

CLERICAL NEWS

(Continued from page 2)
 at Chiavari, in Italy, 62 years ago and entered the Society of Jesus in Genoa in 1860. Five years later he was sent to California and taught in Santa Clara College. In 1877 he went to study theology in the Jesuit scholasticate at Woodstock, Md. His health was so delicate there and his fervor so great, that many of his brethren thought he would soon go to his eternal reward. But he lived nearly thirty years after his ordination and became one of the best known and most highly esteemed priests on the Pacific Coast. He was for several years Master of Novices at Santa Clara, then five years pastor of St. Joseph's Church, San Jose. In 1894 he was sent to St. Ignatius' Church, San Francisco, where his zeal and ability reached their highest development in the direction of the Ladies' Sodality. From a membership of three hundred, by his energy and self-sacrificing devotion he brought the roll of membership up to over the one thousand mark, and made the St. Ignatius' Ladies' Sodality what it is to-day—one of the best and grandest organizations of its kind in the United States. His death is a particularly severe blow to the members of this great society.

Although in failing health for some time, Father Calzia refused to give up the active duties of his profession. On Sunday, April 8, he celebrated the 8.30 o'clock Mass, and also conducted the Sodality services in the afternoon, though in very feeble condition. Monday morning he was found in a very serious condition and, despite medical skill, passed peacefully away to receive the reward of a holy life.

Rev. Augustus Ferretti, S.J., Rector of the Gregorian University in Rome, has been appointed Vicar General of the Society of Jesus, during the interval which must elapse before the election of a successor to the late General, Father Martin.

Obituary

THE LATE DENIS DAOUST

A familiar and popular figure disappeared for ever last Saturday from the streets of this city when "Denny Dow" as he was generally called, the polite and gentlemanly liveryman, breathed his last in St. Boniface Hospital. Denis Daoust, born at Lachine, near Montreal, 53 years ago, came to Winnipeg in 1887, and entered into the livery and cab business, which he managed so successfully as to win the esteem and affection of a large circle of customers and friends. His health, which had been failing for some time, although not enough to interfere with his business, became much worse ten days before his death. During that time Rev. X. Portelance, O.M.I., his pastor, visited him and prepared him for the end, which came heralded by an acute attack of heart disease for which he was transferred to St. Boniface Hospital on Saturday, April 28. The malady developed so rapidly that he received the last sacraments from Rev. J. Messier, chaplain of the hospital, and expired peacefully and resignedly that evening. Shortly before his death he had sold his share of the livery business to his partner. The deceased leaves a widow and a daughter, Mrs. I. A. Tellier, of Winnipeg, to mourn his loss. The funeral took place from his late residence, 161 Garry Street, to the Church of the Sacred Heart, where a Requiem Mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock, followed by interment in St. Mary's cemetery.

R. I. P.

Every Hour Delayed
 IN CURING A COLD
 IS DANGEROUS.

You have often heard people say: "It's only a cold, a trifling cough," but many a life history would read different if, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It is a pleasant, safe and effectual remedy, that may be confidently relied upon as a specific for Coughs and Colds of all kinds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pains in Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Mrs. Stephen E. Strong, Berwick, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Asthma, and have found it to be a grand medicine, always giving quick relief. We would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper. Three Pine Trees is the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all dealers. Refuse substitutes. Demand Dr. Wood's and get it.

A WOMAN'S BACK IS
 THE MAINSPRING OF
 HER PHYSICAL
 SYSTEM. The Slightest Back-ache, 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 as 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.

A CHEERFUL HOME

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers, which spring up along our paths, full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, do kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the home where peace and blessing dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn lovingly towards it from all the tumult of the world. It will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

And the influences of home perpetuate themselves. The gentle grace of the mother lives in the daughter long after her head is pillowed in the dust of death; and the fatherly kindness finds its echo in the nobility and courtesy of sons, who come to wear his mantle and to fill his place; while, on the other hand, from an unhappy, misgoverned and disordered home, go forth persons who shall make other homes miserable, and perpetuate the sourness and sadness, the contentions and strifes and railings, which have made their own early lives so wretched and distorted.

Towards the cheerful home the children gather "as clouds and as doves to their windows," while from the home which is the abode of discontent and strife and trouble they fly forth as vultures to rend their prey.

The Danger of Quibbling over Trifles

"Constant dripping wears away a stone," might be altered to "constant nagging wears away a saint," for one sees some of the finest men in creation belittled and made into morose, irritable creatures by a small, feminine tyrant wife.

For it is nearly always the best who give in. The man or woman with a large, generous nature, too good-hearted to be always quibbling and quarreling over petty trifles is the easiest sort of prey for the household tyrant.

A woman who makes "scenes," and uses her tears and weakness as a weapon for tyranny, can often subject the strongest man to her whims and caprices.

She pays a heavy price for her victory. For he ceases to love her. She rules because he is a gentleman, and rightly regards such matrimonial scenes as vulgar.

But his heart soon becomes cold. He is her husband, legally, but her hold on his love is gone. For "love flies out at the window, when tyranny comes in at the door."—Exchange.

Wise Young Mrs. Torkins

"Doesn't your husband care enough for you to quit smoking?" asked the caller who doesn't mind starting trouble.

"I think he does," answered Mrs. Torkins; "and I care enough for him not to ask him to."—Washington Star.

West Review S H M

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THE NORTHWEST REVIEW Cor. PRINCESS and CUMBERLAND STS.

Getting Facts

The census taker rapped at the door of the little farmhouse, and opened his long book. A plump girl of about eighteen came to the door and blinked at him stupidly.

"How many people live here?" he began.

"Nobody lives here. We are only staying through the hot season."

"But how many are here?"

"I'm here. Father's in the woodshed, and Bill is—"

"See here, my girl. I want to know how many inmates are in this house. How many people slept here last night?"

"Nobody slept here, sir. I had the toothache dreadful and my little brother had the stomach ache and the new hand that's helping us got sunburned so on the back that he had blisters the size of eggs, and we all took on so that nobody slept a wink all night."—Detroit News.

Do You Get Bilious?

No remedy could be more prompt and agreeable than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No matter where you go you'll hear of the grand cures they make. Writing from Ottawa Mrs. M. E. Legere says: "For people inclined to biliousness and sick headache I don't think there is a remedy to compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I formerly had bilious attacks about once a month—used Dr. Hamilton's Pills and obtained grand results. My stomach has been put in good order and my health greatly improved." No medicine better for men, women or children. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills 25c. per box or five boxes for \$1.00 at all druggists.

He Loathes the Interview

The following letter which we take from the "Pall Mall Magazine," helps one to form an idea as to what kind of man the British Minister of Education is:

"Dear Mr. Vivian: One must be frank with a frank man. I have no kind of objection to being made the subject of an article by your vivacious pen, and even though you felt it your duty or your pleasure to stick pins in my hide I still should have no objection. I know I am very vulnerable. But I have a positive loathing of the format of an interview. There is something about it, even if you do it, which makes me squirm. I dare say it is the association, but the phrases, the entourage, the personal descriptions, make my gorge rise. Truth does not ever lurk in an interview. It is always overdone. If you curse a man in an interview for his insignificance, it is overdone; still more, if you praise him it is overdone. Then there is the crowning vulgarity of the smug photograph or 'photo.' God preserve me from such things! Caricature is always agreeable, an oil by Sargent must excite hatred, but a 'photo!' Yours is a skilful hand. But the interview is too much for you. It drags you down. It blunts your wit. It robs your praise of distinction and your criticism of force. To the interview I must ever object; not to analysis if thought worth while, however poor the result, not to criticism of manner, style and books, but to the interview. Never! Yours very truly,
 AUGUSTINE BIRRELL"

His 1905 Open Letter

MR. W. J. GAGE TELLS OF THE GROWTH OF THE CONSUMPTIVE HOSPITALS IN MUSKOKA

Accommodation at Free Hospital Increased by Twenty-five Beds

URGENT CALL FOR FUNDS TO MEET INCREASED BURDEN FOR MAINTENANCE

Dear Friend:—

Contributions from rich and poor, young and old, received by the Free Hospital for Consumptives, tell of the love and charity toward the great work carried on in Muskoka.

Thousands from all parts of Canada not only sent their "God bless the work" but their money also to help to answer their prayers.

The poor widow out of her hard-earned savings, telling how her own heart was made lonely through the dread scourge, as well as the rich insurance companies, have sent their gifts.

2,000 patients have been cared for since the opening of our Homes in Muskoka. 560 of these were treated in the Free Hospital. 150 patients in these two Homes to-day, show how this life-saving work has grown.

Premier Whitney, replying to a large deputation in the interests of the National Sanitarium Association, stated that "personally he thought \$100,000 would not be too much for the Government to set apart for this work."

Seventy-five patients to be cared for in the Muskoka Free Hospital for

Consumptives means a large weekly outlay. The Trustees accept this obligation, believing the needed money will be forthcoming.

The world is full of good and generous people ready to give. But they want to be sure that their money is wisely spent. In no other place can your money do so much good.

The growing knowledge of the contagious character of the disease has made the lot of the consumptive poor a hard one.

The Muskoka Free Hospital is today the only place where a sufferer in the early stages of consumption is admitted free.

Will you not help to save the life of a sick one to whom all other doors are closed?

What greater blessing could crown your giving, than the knowledge that it helps to snatch a fellow-being from the very jaws of death?

\$50,000 is wanted for the coming year. Will you join in this greatest of all charities?

Faithfully yours,
 W. J. GAGE

Toronto, Can.

Railroads Great Consumers of Wood

The great consumers of wood in this country are the railroads, most of their demand being for cross-ties, station houses, platforms, bridges, road crossings, rolling stock, furniture and many minor uses. There are in the neighborhood of 286,262 miles of railroad track in the United States to-day. About 3,000 ties are required for every mile so that there are in use at the present time nearly 859,000,000 ties. An oak tie lasts about ten years; one of pine about six years, unless creosoted, burnitized or otherwise treated, when its life may be increased to that of the oaken one. Ten per cent. of the ties in use must therefore be renewed every twelve months, making an annual consumption of more than 90,000,000 ties for the railroads alone.

On an average an acre of timber land will produce about two hundred ties, although the number varies greatly in different localities. The tie consumption, including those used for additional track and yards and the construction of new railroads, amounts to something over 4,000,000 board feet. To this can be added an equal amount for telegraph poles, fencing, bridge timber, car and other material, so that all-in-all the railroad systems of the United States use probably the entire product of 1,000,000 acres of forest land every year. As ties cost upon an average 50 cents each, there is invested annually in the supply at least \$45,000,000.—Catholic Citizen.

Thuds from the Padded Cell

How much did Philadelphia Pa? Whose grass did K. C. Mo? How many eggs could New Orleans La? How much does Cleveland O?

What was it made Chicago Ill? 'Twas Washington D. C. She would Tacoma Wash, in spite Of a Baltimore Md.

When Hartford and New Haven Conn, What Reuben do they soak? Could Noah build a Little Rock Ark If he had no Guthrie Ok?

We call Minneapolis Minn, Why not Annapolis Ann? If you can't tell the reason, why, I'll bet Topeka Kan.

But now you speak of ladies, what A Butte Montana is! If I could borrow Memphis' Tenn I'd treat that Jackson Miss.

Would Denver Col a cop because Ottumwalad Ore, And, though my Portland Me doth love, I threw my Portland Ore.

—Lippincott's.

"I tell you," asserted the strong-minded woman, "women can do men's work as well as men can do it."

"That may be so," said the philosophical man, "and if only proves man's mental superiority. He never tries to do woman's work as well as woman can."