

Northwest Review.

"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

THE ONLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF ENGLISH SPEAKING CATHOLICS WEST OF TORONTO.

VOL. XI, No. 17.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1895.

\$ 2.00 per Year.
Single Copies 5 cents.

OMNIUM GATHERUM.

Glance at our Exchanges.

A Tolstoi Who Is Not a Humbug.

From Russia comes the news of the punishment which the Orthodox Diocesan Council of Nijni Novgorod has inflicted upon Nicholas Tolstoi, the Russian priest, whose conversion to Catholicism has caused him to suffer a veritable via crucis. It will be remembered that the condemned, who belongs to the family of the well-known writer, Count Leo Tolstoi, is a young priest of the Orthodox Church, whose early tendencies and faithful correspondence with grace brought about his conversion to the One True Church.—Western Catholic News, Chicago.

Catholic Summer Schools.

Catholic Summer Schools seem to be in great request just at present. The marked success of the summer school at Madison last summer has stirred up the Catholics of the far west, and of the Rocky Mountain region, to feelings of emulation. In San Francisco there is talk of having a Pacific summer school; and our esteemed contemporary, the Colorado Catholic, has for some time past been earnestly urging upon the Catholics of Colorado the expediency of having a Rocky Mountain summer school in that state. The idea is a good one. Colorado would be a splendid place for a summer school on account of its delightful climate and splendid scenery. Numbers of people already go from this city to spend the hot months at the mountain resorts in Colorado, and if a summer school were held in some one of these pleasant summer resorts, it would be possible for Catholics from the eastern states to combine instruction and amusement in a very desirable way.—The New World, Chicago.

British Fairplay.

Nos concitoyens anglais aiment toujours à évoquer les précédents établis en Grande Bretagne. Et nous comprenons cela. L'Angleterre est le pays où les hommes d'état en général respectent le plus la tradition et où ils se font un point d'honneur d'être fidèles à leur parole, et de respecter la vérité quoi qu'il arrive.—Courrier du Canada.

A Fearless Blade.

The Journal has often had occasion to call attention to the broad-minded spirit of equality that actuates the editors of our esteemed contemporary, The Scimitar. But this has never been more noticeable than during the past few weeks since the A. P. A. has raised its standard of bigotry in this city. The Scimitar, from the very start, came out boldly and manfully against this organization, and took no pains to conceal its contempt for men who would band together in secret to proscriber their fellow-citizens for entertaining different religious opinions. It is, indeed, gratifying, not only to Catholics but to all fair-minded men, to see such an influential paper fearlessly advocating the pure doctrine of true Americanism.—Catholic Journal of the New South, Memphis, Tenn.

Many-Sided Joe.

There are good times coming for the colonies! Mr. Chamberlain, who is secretary for the colonies in the new British ministry, has declared himself for a very liberal and progressive colonial policy. He has even gone so far as to say that he would be prepared to "consider carefully" any case in which by a judicious investment of imperial money a colony could be developed. Unfortunately for us, it is only too likely that these remarks were prompted by the consciousness of innumerable schemes for the opening up of Darkest Africa, and had little reference to the claims of such an unromantic region as a province that is about to export some sixty or seventy millions of bushels of grain. Nevertheless, the spirit of liberality towards the colonies is there, and it looks, on face of it, as if now is the time for our governments, local and federal, to return to an active emigration policy in Great Britain. They can certainly count upon the imperial Government's good-will.—The Colonist, Winnipeg.

Does His Own Thinking.

Last Sunday evening, discussing the relation of women to politics, Rev. Mr. Ross took the position that while the women have rights they had no right to rule over man, and he did not think it in the best interest of pure womanhood that they should intermingle with the crowd in the political arena. Speaking of prohibition, to promote which women were anxious to secure the right to vote, he did not think such a law would be successful, as people would weary of the vigilance necessary to enforce its provisions. The proper sphere of woman, Rev. Mr. Ross said, was in the home, training the child and instilling those truths which would be lived out in the lives of the coming men and women.—The Weekly Review, Portage la Prairie.

Folly.

Most men concede that it looks foolish to see a boy dragging a heavy sledge up a hill for the fleeting pleasure of riding down again. But it appears to me that boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all week and drinks up his wages on Saturday night.—The Angelus, Detroit.

The Champion Ananias of Quebec.

"Mentez, mentez toujours, et il en restera quelque chose," a dit Voltaire.

C'est ce que fait depuis des mois L'Electeur, l'organe de M. Laurier à Québec.

Ce journal ne respecte ni la personne sacrée de nos évêques, ni l'honneur de nos hommes publics.—Le Manitoba.

Catholic Devotedness.

The citizens of Vicksburg will never forget the martyr spirit of the heroic Bishop Elder, who, when applied to for another priest to take the place of those had fallen before the dreaded foe, the yellow fever in 1878, said there was no other priest to spare, and went himself, offering his own life in the service of God and for the salvation of souls. And when the Protestant ministers fled the plague, all the Catholic priests and nuns remained at their post for life or death, and none of them refused assistance to the abandoned Protestants who often called for them. "The tree is known by its fruit."—Southern Messenger, San Antonio, Texas.

The Other Angel.

Think of an angel standing in a saloon in the midst of a reckless, noisy, and not overly decent crowd. Yet this happens as often as you stop in the saloon. The angel is obliged in shame to stand there. And you are not the angel referred to. Go home to your family, and let the angel rejoice over it. Rather, don't go to the saloon, and your family and your angel will rejoice yet more.—St. Xavier Monthly Calendar, Cincinnati.

Too Strange Not to be True.

Mr. F. F. Busted and Conductor P. Savage of the C. P. R. had a somewhat unusual experience in the hunting line lately. There is a small creek, just east of Gilbert station, generally well stocked with pickerel or other fish; the water being shallow gives a fair opportunity for the hawks to capture their prey with little effort, which attracts many of them to the neighborhood. On Monday last, while Conductor Savage's train was taking the siding at Gilbert, he called Mr. Busted's attention to a very large bird which was perched on a dry limb projecting over this creek, when the latter remarked that the hawk would not drop even if shot as the claws of such birds grasp the wood and they usually remain suspended when killed. He shot the bird however and his statement was verified for the bird did not drop.

Both men were then determined to become possessed of the fruit of a shot at long range and Savage climbed the tree to dislodge the game, but in his efforts to do so the limb broke precipitating bird, limb and man into the creek. Nothing daunted, the latter followed his game down the current when after some difficulty he managed to capture it, returning triumphant to the shore with a bird that measured four feet six inches from tip to tip. But he wore a pair of loose overalls and feeling something kick-

ing vigorously within them he proceeded to investigate with the result of finding three splendid pickerel. This goes to show that fish as well as game, is plentiful in this district.—The News, Rat Portage.

Hatred Changed to Love.

Some time ago in the city of Catanzare, in Italy, a Protestant minister became a convert to Catholicism, but his wife (Maria Eloisa Ferlander) remained in heresy, and, through hatred of the Church, opened a proselytising school. The Bishop, Mgr. de Riso, set himself to bring about her conversion, and on the 25th of August, in the episcopal chapel, she solemnly abjured her errors, and was received into the Church. The Bishop gave her conditional Baptism and Confirmation, and she received Holy Communion at his hands. She displayed great fervor, and all present were much edified.—Catholic American, New York.

Bogs of Ireland.

According to recent discoveries of German investigators, Ireland possesses in her peat bogs a remunerative and extensive field for the employment of capital and labor. These Germans have formed a syndicate and are at present exhibiting in London new products of peat, which range from antiseptic wool for dressing wounds to bearings and journals for machinery.—Irish Standard, Minneapolis.

Indian Shorthand.

With the January (1896) number, will begin a new exposition of the "Wawa" shorthand, English method, which will be continued in the following numbers until complete. It will be done up in clear, readable type, with the phonographic signs at the right, in photo-engraving. Those who have already studied the "Wawa" phonography from the micrographed papers, or from the plates of last year, are unanimous in stating that it is the simplest and easiest to learn that has ever been seen.—Kamloops Wawa.

Not Much of a Conversation.

Speaking of the report that Mr. Brunetiere, editor of La Revue des Deux Mondes, was making rapid strides towards Catholicism, La Verite, of Quebec, says: "If the editor of La Revue des Deux Mondes could not close his eyes to certain lights, he has nevertheless refused to open his heart to the holy emotions that transform a man by ridding him of error. Until he has the courage to do this we cannot call him a Catholic. Louis Veillot, revenu de Rome, brisait les idoles. Brunetiere, lui, se contente de leur supprimer l'encens."—La Verite, Quebec.

Three Questions Easy to Answer.

If the Protestant prisoners in the Ohio penitentiary were compelled by a Catholic warden to attend Mass on Sundays and listen to Catholic sermons preached by priests, how long would that warden hold his position?

If the Protestant prisoners in that state institution were coerced into assisting at Catholic religious exercises and Governor McKinley were requested to put an end to the persecution of them, how long would that request have to be made before he would act?

If the Protestant prisoners in that pen were deprived of religious liberty, would the Protestant preachers in this city maintain a studied silence concerning the outrage?

If the wrong would be loudly denounced and promptly righted if the victims of it were Protestant, why should it not be corrected when those who suffer by it are Catholics?—Catholic Columbian, Columbus, O.

Assiniboia Wit.

I lately saw printed on a hand bill "Sailor's walking hats." Well, I have seen a garden walk, likewise a house on the move, also a barrel churn; in addition, I have seen an iron fence and a hurdle race, but never experienced the edifying effect produced by sailors' walking hats. Sailors are, as a rule, a taut crew, though sometimes crudely taught, but as to how they have been smart enough to make hats walk, I am, paradoxical as it may seem, more at sea than they are.—Qu'Appelle Progress.

Golden Advice.

When rumors affecting the good name of your fellow-citizen are heard be careful how you handle them that you do not add more injury. This should be borne in mind more especially as the season for civic elections is drawing near, and people are not too particular about the truth.—People's Voice, Winnipeg.

Don't Potter About It.

Bishop Potter is not satisfied with the name of his denomination. He wants to change it from Protestant Episcopal to "the Holy Catholic Church." But that change would be ridiculous—there is nothing universal about the Protestant Episcopal sect. And the change would be confusing—there is only one Holy Catholic Church, the one that has come down from the Apostles in an unbroken succession and the chief bishop of which resides in Rome. If Bishop Potter wants to become a Catholic, let him come in at the door!—Catholic Review, New York.

Mining News.

Thirty-eight claims have been staked this summer on Cariboo Creek, which runs into the Columbia 20 miles south of Nakusp, and several on Mineral Creek, a tributary. Placer mining has been practically abandoned. The Golden Eagle has a strong ledge, the iron capping of which shows \$10 to \$15 to the ton. On the Promistoria on Mineral Creek streaks running \$167 in gold have been found, but they are not permanent. The owners, Demers, Bourne & Road, have refused a working bond of \$15,000 on the property. The War Eagle runs \$6.25 in gold and \$80 in silver. Snow has fallen and work is practically stopped until next spring.—Kamloops Inland Sentinel.

So say We.

The editor of the Times-Guardian begs to extend his thanks again this week to a very considerable number of correspondents who have on many occasions supplied much news of great interest to the readers of this paper. Our readers can have some conception of the value such contributions are to them when they consider for a moment how interesting some one or more items found under the various headings have been, how eagerly they have told their friends and neighbors of the visit or departure of this one and that one, of the good luck that has befallen some one they know or the sorrow they felt when death or disaster visited a friend or loved one. For all the information thus given our correspondents are to be thanked. Thanks and small glory is what the editor gets in the main, so therefore, thanks must of necessity be the portion of the tireless correspondent. Some day, perhaps "when our ship comes in" reward may follow. For the present many, many thanks.—Times-Guardian, Truro, N. S.

Freemason Faure.

The President of the French continues to decorate Sisters of Charity for their services in the cause of the poor. This prompts a French Catholic to say that Mr. Faure would do better to give fewer crosses and medals and obtain in his country more respect for the possessions of the Sisters of Charity—"the patrimony of the poor." The correspondent of the Liverpool Catholic Times defends the President by saying that his position in regard to legislative enactments is much the same as the sovereign of England.—Catholic Register, Toronto.

Crusty Judgment.

It was a little curious to note, by the way, at the Wapella show, that the bread prizes were awarded without the judges taking the trouble to cut into the loaves.—The Herald, Whitewood, Assa.

Catholic Survivals in English Speech.

Few of us think perhaps that when we are bidding a friend "good bye," we are really using the pious old formula of "God be with you," which is exactly what the priest says in his Mass at every "Dominus Vobiscum." The French word "adieu" is much the same in meaning.

Since we have become a nation of shop-keepers, "Fairs," have waned in popularity. These fixed markets were held annually on certain "FERIE" or

holidays, from which Latin word they have their names. One of these fair days was the feast of S. Etheldreda—commonly called St. Audrey—and was a day when people could lay in a stock of "fair laces and gay toys" and it is said that our word, "tawdry" can be traced to this market day, being merely a corruption of St. Audrey. Can it be owing to the contempt for the saints which spread over England at the Reformation that this word expresses something showy and useless? and is it to the same misfortune that we owe the word "maudlin?" The dictionary tells us that this word is a corruption of S. Magdalen; that its original meaning was "shedding tears of penitence," and from that to have the eyes "red and swollen with weeping" like Mary Magdalen.—St. Andrew's Magazine, England.

Home Rule.

No one who understands the vicissitudes of politics will regard Home Rule as dead, or even soundly sleeping. On the contrary, exigencies are likely to rise to bring it conspicuously to the front again at any moment. What folly could be greater than to talk of adopting the methods of Anarchists! Too much has been accomplished by peaceful agitation to permit a return to those reactionary ideas. Home Rule has had a setback but in such a cause obstacles and checks are but incentives to fresh exertion.—Catholic Mirror, Baltimore.

A Weighty Opinion.

The Commercial is still hopeful of an improvement in values in the wheat markets of the world during the present crop year. The question of fact as we have shown, however, is greatly in favor of selling now, while the future is more or less speculative. While it may be more advisable for Manitoba farmers to hold some of their wheat, we believe it will be in their interest and in the interest of the country at large, to have a considerable portion of the crop moved out before the close of navigation this fall and while the low freight rates can be taken advantage of. If this is done there will be storage room enough to carry the balance of the crop over to next spring.—The Commercial, Winnipeg.

NO COLOR LINE THERE.

Two Negro Students Enter the Catholic University of America.

The statement made recently by the Right Rev. J. J. Keane, rector of the Catholic University, that color would be no bar to the admission of students to the university, was borne out by the registration of two colored men as students on Oct. 3.

The first to register was J. H. Love, a professor in the Colored High School, of Washington, who was educated at Oberlin College. He will take a course in law under Prof. Robinson. The second was a professor in the Colored High School, who was educated at Amherst College. He will pursue a course in social science.—Irish World, New York.

A Brace of Interesting Items.

Some of our readers are perhaps too far away to know that "Rosa Mulholland," whose graceful verses give a value to our pages this month, has for some years been Mrs. John Gilbert; or that Mr. Gilbert is an historian and the learned editor of many Irish State Records and Dublin Municipal documents.

The Oblates of Mary in Ceylon have for many years been doing everything possible—and impossible—to provide native priests. They have had some success. The head priest at the Jaffna Cathedral, Father Aloysius, O. M. I., is a native of Ceylon, who studied in Europe. Brother Gaspar Gomes, who made his Oblation in the hands of Archbishop Melizan on June 20, 1895, is a Paraver from Southern India. Many Indian and Ceylonese families bear Portuguese or European names.—Missionary Record of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, London and Dublin.

In the November issue of the Catholic World Magazine, Rev. Francis W. Howard has a deeply interesting argumentative article on "Catholicism, Protestantism, and Progress."

Senate Reading Room Jan 5