

The Catholic Register

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest"—BALMEZ

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MATTERS OF MOMENT

Secret Societies—Peace Agitation—Our Unforgotten Dead—Church Erections—German Catholics.

The opposition of the Church to secret societies receives some outside support from a somewhat unexpected quarter. The pupils of the schools of Chicago are now under the ban of those who manage their affairs, and this in the matter of signs, emblems and other symbols of membership in secret organizations, formed within the schools themselves and of which a large number of pupils are members. It seems that these societies are numerous, and for reasons not fully published, have become objectionable to the board and instructors. Instructions have, therefore, been issued that all emblems of membership are henceforth to be discarded, and as a consequence a large contingent, principally the girls of the schools, High and Primary, are up in arms. The case has even been brought into the courts and the first judge, proving inexorable and altogether in sympathy with the school authorities, the pupils have taken what they consider to be their grievance, into the domain of the higher courts.

How often has it been stated by outsiders and sometimes even by Catholics themselves, that the vigilance of the Church in regard to secret societies, was stepping outside of lawful jurisdiction, and the cause ascribed to anything other than the true one. Now we have a case in which the evils are so apparent even amongst the children, that drastic measures will be necessary in order to eradicate the evil already done. Though the evils are not given full publicity, some may be easily guessed at. In Toronto some time ago a case occurred in which a student is supposed to have taken his own life sooner than submit to the annoyances he was led to expect were in store for him at the hands of some such organization, as those now under discussion in Chicago. One such instance is enough in itself to expose the results such societies may create. For children of larger growth it may be taken for granted that when commissioned authority elects that badges, secret pass-words, etc., are not desirable, they are best eliminated from the schedule. It is seldom that such things are adjudicated upon without considerable previous thought. Badges, pass-words, and such like furnishings, are sometimes entirely harmless, and then sometimes they are quite the reverse. Authority, as for example that of the Chicago schools, scarcely moves in such matters unless there is undoubted need of action to warrant them doing so.

Without going into the details of the embargo in which Germany, Bulgaria, Austria and so many of the European powers are involved, we may comment on the statement of a correspondent of the Mail and Empire of Saturday, who declares that not for twenty-five years has anything affected the Continent of Europe so vitally as have the events of the past week. "Certain it is," says this correspondent, "that the modern peace agitation has received its death blow, and not even the semi-Socialistic Government of Great Britain will indulge any more dreams of limitation of armaments. England will be driven to equip herself to meet any combination that can be brought against her, and other countries also will make self-defence the first principle of their national programme." All of which we prophecied from the beginning. When the Peace Conference at the Hague first met, it dealt itself its own death-blow, or rather it put upon itself such restrictions as prevented it from having one single attribute of self-supporting vitality. From the beginning the history of the world shows that men and nations controlled by nothing other than natural inclination, will brook no insult, and that honor is a thing totally disregarded. But despite this there was a means for making the proposed work of The Hague a real living issue, with benefits permanent and powerful, if only this means had been taken into account, but against its presence the doors at The Hague were closed and results are just what might have been logically anticipated.

There is nothing extravagant in the assertion that the Pope of Rome would have been the leaven that would have made for the world's permanent peace, had he been invited to the Congress at The Hague. His position being unique, his powers are unique also, and to try to replace them by any other is useless because impossible. The Pope is the only potentate whose influence exerts itself somewhere in every part of the world. He is the only ruler whose worldly territory is not a militating force against a just and equitable finding. To-day, though many nations are still anti-Catholic and others atheistic, yet the word and character of the Pope are more universal respected than those of any other living potentate. In addition the chief and particular work of the successor of St. Peter's on the Fisherman's Throne is to carry on the work of Christianity according to the lines laid down by the gentle Teacher, when He said, "Little children, love one another," and whose name was heralded by angels who sang a glorious song of peace on earth to men of good will. Had either Pope Leo XIII of illustrious memory or our present glorious Pontiff been of those who gathered to work for the limitation of armaments and the doing away with death-dealing missiles and messengers, there is scarcely any doubt but that the peace of Europe and with it the peace of the world, would have been advanced and per-

haps altogether ensured. Pius X. is the only accursed name of Him Who alone is the name of the Prince of Peace.

What a beautiful custom is that which maintains in Montreal when on the Feast of the Seven Sorrows of the Blessed Virgin, the people, headed by the ecclesiastics of the city, gather in Cote des Neiges Cemetery and there remember their dead by the united prayers from the hearts and tongues of all assembled. The custom is now long and well established in the city of Our Lady, guarded by the Royal Mount, and of the many impressive ceremonies for which it is noted, none is so sadly or more beautifully impressive than that of the yearly pilgrimage to Cote des Neiges. Until lately the gathering took place on the first Sunday of November, the month of the Holy Souls, but so many suffered in divers ways from the cold of the November weather, that the Archbishop advanced the occasion to the Feast already named. To Montreal the ceremony, though sorrowful and impressive, is familiar, to one witnessing it for the first time it is a revelation.

A writer for the Catholic Union and Times describes the late feast in the last issue of that paper. The jammed street cars and laden elevators that landed the thousands at the cemetery are described; the sad chanting of the Stabat Mater, the De Profundis and the Miserere are touched upon, then the pathetic address in which it was shown that the duty of the living to the dead is more than that of covering the grave with flowers, crowns and flattering descriptions. Tears dry, said the speaker, and high-sounding praise goes quickly into the great ocean of oblivion and forgetfulness. The true duty of the Christian living to the Christian dead was emphasized when the speaker exclaimed, "Oh, let us continue to pray for our departed ones, continue to make sacrifices for them. Do not think your dear ones gone or departed from you forever. They are on the other side of the grave waiting for the glorious resurrection." Oh, let us never forget our dead. Let us not cease to love our dead because we see them no more. Let us think of them, let us pray for them, let us offer up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for them; let us offer up the rosary in their behalf; let us look forward to the time when we shall be joined with them again no more to be separated. The De Profundis intoned by Bishop Racicot, the singing of the Libera and after that "the service ended with the band playing Chopin's 'Marche Funebre'." The music swelled and sobbed and faded into silence and its haunting sadness seemed to hover around after the last notes had died away and the vast throng seemed to linger under the spell of its unutterable pathos.

That the depression in business circles does not militate against church building is borne out in Toronto by the erection and almost completion of three new and important churches in the extremes and centre of the city with prospects of others in the near future. On Sunday next His Grace the Archbishop will re-open St. Joseph's, which destroyed by fire some months ago, has been rebuilt and is now practically a new edifice. At the time we stated that the energy of the pastor, Rev. Father Canning, would, we knew, soon bring order out of chaos and that Phoenix-like, a new St. Joseph's would rise on the ashes of the past, and that speedily. Our statement has been proven, and not alone this, but from the old parish a new one has been marked off and named St. Augustine, and in time another handsome church will undoubtedly take the place of the building in which at present Mass is said. Then in the west we have St. Helen's, the walls of which are already stretching far heavenward, and the beauty of which is outlined in every brick and stone. Lastly, there is the magnificent church of St. Patrick, which will be opened in a few weeks and which will stand for the generations yet unborn as testimony of the generosity of the people of St. Patrick's in the service of God. Yes, there is no doubt but that Toronto is rightfully called the city of churches, and according to number, the Catholic population is doing its share in earning for the city its enviable reputation.

Every day brings some fresh testimony of the strength of Catholicity in the great German nation. Of old it was Spain, France, Austria, Italy, Ireland and others to whom we looked for the supreme examples of what true Catholicity means. Unfortunately all have not been true to their tradition, but in Germany a new claim may be made, for nowhere are there greater manifestations of virile vitality than in the different walks of life in the Fatherland, this, too, despite much atheistic environment. The last act of many great acts of the late Catholic Congress held there was to thank His Holiness for his encyclical on Modernism, to insist that the Vicar of Christ must enjoy independence and freedom and to exhort all to be generous to the Holy Father during this his year of Jubilee. Could anything be more loyal? This, too, from the most intellectual nation of the world to-day. Those who would tell us that the Catholic people are dissatisfied with the course of him who would "restore all things in Christ," and their answer in the action of the German Congress.

Rt. Rev. Michael Tierney, D.D., Bishop of Hartford, Conn., died a few minutes after 3 o'clock last Monday, the 5th inst., following an attack of cerebral hemorrhage on Saturday evening previous. He was in his usual health or Saturday and ate his supper at 6 o'clock. At 8 o'clock he suffered the shock.

LONDON'S CATHOLICITY

Echoes From the Congress—Irish Pilgrims Pass Through London—Appreciation for Cardinal Bourne.

London, Oct. 1, 1908.

It is impossible to quite shake off the thousand and one little notes and comments which still circle round that one grand event of the year for Catholics—the Eucharistic Congress. Many people intend to treasure as heirlooms to be handed down to their children's children, the little Congress medal, the quaint white metal Byzantine Cross, attached to its strip of ribbon of the Papal colors, which was issued at the absurdly cheap price of 6d, and which adorned the breasts of Cardinal, Archbishop and the humblest member of the laity alike, and were eagerly sought for and purchased at as much as a sovereign a piece before the Congress was over, just as a week or two beforehand, late comers were offering £2 for the tickets to the Congress, whose original price was five shillings and which were not to be obtained from the happy possessors, for love or money.

Towards the end of the month a full report of the Congress containing all the papers, speeches, resolutions, etc., will be issued, while already a souvenir is on sale at a shilling, profusely illustrated, and postcards of Cardinal Vanutelli, His Grace Archbishop Bourne, and portions of Sunday's procession are selling faster than they can be reproduced. The recent by-election at Newcastle was the first of the effective comments which the Government may expect to receive upon its recent action. A Liberal candidate, who was returned by a majority of some 6,000 three years ago in one of the centres of Liberalism in the North, now finds himself a loser by 2,000 votes, which means that something like 4,000 electors have changed their opinion of the present administration since they had had opportunities to observe its workings. Among the voluminous correspondence on Religious Liberty to which the Daily Telegraph has opened its hospitable columns, there was a letter from a non-Catholic, who expressed the wish that the electors of Newcastle would give England's answer to the recent action of the Government against the Procession, and thus vindicate the nation's character, so deeply impugned by her so-called representatives. Newcastle has indeed made a splendid response to that suggestion. It was a notable fact that the Congress received most attention and fullest reports from that section of the English Press which counts—the great dailies. All honor is due to the Daily Telegraph for its splendid defence of religious liberty and the really fine and well informed accounts of the events of the Congress which appeared each day in its columns. But what shall we say of a paper, boasting continually of its immense circulation, which tries by every means in its power to stir up religious strife and bigotry amongst the semi-ignorant, or carelessly thoughtless section of the public, who patronize the half-penny low class fare of rumour, misrepresentation and prejudice, which it is accustomed to serve up under the proud title of leader of the Jingo Press of the country. Certainly every loyal Catholic should for the future eschew all the publications which tumble in such luxuriant confusion from the printing press of Carmelite House, and I know a number of people who propose to follow this course.

Many of the London churches held late services after the return of their contingent from the great procession, on that ever memorable 13th of September, and these were greatly appreciated by those who had been unable to take an active part in the Congress gatherings. But for those who were within the Cathedral or had caught a glimpse of the "Benediction of England" as it has begun to be called, there could be no further event to disturb the final memories of that wonderful day. It was, however, another noteworthy mark of the people's faith and devotion to see the numbers who did attend these services, despite their enforced last-minute hours, and the fatigue of standing and being buffeted by such a crowd. At one large church there was not so much as standing room in the gallery while a thousand lighted tapers glistened in the hands of the congregation during Benediction. The weather, which proved so propitious during the Congress, held up for the important Garden Party given by His Grace of Norfolk at Arundel Castle on the following Monday, an event which was honored by the presence of the Cardinal Legate, after which it resumed its previous dour aspect. By this time, however, we had seen with deep regret, numerous parties of our distinguished visitors depart. One of the first of the Cardinals to go was His Eminence of Milan, who left early on Monday despite the fact that he had walked in the great procession the day before, a fatigue in which he was accompanied by his brother of Lattimore, and which had succeeded to a day the early morning of which had seen him administer Holy Communion at early Mass to over 1,000 members of the Congregation of the Italian Church, Hatton Garden, who flocked daily about the presbytery on Saffron Hill to catch a glimpse of the learned and pious Archbishop of Milan, who, despite his noble birth, finds his happiest moments when ministering to the poor. Everyone was glad to hear the news communicated by His Grace Archbishop Bourne, that Cardinal Sancha-y-Hervas, the aged Primate of Spain, had arrived safely home, none the worse for the

emotion and fatigue which his visit had naturally given rise to. He was one of the most popular Princes of the Congress, and it was affecting to note the roar of cheers which went up when at the first Albert Hall meeting the aged Cardinal was discovered by the sharp eyes of Archbishop Bourne, seated quietly in an out-of-the-way corner of the auditorium, from which he was successfully and triumphantly transferred to the platform.

Since the Congress many meetings of protest condemning the Government's action have been held all over the country, in which faithful and fearless Ireland has led the way with the Corporation of Dublin, while innumerable other towns and parish councils have called special meetings for the purpose.

However, it is becoming too painfully apparent that unless one makes a mighty effort it will be impossible to tear oneself away from the by-paths of reflection and incident which always lead at last to the towering pile of Westminster Cathedral, and so, as much has happened since then, which requires hot pursuit if we are to get into pace with current events once more, I must make an effort to quit the subject, fascinating as it is.

The picturesque band of Irish pilgrims on their way to the Eternal City who passed through London a few days ago, with their pipers at their head, in national costume, and a goodly contingent of fine young athletes, burning with the desire to display their manly prowess before the Father of Christendom, were almost unnoticed amid the hurry of events. We at home have since heard gallant tales of their skill in the Vatican games and how they have carried all before them, to the honor of their mother Erin.

Among the interesting ceremonies which have recently taken place was the meeting of the Catholic Truth Society of Scotland held in Glasgow, at which such subjects of burning interest as "Can a Catholic be a Socialist" and the all-important question of the New Marriage Laws, were discussed by able lecturers who entered most exhaustively and convincingly into these matters, while the session was brought to a close by a mass meeting of protest attended by four thousand Catholics, who with the whole-hearted and thorough manner of the sturdy North, expressed their opinion of Mr. Asquith and his conduct.

Wherever His Grace Archbishop Bourne goes in the discharge of his onerous duties just now, there is a marked desire on the part of priests and people to communicate to him, by their numbers and the fervor of their welcome, their appreciation of his recent manly and statesmanlike action, and their sympathy with him in the unfortunate and uncalled for circumstances which tended to fling a cloud over the celebration of the Congress for him who had been its chief promoter, and who had looked forward to it so long. These facts were partly responsible for the extremely large gathering of clergy and laity who assembled in Seacombe Parish Church for the consecration of the new Bishop of Shrewsbury, Monsignor Singleton, although the popularity of the Bishop-elect helped to swell the gathering. Very beautiful and impressive was the long ceremony of consecration in which Archbishop Bourne was assisted by the Bishops of Menavia and Selinus, while their Lordships, the Bishops of Liverpool and Salford, were present within the Sanctuary. The beautiful church, which Dr. Singleton did so much to rear, afforded ample room for the whole solemnly picturesque ceremonial, as he passed His Grace blessing the people on either side and they in turn knelt at his approach. Beneath the great rose window and in front of the west facade, the brilliant procession halted. The strains of the Asperges me and the Miserere then rose from the assembled voices. Here psalms, collects and the litanies of the saints were sung, the Archbishop meanwhile going round the Cathedral, attended by his acolytes, and sprinkling the base of the walls and also a higher level.

Another ceremony, which may be considered international in character, was that performed at Spalding, in Lincoln last week, when the Lady Chapel which has recently been added to the Church of St. Norbert in that town was consecrated by the Right Rev. Abbot of Lelle in Belgium. This beautiful little work of art is a complete replica of the shrine of Our Lady at Lourdes, the walls of the chapel being formed of rock, with in a niche of which appears the statue of Our Blessed Lady. The lovely altar of old Flemish work is the gift of the Bishop of Namur, the leading spirit of the Congress, while an exquisite stained glass window is also a gift from abroad, the donor being the Abbot of Tongerlo. The proceedings, which were largely attended by lingering members of the late Congress from London, were brought to a close in the afternoon by a procession to the local Park, which has been very kindly and courteously lent by the members of the Urban District Council, and although in sympathy with the recent action in London, the Blessed Sacrament was not carried and vestments were not worn, the procession was beautiful and imposing enough, and led by a learned Canon Regular of the Lateran, was listened to with great attention, referring as it did to the numerous shrines which Lincoln and Norfolk once could show to the fair fame of the Mother of God, shrines long razed to the ground, but which here as in other districts of England, were being duplicated and repeated, with an humble effort at restitution, which augured good things for the land in the days to come.

Many people missed Cardinal Mathieu at the Congress celebrations, despite the fact that he was known to have landed in England, and it came as a shock to a number to hear that the distinguished French Cardinal was lying seriously ill in London, as a result of which he has now undergone a severe surgical operation from which he is now, however, happily recovering.

PILGRIM.

SUBJECT OF THE HOUR

New Cathedral of St. Boniface Opened—Sermons of Mgr. Roy and Archbishop Ireland.

(Winnipeg Bulletin.)

High Mass has been said in the great Cathedral of St. Boniface and the walls of the sacred edifice have been blessed inside and outside by Archbishop Langevin. Three times the enormous area of the Cathedral has been filled with a wondering and admiring multitude and assuredly the day will remain long and vividly in the hearts and minds of all who yesterday entered the sacred precincts. Fair weather favored the morning and afternoon celebrations and not till the greatest parade that Winnipeg and St. Boniface have seen was over, did the rain begin to fall. In every direction St. Boniface was en fête. Over all the ecclesiastical buildings floated the flag of Carillon with the fleurs de l'ars in the corners. Union Jacks also swayed to the breeze and many flags in the Papal colors of yellow and white were seen. Last night St. Boniface was illuminated. The gable and towers of the Cathedral were outlined in electric lights, while a beautiful scheme of illumination emblazoned the city hall, the Hospice Tache, the hospital, the college and other large buildings. At the same time a large number of private houses had undertaken an illumination.

MORNING CELEBRATIONS.

Long before nine o'clock yesterday morning there was an unusual stir on all streets leading to St. Boniface Cathedral. It was apparent that not only was every family accustomed to worship at the Cathedral making an effort to be present, but that a large number of the neighboring French Canadian farmers were entering the city to be present at the great inauguration. Amongst the male members of the large crowd which waited for the Archbishop's procession were noticed Chief Justice Dubuc, the French Canadian members of the Local Legislature, and the city aldermen. These gentlemen, and indeed, the majority of the male members of families wore the traditional silk hat and frock coat. The Archbishop's procession emerged from the palace about half past nine, leaving by the front entrance and crossing the lane to the gate of the old Cathedral on Tache avenue. In front walked the choristers, behind whom came a multitude of parish priests from different parts of the St. Boniface diocese. Walking with the priests were quite a number of monks in their characteristic garb and other members of the regular clergy.

VISITING DIGNITARIES.

Next walked the visiting bishops and archbishops in full clerical dress, presenting a wealth of color and pagantry in their magnificent robes and fine lace. The Canadian archbishops, Mgr. Duhamel of Ottawa, and Mgr. Gauthier of Kingston, were quickly recognized and many were delighted to see once more these well-known prelates. The fine face and commanding form of Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, was not the least striking figure in the procession. Behind these high dignitaries of the Catholic Church came Archbishop Langevin in his mitre and full archiepiscopal robes. His Grace was attended by a number of acolytes, cross-bearer and other ministrants to his exalted office. As he passed His Grace blessed the people on either side and they in turn knelt at his approach. Beneath the great rose window and in front of the west facade, the brilliant procession halted. The strains of the Asperges me and the Miserere then rose from the assembled voices. Here psalms, collects and the litanies of the saints were sung, the Archbishop meanwhile going round the Cathedral, attended by his acolytes, and sprinkling the base of the walls and also a higher level.

INSIDE THE CATHEDRAL.

In the sanctuary the visiting Archbishops and bishops occupied the front stalls, green desks overlaid with green cushions having been provided for their use. Altogether the sanctuary with the Archbishop on his throne and surrounded by his attendants, the visiting dignitaries, and priests in their robes, and the arms of the diocese high on the walls, presented a gorgeous and imposing spectacle. In the organ loft the members of the St. Boniface orchestra, "La Lyre," were present and assisted in providing special music. Amongst other selections, the magnificent "Marche Pontificale" of Gounod was played, its stately strains harmonizing well with the great occasion. A feature of the celebration was the entrance during Mass of the St. Boniface cadets with fixed bayonets, and led by Captain Burnham. They formed a guard of honor during the office and at the elevation of the host arms were presented. At the same time a loud military flourish was sounded by members of the orchestra.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM EAST.

The sermon was preached by Mgr. Roy, auxiliary Bishop of Quebec, an ecclesiastic who has achieved reputation in the east as an orator. In an eloquent discourse Mgr. Roy tendered to the Roman Catholics of St. Boniface Archdiocese the congratulations of the eastern Church on their having completed such a magnificent cathedral, a veritable poem in stone. It was a credit to them as a part of the Catholic Church, and a fitting climax to the history of the Church in the west. He had re-read that history, and had been greatly moved at Father Provencher's humble arrival at the Red river in 1818. He

thought the history of the Catholic Church in western Canada was not equalled in interest and heroism by that of any other region. It had had painful beginnings. It had had to face extremes of climate and all the hardships of pioneer life. But the Church had furnished men who had risen to the needs of the region. The Roman Catholic Church, said the late Mgr. Grandin, had furnished men in all ages. (L'Eglise catholique est toujours un grand faiseur d'hommes.) In very beautiful language Mgr. Roy referred to the coming of "Brother Tache," and proceeded to pay an eloquent tribute to his great work in the west.

SAVIOR OF THE WEST.

Archbishop Tache, said the speaker, had well been called the saviour of the West. Eloquently Mgr. Roy told of the coming of the Grey Nuns and of the Oblate Fathers, in whose ranks had been many heroes and heroes. If they wanted to know what these men and women had done, they had only to look around them and see the hospital and other results of their labors.

In the latter part of his sermon, Mgr. Roy spoke of the position of the Catholic Church in the world today, of its problems, its strength and its source of inspiration. The Catholic Church had been founded upon a rock and that rock was as secure and firm to-day as at the dawn of Christianity. He appealed to Catholics to defend their traditions and particularly their schools. A nation was what its schools were. His word to them was to defend their faith.

ADDRESS FROM ST. BONIFACE MAYOR.

At the conclusion of Pontifical Mass an address was read to the assembled clergy by Mayor Beau, of St. Boniface. His Worship expressed on behalf of the parishioners of St. Boniface, their keen pleasure at having in their midst so many distinguished and revered prelates from the province of Quebec and other portions of the Dominion and also Archbishop Ireland and Bishop Shanley from the States. They appreciated very highly the feelings of kindly interest which had prompted the visit and it would long be treasured in their memories. Archbishop Langevin took the opportunity to thank Mayor Beau for his kind words and asked Archbishop Duhamel to reply on behalf of the visitors.

RECORD PARADE.

Ten thousand men, all members of the Catholic Church, stretched in parade over two miles of Winnipeg streets, from Hudson's Bay stores to the doors of the new St. Boniface Cathedral, was certainly the most spectacular feature of yesterday's remarkable programme of power and ecclesiastical splendor composed for the purpose of fittingly marking the blessing of the great new Cathedral in historic old St. Boniface.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND PREACHES.

In the evening the sermon was preached by His Grace, Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul. The Venerable prelate chose as his text, Romans X., 13-18, and enlarging upon this passage of Scripture His Grace preached eloquently for nearly an hour and a half. In the lives and the deeds of the missionaries of the Canadian Northwest Archbishop Ireland found the theme of his discourse. His words were a noble tribute to the pioneers of the Church who in the Canadian West have left behind them memories which will never fade away.

In introducing his subject the preacher said they were at the close of a memorable day. A few years ago who would not have characterized as the wildest of dreams the scenes which they had witnessed that day. And they have been witnessing those scenes in freedom in St. Boniface, where Provencher and Dumoulin had toiled with their hands hewing trees for a little chapel with a mud roof that a few traders, a few Metis and a few Indians might have a spiritual home. The Cathedral wherein they were gathered recalled the monumental temples of classical lands. Hundreds of priests and thousands of worshippers had attended the celebration amidst surroundings which reflected the highest arts of modern civilization. Surely a new order of things was beginning in the west, surely a fresh cycle of time was beginning its course.

GRATITUDE TO THE PAST.

Superior as was the present to the past, yet the future would be superior to the present. But as they looked into the future, they were filled with admiration and gratitude for what had been accomplished in the past, and his message to them that evening would be not to forget the past. He would ask them to conjure up a picture of the Northwest at a time when the aborigines roamed abroad and hunted the buffalo, when travel had to be undertaken by snowshoes and dog train, by whale-skin boat and birch-bark canoe. While to the Indians in those days were very different things from what they were to-day. Now the Indians were cooped up in reserves and could be approached by great railway systems. It was well known amongst religious orders that no missions, not excepting those in China, Japan and Korea, presented so much difficulty and hardship as did the missions between St. Boniface and the Arctic ocean. He would like to recite the names of all the great and good men who had served God in that rugged region, but that was impossible. Yet it would be sweet to him to mention the name of one man, who was amongst them that day, and whose presence in the West had been a benediction to that

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