM," 455 Main Street, WINNIPEG.

season by playing a most enjoyable game of hockey on their rink. They claim to hold the record for playing the first game of the season.—*Free Press*, Nov. 16.

\* \* \*

As early as last Thursday the Red river was frozen over in most places; the Seine froze a couple of nights before that date. Zero was reached for the first time this season last Friday.

\* \* \*

Rev. Fathers Turcotte and Bourret are guests of the Archbishop.

\* \* \*

Next Monday, at 8 p.m., the students of St. Boniface College will present a French drama for the benefit of the Athletic Association. Each ticket, 25 cents, entitles the purchaser to a share in the drawing of a fine collection of prizes to be awarded during the entertainment.

\* \* \*

It is stated that His Holiness has decided to personally celebrate at midnight on December 31, and with the utmost solemnity, the last Mass of the century. All the pilgrims then in Rome will attend, and to it will be invited the great personages then in the Imperial City, the Roman aristocracy and the Diplomatic Corps accredited to the Holy See.

\* \* \*

Berlin, November 13.—Private advices announce that the Catholic German Missionary Bishop Hammer was first horribly tortured and then burned alive in Tus-tseung.

\* \* \*

This morning, being the Feast of the Presentation of Our Lady in the temple, at 6.15 His Grace Archbishop Langevin presided at the renovation of the vows of the Grey Nuns in their large chapel.

\* \* \*

Rev. Father Dandurand, O.M.I., concluded this morning a triduum of sermons to the Nuns of St. Boniface Hospital in preparation for to-day's festival.

\* \* \*

Rev. Father Brabant, of Vancouver's Island, stopped over here and was Father Chierrier's guest last Sunday on his way back from Europe to Victoria, B. C.

### THE REVOLT OF MARY HENNESSY.

(Continued from last week.)

She packed everything but her books and pictures and left a hurried note on the hall table saying she would send for them. "I'm sorry, indeed," she added, "for what has taken place to-day, but happy and contented as I have been here, I would have left long ago had I known of the bitterness in your heart toward all I held in sacred reverence and will keep, with God's help, until my dying day."

Mrs. Bolton was late for the meeting. "And now, ladies," the president was saying as she entered, "you have discussed the salient points of this very important question. You have given it intelligent thought and serious consideration, and to insure the prompt action of our representatives in Congress the signatures must be sent in at once. Thousands of women all over the country have already forwarded their signatures, and in all matters of importance delays are dangerous.

Now will the ladies please pass up the left aisle to the secretary's desk and then pass back the right aisle to their places? This will avoid confusion and save time."

Mrs. Bolton had slipped quietly into a seat at the back of the room. She scarcely heard what the president said, but as she watched the ladies file up to the desk, every word of Mary's came back to her with new force. "Childless and heartless through their own selfish sins, they begrudge to others the baby prattle and tender lullabies their own ears have been deafened to."

"Well, they certainly don't look as if they were overflowing with the milk of human kindness," she thought, and then there flashed across her mind the meeting of the Mecca Club on the day before, when "What would Jesus do?" was the sole topic of discussion, and when a great number of the women before her now had pledged themselves to follow in His steps. She wondered if it had occurred to any of them to ask themselves if Jesus would send a petition to the ruling powers urging them to withdraw all support from the Catholic schools on the Indian reservation. Again came Mary's words, "And so the reform women leave their Catholic servants in charge of their homes while they wear themselves out howling against the Church that has made these girls what they are?"

"Mrs. Bolton," called out the president, "the secretary informs me that your name is not on the list, and if my memory serves me correctly," she added, smiling, "you spoke very strongly at the last meeting in favor of taking immediate action on this matter."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Bolton, absently, as she looked around and noted that all the ladies were seated again, "yes, I remember I did urge the matter, but I did not question myself or any one else as to what effect it would have on anything or anybody. I simply gathered that it was to abolish something Catholic, and you know, Madame President," she went on more firmly, "that always insures a full meeting and a unanimous vote."

"Then are we to understand," asked the president, sharply, "that you refuse to sign this petition?"

"Yes, I refuse to sign anything until I know what good it is going to do," and then catching sight of some of the slightly contemptuous faces that were turned toward her, she added, "It seems to me that instead of improving and broadening ourselves, we are growing more intolerant and more inconsistent every day."

This remark acted like a bombshell, and it took fully five minutes to quiet the eager clamor for the floor. At last it was given to a thin little red-haired woman, who said, as she looked at Mrs. Bolton witheringly, "I move that inasmuch as an insult has been offered to this honorable body of ladies, the member offering the same be either requested to apologize or be suspended until further action, according to rule four, section B, of our by-laws."

The motion was eagerly seconded, and then came loud calls for the question.

"Pray do not excite yourselves, ladies," said Mrs. Bolton, quietly, as she fastened her sealskin coat, "I shall not trouble you further. It happens that this afternoon I was given an opportunity of seeing ourselves as others see us, and the sight was not pleasant. There is surely something radically wrong with our lives. Only yesterday we pledged ourselves to do

**STEINWAY**  
The Standard Piano of the World.

**Nordheimer**  
The Premier Artistic Piano of Canada.

Catalogues mailed upon application.  
Exchanged Pianos of other makers from \$100.

SOLE REPRESENTATIVE:  
**ALBERT EVANS** Piano Warerooms  
300 Main St.

as Christ would do if He were on earth, and to-day we all come here to do our utmost toward the enactment of a measure anything but Christ-like. And then we pounce upon a sister member because she pauses in the midst of the maelstrom to ask herself why. I really believe now," she continued, "that it was a sentence I found yesterday in a book belonging to my Catholic servant that set me thinking. It has kept me awake all night," and Mrs. Bolton quoted earnestly—"But he that hath no heart in him nor God before his eyes is easily moved by a word of dispraise." "Good-bye, ladies," and without waiting for any answer she swept out of the hall. Feeling faint and dizzy after the unusual excitement, she asked the elevator boy to call a cab. When she reached home, weak and exhausted, she found Mr. Bolton awaiting her, and Mary gone.

"Here's a note," said Mr. Bolton. "What did you say to the girl, anyway? She's not the kind to go off in a huff for nothing." Then Mrs. Bolton told him tearfully all that had occurred.

"See if she left any address in that note," he said, when she had finished. "Yes, here it is—49 Hooper street, Brooklyn. Now, if you'll make some tea while I hunt some cold meat or whatever there is, I'll have Mary back in two hours."

"But, John, what if she will not come?"

"Oh, she'll come all right," he answered, cheerfully. "You just write her a note and tell her you're sorry for all that religion tomfoolery. You know what to say," he laughed, as he opened a can of peas. "I'll get her!"

"Mary," said Mrs. Bolton, two weeks later, as she was slowly recovering from what the doctor called "overworked nerves," "that other little book which was on your table is worth a dozen of Sheldon's."

"You mean the 'Imitation,' ma'am," replied Mary. "Oh, yes, there's nothing grander than that, nothing."

"I wish you'd get it, Mary; I want to see if I had the quotation right that I repeated at the club meeting that afternoon. Oh, Mary," she laughed, as Mary returned with the book, "I shall never forget how the ladies looked at me as I left the hall. What must they think of me?"

"Never mind, ma'am," said Mary, gently. "God gave you courage to do as you did—and just listen to this ma'am," as she placed another pillow behind Mrs. Bolton's head. "Behold if all should be spoken against thee that could be spoken, what would it hurt thee, if thou sufferedst it to pass and madest no more reckoning of it than of a mote? Could all these words pluck as much as one hair from thy head?"

"Oh, yes, I remember reading that, Mary," said Mrs. Bolton, as she sank back upon her pillows and smiled peacefully. "It is beautiful."—Teresa Beatrice O'Hare in the Rosary Magazine.

(The End.)

## Fine Groceries.

Our goods are not only of a superior quality but are sold at very low prices. The maximum of quality at the minimum of cost is our method of pleasing. Our blend of COFFEES receive universal commendation. "FRAGRANT BRAND" TEA still leads—our sales are increasing daily. Certainly, we can please you in BUTTER and EGGS. We are specialists in that line. Try us.

**Johnston's Grocery**  
Tel. 898. 255 PORTAGE AVE.

All is not Gold that Glitters.  
Old Comedy.

However, it was a pure  
**Gold Medal**  
That was awarded to us at the  
Winnipeg Industrial Exposition  
of 1900.

**The Refined Ale**  
"Which sparkles like champagne."

**The Nutritious Stout**  
"The builder up of the weak."  
"The staff of the strong."

The Golden Key brand of Aerated Waters  
our Indian Chutney—the Imperial  
Sauce—and a full line of fine flavorings  
for household use—formed a portion of  
the Exhibit.

**E. L. DREWRY,**  
Manufacturer and Importer,  
WINNIPEG.

**WINNIPEG ELECTRIC RAILWAY**  
NIGHT ROUTE SIGNALS.

BELT LINE, Red Light.  
LOOP LINE, via Broadway, Golden Light.  
LOOP LINE, via Fort Rouge, White Top Light on White-roofed car.  
PORTAGE AVENUE, Double Bullseye, White.

**Canadian Northern Railway**  
Time Table, October 14, 1900.

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave		Arrive
	Going S	Going N	
Winnipeg to Gladstone, Makinak, Dauphin, etc., Tues, Thur, and Sat		7 30	17 45
Dauphin, Makinak, Gladstone, etc. to Winnipeg, Mon, Wed, and Fri	11 40		22 30
Winnipeg to Winnipegosis, Tuesday		7 30	21 15
Winnipegosis to Winnipeg Wednesday	7 15		22 30
Dauphin to Winnipegosis and return, Fridays	17 00	14 00	
Dauphin to Swan River and Track End Wed. and Sat		8 20	19 40
Track End and Swan River to Dauphin, Mon. & Thur.	7 00		18 20
Dauphin to Gilbert Plains, Tuesday		12 30	14 15
Gilbert Plains to Dauphin, Friday	15 15		17 00
Winnipeg to Warroad and Int. Stns., Mon. and Thur.	8 20		15 50
Warroad to Winnipeg and Int. Stns., Tues and Fri.		9 K	16 40
Winnipeg to Bedford and Int. Stns., Mon, Wed, Thur and Sat	\$ 20		12 06
Bedford to Winnipeg and Int. Stns., Tues, Wed., Fri. and Sat		12 40	18 40

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.**  
Choice of Several Routes to All Points

**EAST**  
Lake Steamers

Leave Fort William every Tuesday, Friday and Sunday, connecting trains from Winnipeg Monday, Thursday & Saturday.

**Tourist Sleeping Cars**  
—TO—

Toronto . . . . . every Monday  
Toronto . . . . . every Thursday  
Montreal . . . . . every Saturday  
Vancouver } . . . . . every { Monday  
and } . . . . . { Thursday  
Seattle } . . . . . { Saturday

For particulars, apply at City Office (opp. Post Office) or Depot.

W. STITT, C. E. McPHERSON,  
A.G.P.A., G.P.A.,  
Winnipeg. Winnipeg.

**NOTICE.**

The attention of all our subscribers and exchanges is earnestly directed to the fact that the NORTHWEST REVIEW is now published, not in St. Boniface, but in Winnipeg. Consequently, all communications and exchanges should be addressed "P. O. Box, 499, Winnipeg."

**C. M. B. A.**  
Grand Deputy for Manitoba.  
Rev. A. A. Chierrier, Winnipeg, Man.

Agent of the C. M. B. A.  
for the Province of Manitoba, with power of attorney, Dr. J. K. Barrett, Winnipeg, Man.

THE NORTHWEST REVIEW is the official organ for Manitoba and the Northwest of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

**Branch 52, Winnipeg**

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

President, D. Smith; 1st Vice-Pres., E. Cass; 2nd Vice-Pres., L. O. Genest; Rec. Sec., R. F. Hinds; Asst. Sec., J. L. Hughes; Fin. Sec., D. F. Allman; Treas., W. Jordan; Marshal, W. J. O'Neil; Guard, L. F. X. Hart; Trustees—G. German, L. O. Genest, P. Shea, G. Gladnish, M. Conway.

**Branch 163, Winnipeg**

Meets at the Immaculate Conception school room on 1st and 3rd Tuesday in each month.

Spiritual Advisor, Rev. A. A. Chierrier; Pres., F. W. Russell; 1st Vice-Pres., J. A. McInnis; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. Schmidt; Rec. Sec., J. Markinski, 180 Austin St.; Fin. Sec., J. E. Manning; Treas., J. Shaw; Marshal, F. Welnitz; Guard, F. Krinkle; Trustees—P. O'Brien, C. Caron, F. W. Russell, J. Schmidt, F. Theirs.

ST. MARY'S COURT, No. 276,  
**Catholic Order of Foresters**

Meets 2nd and 4th Friday in every month in Unity Hall, McIntyre Block.

Chief Ranger, 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.

**CLARK BROS. & HUGHES**  
Undertakers and Embalmers



502 MAIN STREET.  
Opposite City Hall. Telephone 1239.

**NORTHERN PACIFIC**

TO  
ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS and DULUTH  
and points  
EAST and SOUTH  
TO  
BUTTE, HELENA, SPOKANE, SEATTLE  
TACOMA, PORTLAND, CALIFORNIA,  
JAPAN, CHINA, ALASKA,  
KLONDIKE.

**Great Britain,  
Europe, Africa.**

Local Passenger rates in Manitoba, 3 cents per mile; 1,000 Mile Ticket Books at 2½ cents per mile, on sale by all agents.

April 29th the new Transcontinental train "North Coast Limited" was inaugurated, making two daily trains east and west.

J. T. M'KENNEY, H. SWINFORD,  
City Passenger Agt., Gen Agt.,  
Winnipeg.

CHAS. S. FEE,  
G.P. & T.A., St. Paul.

**TIME TABLE.**

BETWEEN	WINNIPEG.	
	DEPART	ARRIVE
Morris, Emerson, Grand Forks, Fargo, St. Paul, Chicago and all points south, east and west daily	1 45 pm	1 30 pm
Morris, Brandon and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri	10 45 am	
Morris, Brandon and intermediate points, Tues, Thurs, Sat		4 30 pm
Portage la Prairie, Mon., Wed., Fri	4 30 pm	11 50 pm
Portage la Prairie, Tues., Thurs, Sat		10 35 am