



THE POPE AND PROTESTANTISM.

CATHOLIC TIMES. (ENGLAND).

The letter of the Holy Father to the Cardinal-Vicar on the Protestant propaganda in Italy has elicited many comments. Protestant journalists ask: "Why should the Pope feel indignant at Protestant activity? Is it not the business of religious workers to gain as many proselytes as possible?" We print a full translation of the Holy Father's letter in our present issue, and it will be seen that whilst his Holiness naturally objects to a campaign by contending sects who agree only in hostility to the Catholic Church, and whose efforts when successful have no greater result than the creation of doubt and indifference, what has excited his indignation is the unfairness with which the work of the proselytisers is conducted. Their arts are but too well known to us in this country. All Protestants do not resort to them. On the contrary we willingly bear witness that there are honorable Protestants who from their hearts disdain these methods, and desire to restrict themselves to legitimate argument. But the Protestant propagandists who go, or rather who are sent abroad for the purpose of perverting Catholics, are not of this class. They consist largely of colporteurs and lady evangelists who are paid so much per week or per month by wealthy religious societies, and are called upon to show some fruits for the money they receive. Their ambition is to secure lists of adherents at any cost. It is needless to say that they do not win them by reasoning. Indeed that is a mode of assailing the Catholic creed in which they have little faith. For the most part, their own religious education is of a very superficial kind. They have scarcely a conception of the history of Christianity, of the wealth of doctrine and ritual derived from the deposit of faith and tradition, or of the requirements for the proper interpretation of the Holy Scriptures, which they so boastfully profess to reverence. In purely dogmatic disputation even the best of them would quickly find themselves worsted by an uneducated Italian peasant familiar with his Catechism and with the lessons taught by the symbols and ceremonies of the Church.

But if, as the Holy Father remarks, they cannot count upon the force of truth, they have great reliance in the power of material resources, especially when employed in mean and underhand practices. People of mature years have convictions and can argue; the minds of the young can be easily impressed by those who are more advanced in life. Therefore one of the chief aims of the Protestant propagandists is to get hold of children. How is this purpose carried out? They are aware that Italy is a land where want is actually felt. So they approach the poor—approach them often in an indirect, insidious way. A good lady has taken a house in a neighboring street or village. She says little or nothing of her Protestantism. The kindly soul cultivates above all things the character of a bountiful benefactress. She is astonishingly generous and open-handed. Little Nicholas has no boots; she buys him a pair and

presents them to his parents. Nay, she adds a jacket and a cap, and is loaded with blessings by the father and mother, who are lost in wonder at the large-heartedness of the rich lady from a foreign land. Soon she calls upon them again and brings articles of apparel and money for food. They are effusive in their thanks. Whilst they are pouring them forth she timidly suggests that as she teaches a class at her house it might be well if little Nicholas were sent to her day by day. He would learn something. Not only would the instruction cost him nothing but she would provide him with food and clothing. No mention is made of religion. The father and mother now strongly suspect that the funds wherewith the foreign lady procures the food and clothing are supplied by a proselytising society, but they do not give utterance to their suspicions. They merely express the hope that little Nicholas, who is a Catholic, will not be prevented from honoring the Madonna, through whose intercession they have received so many favors. Positive assurances are given on the part of the lady. Little Nicholas is sent to the lady's school. He is delighted with his reception. No serious efforts are required on his part to keep pace with the educational work. A good deal of his time is spent in play. At home it was a feast day when he obtained at meals anything beyond menestra or a crust of bread. In the school he is fed like the son of a noble. Meat is plentiful, and he heartily relishes the different courses set before him. True, he is sorely troubled when beef is offered to him on fast-day. He discloses his difficulty to the foreign lady. In her blandest manner she conjures it away, telling him that he is really too scrupulous and that he should eat nourishing food when he could get it, particularly as he is not strong. Later, when little Nicholas is being taught a lesson, the hint is casually thrown out that Roman Catholics are deprived of their freedom—that they are only allowed to think and believe as the priests wish. Thus the process of perversion goes on. Little Nicholas conveys tracts and presents from the foreign lady to his parents. They accept the gifts of food, clothing and money with pleasure; the tracts they put aside in order that they may be able to produce them when their benefactress visits them again. All three—father, mother and son—when they are by themselves smile contemptuously at the idea of becoming Protestants; but, as a matter of fact, thanks to the scheme of the agent of a foreign society for undermining their Catholic faith, they have lapsed into religious indifference. The case may be regarded as typical.

We suppose it is not to be expected that Protestants who are straightforward and manly can prevent their co-religionists from adopting these unworthy designs. Such artifices are countenanced and encouraged by proselytising societies with abundant funds, and so long as that is so, agents will be willing to practise them. It is, however, certain that their labor will be wasted for despite all their ill-directed zeal, there is not the faintest prospect that the people of Italy who have done so much for Christianity and whose lives are permeated by the

Catholic spirit will ever abandon the faith of their fathers for the nebulous creeds of warring Protestant sects.

THE MISTAKEN CRY OF HARD TIMES.

Some business men and many others, as well as some of the newspapers, are doing more or less prophesying about the hard times that are going to prevail in Manitoba this winter, owing to the short crops. The prophet of evil is altogether too common in this, and, I suppose, every other country, and when his utterances tend to depress, or interfere with business, he becomes something more than a nuisance. If any change is felt in trade I am strongly of the opinion that it will be more his fault than the supposed shortage in the wheat crop. I have had an opportunity of meeting many farmers and grain men outside of Winnipeg during the past year, and what I have learned is that Manitoba was never in as good a position to stand a crop failure as it is at present. I found that many farmers are holding last year's grain, and some as much as three crops, waiting for higher prices. To do this they had, in most cases, to pay storage and insurance, as well as interest upon money borrowed from the banks, or individuals to pay their current expenses. Many others who sold their grain, finding that they had considerable more money than they required for immediate necessities, invested in more land. While doing this, the farmer, in both cases, would feel somewhat hard-up, and would pinch himself and his family, thereby keeping the money, that would have been freely spent at other times, out of circulation. Another thing a farmer is apt to do, when he is holding his grain for an advance, is to buy from the storekeeper on credit, and make him wait until it suits for his pay. With these two classes, which comprise the greater part of the well-off farmers of this country, the shortage will compel the one to sell, at least part of his grain, and the other to defer the purchase of land for this year. This will leave both without a surplus, perhaps, but with more ready money to pay their small debts and spend on their families than they have had during any of the three prosperous years just past. During the past three years there have been many farmers on low land whose crops have been drowned out by the very rains that made the greater number of the farms prolific. The drouth of this summer, I am told, by grain men from some of the outlying districts, has given them good crops. This will enable them to pay their debts, and put money in circulation from a source that has been barren doing the good years. Another feature is that the late rains and the absence of frost have very much improved the yield over what was anticipated, giving a half or three quarter crop where hardly seed was expected.

The last cry of the gloomy individual is that the rains of this month are ruining the grain in the stook, making it grow and spoiling the sample. No doubt this is possible in a few cases where the farmer is taking chances on farming twice as many acres as he can afford to hire help for, but, as experience has

taught the majority that such farming does not pay, the complaint will not apply to a very great extent.

"Page" in Winnipeg Town Topics.

INTEMPERATE EATING.

Volumes have been written and millions of words have been spoken against overindulgence, or any indulgence, indeed, in alcoholic beverages, and whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the harmfulness of a temperate use of wine or beer, there is none whatever as to the dangers of intemperance in that direction. But how many persons ever stop to think of the fatal effects of intemperance in eating.

Even insurance companies, which would refuse to insure a habitual drunkard, make no inquiries, as a rule, concerning the applicant's habits about eating. Yet as regards the shortening of life, many physiologists assert that overeating is more destructive than overdrinking.

The organs of the body are able to assimilate only a certain amount of nutriment, which is proportioned to a nicety to the daily loss of substance in the different tissues.

If more food is taken than can be utilized the liver and the kidneys are called upon to get rid of the extra amount. This they are perfectly able to do once in a while, especially in the young, and a Thanksgiving dinner, and even a Christmas dinner a month later, can be disposed of with ease, if the organs are not habitually overworked. But if they have to dispose of a Thanksgiving dinner and two other heavy meals every day of the year they will rebel, and finally give up, exhausted, long before the proper time.

No adult leading the average life needs three full meals a day. Indeed three "solid" meals a day are, it is safe to say, absolutely hurtful to nine tenths of us.

It is, of course, impossible to lay down any hard and fast rule as to the taking of food, which will apply to everybody under all circumstances, but it is pretty safe to advise almost everybody to eat less.

The Roman Catholic Church prescribes certain rules as to fasting during Lent, which all its members are commanded to observe. According to these directions, only one full meal can be eaten in a day—either at noon or in the evening. In the morning nothing is allowed but a piece of bread with coffee, tea or chocolate; for dinner there may be served a full meal; then for luncheon or tea what is called a "collation," that is to say, a light repast is permissible.

The hygienic excellence of these rules is beyond dispute, and the only quarrel the physician has with them is that they are binding only on the members of that church, and upon them for only six weeks out of the fifty-two.—From the "patent insides" of a Protestant weekly.

TWO HOWS.

How to support a paper—Buy it regularly. Read it thoughtfully, and talk to your acquaintances about its contents, commending or condemning this or that article. Read its advertisements and when you make purchases from advertisers, mention where you saw their advertisement. If you are in busi-

ness, advertise in it yourself.

How not to support a paper.—Borrow it regularly from your neighbor. When you speak of it, just say, in a contemptuous way, that there is nothing in it.

Make it a point to buy of those who seek to attract your custom by advertising; but should you find it to your advantage to patronize them, be very careful not to state that you have seen their advertisement.

Never advertise your business in its columns in the usual legitimate way, but get all the gratis notices that you can.

Make it do all the advertising and job work for your pet charity for nothing and then forget to give it credit. You know the proper way to prove your charity is to abstain vigorously from parting with your own money, and to force others to spend theirs.—Catholic Sentinel.

TEACHING ETIQUETTE.

"Madam," he began as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

"Oh, you are," she responded. "Go down there and clean the mud on your feet!"

"Yes'm. As I was saying, ma'am, I am sel'—"

"Take off your hat. Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes'm. Now, then, as I was saying"—

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, this work on 'Eti'—"

"Throw away your pipe. If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable"—

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair in future. Now you look a bit decent. You have a book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.' Very well. I don't want it. I am only the servant girl. Go up the steps to the front door and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a downright, outright, no-doubt-about-it idiot this morning, and I think the book you're selling is just what she requires."

ATHLETIC SPORTS AT ST. BONIFACE COLLEGE.

The new committee on athletic sports is hatching great projects for the coming year. They intend to improve the plant that distributes the water over the skating rink, and they are now widening the pretty bicycle path through the college grounds so as to be ready for a long autumn or an early spring. But they need money and so they are getting up a dramatic and musical entertainment. It is hoped the public will patronize it liberally. Athletic sports are an excellent help to study so long as they are kept subservient to the cultivation of the mind. Some of the great non-Catholic colleges allow them to overshadow the college curriculum. Here and there we hear of a Catholic college whose chief drawing card is athletics; but no such substitution of means for ends is to be feared at St. Boniface College.

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.

Northwest Review.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 19, 1900.

CALENDAR FOR NEXT WEEK.

SEPTEMBER.

- 23—Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
- 24, Monday—Our Lady of Mercy.
- 25, Tuesday—Votive office of the Apostles.
- 26, Wednesday—Votive office of St. Joseph.
- 27, Thursday—St. Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs.
- 28, Friday—St. Wenceslaus, Martyr.
- 29, Saturday—Michaelmas.

CURRENT COMMENT.

In the Oblate "Missionary Record" for September we read: "America gives us some surprises in the way of names. It is *piquant* to hear Bishop Dontenville or Father Constantineau (Rector of Ottawa University College) talking English (or American) with a decided Yankee accent." And yet we feel pretty safe in saying that both His Lordship and the Rector Magnificent have often occasion to make the same remark anent their brethren south of the U. S. northern boundary line. We Canadians, in whom our American cousins detect too much of a British accent, are quite surprised, when we visit England, to find that we are supposed ourselves to talk English "with a decided Yankee accent." Is it because we follow the golden middle course, neither keeping our vowels in the throat and the soft palate like the typical Englishman, nor letting them slip through the nose like our Yankee friends, but making them resound in the mouth or on the hard palate?

A few years ago vertical writing was made obligatory in the public schools here. We condemned the fad in these columns as unartistic and favoring laziness. Our excellent Catholic teachers, the Brothers of Mary, who are such able penmen, refused to accept the innovation. And now the school superintendents of New York city recommend the abolition of vertical penmanship because it makes slow penmen. This is one item of pedagogical news that will doubtless strike Mr. Daniel McIntyre in his visit to New York. The result will probably be a return to the time-honored slant. Meanwhile the change has had a disastrous effect on the penmanship of the public schools in this city, which, never good, has now become abominable. Here we have one of the many evil consequences of that mania for change which the public school authorities mistake for progress.

A change in methods of teaching, even if it be a useful change, always entails poor results during the period of transition. Teachers, like everyone else, require practice before they become perfect in the use of their tools. Under the prevailing taste for change they generally have to switch on to something new before they have got used to the old, and so their teaching is less efficient.

But how is it that retrograde changes like the resort to vertical penmanship—a method which the laziest of writers have practised for hundreds of years—are made by an intelligent school board? Simply because, as in most public assemblies, the aggressive tail wags the dog; the noisiest members sneer at tried and well tested methods as out of date, though they themselves may know nothing about them; the other members, being slaves to shallow, ignorant public opinion, the great tyrant of our time, are cowed into submission against their better judgment, and so the new measure passes as a triumph of up-to-dateness.

Another explanation is to be found in the shrewd manipulations of booksellers. Wishing to sell their text-books, they ingratiate themselves with the members of the school board; when they have won them over individually, they get a member to make a motion and—presto! the trick is done, they gather in the shekels.

Why did the school board not consult expert penmen? Most of the public school teachers write wretchedly. Hence, the poor penmanship of the public school pupil is general. The contrast between the neat writing of our convent girls and the characterless scrawl of the public school girls is very obvious. The fact of the matter is, there is only one thing the public schools teach well, and that is arithmetic, to which they devote an immense amount of time. If the school board had had a becoming sense of their own limitations they would have consulted professional teachers of penmanship before adopting a style which the latter never approved, and which, after a few years' trial, is found deficient in that one virtue that is supposed to redeem all its manifest vices, viz., speed.

The *Tablet*, of Sept. 1, publishes the following translation of a paragraph that appeared in a Malaga (Spain) newspaper: "A sensational and interesting incident which profoundly impressed the public occurred last night in the theatre of Ataranzas. The play, 'El Mississippi,' was being represented when there passed close to the theatre the Holy Viaticum. At the solemn sound of the little bell the actors suspended their play and devoutly knelt down whilst the orchestra intoned the 'Royal March.' The spectators, greatly moved, also knelt down, and, presently getting up, broke forth into vociferous cheers which lasted a considerable time." This is worthy of the best ages of faith and proves that Spain is still preeminently the Catholic country. The Spariard always speaks of the Blessed Sacrament as "La Divina Majestad," the Divine Majesty.

It was with a distinct shock of painful surprise that we found the usually accurate *Catholic Record*, of London, Ont., reprinting without comment or correction an amusingly inaccurate article, from some American publication, on "Crowfoot's Priest." That article came under our notice in some American Catholic paper, and we had thought of pointing out its errors, but the multitude of them gave us pause.

For instance, the writer says that the Blackfoot chief Crowfoot, "was more than eighty years old, the priest (Father Lacombe) a dozen years younger." Now, when Crowfoot died, in 1886, Father Lacombe was 59 years old; thus, according to the romancer, the years between the two must have been, not twelve, but at least twenty-two. But we saw Crowfoot, as many people did, here in the autumn of 1885, and he certainly was not anything like eighty years old; he seemed to be less than fifty. Again, we are told that "in the chief's boyhood the red man held undisputed sway from the Lakes to the Rockies." Let us see if this is true. The chief's boyhood began about 1840; the Red River settlement had then existed 25 years 450 miles east of the Lakes, the red man held no undisputed sway here, but had to keep very quiet or the Hudson Bay people and the halfbreeds would want to know why he didn't. Finally—for it would be too long to enumerate all the fanciful inventions of this article—comes the astonishing assertion that Father Lacombe is dead: "Crowfoot is dead" (as if he had died the other day, whereas his death occurred 14 years ago) "and Father Lacombe has followed the chief." No, thank God, he is very much alive, as the Pope and many other prominent people in Europe can testify at this moment.

Wonderful indeed is the enterprise of a subsidized daily like the *Free Press*, which lately informed its readers, in its favorite indirect way, i. e., by a quotation from an admiring contemporary, that it would soon be in a position to appear occasionally as a 24-page paper. Last Monday it printed an item (about a telescope revealing a theft) which we had published in a condensed form just thirty-two days before.

In view of certain rumors to the effect that the *NORTHWEST REVIEW* owes a considerable sum of money to its late manager, we deem it our duty to state most emphatically that we owe him nothing except the damage inflicted upon us by his mismanagement and by his sudden refusal to continue. The suddenness of his refusal, in spite of a previous understanding that he would warn us in time to make other arrangements, was the cause of our two months' suspension.

THE RACE AND CREED CRY.

All thoughtful and patriotic citizens of our great Dominion must view with regret and alarm the vicious efforts which certain politicians and party organs are making to inject race and creed issues into the election contest which is now in progress and which must be fought to a finish within the next few months. We all know what violent passions may be aroused amongst our people by appeals to national prejudice and religious fanaticism; we have seen it over and over again and the outbreak of bigotry and intolerance which swept over the land and was at its height a few years ago in connection with the Manitoba school question is a striking instance which will readily occur to all, especially as the results of that outbreak are yet visible in the monstrous injustice under which the Catholic minority here are still suffering. With such an illustration before our eyes and with full knowledge that the development and progress of Canada must be seriously retarded and even its existence as a confederated Dominion endangered each time such issues are raised, we say it would be, in the most serious sense of the word, deplorable if race and creed animosities were to be made the

chief feature of the present election as they undoubtedly were of the 1896 campaign.

From this point of view we take the liberty of saying that we think the course adopted by the *Morning Telegram* in its issue of Saturday last in reference to Hon. Mr. Tarte was in many respects an injudicious one. We do not mean to say that the paper did Mr. Tarte personally the slightest injustice, for we are ready to admit that that honorable gentleman can truthfully be described as a most dangerous element in the public life of the Dominion. We admit, too, that the outrageous caricature of the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, which appeared in *La Patrie*, deserved all that the *Telegram* said about it, inasmuch as the publication of such an offensive cartoon of a highly respected and immensely popular statesman in a Canadian paper was a disgrace to Canadian journalism, and we readily believe there is hardly another journal in the Dominion which would be guilty of such an outrage against good taste and public decency. But the *Telegram*, in our opinion, should have contented itself with saying this, and there was no need for its long screed in the course of which it said things which might far better have been left unsaid and which could not fail to hurt the sensibilities of many of our French Canadian citizens the majority of whom, we are convinced, have no use for Mr. Tarte and his methods and certainly would be amongst the first of our people to resent the publication of such a beastly misrepresentation of Manitoba's favorite son.

We do not wish to pursue this matter any further; it is an unpleasant subject for us to deal with, but we feel it to be our duty to say what we have said and we hope it will be taken in the spirit in which it is written. The election contest will in all conscience be bitter enough even if confined to legitimate political and partisan issues, and any journal which will be the cause of raising race or creed questions will be doing neither the country nor its party good service.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The *Free Press* of late has been paying a great deal of attention to the City Council and has had no difficulty in pointing out a number of what it considers sins both of omission and commission for which the aldermen will have no answer when the next election comes on. The latest complaint the paper has to make is that no printed record of the proceedings of the Council is kept and it says that the reason the votes and proceedings are not printed is the fear that the press and the electors would be able to follow more intelligently the votes and actions of our representatives. To a certain extent we agree with the great moral daily but at the same time we must confess that we cannot understand the position it takes in this matter. We firmly believe it to be of the gravest importance that every citizen should know exactly what each alderman has said and how he has voted on every matter that has come before him either in committee or in open council meeting. The generally acknowledged partial failure of our municipal system of Government in this city is undoubtedly traceable to the fact that under present conditions the public know little or nothing about how things are actually done—all they get is the general result—and they are not able to follow the methods or course of any alderman individually or of the Council as a body because, as the *Free Press* says, there is no reliable or detailed record of the proceedings. It is universally admitted on the other

hand that municipal Government in England is as conspicuously successful as practically the same system here is the reverse, and the difference in results is no doubt largely attributable to the fact that a printed record of not only the votes and proceedings but substantially a verbatim report of every word spoken by each alderman in debate is invariably put before the public in all the important towns and cities of the old country. And how do

\$10,000

WORTH OF

MEN'S & BOYS'

Clothing

AND Men's

Furnishings

DAMAGED BY

Fire, Water & Smoke.

MUST BE SOLD IMMEDIATELY.

DEEGAN'S,

556. MAIN ST

Beautiful Hair



We have an excellent stock of Fine Hair Brushes ranging in price from 25c. to \$3.50.

Our Hair Tonic is unequalled for promoting the growth and beauty of the hair, prevents dandruff and prevents hair from falling out.

50 cts. a Bottle.

Snider's Pharmacy,

235 Portage Ave.

A. P. P.

Accuracy, Promptness. Purity.
Telephone 235.

Fall Goods just arrived. Best selection in the city.

MCNEIL & MEYERS

WINNIPEG'S

High-Class Tailors.

Write us for Pocket Fashion Plate.

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 " 2 00
To Depot 1 00
From Depot 1 00
Weddings\$3 to 5 00
Christenings 2 00
Funerals 3 00
Church and Return 2 00
Ball 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.

the people of England get this important record? Not, assuredly, in any printed sheet published by the Councils, which the *Free Press* suggests is what we should have here, but they get this record in their newspapers, for newspaper men there realize that the proceedings at the city or town Council should be reported at once accurately as to the actual business accomplished and fully as to the speeches that are made and the arguments that are advanced. We respectfully suggest that the press of Winnipeg should, as far as they can, learn from their contemporaries of the old country in this respect. The reports we get now of the City Council meetings are mere shadows of what they should be and are often practically unintelligible. We read that some thing was proposed, amendments moved, and a vote taken, but we are neither told what was said on the one side or the other nor who voted aye or who nay. Very often, too, the report is a mere jumble of nonsense from which it is actually impossible to tell whether the original motion or the amendment carried, whether a report was adopted or defeated, and not infrequently an important matter is settled one way according to one paper and the very opposite according to another. Let the *Free Press* then give us the required printed record of the Council proceedings; its readers are entitled to it, and the paper would thereby be doing a real public service and supplying a want which the editorial writers of the paper say is badly felt. Their reporters attend the meetings, they see and hear all that is said and done, they know how the aldermen vote, let them put this on record by putting it in the paper and the public will then not only have a real report of the Council meetings—which they don't get now—but there will thus be provided a printed record which will make our aldermen more careful about what they do and which will be at hand for future reference when occasion may require.

VISIT OF THE DELEGATE APOSTOLIC.

His Grace Archbishop Falconio, Delegate Apostolic of His Holiness Leo XIII, will arrive here on Wednesday the 26th inst. If the train is on time he will say Mass at the Cathedral of St. Boniface. On Thursday the 27th, at 10 a. m., all the school children will assemble in the Cathedral to welcome Mgr. Falconio; at noon of the same day the clergy will meet the Delegate at dinner; at 4 p. m. all the Winnipeg Catholic schools will welcome him in St. Mary's Church; at 6 p. m. he will take tea with the Oblate Fathers of St. Mary's presbytery. On the 30th at 10 a. m. pontifical High Mass will be celebrated by His Excellency the Delegate at the Cathedral, after which an address will be read by the Mayor of St. Boniface. At 4 p. m. the Delegate, escorted by Catholic Societies, will proceed to St. Mary's Church, where an address will be read, followed

Western Canada Business College.

The Forum Winnipeg, Man.
Evening classes fully organized.
Three recent graduates from our Short-hand Department took only 3 months' Evening Classes. They can write 100 words per minute, read their notes with perfect accuracy, and are now holding good positions.
No business college not having our methods and systems can approach this. Call and look into them.
W. A. SIPPRELL, B. A., Principal.

by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament; at 6 p. m. he will take tea with Rev. Father Cherrier. On October 1st His Excellency will be tendered a reception in St. Boniface College. The Industrial School will receive Mgr. Falconio at a later date. The Delegate will say Mass on the 27th at the Grey Nun Mother House, on the 28th at the Maternity Hospital of the Sisters of Mercy and on the 29th at St. Mary's Academy.

THE ABYSSIAL DEPTHS.
BY AN ENGLISH BANKER.
Written for the "REVIEW."

It is stated that if a large sheet of plate glass were inserted in the bottom of a vessel, the floor of the ocean would, within certain limits of depth, be visible with startling distinctness.

And what a spectacle of marvellous and exciting interest must that strange region present. Now, perhaps, we pass over the wreck of a Spanish galleon, the stout timbers of which, after two or three centuries, have at length given way, and the interior of the old ship is exposed to view; wedges of gold from Peru or Mexico scattered about; skeletons of men grasping iron-bound cases probably full of rubies and precious stones; here the bony remains of two forms, locked in a death grip, who had perhaps been fighting over the possession of some spoil; and here a number of those antiquated firearms which had struck such terror and dismay in the breasts of those Peruvian natives, who, with a vague and strange tradition of Egyptian civilization and theology, thought that Osiris or Horus, or some other heathen deity had come down with their attendants to slaughter them with thunder and lightning.

Or now we pass over the rocky lair of some of those mighty denizens of the deep, great monsters which seldom or never come to the surface, hideous and uncouth. One perhaps is bringing in his capacious jaws, as food for his uncanny and villainous-looking brood, a struggling young whale, now in its death throes, soon to be devoured by this repulsive herd of monstrosities; while another lies half coiled up, its great projecting blear eyes, as large as small footballs, watching viciously for any prey which has the temerity to approach this terrible den of rapacious ravagers of the deep.

But now, arrived in less profoundly deep waters we are passing over more pleasing scenes; beautiful forests and nature-arrayed gardens, decorated with the waving palm-like fronds of different varieties of sea-plants of many diversified colours and forms; large and graceful corals, some a brilliant vermilion, with branches outspread like the tail of a peacock, some a bright golden-orange, with exquisitely shaped pendent terminals, while others are moulded into all manner of forms and designs, elegant vases and tazzas, globular spheres, or ornamental cups; with many-hued anemones and other beautiful and shapely sea-flowers; while in and out of this marine bower of beauty are sportively gambolling many varieties of the funny tribes, which play amongst the undulating branches, and dart hither and thither in search of food.

But alas! ever and anon we continue to pass over the rent and battered remains of some gallant ship—merchantman, gone down laden with the wealth of India; battleship sunk to the depths while engaged in deadly fray; pirate, whose crew, disguised in feminine attire, had oftentimes lured its prey within reach, and then, hoisting

Duke's Mixtute

Just received, a shipment of the above well known brand, direct from the manufacturer. Also NESTOR'S MELACHRINO Cigarettes, THREE CASTLE, plain and Gold tip, in 10s and 50s.

ERZINGER, McIntyre Block Telephone 600.

DENTIST

Dr. Stark, Dentist,

PAINLESS OPERATING 63 Martha Street 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.

HERR CARL WOLFF, of

Leipsic Germany, Teacher of Piano, Harmony and Composition, is prepared to receive Pupils. Apply at 250 BELL STREET, Fort Rouge.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED for the Separate School, Prince Albert, a second class professional teacher, duties to begin at once. Salary, \$400 per annum. Address, A. McDonald, Sec., Box 52, Prince Albert, Sask. N.W.T.

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."

the fell black flag disfigured with the weird symbol of death's-head and cross-bones, had seized the unsuspecting craft and robbed and murdered all on board, but at length meets its fate and plunges down to the bottom with all its murderous crew and their ill-gotten gains; with many an emigrant ship, sunk down into the briny depths with a great throng, mostly newly yoked in wedlock, going forth, full of hope and glad anticipation, to fight the battle of life hand in hand together on distant lands, but suddenly arrested on the very threshold, and cut off before they had scarce tasted its joys and its sorrows.

And down there in the sunken depths must all those whitened relics of humanity rest until that great momentous Day when the sea shall give up her dead. And then will they whose misdeeds have been atoned for by the Redeemer, shine in glory and be welcomed by the Great Judge; while they who had sunk to their watery grave unpardoned will receive the dread sentence of condemnation, and, to their utmost consternation, be then and there carried off!

GOLDEN WEDDING AT ST. JEAN.

The Very Rev. Vicar General Dugas returned last Monday from St. Jean Baptiste where he had gone to enhance the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Baril's fiftieth anniversary of marriage. The High Mass was sung at 9.30 on the 17th inst. by Rev. Father Baril, of St. Remi, Que., nephew of the jubilarians, Rev. Father Campeau, of St. Joseph, acting as deacon, and Rev. Father Blais, O. M. I., as subdeacon. Four sons, four daughters and forty-two grandchildren were present on this

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 952.

A comparison between the years 1887 and 1899 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.....	1,113,181 bush.	5,379,156 bush.
Total.....	14,906,884 bush.	55,619,764 bush.

Increase, 40,712,580 Bushels.

MANITOBA LANDS—For sale by the Provincial Government. Over 1,000,000 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, Minister of Agriculture and Immigration, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA. —or— JAS. HARTNEY, Manitoba Emigration Agent Union Station, TORONTO.

Some Piano Bargains.

To reduce our renting stock we are offering for sale some excellent MASON & RISCH Pianos, that have been in use from one to four years, at prices from \$250 and upwards.

These are all in first class condition and fully guaranteed.

Call and examine these instrumentts, or write for particulars.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co.

LIMITED.

"THE FORUM," 455 MAIN STREET.

CARRY OUR WATCHES



You won't be too soon or too late if you do.

All our Jewelry is bought and sold to be just right,—the finest best in all respects.

When you regulate your time by ours, you let the other fellow do the worrying.

A. G. CARTER, Watch Specialist.

235 Portage Ave. Phone 567.

NO VACATION

During midsummer at the

Winnipeg Business College

Class rooms cool and pleasant for summer study.

Full particulars on application.

Address—G. W. DONALD, Secretary.

great occasion and added greatly to the social festivities of the afternoon and evening, in which all St. Jean heartily joined.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Timothy Kavanagh returns east this evening.

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.

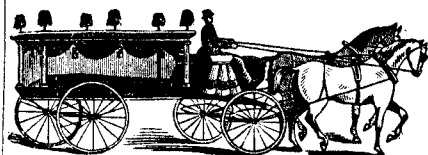
These are just a few reasons why we can make you a West of England Worsted or Serge Suit, in first-class style for \$20.00, or an elegant pair of French Worsted Trousers for \$5.00.

COLLINS,

Cash Tailor

211 PORAGE AVE.

Clark Bros. & Hughes.



UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

502 Main Street. Opposite City Hall

TELEPHONE 1239

THE LAW OF MOSES.

A MEDICAL STORY.
(Continued from last week.)

Six months dragged—a time so desperate that Jason would have dropped his hopeless search were it not that he felt in honor bound to atone in absent fidelity for his neglect of his wife when he had her in his possession.

He had combed the city through. Polly had few acquaintances there. These he had harried with his anxieties. He had haunted the markets, the boarding houses and hotels. He had advertised, offering large rewards. There was one place which he had never thought of entering. That was the City Hospital.

The hospital was such a magnificent building—all marble and carving. It stood back from the street; its ornamental facade hidden from the side-walk by heavily decorated iron gates. It seemed as unapproachable as a palace in Newport. Besides, to Jason's brute strength the hospital was the last that his mind would naturally admit. True, Polly was ailing, but he never considered it anything serious. This was his fixed idea. He thought of her as spleeny, but not ill.

Now, as he happened to stand one day before this splendid building, emblem of all that is noblest in the human heart—built and supported by Ultonia to heal the sick, to relieve the suffering, and to welcome the friendless and the poor, the one sure port of security that the municipality granted to its citizens—it suddenly occurred to him that Polly might possibly be shut in there—helpless and alone. Was this an inspiration or a delusion?

Now, Jason, as we know, was a Westerner, and not to be abashed by marble, or carving, or rules, or red tape. He strode up to the gate of the hospital and pressed the button savagely. It was visiting day. The outer gate opened, and he hurried feverishly up the steps through the huge front door. He was met at the entrance by that penetrating and acid odor natural to all hospitals thoroughly disinfected. It took the spotless cleanliness of the floors and woodwork, and the exquisite appearance of the fresh, white nurses, who looked almost coquettish in their demure caps, to efface the ominous suggestion of that carbolic greeting.

Jason turned to the first nurse he could accost and asked abruptly: "Have you a lady here by the name of Dare—Polly Dare?" He pronounced the name of his poor wife so tenderly that the nurse looked up at the visitor with attention and caught the trembling of his lips.

"Is she a patient or one of the help? We have a great many employees here," she added, as she noticed a doubt crossing the face strong with misery and determination. Jason shook his head.

"Well, I'll look over the list of patients," the nurse said cheerfully. "Just wait in the reception room."

Jason turned into a stately room. He was trying to master an unaccountable agitation. He was so pale, and on such an evident strain that he attracted the pitying attention of the pitiable who were waiting their solemn turn to be summoned. Jason was furious because his legs shook, and because his heart beat so violently. He looked about with a bravado as natural to him as his hair, and frowned those discerning eyes down. Then he felt better and began to recover his aplomb, which for the first time was deserting him.

"There is a Mary Dare, but no Polly." The pretty nurse spoke with cheerful encouragement. Ja-

son knew what she said, but was not conscious of hearing her. He showed no sign of his mental absence except that his color came slowly back.

"Do you want to see her?" asked the nurse softly. She was educated in signals of distress, and suspected in her romantic heart at least a lover.

"How long has she been here?" Jason asked hoarsely.

"Nearly five months."

"Can't they cure her?"

"It's angina."

"Angina?"

"It's trouble of the heart. Oh, dear, you'd better go up and see her, if you're anything to her. She is very ill."

"Do they think she can't live?" Jason vied his teeth as he propounded this tremendous question.

The nurse nodded pitifully. Where there was so much tragedy of body, why should there be added tragedy of heart? She was very young, and the training she was undergoing would either make a girl callus as a lichen or tender as a Madonna. She drew the visitor along to the elevator. "Here," she explained to the boy, "take this gentleman up to the fourth floor the women's ward—ask for No. 39."

Thirty-nine His wife a number! The numeral became branded in his brain. It seemed to him like an indignity. He bit his lips so hard that a drop of blood trickled to his chin. He had forgotten to thank the nurse, who stepped back with a little bow, and with a suspicion of moisture on her lashes. Caged, Jason stared at the moving whiteness of the shaft.

In that model hospital visitors seemed to roam at their will. At the end of the corridor, on the fourth floor, Jason observed a large, sunlit room. He walked to the door—his feet gradually slowing as if he had arrived at his terminal. He halted at the entrance to this new world of misery, and was met by military columns of cots. Beside one nearest to the door a man and two children were endeavoring to cheer the haggard countenance of a woman evidently past all hope.

The children had their arms about their mother's emaciated body, but the man and the woman looked at each other silently with clasped hands. Death is not a smiling matter except for duty or glory, and then it is the smile of the heart, not of the mouth. Most of the cots had no visitors. Many faces moved toward the stranger at the door with a momentary hope in their wan eyes—then turned indifferently away. Some paid no attention at all to the bustle and whispering talk about them. These were the paupers who had no friends.

At the far end of the room Jason noticed a tall, white nurse talking with two well-dressed men in black cutaways. He did not have the courage to run the gauntlet of those silent cots to ask his question. He felt abashed and out of place. Supposing he passed his wife by? But how could he dare to meet her? A few visitors seemed to be walking about aimlessly. Jason hurried to the nearest window, and, putting his hand upon the sill, looked out. He felt disorganized, as if a bullet had exploded within him, and yet he had his senses in full control. Indeed, they were never more acute than at this moment. He had fought man and beast, and had dared death and the devil, and never felt more frightened than he did now.

(To be continued.)

RETRIBUTION.

Last May a female minstrel troupe, which in these days of theatrical

licence was so immoral as to attract the attention of the Winnipeg police, appeared for two nights at the Grand. Having advertised itself as "The Hottest Show on Earth," it was warned to suppress the suggestive matter hinted at in its posters and it accordingly failed to satisfy the lecherous expectations of a crowd of hoodlums, who followed the performers to the station and wrecked their car to the tune of \$100 voted by the city council to repair the damage. The Grand Forks Herald's remark: "A good many people were of the opinion that that outfit couldn't be damaged," shows what was commonly thought of this troupe.

And now comes the awful retribution. A telegram to the Memphis "Commercial Appeal" from Cairo, Ill., says the special car of the Duncan Clarke Female Minstrel troupe was wrecked at Mound on Sept. 12, and of sixteen occupants, nine (eight of whom were women) are now dead and six others are severely injured, some of them perhaps fatally. What an awakening for these corrupters of the people!

PERSONAL.

Besides the three priests who accompanied Rev. Father Blais, O. M. I., on his colonizing excursion to this country last Thursday there came about thirty French Canadian would-be settlers, who are now spying out the land.

His Grace the Archbishop left for St. Laurent last Saturday.

At the rooms of the Fort Garry Building society on Friday night, Mr. T. D. Deegan was the lucky person, having received the use of \$2,000 on a first mortgage on a house and lot, payable back to the society without interest in 120 monthly payments.

Rev. Timothy Kavanagh, pastor of St. Vincent de Paul parish in the city on Montreal, arrived here last Wednesday on a visit to his brother, the Rev. F. X. Kavanagh of St. Francois Xavier.

On Friday last the feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, to which the Grey Nuns have a special devotion, Rev. Father Dandurand, O. M. I., sang the High Mass in their chapel, and in the afternoon His Grace the Archbishop preached an eloquent sermon on the treasures of the Cross of Christ, after which he gave benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Several of the local and visiting clergy were present.

There arrived last Thursday from the east on a visit to this country Rev. Father Duprat, of St. Henri de Mascouche, Rev. Father Daignault, pastor of Ste. Julie, and Rev. Father Baril, pastor of St. Remi.

Canadian Northern Railway.

TIME TABLE, JUNE 10th, 1900.

STATIONS & DAYS.	Leave Going South	Leave Going North	Arrive
Winnipeg to Gladstone, Makinak, Dauphin, etc., Tues., Thur. and Sat.		7 15	16 45
Dauphin, Makinak, Gladstone, etc., to Winnipeg, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	11 40		21 20
Winnipeg to Winnipegosis, Thur.		7 15	20 K
Winnipegosis to Winnipeg, Mon. and Fri.	8 K		21 20
Winnipeg to Swan River, Sat.		7 15	24 K
Swan River to Winnipeg, Mon.	24 K		21 20
Dauphin to Swan River, Wed.		3 00	16 K
Swan River to Dauphin, Thurs.	7 30 East		15 10
Winnipeg to Warroad and Int. Stns. Mon. and Thur.	8 20		15 45
Warroad to Winnipeg and Int. Stns. Tues. and Friday.		9 K	16 40
Winnipeg to Bedford and Int. Stns. Mon., Wed., Thur. and Sat.	8 20		16 40
Bedford to Winnipeg and Int. Stns. Tues., Wed., Fri. and Sat.			16 40

JOHNSTON'S

GROCERY,

Tel. 898. 255 PORTAGE AVE.

Special Prices in Imported and Domestic.

Vinegars, Pickling Spices, etc.

"The Interpreter"

—Whyte Melville.

It needs no "Interpreter" to elucidate the simple fact that STOUT is a rich, blood producing "Liquid Food." The nursing mother—the invalid—the stalwart athlete—all drink this delicious fluid. If you have not already done so, try

The Nutritious Stout

"The builder-up of the weak, The staff of the strong."

Price \$2 per 3 dozen, half pints. Bottles not included.

E. L. Drewry,

Manufacturer and Importer **Winnipeg.**

FINEST MANUFACTURE

John Thompson & Co.

TELEPHONE 351

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

Open day and night.

529 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Services First Class.

Prices Moderate.

FUNERAL CAR

Steinway

The Standard of PIANOS

INCOMPARABLY THE BEST.

Nordheimer Refined, Artistic PIANOS

Positively the Most Expensively Constructed Piano in Canada.

Exchanged pianos of other makers from \$100.

ALBERT EVANS

SOLE REPRESENTATIVE.

WAREROOM, 300 MAIN ST.

PHOTOGRAPHY

BELL PHOTO STUDIO,

207 PACIFIC AVENUE.

On Parle Francais.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Imperial Limited

The quickest and best equipped train crossing the Continent.

EAST

via the LAKE ROUTE

by the Steamers **ATHABASCA ALBERTA and MANITOBA**

Sailing from Fort William **TUESDAY, FRIDAY and SUNDAY.**

For full particulars apply to the nearest C.P.R. Agent or to

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

C. M. B. A.

Grand Deputy for Manitoba

Rev. A. A. Cherrier, Winnipeg, Man.

Agent of the C. M. B. A.

for the Province of Manitoba with power of attorney, Dr. J. K. Barrett, Winnipeg, Man.

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

BRANCH 52, WINNIPEG,

Meets in No. 1 Trades Hall, Fould's Block, corner Main and Market Streets, 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; Marshall, W. J. O'Neil; Guard, L. F. X. Hart; Trustees: G. Germain, 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. Cherrier; 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; Marshall, F. Welnitz; Guard, F. Krinkie; 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.

J. KERR & CO.,

Graduate of the New York School of Embalmers.

Successor of M. HUGHES & SON.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

Undertakers & Embalmers

140 PRINCESS STREET.

TELEPHONE 413.

RESIDENCE, TEL. 490.

Telegraph Orders will receive prompt attention.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

TO

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, 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, 3cts. per mile, 1000 Mile Ticket Books at 2cts. 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. Agent 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 p.m.	1 30 p.m.
Morris, Brandon and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.		10 45 a.m.	
Morris, Brandon and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs. Sat.			4 30 p.m.
Portage la Prairie, Mon., Wed., Fri.		4 30 p.m.	11 50 p.m.
Portage la Prairie, Tues., Thurs. Sat.			10 35 a.m.