

# Northwest Review.

THE ONLY CATHOLIC WEEKLY PUBLISHED IN ENGLISH BETWEEN LONDON (ONTARIO) AND THE PACIFIC COAST

VOL. XIX, No. 11.

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1903.

\$2.00 per year.  
\$1.50 if paid in advance  
Single Copies 5 cents

## CURRENT COMMENT

A curious coincidence of names and faces was noticed in the "Free Press" write up about the Rev. Mark Guy Pearce, the celebrated Methodist preacher, who preaches a barley-sugar gospel. His portrait, as given in our contemporary, bears a decided likeness to that of Sir William Hingston, the great Canadian surgeon, and, curiously enough, we are told that "Mark Guy," as this Cornish writer prefers to be called, once studied medicine with a Dr. Hingston, the principal doctor in Liskeard, Cornwall.

United States Senator Morgan declared the other day that the new republic of Panama had "no more right to appoint a minister to the United States than to consecrate a saint." He probably meant "than to canonize a saint." He said President Roosevelt had fallen into a trap, and he characterized the treaty with Panama as "a most wretched, a most abominable and a most horrible transaction." There certainly is something very crooked about the President's hot haste to declare practical war against the United States of Colombia, which is one of the most Catholic governments in the world at the present time. The revolution against its authority during the past four years, a revolution which had been successfully quelled in a series of most severe and long continued engagements before the recent outbreak at Panama, is known to have been a rebellion of unbelievers and social outlaws against a truly Christian government. But this fact is carefully suppressed by the non-Catholic press, which blindly trusts the lying reports of the revolutionists.

The death of Herbert Spencer removes a man who has done much to popularize fundamental errors in philosophy. He constructed an elaborate system, the chief defect of which was its utter lack of foundation. It was a beautiful pyramid, balanced upon its apex. One of his initial blunders, borrowed from the sensationist school, was the inability to distinguish between "imagining" and "conceiving." Because we cannot imagine spiritual ideas he affirmed that we cannot conceive them. But even in the realm of matter there are a number of certainties which we cannot imagine and which, nevertheless, we are bound to accept as legitimate inferences. Who can imagine, i. e., form a picture in his mind's eye of the electric fluid of the luminiferous ether, of a wave of sweet melody with its harmonics and color-tone? Herbert Spencer's first principle that all our knowledge comes to us through the senses alone and that consequently there is no difference in kind between sensations and thoughts is not only not a self-evident proposition, as he tries to make it by dint of asserting that it is such, but it is a proposition that cannot be proved and is diametrically opposed to the constitution of the human mind.

Boston authorities announce that "graft" has ceased to be slang. Slang is usually supposed to possess more or less of a humorous tinge, while "graft" has become very serious indeed, even among ourselves in Canada.

The Philadelphia Record says a man gets his clothes made to fit his shape, while a woman, who is more resourceful, gets her shape made to fit her clothes. We might improve on that by adding that a man gets a hat to fit his head, while a woman gets a hat that suits her face.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception, while Catholics were honoring the entrance into life of her who was to give birth to the Lord of the meek and humble heart, six young fiends overpowered their school teacher, a girl of nineteen, tied her to a hog trough and held her for two hours, up to her neck in an icy pond. This happened at the Park's schoolhouse in Sullivan county, in the enlightened state of Indiana, the home of the sensitive and refined Booth Tarkington, but also the home of the "white caps." Incidents like this ought to make Herbert Spencer turn in his freshly made grave, for was it not one of his favorite axioms—unsupported, like most of his axioms, by a real knowledge of the world of men—that the new independent morality was undergoing a steady process of evolution toward perfect justice and kindness? Compare with this Indiana outrage and a thousand similar contemporary facts in one of the supposed centres of progressive civilization the following passage from his "Principles of Psychology" (section 531): "Now that the pain-inflicting activities are less habitual, and the repression of the sympathies less constant, the altruistic sentiments, which find their satisfaction in conduct that is regardful of others and so conduces to harmonious co-operation, are becoming stronger. Conversely with the pleasure-giving acts: repetition of kind deeds, and experience of the sympathetic gratifications that follow, tend continually to make stronger the association between such deeds and feelings of happiness." How beautifully this continual tendency is exemplified in the multiplication of murders the most cruel, lynchings and roastings the most fiendish, and in this last instance of youthful cruelty, perpetrated by one boy and five girls! Verily, had Herbert Spencer meant to satirize modern morality, he could not have done better.

The St. Cloud (Minn.) Journal Press, throws the following chunk of wisdom into the educational discussion now going on south of the International border:—"The public schools never have made and never will make experienced business men, professional men, or in any great degree fit them for any special business or calling. Talk about fads—this is the greatest fad of all—and the most impractical. The public schools can only give the boys and girls an educational foundation. If a boy is to become a banker the best place for him to learn is in a successful bank. If he is to keep books, he must go to work for some house that employs bookkeepers."

## Persons and Facts

The German city of Frankfort-on-the-Main has just been the rendezvous of a new congress. The organization is known as that of the "Non-Socialist Workmen." Protestants and Catholics alike belong to it. Its members are determined to better their station in life, but not on Socialistic lines.

St. Mary's French Church at Spencer, Mass., the Rev. A. A. Lamy pastor, was dedicated Nov. 22, by Bishop Beaven, of Springfield. The sermon was delivered by Bishop Cloutier, of Three Rivers, P. Q.

Professor Frederic R. Honey, formerly of the scientific department of Yale University, was confirmed in St. Patrick's Church, New Haven, on Sunday Nov. 29, by Bishop Tierney, Professor Honey became a convert to Catholicism a few months ago.

The late Paul Mame was head of the publishing house of Alfred Mame et Fils, one of the largest most important, and most enterprising Catholic publishing houses in the world. He took a great interest in social questions and created round his works quite a village of workmen's dwellings on hygienic and even artistic lines, and organized on a very generous scale a system of pensions and allowances in case of illness. The whole population of Tours turned out to do honor to him the day of his funeral, the Archbishop of Tours himself pronouncing the eulogy.

## Clerical News.

Bishop Van Anzer, for twenty years a missionary in China, and whose name came into international repute during the Boxer troubles, two or three years ago, died the week before last in Rome. Coming to Berlin before the Boxer uprising the Bishop warned the government that serious troubles were impending for foreigners. After the Boxer movement was suppressed, the Chinese government conferred upon him the "button of the first rank" for his services in maintaining good relations between the Christians and the Chinese.

The Rev. B. F. DeCosta, the well-known convert, who was ordained a sub-deacon Nov. 15, and a deacon Nov. 22, was ordained a priest by the Bishop of Fiesole near Florence, Nov. 29. Father DeCosta, after his ordination, received many congratulations from friends in Rome.

The Right Rev. Monsignor D. J. Quigley, vicar-general of the diocese of Charleston, S. C., died last week at his home in that city. He was born near Glasgow, Scotland, in 1835.

Archbishop Quigley of Chicago, has invited the Dominican Fathers to establish a house of their order in Chicago.

Prince Max of Saxony, Professor of Liturgy at the Catholic University at Freiburg, in Switzerland, and a distinguished priest, has gone to Syria in order to study Oriental liturgies.

The Rev. Arthur W. Heathcote, S. J., has fallen heir to a baronetcy through the death of his father, Sir William Percival Heathcote of Hursley, Hants, who died last month in his seventy-eighth year. Sir William was a convert.

As a souvenir of the International Dental Congress to be held at the St. Louis exposition, a medal has been designed, bearing on its adverse the face of St. Apollonia, the patroness of dentists. In a persecution in Alexandria in 248 A.D., when she refused to pay divine honors to idols, her teeth were either struck out with stones or brutally extracted. She is often invoked by those who suffer from toothache. Her feast falls on February 9.

A great victory has been obtained by the Congregation of Propaganda. The Chinese government has agreed to give pecuniary compensation for church property destroyed by the Boxers, to grant freedom of religious worship, and to recognize all Catholic churches, schools and mission houses as foreign territory, to be protected by Imperial troops.

Monsignor O'Connell, rector of the Catholic University of Washington, had a narrow escape recently when an electric car struck the cab in which he was seated, demolishing the vehicle and hurling the horse backward to the bottom of a sewer thirty feet deep. Mgr. O'Connell was happily unharmed.

The bazaar held last week at St. Eustache for the benefit of the new Church, proved to be a very great success. The Rev. Father Campeau certainly deserves to be congratulated. Pastor, parishioners and friends all vied with one another in the field of devotedness and generosity.

A telegram received at the Archbishop's palace Wednesday morning brought the sad news of another priest, the Rev. Father McCurdy's death. This is the second priest that fell a victim to the disastrous fire by which the Ottawa University was reduced to ashes.

His Grace returned Tuesday from Estevan, where he had been to bless the Church newly erected there. The Rev. Luyten is in charge.

## Regina Notes.

Bitterly cold. Such is the expression to be heard on all sides. This morning (Sunday) the thermometer stood 40 below, I am afraid that the devotion of some of the congregation rises with the thermometer, if attendance is a criterion. However, those who braved the cold and were present today, heard a never to be forgotten sermon from the text "Go thyself to the priest." Rev. Father Suffia most explicitly defined the sacrament of Penance, and in doing so, made use of some very beautiful analogies, showing clearly that he has a great knowledge of the human heart, and is a forcible speaker. His sermon today was one of those that while listening to, we feel constrained to exclaim "It is well for me to be here."

Mr. Dan Murphy, a very popular contractor and builder of this city, leaves for Kemptonville, Ontario, on Tuesday next, to spend the Christmas holidays with his family, he intends returning, accompanied by his family early next spring. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy lived in Regina for many years, and their return as residents, will be a matter of pleasure to their many friends, as well as an acquisition to St. Mary's congregation.

Most heartily do we wish the Reverend editors, the publisher and those connected with the Review, as well as its many readers, a most joyous and bright Christmas with every grace and blessing of the Holy season.

GENA MacFARLANE.

## ADDRESS TO FATHER VAN HEERTUM.

Regina, Nov. 26, 1903.

We regret owing to the pressure on our space this address was crowded out last week.

To the Rev. A. J. E. Van Heertum, O. Praem., Regina, N.W.T. Reverend and Dear Father:

We, the parishioners of St. Mary's Regina, have recently heard with dismay and sorrow (which is also genuinely shared by our non-Catholic citizens in this the capital of the Northwest Territories) of your coming departure for De Pere, Wisconsin, where we understand, your superiors have wisely decided to entrust the arduous and important task of directing the studies of the ever increasing number of American Catholic youth now attending St. Norbert's College at that point. We fully recognize that our keen loss will but tend to the honor and advancement of your illustrious Order, and while our hearts are surcharged with sorrow and numbed with grief at the bereavement now about to take place we, one and all, will ever cherish the memory of your occupancy as parish priest of Regina, in which you so ably discharged the sacerdotal ministrations of your office. Your unflinching practical

sympathy displayed to those in trouble and affliction, and the genial sunny kindness and courtesy invariably shown to Catholic young people far from their homes and parental influences in a strange city, have not been among the least of your many noble qualities. We can never fully realize the large amount of personal sacrifices made by you on our behalf, but we do know that your sojourn among us in this large and unwieldy prairie parish, extending over a considerable area, has been an exhausting spiritual charge that has called forth from you marvellous powers of endurance and patience. It would be impossible at this juncture to go minutely into anything like a retrospect of your manifold labors in the Regina Mission during the past four years, and we also know that your modesty in this matter would sternly disapprove of any such action on our part. Therefore, in leaving our city we take this opportunity of asking you to take away with you our most heartfelt appreciation of your work accomplished on our behalf, and furthermore, your numerous friends, and the members of your Regina congregation respectfully beg of you to accept this purse as a slight, although inadequate, token of our gratitude and sincere appreciation of the noble work of love done in our parish.

Signed on behalf of St. Mary's congregation,

L. L. KRAMER,

Head Master, Gratton School, Regina.

## Ste. Rose du Lac Notes

With regard to the municipal elections all still remains in the hands of "il popol misto" as Tasso calls them. But Rome was not built in a day (although the fabled towers of Illium rose to the sound of music in a single night) and it has taken centuries of roast beef to form the British Constitution.

We had such a cold snap of late that it "froze the genial current of the soul" and the ink in our ink bottles, so we hope the editor will kindly excuse lead pencil.

It is sometimes interesting to observe the little undercurrents that ripple the placid flow of life in a village. On one occasion two of our respected inhabitants were tempted as is pretty often the case to appear before the J. P., to settle some disputed point, and when this was disposed of they fell to quarrelling as to whose wife was the prettier, no Daniel came to judgment in this case, so each returned to his own fireside to admire the beauty unseen by others. Shakespeare who seems to have collected all the wisdom left over from the Sacred Scriptures, tells us how this happens, he says:

"Tell me where is fancy bred Or in the heart? or in the head? And answers "It is engendered in the eye." It has also been remarked, though not by him, that plain women get pretty by being looked at, so there is still a chance for some of us. God grant that the dear eyes of home may ever find us beautiful, though ever so homely in feature.

One of these devoted husbands was anxious to purchase a new pair of shoes for his wife, but the price—just fancy \$3.25. "No, indeed my wife shall walk barefooted till the day of judgment before paying anything so extortionate," this is the way he permitted himself to speak of the patient, plodding feet that were walking beside his own through this earthly vale, but he meant no harm, and she, like a good and faithful wife laid the blame on the store keeper, and expressed her opinion forcibly, but being in a language unknown to him, he turned to some one who entered and asked translation. "Take it easy my good fellow, she