

The Northwest Review

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OUR ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER.

ST. BONIFACE, May 10th, 1888. MR. E. J. DERMODY. DEAR SIR,—I see by the last issue of the Northwest Review that you have been instructed by the directors of the journal with the management of the same, "the company for the present retaining charge of the editorial pen."

The Northwest Review

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The "Reformed Presbyterian church" of Ireland, in resolutions passed in a recent synod, denounced "the national sin in the so-called act of Catholic Emancipation."

The Catholic Educational exhibit at the World's fair is said to exceed all the other school exhibitions in the white city combined.

The Mid-Continent is the victim of a canard in the "public despatches," and sees "superstition" in the Catholic belief in the possibility of "miracles."

The Mid-Continent finds fault with the mayor of Montreal, Canada, for being what it calls "Catholic first, Citizen second."

The latest surprising news comes from Buffalo where a Dr. Mynter claims to have in his possession the skull of the celebrated Greek tragic poet, Sophocles.

It is said that the archdiocese of New York takes the lead in the great Catholic educational exhibit in Chicago.

Archbishop Corrigan joined Mgr. Sattoli in sending a cablegram of congratulation to the Pope, on the Feast of St. Joachim, the Holy Father's "names-day."

good wishes and those of the faithful of the diocese on this his names day. He rejoices at the indubitable testimony of veneration and loyalty to him and to the delegate of the Apostolic See and affectionately sends his blessing to your most esteemed self and to all the faithful of your diocese.

What will the fault-finders say next, now that Monsignor Sattoli and Archbishop Corrigan have so clearly demonstrated that they are the best of friends? We never supposed that the whole souled metropolitan of New York could entertain other feelings towards his ecclesiastical superiors than those of devotion and fealty.

INFIDEL PERSECUTION.

A good deal has been said and written about the incompatibility of Atheistic-European-Masonry with free institutions, but a single fact is worth a ton of theory, and the following from recent press despatches speaks more eloquently than volumes of discussion.

Except the few ruling masons among the white minority, and who control that mockery of a Republic, Mexico is entirely Catholic, yet the people are not allowed by these infidels to properly train up ministers for their religion!

WHY MAKE SUCH A CHARGE?

Some of the eastern dailies, after reading Mgr. Tache's masterly letters in reply to Mr. J. Israel Tarte, have been unjust enough to say that His Grace was prompted to write them from political motives. This is untrue.

VINDICATED.

The following words uttered at the greeting of the Papal Delegate, Mgr. Sattoli, by Archbishop Corrigan, will show how that most estimable prelate has been pained by the detraction so cruelly poured out upon him by those who should have respected his exalted office and the church that placed him in that station, if they can be induced to respect nothing else.

more keenly—that his faith should be impugned or his oath of loyalty called in question. But he knows also in the consoling words of Thomas A. Kempis that there is no more secure path to Paradise than the royal way of the cross; that in the cross is life, in the cross salvation, and that while he cannot stoop to notice the attacks made—let us hope rather in ignorance than in malice—he can always repeat, with comfort to his soul, the prayer of his Divine Master:—'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'

"ARCHBISHOP TACHE'S BOOK."

We clip the following from the Regina Leader's report of the proceedings in the Northwest Assembly: Mr. Prince asked the Executive Committee if Archbishop Tache has been asked by the Executive Committee to prepare a book on the Northwest for the Columbian Exposition; if the work is printed, and if not what has become of the manuscript.

We ask special attention to Mr. Haultain's reply. If that reply means anything it means that because some clergymen had not sent in their work in time, therefore, the archbishop's manuscript was not printed. Surely a body of so much respectability as the Executive Committee cannot be ignorant of the fact that it is a gross act of discourtesy to ask a gentleman of Archbishop Tache's eminence to prepare a book on the Northwest for the Columbian Exposition, with the promise of printing it and then neglect or refuse to do so.

WHY BLAME THE CATHOLIC MINORITY.

The Catholic minority in Manitoba is placed in a peculiar position by many who wish to find an excuse for not taking a more active stand in our favor. The Liberals say: "we are not responsible. You did not consult us, etc." In reply to this we wish to distinctly say that we did appeal to them, just as much as we appealed to the Conservatives. Our position is simply this. We were deprived of certain rights and privileges guaranteed to us by the Constitution of our country.

whom the constitution places the responsibility of guarding the rights of the minority, whether that minority be "Protestant or Roman Catholic?" We have made no appeal to Liberals, as Liberals, nor to Conservatives, as Conservatives, but to both, as members of the High Court of Parliament. It is the duty of Mr. Laurier and every Liberal member in the House, to see that the constitution is upheld in all its integrity; and should the advisors of the Governor-General-in-Council attempt to avoid their duty and disregard their solemn oaths of office, by neglecting to protect the minority from the wrongs done them, it would be their duty as members of Parliament to enter their protest and, if possible, to force His Excellency's advisors to abandon so manifestly unjust a course.

THE MAIL ON ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN.

What the Toronto Daily Mail does not know about the Catholic church and French Canadians is not worth knowing. Wiser and more infallible than the Pope himself, it hurls anathemas with more authority, and dogmatizes with less fear of contradiction. In a recent comment upon Archbishop Sattoli's visit to New York, and referring to Archbishop Corrigan's sermon, it says: The submission of Archbishop Corrigan of New York, to Monseigneur Sattoli, and his speech the other day at St. Patrick's cathedral, in which he humbly and almost servilely disclaimed the possession of a wish or a thought that should not be laid at the feet of his spiritual superiors, mark an epoch in the history of the church in the United States.

This is quite misleading. There was no unusual submission on the part of Archbishop Corrigan, for nothing had been done to call forth such a thing. Newspapers which ought to have known better—and in this respect they differ from the Mail—had used their columns for criticisms which were hurtful and for gossip which was without any foundation. The Archbishop of New York maintained a dignified silence, trusting that this course would do most good and would vindicate his own honor before the only legitimate court. That time arrived when Mgr. Sattoli the other day paid him a visit of courtesy—not an official one—not one in which the Delegate was to condemn either Archbishop Corrigan or his critics, but a visit which, when made, would do away with many of the imaginary difficulties that outsiders had heaped around the delicate relations and the various questions necessarily arising between a Papal Delegate and the Ordinary of the most important See in the United States.

It sounds rather odd to read in the hardware market reports that cutlery is dull. Mother—My daughter, I am astonished at your conduct with that gentleman. I distinctly heard him kiss you twice. Daughter—Nonsense, ma. You know very well the conservatory has an echo. The alligator grows as long as he lives and he sometimes lives as long as ten or twelve feet. Miss Antique—How mean these newspapers are! Here is a column headed "Proposals," and it is about public improvements and such nonsense. Casper Corker—Say, I dreamed last night that I climbed to the top of a tall mountain, and found a waggin load o' gold. Jonas Deadbeat—Tough when you waked up, wasn't it? Casper Corker—No; I knowed I was dreamin' or I'd never o' climbed that mountain. It is just as well to beware of the professional pedestrian. He nearly always has some scheme on foot. "I suppose," said a visitor to the Washington State Building that those apples are but gooseberries comped ar with some of the other varieties you raise in your State? "No, sir," replied the attendant, "those are the biggest apples I ever saw taken from a tree in Washington." "And those pears?" "The biggest that ever came over the hills or down a pike in Washington." "And where are you from?" "Washington." "Live there?" "Yes, sir." "And you are frank enough to admit that these apples and pears are the biggest you ever saw raised in Washington?" "That's it." "That is a commendable admission, I must admit." "Well, to tell you the truth, stranger," confessed the attendant, "I am going to move to Oregon next week."

Catholic Notes.

The Pope has raised the vicariate of Idaho to the dignity of a bishopric. * * * * * Good Catholics and good citizens are synonymous terms. One is a necessity of the other. * * * * * The Spanish Dominicans sent last month eighteen priests to their missions in the South of China, Tonkins, and the Philippines. * * * * * Mount St. Mary's, Portland, Oregon, has sent its vice-president, Rev. John J. Tierney, M.A., over to Jerusalem to study special scriptural subjects, at the famous Institute of Archaeology, in that biblical place. * * * * * The Marquis of Bute has purchased the priory of St. Andrew's, Dundee, with the object of founding a Catholic college, to be affiliated for degrees with St. Andrew's University. * * * * * The Sisters of the Good Shepherd are about to commemorate the semi-centennial of the foundation of the Order in the United States, where they have over twenty houses. * * * * * The Catholic Order of Foresters now numbers 25,000 members in good standing. During last year 6,700 were initiated into the order, and ninety-two new courts were organized.—Providence Visitor. * * * * * One of the noble missions of the port of New York is that for immigrant girls, founded by the late Father Riordan, chaplain of Castle Garden, and now carried on by Father Callaghan, at No. 7 State street. Though especially designed for Irish girls, it cares for immigrant girls of all nationalities and creeds, and provides them a home till their friends come to claim them. Last year it cared for over 4,000. * * * * * The necessity of your Catholic paper in your household becomes more apparent when you read the muddled descriptions of Catholic ceremonies and ritual and garbled accounts of Catholic doctrines and customs as they often-times appear in the secular papers. There may be Catholics, let us hope they are few, who do not like a Catholic paper. They claim they get all the Catholic news they want in the daily press. Perhaps here is a reason why we have ignorant Catholics. No perhaps about it. * * * * * Perhaps after the World's Fair Congress of Religions we will be enabled to have a clearer idea of what theology really is. It is announced that the English high priestess or his clut, accompanied by a noted Brahmin and an equally celebrated Buddhist with unpronounceable names, have arrived on our shores with a special mission to enlighten the rather nebulous ideas of the Western people as to these systems. They have a rather extensive contract on their hands. It will be remembered how the New York World several months ago gave up a couple of pages to an authorized exposition of theosophical tenets, with very discouraging results to those who waded through it all. Perhaps the combination now may be more successful. * * * * *

Our Fireside.

It sounds rather odd to read in the hardware market reports that cutlery is dull. Mother—My daughter, I am astonished at your conduct with that gentleman. I distinctly heard him kiss you twice. Daughter—Nonsense, ma. You know very well the conservatory has an echo. The alligator grows as long as he lives and he sometimes lives as long as ten or twelve feet. Miss Antique—How mean these newspapers are! Here is a column headed "Proposals," and it is about public improvements and such nonsense. Casper Corker—Say, I dreamed last night that I climbed to the top of a tall mountain, and found a waggin load o' gold. Jonas Deadbeat—Tough when you waked up, wasn't it? Casper Corker—No; I knowed I was dreamin' or I'd never o' climbed that mountain. It is just as well to beware of the professional pedestrian. He nearly always has some scheme on foot. "I suppose," said a visitor to the Washington State Building that those apples are but gooseberries comped ar with some of the other varieties you raise in your State? "No, sir," replied the attendant, "those are the biggest apples I ever saw taken from a tree in Washington." "And those pears?" "The biggest that ever came over the hills or down a pike in Washington." "And where are you from?" "Washington." "Live there?" "Yes, sir." "And you are frank enough to admit that these apples and pears are the biggest you ever saw raised in Washington?" "That's it." "That is a commendable admission, I must admit." "Well, to tell you the truth, stranger," confessed the attendant, "I am going to move to Oregon next week."

session I had leisure to survey my surroundings, and among the scanty furniture I espied a three-legged stool. "Is this the dunce block?" I asked a little girl of five. The dark eyes sparkled, the curls nodded, and the lips rippled out, "I suppose so; the teacher always sits on it." The stool was unoccupied that term. "Johnnie," said his sister, "you must not commence a quarrel; let the other boy begin." "Well," exclaimed the little hero, "but if I wait for the other boy to begin I'm afraid there won't be any fight."

"Gentlemen," said an indignant passenger on a horse car, "will none of you get up and give this old lady a seat?" "I'll thank you, sir," snapped the old lady, "to attend to your own affairs. I am not so old as you are by twenty years, if I am any judge of a person's age."

C. M. B. A. Official Letter.

Office of the Grand President of the Grand Council C. M. B. A. of Canada. Brockville, Ont., August 29, 1893. BROTHERS,—I am desirous of calling your attention to the following section of the new constitution, and to advise you that no attention must be paid to appeals which have not the sanction of the Board of Trustees of this Grand Council. "Sec. 77. No appeals from a Branch for Charity donations shall be considered by another branch of this Association without XXXX, first having received approval and endorsement in writing of the Board of Trustees of this Council. Any Branch violating the provisions of this section shall be fined the sum of \$25.00, the same to be collected by the Grand Secretary."

Rat Portage Notes.

We are very happy to chronicle you the news that a new mission is being opened at Fort Francis under the ever zealous guidance of the Oblate Fathers of this archdiocese. Rev. Father Cahill and Rev. Father Voles are the missionaries appointed to the new mission.

Rev. Father Langevin, Superior of the Oblate Fathers of this diocese, preached a very interesting sermon here on Sunday, on "Catholic Education." His reverence together with the Revs. Camper, Cahill and Voles leave here Tuesday the 17th inst. for Fort Francis to establish a mission there for the civilization and Christianizing of the poor Indian. This shows the progress Catholicity is making here under the efforts of the good and faithful Father Cahill, O. M. I., and thus spent several years among the poor natives of this country and his labors are showing forth the fruits of his work.

Edmonton Notes.

On Sunday morning a number of children made their First Communion at the eight o'clock mass. At three o'clock they made a formal act of consecration to the Blessed Virgin, renewed their baptismal vows, and received the crown scapular, after these ceremonies benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given, and the happy children returned to their homes.

Weather permitting the Catholic cemetery will be blessed next Sunday afternoon. The congregation accompanied by the band will walk in procession to the grounds, about a mile from the church.

Madame Higgins, the new Mother Provincial of the Faithful Companions of Jesus in Canada is visiting the convents of the Northwest; she arrived in Edmonton on Monday night and will remain about a week, she has already visited Prince Albert and Lethbridge and will visit Calgary.

Miscellaneous.

There is a great deal of difference between keeping a horse on its feet, and raising one up by the tail after it is down. * * * * * The new parochial residence to be attached to St. Peter's church at Chicago is rapidly nearing completion. * * * * * The first divorce ever granted to Indians of full blood and married with Indian ceremonies has been registered in Oklahoma territory. * * * * * While a baby was being photographed in Leominster, Mass., seven minutes after its birth, it spoiled the picture by sneezing. * * * * * At Bismarck last week Sofia Larson recently from Sweden, took out her naturalization papers, filed for a homestead and was married in one afternoon. * * * * * A whale weighing 57 tons was washed ashore near South Bend, on the Pacific coast, last week. Scientists say it was 986 years old, which is within 14 years of the extreme allotment of whale life. It measured 174 feet 8 inches in length and is estimated to be worth \$10,975. * * * * * The sum of five hundred dollars was offered by a company of British chemists for a case of grippe which attacked a person using their preventative, a carbolic ball. The preventative was failure in one case, and the sufferer went for the five hundred dollars in a London court, and got it. * * * * * During the recent turmoil in France, a young Irishman, who was just then studying for the priesthood, happened to meet an aggressive anti-clerical rowdy in the Montmartre district one evening. The rowdy jeered at his hat and robe and dealt him a blow on the cheek. Cool as a cucumber the Irishman turned his other cheek to his assailant, who repeated the blow, after which the student remarked: "Christ said that when a follower of His is smitten on one cheek he should turn the other; but He laid down no rule for what was to follow!" So rushing on the Montmartre bully with the full force of his herculean frame the Hibernian rained on the fellow's head a veritable shower of fistfists, and laid him sprawling on the pavement.