

The Northwest Review

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NOTICE. The editor will always gladly receive (1) ARTICLES on Catholic matters, matters of general or local importance, even political or of a party character.

OUR ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER. ST. BONIFACE, May 10th, 1903. 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 columns."

I need not tell you that I take a deep interest in the NORTHWEST REVIEW which is the only English Catholic paper published within the limits of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. I hope that you will obtain a representative success. It is enough that the editors do their work gratuitously, it cannot be expected that the material part of the publication should remain without remuneration.

Yours all devoted in Christ, ALEX. ARCHBISHOP OF ST. BONIFACE, O. M. I.

The Northwest Review

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6. EDITORIAL NOTES.

St. Ignatius had a maxim for his followers, which might well be our watchword. "Labor as if our success depended entirely upon our exertions, and pray as if it could come only from God."

Our evils are of two kinds, spiritual and temporal. Amongst the first is a want of solid faith, and this is the source from which all our other evils spring.

Every strong advocate for temperance is a fireside reformer, a domestic patriot. The money saved from the saloon must go somewhere. It may be to the butcher and baker, and depend upon it a taste for bread and beef is no bad inducement to make men persevere in good resolutions to abstain from alcoholic stimulants.

What drunkenness will do. It will make you a pauper, an invalid, a lunatic. It will procure an empty purse, an empty wardrobe and an empty shelf. It inculcates a taste for blasphemy, obscenity and impurity. It disposes you to choose begging for a profession rather than independence. It qualifies you to become an undutiful child, an unnatural parent, a cruel husband or a disgusting wife. These are but a tithe of what drunkenness does.—Pittsburgh Catholic.

The Congress of Religions which meets in Chicago this month, will present an unique spectacle. There will be gathered together from all parts of the inhabitable globe the representatives of many different creeds. It will only help in a better understanding of one another, a step in the direction of the reunion of mankind, in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, something may be gained. The great mother church, the seat and foundation of authority, will be worthily represented in the persons of its chosen representatives.

In speaking of Canada's School Exhibit at the World's Fair, Chicago, the special correspondent of the New York Catholic News says: "The Congregation of Notre Dame have the grandest display made by Schools for girls. They

are workers. I saw a volume of paintings from one of their schools. There are hundreds of pieces displayed in the Fine Art Gallery not as good as the generality of the sheets in this beautiful volume. They have there cases about 2 feet square and about 9 feet high filled with the most beautiful needle work."

The Methodist pays a strong compliment to our Catholic institutions, when it says: "One-half of the Protestant girls who are sent to Catholic convents are sent there as a protest against the lax notions and unwholesome practices of American society girls." There is more truth than poetry in the remark, and well deserved is the compliment.

Father Ague, a young Spanish Jesuit, having been commissioned by the Spanish government to build and equip an astronomical observatory at Manila, in the Philippine Islands, came to this country to complete his studies in astronomy at Georgetown University, under the celebrated astronomer, Father Hagan, and is now on his way home. He left an order for an immense equatorial telescope and a number of other instruments, for his observatory.

Mr. Payment remarks, very correctly, that a school system cannot be partly sectarian and partly non-sectarian; for as long as one vestige of sectarianism remains it cannot be said to be other than sectarian. In this case, also, a little leaven corrupts the whole mass. Either teachers or books, or companions tend to give a bias to the young who know not how to discriminate, or who cannot bear up against the insidious attacks of mockery and human respect.—Catholic Register.

A telegram to the London Tablet from its Roman correspondent announces that Professor Mivart's three articles in The Nineteenth Century upon "Happiness in Hell" have been condemned by the Holy Office and accordingly placed upon the Index. These are the articles that made such a stir on their appearance last winter. Mr. Mivart by his ill-considered contempt for the Fathers and theologians and his appeal from the traditional teaching of the church on a question of revealed truth to his own "ethical perceptions," courted the condemnation which has now fallen upon his performances in The Nineteenth Century.

The Canadian Freeman says: Hon. John Costigan, who was acting Minister of Marine and Fisheries during Hon. C. H. Tupper's absence in Paris, has handed over the work of that department to the acting-Premier, Mackenzie Bowell, who will look after it till Mr. Tupper returns. Mr. Costigan took the ground that if he was to be Captain of the ship he was going to run her to suit himself but Mr. Tupper endeavored to steer the department by cable from Paris, hence Mr. Costigan's objections. Mr. Costigan took an active interest in the complaints of the poor fishermen in Western Ontario and in the Lower St. Lawrence, whose livelihood was taken away. It was said, in Parliament, by the regulations made by Mr. Tupper. Mr. Costigan sympathized with them, lent an ear to their representatives in the House and revoked Mr. Tupper's condemned regulations. This and other things led to friction and protest and now Mr. Costigan declines to be further bothered with Mr. Tupper's objections and orders from Paris. That's right, Hon. John. If you are to run the show, why run it, and let Mr. Tupper look after the business he was sent to do. Too many cooks spoil the broth. If he does not like the way you work things let him do it himself.

THE TRAINING OF GIRLS. "The highest duty of those who have to train up girls," says the Catholic Herald, "is the shaping of their ways toward religion. In true, open, hearty girlhood there is a natural leaning to be pious. This must be taken tenderly in hand and moulded to good purpose. Without religion a woman's life, with all its watchings and waitings, and sorrows, which are unavoidable, would indeed be hard to bear. But even more than this is at stake, for in the training of those who will represent the Catholic womanhood of the United States we are educating the next generation.

"The mother's influence upon her children for good or evil is many times greater than the father's. Not so much, perhaps, in matters of the mind as of the heart and soul, of morals and religion. Happily for the future this great fact is ever in the minds of the good Sisters who are helping to form the character of our girlhood in convents and Catholic schools. The need for simplicity of life in this artificial age is well understood by the Sisters. The two great virtues of piety and purity still shine in the hearts of Catholics girls and make them show, by the freshness and frankness of their speech and manner, that a habit of fearless innocence is still one of the characteristics of girlhood."

NO EXCUSE. A copy of the Galveston Daily News is sent us with a marked article, describing the crime of a Negro who was lynched. The details are simply awful, so indescribably revolting that the mind recoils in horror from the perusal of

them. The object in sending us the paper, as we judge from a marginal note, is to justify the lynching of the brute by the community where the crime occurred. No code of ethics will justify the lynching. It was murder. "Thou shalt not kill" is the inexorable command laid down by the Almighty. This the mob does which has no lawful power invested in it, and every participant in the act is guilty of murder, both before the bar of God and the bar of human justice. Of course, the provocation is awful, but this is no plea of justification. The presumption is that Texas is a civilized State, that law is supreme in all its counties, its machinery unhampered, and it is powerful enough to vindicate outraged justice. The law through its delegated ministers alone can lawfully deprive of life, and it will be found in the end that the law, swiftly and sternly executed, will have the best deterrent effect.—Pittsburgh Catholic.

CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT CEMETERIES.

What a world of difference there is between Catholic and Protestant names for cemeteries. Where can you find anything to equal that of Calvary? How blessedly Christian is the very sound of the word. On Mount Calvary Christ died. Then again, Holy Cross, and Holy Rood, all pertaining to the death of Christ. Compare these with Lutheran. How hard-sounding, cold, dreary and miserable. Calling a cemetery after a voluptuous glutton, a violator of most sacred vows, a falsifier of the truth, Oh; it is enough to make dead men's bones rattle in their coffins. Of course there is Greenwood and Woodlawn very nice sounding, indeed, but merely pastoral names, just as good for private country residences as for cemeteries. Noting in these to distinguish them from villas.

The distinguishing marks of the true church are visible even in the nomenclature of Catholic cemeteries.

Throughout the world those cemeteries are distinguished by their names, often those of saints, and martyrs, and evangelists.

Enter those Catholic and Protestant cemeteries, not merely one or two in the vicinity of large cities, and the difference will be more striking still. In the Catholic cemeteries evidences of faith, of religion, of immortality greet you on all sides, under the most beautiful and artistic forms; here is the eternal cross, an invocation or prayer for the dead, a marble dove emblematic of the Holy Ghost, an angel with outspread wings, comforting signs everywhere for the desolate of spirit, everywhere declaring that the living and the dead are but temporarily separated and that a glorious resurrection awaits one and all.

Now enter a Protestant cemetery—not one of the newest type for fortunately the sign of the cross is being slowly introduced even into Protestant cemeteries—one of the old class of fifty or sixty years ago. What do you behold? A cold, dead desert of stone slabs covered with skulls and cross bones, compasses and squares, half moons, rising suns, Masonic letters, pagan urns; anything, everything to denote mortality, but not a sign of hope or of salvation in the whole cemetery, or as the country people call the place, the "bone yard."

Christian life and Christian death are just as strongly evidenced in Catholic cemeteries, as the want of both is painfully marked in Protestant burying places.—American Catholic.

EDUCATIONAL LIGHT.

In his rich and eloquent sermon at the celebration of the silver Episcopal Jubilee of Bishop Mullen, of the diocese of Erie, Pa., Cardinal Gibbons said: "But will not the light of the church grow pale and be finally extinguished before the intellectual blaze of the nineteenth century? Have we much to fear from literature and from the arts and sciences? How can the Catholic church be injured by these causes since she has ever been the patroness of literature and the fostering mother of the arts and sciences? Let me mention one fact which ought to dispose of the subject. The best test of our love for anything is our willingness to make sacrifices for it. Now we are educating to-day at great personal sacrifice, and without state aid, about three-quarters of a million of the youth of the country. If these children were educated at the public expense they would cost the State about fifteen millions of dollars annually."

At the rate of education per capita in New York city the cost would be about twenty-two and a half millions of dollars annually. But even at the low estimate of his Eminence the great saving to the country in the cost of educating three-quarters of a million of children should secure for Catholics that consideration which their sacrifices entitle them to receive from all State authorities.

The number of teachers required for the education of these three-quarters of a million of children cannot fall short of 10,000! This great army of teachers consists chiefly of nuns of the different teaching orders and the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

There is thus put plainly before our eyes the greatest Catholic educational system on God's earth, that which is to be found in the United States of America.

But of this Catholic education itself,

who may place in figures its intrinsic value? That is beyond the power of man to do. The motive of our teachers is not the reward of a salary, but the pure love of God and our neighbor. Nothing short of heroic lives could induce such an army of teachers to undertake such a task and it is only in the Catholic Church where such things are possible.—American Catholic.

THE CATHOLIC EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT.

We copy the following from the Chicago Times of August 14th:

"The visitor to the World's Fair is at once struck with the magnificent buildings, the massive pillars, the huge domes and the wonderful mechanical contrivances which meet the eye at every turn, but above and beyond the material message given to the world in the great 'White City' is that which redounds more particularly to the glory of man, that which leads up to the discoveries and inventions—namely, the works of the mind as seen in the methods of teaching. In this, also, is the fair a grand success.

A visit to the manufactures and liberal arts building reveals nothing more instructive and interesting than the display made by Catholic schools. This department is pronounced to be one of the salient features of the exposition. Hundreds through the corridors and booths, unanimously praising the exhibit and studying methods as illustrated in Catholic schools. Beginning with the lisping child's efforts in the kindergarten, reaching on through the grammar schools, embracing convents, academies, and colleges, the work is augmented by specimens of student work from normal colleges and theological seminaries. Some notion of the magnitude of the work can be had when it is remembered that here are represented nearly every one of the fourteen ecclesiastical provinces of the United States, including most of the dioceses; also work from nearly fifty religious teaching bodies of men and women besides individual exhibits. What particularly strikes the visitor is the method displayed in the schools, for in the Catholic educational exhibit student work and normal work are shown. This is the test of a school's work: That it gives to the youth an education leading up from first principles to solid knowledge; that it trains the mind, forms the character and develops the body.

The kindergarten work is ranked with the best in the exposition, while the grammar schools present an array of systematic papers on different subjects that is made the object of flattering comment. The convents are here seen in their real light—homes of culture and nurseries of the fine arts. The colleges come to the front in creditable competition with the best in the land, up to the standard in all academic studies, and pointing proudly to great men in all the walks of life as best proof of the vigor of their methods.

In a day that boasts so loudly of its strides toward manual training the Catholic mechanics' institutions are here to point to handicraft of the finest finish, representing every trade. Orphanages give results most surprising; universities are on exhibition; in fact, the whole scheme of Catholic education is here revealed. Complete sets of normal manuals, maps, charts, and text books show the scientific perfection attained in Catholic teaching methods. The whole was arranged under the management of Brother Maurelian, whose persevering labors have made it what popular testimony concedes it to be—a marked success."

This opinion of the Catholic educational exhibit coming, as it does, from a purely secular or Protestant source is very pleasing to us to note. The Catholic exhibit has attracted the attention and excited the admiration of the whole civilized world. It is a triumph for Catholic education, but we fear it will not silence the bigots who have for many years calumniated the Catholic church by saying that she was opposed to the education of the masses, while, at the same time, they compelled her children to support a system of schools they could not use. They maligned the teaching orders by stating that schools conducted by them were inferior to the public schools, while, by unjust laws, they were doing all in their power to make those schools inferior. And now comes the answer to those calumnies. We are told by a contemporary that "visitors to the World's Fair, no matter of what religious belief, are now forced to acknowledge that if the Catholic Educational Exhibit were taken out, the remainder of the educational exhibit would be but a very insignificant affair. It is no wonder that Professor Peabody stated, and in public too, that the Catholic Educational Exhibit is the gem of his department."

THE BLESSING OF A BELL.

At Bruxelles Man.

On the 21st of August His Lordship, Bishop Clut, O. M. I., formerly Apostolic Vicar of Athabaska MacKenzie went to the parish of Bruxelles to bless a splendid bell given to the Belgium settlement by a rich Catholic person from Belgium. The venerable prelate, who comes from the North Pole, and is obliged to

leave for ever those dreadful countries on account of his failing health performed the imposing ceremony with the greatest piety, but was so exhausted at the end that he was unable to speak as he had promised. Rev. Father A. Langevin, superior of the Oblates in Manitoba, replaced him, and in a short allocution, gave due praise to Catholic Belgium whose episcopate is, with that of Germany, the most remarkable in the whole world by their firmness and the glorious conquests they have achieved over the enemies of the church in that country.

On the day following his Lordship administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to several children who were previously publicly examined by the parish priest, and who gave such correct answers that proved equally the devotedness of the teacher and the cleverness of the children.

Several Protestants were present at these ceremonies and they all showed marks of respect and went back very much impressed with the interesting ceremony.

The parish priest of Bruxelles Man. is not an ordinary man. He is a very distinguished priest, a son of Belgium, a true scholar in theology and science. The prelate was escorted by cavaliers coming and returning from the station of Holland, eight miles from Bruxelles, His Lordship in a few well chosen words, was thanked by the parish priest for his kind and welcome visit. He praised the devotedness of France sending her best sons to be saved, and commended with thanks to Rev. F. A. Langevin who had come as the representative of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. The Bishop responded by promising to remember the little Bruxelles when he would return to Belgium on his visit to the great Bruxelles, where the beautiful Brussel carpets are to be found, and expressed the hope of seeing their beautiful little settlement again.

The second ceremony ended with a few words of reply from Father Langevin, who made an appeal to the generosity of the new settlers in favor of their devoted parish priest.

The proceedings throughout cannot but have produced the most salutary results. The presence of a Catholic Bishop is always a source of blessing for our good Catholic population.

Long live the venerable Bishop of Arundel (Mgr. Clut, O. M. I.) and his primate Archbishop Tache O. M. I. Praise be to Catholic Belgium, and may the number of her children increase in this young but promising Northwest.

LOOKER.

Lethbridge Notes.

The extension of the addition to the convent is completed. School re-opened on the 21st ult. The mothers may well be pleased with their first week as there are already over ninety names on the register, and some of the children are waiting for the 1st of September when they will attend. The new building is surrounded by a nice beehive which gives the whole a very pleasing effect from the town. We must hope that a good bell will find its way there before long. The Rev. Father Van Tegen should be complimented on his pretty design and the energy he has displayed in the erection of the new school rooms and chapel.

A violent storm of wind passed over this place on Friday and Thursday night but more good than harm resulted as the first days storm ended in a good shower of rain.

Mgr. Grouard bishop of Athabasca passed through this town on his way to Calgary last Monday leaving by Tuesday's train. Pere Leduc is expected in on Friday.

Rat Portage Notes.

On Friday evening 31st August, Dr. Barrett, Grand Deputy of the C. M. B. A., instituted a new branch (No. 211) of the C. M. B. A. in this town. The following officers were chosen: Rev. Father Baudin, Spiritual Advisor; John Barry, Chancellor pro tem; Christian Dahm, President; Angus McKinnon, 1st Vice President; Joseph Charbonneau, 2nd Vice President; Joseph Dahm, Treasurer; John H. Murphy, Recording Secretary; Wm. McVeigh, Ass't Secretary; J. A. Picken, Financial Secretary; J. A. McEachran, Marshall; A. McDonald, Guard; Board of Trustees (1 year) John Barry, Arthur Derry and James Haggerty (2 years) Achil Jobin and A. McDonald.

The branch commences with seventeen charter members and is likely to doubt that number in a few months. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Barrett for the kindness he had taken in the organization of the Branch. The Branch meets on the first and third Tuesday of every month.

On Sunday afternoon the charter members of branch 211 visited Dr. Barrett at his cottage on Coney Island and spent a pleasant afternoon returning home by the silvery light of the moon, all well pleased with their outing.

Catholic Notes.

Sunday, October 15, has been selected as the day on which the silver episcopal jubilee of Cardinal Gibbons will be celebrated.

The Holy Father has given orders to the Congregation of Rites that the question of religious music—what to approve and what to reject—must be regulated by November next.

Rev. W. I. Leamy, who is one of the two Catholic chaplains in the U. S. navy has been assigned for duty on the fish-ship Philadelphia of the white squadron. Father Lemay has gone to Valparaiso, Chili, on board the Charleston and will join his ship there.

The Spanish Government has obtained the Pope's permission to reduce the salaries of the clergy between eleven and twenty per cent. The Pope has reserved the right, however, to withdraw or modify his approval, after two years.

Cardinal Gibbons and Mgr. Colgan have contributed \$100 each to the Irish National Federation Fund for the establishment of Home Rule in Ireland.

A MANITOBAN EXPERIENCE

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM THE PRAIRIE PROVINCE.

A Sufferer For Years From Kidney Troubles and Dyspepsia Tells How He Found a Cure—His Advice to Others.

From the Brandon Man, Times.

Recently while a reporter of the Times was in Dr. Fleming & Sons drug establishment, a customer came in and asked for a package of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This incident turned the conversation to this now world-known remedy, and the reporter asked whether within their own observation Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the remarkable remedy they are credited with being. The reply was given with no uncertain sound. "We have sold," said a member of the firm, "during the past year more Pink Pills by far than any other proprietary medicine. The demand is largely increasing, and from what we hear the results have been very beneficial to those using them. Indeed, if you call upon Mr. William Cooper, who resides on 13th street you will probably get the particulars of a very interesting case."

The Times reporter felt that he would not only be giving his readers an interesting story, but might be the means of pointing out to some other sufferer the road to renewed health by securing the details of Mr. Cooper's case. With that end in view he called upon Mr. Cooper and on making known his errand, was given a hearty welcome. "I have not the slightest objection," said Mr. Cooper, "to hearing public testimony to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Indeed I believe it a duty on the part of those who experience such benefit as I have done, to make known as widely as possible the virtues of this most remarkable remedy. For many years I suffered intensely from kidney troubles and dyspepsia, and only those who have been similarly afflicted can understand how great a burden life is at times. I tried all or nearly all of the remedies said to be a cure for those troubles, but in no case did I get more than temporary relief, and when a recurrence of the trouble came it seemed to be with greater intensity than before. I suffered so long that I despaired of ever being cured, and felt that even temporary relief was worth striving for. I was continually depressed in spirits and sometimes could not help wishing myself dead. But now, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that is changed, and despite my years I feel as light-hearted as a school boy. I was first induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through reading the accounts of the many marvellous cures that have appeared in the news papers. I felt that if these wonderful pills had done so much for others, that there must be hope for me, and I was not disappointed. I had not taken them long before I felt a change for the better. It was not the feeling of temporary relief I had experienced before, my whole system seemed stronger and better, you may be sure I continued the use of the Pink Pills, and the result is I am to-day a well man. My troubles have entirely left me and I have now much better health and strength than I have enjoyed for years before. You can therefore understand the feelings of gratitude I have for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I earnestly hope other sufferers will profit by my experience. I have recommended the Pink Pills to many others and always with good results. I can tell you of one man whose body was covered with foul matter sores, who used Pink Pills and whose skin is now as clear and fresh as a child's. You may safely say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great medicine, and that their virtues cannot be too widely known."

Mr. Cooper, whose statement is given above, is one of Brandon's most highly esteemed citizens, and his story may be implicitly relied upon by any under whose notice it may come.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, influenza, and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all the so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Clerk—I want to get off for a few days, Mr. Hardscrabble. My grandmother is dead.

Employer—Hicks, this is the fifth time your grandmother has died.

Clerk—Yes; Grandmother was an extraordinary woman.

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was not from an old cow. "It seems strange," said Mrs. G., "but the tenderest beef I ever seen was from a cow fifteen or twenty years old." "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table, "the cow was so old she was childish."

Rich Aunt—Why do you bring me this grass, Tommy?

Tommy—Because I want you to bite it.

Rich Aunt—Why do you want me to bite it?

Tommy—Because I heard pa say that when you bite the grass he will get \$43,000.