

PROMINENT CONGREGATIONAL MINISTER'S APPRECIATION OF MODERN PROTESTANTISM.

The Rev. C. E. Stowe's criticism of Protestantism, which we mentioned last week, having attracted considerable attention, we here give a more extended report of this extraordinary avowal from the son of Harriet Beecher Stowe and the nephew of the famous Henry Ward Beecher.

After deploring the varieties of sects, there being 125 different Protestant denominations in England and America, he continues in these vehement words:

"Protestantism is a kind of modern Cerberus, with 125 heads all barking discordantly, and is like the mob of Ephesus. Thoughtful Christians looking on and beholding with sadness this confusion worse confounded cannot fail to ask: 'Did our Lord Jesus Christ come to this earth to establish this pitiful mob of debating societies, or a Church of the living God, capable of making itself felt as a pillar and a ground of the faith?'"

The Rev. Mr. Stowe says that there is great unrest and hunger in the Protestant world to-day that refuses to be allayed by the chippings of critical parquets, or the buzzing of aesthetic gaffies. The Rev. Mr. Stowe describes the insignificance of the Plymouth colony in numbers and material wealth, and says:

"How then account for the stupendous influence which this tiny commonwealth has exerted and still exerts on the history of mankind?"

"There is one, and only one possible answer to this question.

"It was their devotion to the invisible, the eternal, the moral order of the universe, the Glory of God! They endured and yet endure, as seeing Him who is invisible!"

"All the history of mankind for them tread about His cradle and His cross, and for them there were none of those unusual benefits and privileges, which we enjoy in this enlightened age of being illuminated by the dark wisdom of the blind moles and bats of a godless, Christless scholarship that burrows in the holy ground of Sinai and Calvary alike, finding there only common dirt.

"Mr. Emerson remarks in his 'Sovereignty of Ethics':

"Luther would cut his hand off sooner than write theses against the Pope if he suspected he was bringing on with all his might the pale negations of Boston Unitarianism.' In the same spirit and with the same limitations with which Mr. Emerson's remark is to be understood by discriminating readers, I say that our Puritan fathers never would have made the break that they did with Catholic Christianity could they have foreseen as a result thereof the Christless, moribund, frigid, fruitless Protestantism that can contribute neither warmth, life, inspiration nor power to lift us above the weight and weariness of sin.

"Thank God this is not true of all Protestantism! The great doctrines of Catholic Christianity are still believed and preached in many of our churches.

"But, alas, it is only too true that the heavenly city, which our Puritan fathers yearned for, and sought with prayers and tears, has become to many of their Christian descendants a frigid city of ice palaces; built of pale negations, cold, cheerless, shining in a pale winter sun with an evanescent glitter of a doubtful and unsubstantial intellectual worth.

"As the icebergs from the frozen north floated with the ocean currents, only to be melted and disappear in the warm waters of the equator, so shall these transcendental ice mountains melt in the warmer currents that the Holy Spirit will bring to human hearts from our crucified but now risen and glorified Lord.

"The full, rich, glorious Christ of Catholic Christianity has been dragged from His throne by these 'advanced thinkers' (God save the mark!) and reduced to beggary. A pale, bloodless, emaciated Syrian Ghost, he still dimly haunts the icy corridors of this 20th century Protestantism, from which the doom of his final exclusion has been already spoken.

"Then, in their business arrogance and self-assertion they turn upon those of us who still cry with Thomas before the Risen One, 'My Lord and my God,' and tell us that there is no middle ground between their own vague and sterile rationalism and the Roman Catholic Church. If this be so, then for me most gratefully and lovingly I turn to the Church of Rome as a homeless, houseless wanderer to a home in a continuing city."

"We are hungry for God, yea for the living God, and hence so restless and dissatisfied. 'The husk of life's

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM. The Slightest Backache, if Neglected, is Liable to Cause Years of Terrible Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well, and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system.

The female constitution is naturally more subject to kidney disease than a man's; and what is more, a woman's work is never done—her whole life is one continuous strain.

How many women have you heard say: "My, how my back aches!" Do you know that backache is one of the first signs of kidney trouble? It is, and should be attended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy or highly colored urine, burning sensation when urinating, frequent urination, puffing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

These symptoms if not taken in time and cured at once, will cause years of terrible kidney suffering. All these symptoms, and in fact, these diseases may be cured by the use of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy.

Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help. I was induced by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two-thirds of a box my back was well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

fruit is growing thicker, and its meat thinner and dryer every day for the vast majority of our people. In many and important respects life was brighter in the so-called 'Dark Ages' than it is to-day. The seamless robe of Christ is rent into hideous fragments and trampled in the dirt."

An Excellent Piano.

Mr. S. L. Barrowclough, the well known musician and western manager for the Morris Piano Co., has just unloaded a carload of fine pianos. He says, go were you will, search every piano wareroom and every piano factory from coast to coast, and you will not find a piano that will give you more solid, permanent satisfaction than the Morris piano. Viewed from any standpoint, it will justify the most extravagant praise. In tone quality this piano possesses an individuality that at once places it in a class of its own. It is looked upon by musicians, piano experts, and the trade, as one of the few really artistic pianos in the market. Mr. Barrowclough says that the Morris piano finds a ready sale because its discriminating buyers are quick to recognize the many excellent qualities of its tone and action. He invites the most critical comparison of the Morris pianos with those of other high-grade makes. Whether you wish to buy or not, you will be a welcome visitor at the Morris warerooms.

Marriages

HARRIS—MCKINLEY

Prince Albert

A pretty wedding took place here last week, when Mr. R. A. Frances Harris, of the C.P.R. Accountant's Office, Brandon, and Miss Marjorie McKinley were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Father Sinnett, P.P. December the twenty-seventh, the day on which the marriage was solemnized was one of the brightest and fairest that ever dawned on the city of Prince Albert, and the Sacred Heart Cathedral was well filled to witness the happy ceremony. The nuptial mass was beautifully rendered by the choir with appropriate hymns at the Offertory, and the Communion. In conclusion the Rev. Father addressed the young people in his usual happy way, dwelling briefly on the duties of their new state of life.

The sweet bride, who was given away by her widowed mother, was daintily attired in white silk de soie, with lace trimmings, and wore a bridal veil and orange blossoms, and was attended by her sister, Miss Mary, who wore a becoming gown of blue silk, with picture hat to match.

The groom was assisted by the bride's brother, Mr. Anthony McKinley, of Kenora, Ont.

In the afternoon a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother, and many friends called to present their best wishes. The gifts were numerous and beautiful. The happy couple left

PRINTING

DONE AT

The "Northwest Review" Office

is always done

WITH NEATNESS, CARE AND DISPATCH

Church Stationery
A Specialty

We Have on hand just now
A Large & Varied Assortment of
In Memoriam Cards

Call or write—

THE NORTHWEST REVIEW Cor. PRINCESS and CUMBERLAND STS.

REMOVAL NOTICE

We Have Removed to Cor. Princess & Cumberland

50 BULBS
25 Cents.

Will grow in the house or out of doors. Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocuses, Fuchsias, Oxalis, Tuberoses, Begonia, Jonquils, Daffodils, Chinese Lily, Dewey Lily, Gloriosa, Lilies of the Valley—all postpaid, etc. in stamps or coin. As a premium with these bulbs we will send FREE a big collection of flower seeds—over 200 kinds.

HILLSIDE NURSERY, SOMERVILLE, MASS.

the following morning on a honeymoon trip to Vancouver and other western points. Before returning to their home in Brandon, they will spend a few days in Prince Albert.

ALLOTT-MURPHY

Our best wishes to Willard Allcott and Winifred Murphy, who were married on the 10th inst., at St. Mary's church. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. Richard Murphy, one of the oldest and most respected parishioners of St. Mary's. She was assisted by her sister Eva, while the groom was supported by her brother Russell Murphy. The marriage and nuptial Mass were celebrated by Rev. Father McCarthy, the church and altar being richly decorated, and music furnished by the "Altar Society" of which the bride was a member. Mr. and Mrs. Allcott left the same afternoon for Toronto and points east.

Robert Mantell in Shakespeare

By John Talbot Smith in December Donahoe's

Robert Mantell has already won fame as a romantic actor, or more precisely an actor in romantic drama. His handsome and distinguished presence, rich voice and power of expressing emotion, easily established him as a favorite with audiences that enjoy the ardor of such plays as "Monbars" and "The Face in the Moonlight." His appearance as an interpreter of Shakespeare was something of a surprise, both as to the fact and the results. He proved conclusively that we have to our credit a sound Shakespearean actor, somewhat bound by the conventions, perhaps, but free enough to shed them at his convenience. His manager provided him with a fair company, and dressed the plays with good costumes and fine scenery; not too fine, however, as is the usual blunder of generous managers; and the plays presented had that appearance of usage which goes so well with their own antiquity. The test of Mantell's ability was made in Hamlet; the quality of his acting was illustrated in Richelieu. In the latter character he gave the impression of having surpassed all predecessors except Booth. The character of the French Cardinal is somewhat exaggerated and stagey in Bulwer-Lytton's famous play, but the picture of the old statesman in his last years is of undoubted power. Most actors roar it to the rapt audience, revel in its gorgeous climaxes, and make the most of its brilliant costumes. Mantell simply played an old man, worn with

WAITING FOR DEATH, BUT NOT WITHOUT HOPE

"There is a poor woman in this parish apparently just waiting for death to come through consumption. She has not the means to go to a Sanatorium, or she would probably be at one before this. She is still comparatively strong, walks about quite a lot—drives sometimes, too—but every day, of course, is growing worse. Would there be any possibility of her being taken into your Home for Consumptives? It would be a mercy if she could be permitted to enter it. I would much appreciate an early reply, as every day means so much."—REV. HAROLD SUTTON, Incumbent, Belmont, Ont.

LOST TWO DAUGHTERS

"I am advised by Dr. J. D. Wilson to write you concerning how soon I could get my wife admitted to Consumptive Hospital at Gravenhurst, also please send me pamphlet re terms while there. I have been told that it is free, so please let me hear from you soon as possible. I have lost two daughters, and my wife contracted the disease from our eldest one, who died ten months ago. I am a working man and not able to pay a high rate, but still anxious to do what I can."—A. CAMPBELL, London, Ont.

☞ The above are typical of scores, indeed hundreds, of appeals constantly coming before the trustees of the

Muskoka Free Hospital
for Consumptives

☞ No effort is being spared to meet every call. . . .
☞ Not a single applicant has ever been refused admission to the Free Hospital because of his or her poverty,



NEW PATIENTS ON WAY TO HOSPITAL

and the anxiety of the trustees to keep none waiting is shown in the decision reached a few weeks ago to increase the accommodation by twenty-five beds.

—This increase in patients will add heavily to the burden of maintenance and can only be covered by increased generosity on the part of friends in all parts of Canada. Patients have been admitted from every Province in the Dominion, and it is with confidence in the response to our appeals, that the trustees believe will come from Canadians everywhere, that these additional burdens have been assumed.

☞ Where a cause more urgent? Where a greater call to help suffering Canadians? Where will your money do more good?

—Contributions may be sent to SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front St. W.

disease and care, harassed by the thought of judgment, and softened by tender thought. He wore a black soutane most of the time, and in his court robes seemed willing to sacrifice their glory to the carelessness and indifference of a sick old churchman who is nearly done with life. It was

a most finished and touching portrait, relieved of all the grossness so often worked in by noisy actors.

Mary sat upon a pin,
But showed no perturbation;
For some of her was genuine,
But most was imitation.