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REV. A. A. CHERRIER,
Editor-in-Chief.

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Northwest Review.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1893.

CURRENT COMMENT

Our last issue, in which we suggested that Mr. Snead Cox, the editor of "The Tablet", should visit Manitoba, was hardly on its way to Ottawa, when Mr. Cox arrived thence in Winnipeg. He immediately set to work to acquaint himself with the state of affairs here in school matters and seems very anxious to avoid anything like the formation of hasty judgments. It was an agreeable surprise to him to find here the latest number of his paper, September 10th, containing the first of a series of letters by himself on matters connected with his journey.

A conversation with Mr. Snead Cox set at rest a question that was much debated some months ago in several Catholic journals of the Province of Quebec, viz., whether or no His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan had anything to do with the editorial management of "The Tablet". It appears that Mr. Cox calls on the Cardinal every Thursday to talk over the forthcoming number. This amounts to a pretty direct influence on the paper. It was His Eminence who urged Mr. Cox to write a regular correspondence during his travels.

The Editor of the Tablet says Cardinal Vaughan is the only man he has ever known who is delighted when the editorial blue pencil improves, or even improves away, his phrases. The veriest tyros in literature are apt to complain that the editor's corrections spoil their best efforts; but the great Cardinal gently chides Mr. Cox if he refrains from improving what he thinks could not be better worded.

Despite the wild boasting of the "woolly west" about its unapproachable cyclones and its general ability to whip all creation, the old fashioned hurricane of the ancient Antilles still holds the championship for human slaughter and dire destruction in this hemisphere. In fact, reading of the havoc wrought by

the recent "huracan," as the Spaniards call it, in the West Indies, we question if old Æolus could do much more execution even in a Japanese typhoon or a Calcutta cyclone. But, seriously, what an awful thought it is that the Lord thus comes in the whirlwind when so many who ought to be his servants are thinking of Him and their duties not at all.

An Anglican clergyman having written to Cardinal Vaughan to know if it were true "that there are clergy in the Church of England who hold dispensations from the Church of Rome, and Jesuits similarly licensed." His Eminence replied fully in a letter which is embodied in his correspondent's letter to the "Times," from which we quote the Archbishop's concluding sentence: "That there are clergymen in the Church of England who hold and teach all the doctrines of the Catholic Church may be true, but it is simply a lie to assert either that they are Jesuits or that they stay where they are by virtue of a dispensation from Rome.

We may add that those among them who are sincere stay where they are because that congeries of contradictions which constitutes the theology of the Church of England has so befuddled their brains that they cannot distinguish a phantom from a living church.

A MALICIOUS SLANDER.

"L'Echo de Manitoba" of the 15th inst. appeared with a long double-column article—evidently intended for an election pamphlet—attacking Senator Bernier, and through him, the late Catholic Board of Education. The hypocritical tone of virtuous indignation was in striking contrast with the fewness of the supposedly damning facts alleged; but the general tendency of this ungrammatical diatribe was injurious to our honorable Senator's reputation and reflected darkly on the Catholic Board of Education of which the late lamented Archbishop Taché was the head and Father Cherrier one of the most active members.

Hence our Editor-in-chief thought it his duty to defend the memory of the illustrious prelate. Father Cherrier's answer occupies four columns of last week's Manitoba.

The chief accusation of the "Echo" was that Senator Bernier had accumulated a large reserve fund on the sly without mentioning the fact in his official reports. This is the old calumny of the \$13,000, which was so ably refuted on the floor of the House by the Liberal Cabinet Minister, Hon. J.E.P. Prendergast. Though the "Echo" oracularly proclaimed that it had made a great discovery, Father Cherrier proves that the whole thing is a mare's nest. The "Echo" has lied shamelessly, awkwardly and in very bad French. The gradually increasing reserve appears in the Government reports of seven successive years. Superintendent Bernier not only made no mystery of it but was assured by the Provincial Secretary that this carefully husbanded reserve undoubtedly and most legally belonged to the Catholic Board of Education. The slander was perhaps hardly worth refuting; it was so trans-

parent a slander; but at any rate Senator Bernier, Mgr. Taché and Father Cherrier appear in a still more favorable light than before the contemptible "Echo" elicited this manly defence.

A NEW DRINK CURE.

A more practical way of fighting drunkenness than the utopia of general prohibition is the curing of drink habit. Anything, therefore, that tends to so happy a consummation, should be encouraged. Now it looks very much as if a St. Louis physician, Dr. Ozias Paquin, has discovered a more potent and effectual remedy than any of the gold cures hitherto tried. He affirms that he has treated 700 cases, three fourths of whom were the relapsed patients of other treatments, and many of them regarded as hopelessly incurable, and of this number (700) not a single failure has occurred where the patient has continued the treatment until regularly discharged by Dr. Paquin, who attends to the patients personally.

Father Phelan, the doughty editor of "The Western Watchman," whom all Catholics know to be incorruptible by bribe or threat, says that, being convinced that medical treatment has, through various gold cures, reformed thousands of drunkards, he has "given more than usual attention to a drunk-cure institute recently established in this city (St. Louis, Mo.) by Dr. Paquin. We have been astonished," he adds, "at the number and character of his cures they certainly were. Men of means and social standing in their gratitude have made public acknowledgments of their reformation. The letters submitted to us are written by some of the most prominent men in the business community, and, if we published them, would create a sensation. We must accept their testimony, and accepting their testimony, must admit Dr. Paquin's claims."

What the letter claims is that his "Inebriates' Immune" gives the patient a lasting aversion to alcohol, so that he no longer desires to drink, and, should he drink through sociability, the stomach will not retain the liquor long enough to produce intoxication. The treatment can be taken without interruption to business and without the knowledge of one's most intimate friends.

Unfortunately, Dr. Paquin has not yet consented to let his secret out of his own hand. He says that he must first from specialists; else the remedy would be useless, and perhaps harmful, if administered by inexperienced persons. Hence the present necessity of going to St. Louis for treatment. But we feel confident that, if some enterprising young physician from this province were to study Dr. Paquin's methods from himself in St. Louis he could prevail upon the distinguished discoverer to allow him to give the treatment here in Manitoba. This would be at once a gain for the country and a financial advantage for the young physician.

Sisters St. Onésime and D'Eschambeault returned last Saturday from Rat Portage, where they had charge of the Indian Industrial School during Father Cahill's absence.

DEPTH OF GREAT LAKES.

An ingenious correspondent writes: "Your column of 'Unfamiliar Facts' fully bears out its title, the items being generally of unusual interest. Though familiar with many geographies and cyclopedias, I have never before seen the areas of the world's great freshwater lakes grouped together as I find them in your number of Sept. 6th. But, just here, an objection occurs to me. If, as you say, Lake Baikal covers 14,000 square miles and is four thousand feet deep, the volume of water it contains must be almost twice as large as that contained in Lake Superior, which, though more than twice as great in area, is only one fourth as deep, namely, one thousand feet."

This objection is not half bad. It is quite true that, if, when we speak of the largest lakes, we measured their cubic contents, Baikal would be much larger than Superior. But, in point of fact, so long as lakes are permanent bodies of water and not mere overflows of the rainy season, geographers do not take their depth into account. If they did, we could conceive a lake with an area only one thirtieth of that of Lake Superior and yet larger in volume because thirty-one times as deep, a fairly conceivable depth since it would be less than some deep-sea soundings. Now such a lake, though its surface would be less than that of Lake Manitoba, would really contain more water than Lake Superior; and yet, by the common consent of geographers, no one would call it one of the largest bodies of fresh water on the globe. Practically, then, only the surface measurement of lakes is taken into account when determining their size.

PAROCHIAL HYMN BOOK.

We have lately received the complete word edition (without the music) of the "Parochial Hymn Book" edited by the late Father Police, S. M., of Boston. This collection of hymns is, we believe, the largest, most complete and cheapest of its kind, being sold in paper cover for 25 cents. Besides 309 hymns on every imaginable subject, it contains prayers, devotions for Mass, confession and communion, explanations of feasts and devotions, together with formulas for blessing rosaries, scapulars, etc.

It is a pity that the names of the authors of the best hymns are not given, when they might easily have been added.

The Brothers of Charity, who have published this "multum in parvo" at their House of the Angel Guardian, Boston, deserve great credit for their zeal; but we venture to suggest that they might read with profit Mr. J. Britten's paper on "Catholic Hymns and Hymn Books" in "The Tablet" of Sept. 3rd. Speaking of this very hymn book, he says: "As a whole, the collection of words is bad, and the tunes—largely original—are worse; they may rank beside that terrible CROWN hymn-book which still finds a place in country choirs, and which has done more than anything else to keep our standard as low as it is."

In another edition the good

Brothers would do well not to assure us that their hymn-book expresses the chief truths of our holy religion "in beautiful verse," but to get some competent hymn critic, like Mr. Britten or Father Bridgett, C.S.S.R., to weed out all the poorly worded hymns and replace them by better ones.

Take, for instance, the fourth verse of the Breviary hymn, "Caelestis urbs Jerusalem," of which the Latin is:

Scalpi salubris icibus
Et tonsione plurima,
Fabri polita malleo
Hanc saxa molem construunt,
Aptisque juncta nexibus
Locantur in fastigio.

The Parochial Hymnbook translates:

Thou, too, O Church, which here we see,
No easy task hath builded thee;
Long did the chisels ring around,
Long did the mallet's blows rebound,
Long worked the head and toiled the hand,
Ere stood thy stones as now they stand.

Compare the absurd freedom of this translation, in which only two out of the six original ideas are expressed, with the literalness and taste of the following version by Dr. Irons, a Protestant:

By many a salutary stroke;
By many a weary blow, that broke
Or polished, with a workman's skill,
The stones that form yon glorious pile,
They all are fitly framed to lie
In their appointed place on high.

THE LATE REV. W. G. LYON.

Francis F. Fatt,
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Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

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To the Editor

N. W. Review
St. Boniface.

My dear Sir,

Allow me, as a friend of the Rev. Walter Garnet Lyon, to thank you heartily for the kind words spoken of him, in your issue of September 6th.

He was a hard working priest and a generous almoner of God's good gifts.

Mr. Lyon stayed at my house one day, on his way out to the coast, and his death at such an early age, with a future full of such rich promises, is very keenly felt.

You are acquainted perhaps with those lines of Mr. Keble.

"Tis sweet, as year by year we lose
Friends out of sight, in faith to muse
How grows in Paradise our store?"

And so we join with you in praying that his soul may find peace, refreshment, and rest with the faithful departed, until the day dawn and the shadows flee away, where may we all be united in one fold, under one Shepherd.

I am dear Sir,

Yours very faithfully,
Francis F. Fatt.

DEATH OF SISTER GASCON.

Sister Marie Gascon, a niece of Rev. Father Gascon, O. M. I., died yesterday morning at four in the infirmary of the Grey Nun Mother House. She was born August 19, 1838 in the province of Quebec, and was therefore in her 61st year. She had spent 36 years in this western country and had been 30 years a professed nun. All her religious life was devoted to working for the missionaries, and hers was a familiar figure some years ago in the housekeeping department of the Archbishop's residence. Sister Gascon