

The Northwest Review

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NOTICE.

The editor will always gladly receive (1) articles of general or local importance, even political if not of a party character.

OUR ARCHBISHOP'S LETTER.

ST. BONIFACE, May 10th, 1888.

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 Northwest Review

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The bigots who opposed Mayor Hopkins of Chicago last year, because he was a Catholic, must have squirmed with impotent anger when they read the high praises which Gen. Miles last week bestowed upon the Mayor.

That the Church is a powerful agent in maintaining peace and for the suppression of lawlessness was again shown in Chicago last Sunday, where the pastors of the various Churches, at the request of Archbishop Feehan, urged their parishioners to avoid occasions and places of disorder.

If there ever was a time when the Catholic press needed the moral and financial support of Catholics, that time is at hand. The Catholic press is a powerful factor in the war now being waged between labor and capital.

The annual convention of the C. T. A. U. of A. at St. Paul the first week of August will doubtless be the most notable gathering of total abstainers ever held on the continent.

Last Sunday seems to have been a field day in the Protestant pulpit of Washington, and it is seldom that a morning newspaper contains more non-

sense than was found in the sermon published in Monday's Post. Dr. M. F. B. Rice was the champion of the days and deserves the leather medal for having had the audacity to say that the "Hierarchy of Rome is a peril to civilization."

After such emphatic assurance as we have heard that prohibition has swept the liquor traffic law away from Maine we are amazed to read as follows in the Halifax "Chronicle": "General Neal Dow, in an interview at Boston last week, is reported as saying: "The police of Portland are more corrupt, in comparison to the wealth and population of the city, than the police of New York."

The most severe condemnation of this system has thus come from General Neal Dow, for what can be more demoralizing to a people than a law which degrades the police, and which the judges of the land decline to enforce?

"My God, what times!" This was the exclamation of the Holy Father when the news of the assassination of President Carnot was conveyed to him by Cardinal Rampolla. "My God, what times!" may every Christian patriot exclaim who loves his country and desires to transmit to his children the priceless heritage of liberty he enjoys.

We clip the letter given below from the Catholic Times of Liverpool, Eng. It makes very refreshing reading for this time of year, and may be of some use to our Anglican brethren of the Northwest.

To the Editor of the Catholic Times: Sir,—I trust as a clergyman of the Church of England you will allow me to say that the majority of us by no means regard Wycliff as the saint and her Canon Pennington considers him to have been. For myself I consider anyone of the past or present—possessed of "malice," who absurdly calls the Pope "Antichrist," who attacks religious Orders as they are to-day—who opposes under the term Transubstantiation the Catholic doctrine of the Mass—voluntary Auricular Confession, as explained in the Bishop of Salisbury's letter—and the inventor of saints. As to the latter, even Dean Lockock admits that "the testimony of St. Basil, Gregory Tyssen, Ephraim and Augustine remains unshaken," and that the Catacombs that those who made the inscriptions considered it lawful to ask the prayers of their departed friends.

Our glorious and immortal Pontiff, Leo XIII., has issued, what we are told, is his last encyclical. During his Pontificate, the whole civilized world has stood in admiration and wonder at the wisdom, learning, knowledge and statesmanship displayed in each succeeding encyclical of this Grand Old Man.

light in heaven." Our object in writing this short article is not to deal with these encyclicals, either in a general or special way, but to call the attention of our Catholic publication houses to a long felt want, especially by Catholic editors; viz: the collection of all those encyclicals in book form.

HIS LAST WILL.

In the last issue of the Review, we gave our readers the full text of the last will of our late Venerable Chief Pastor, Archbishop Tache. That will is in itself a grand sermon, which speaks to us from his hallowed tomb.

He first makes an act of faith in the infallible teaching of the Church, and he commends his soul to the mercy of God, through the merits of Jesus Christ and the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Glorious St. Joseph.

There is a distinct note of complaint that the Local Government is not doing more for the "promising" bands of students that annually present themselves for examination at the University. If it would give the Doctor his appointment as President for example, and then freely endow the University, that he might turn out lawyers and doctors and preachers by the score, he would be quite happy.

desire for vengeance against any body," we have no desire to lessen its meaning or impart, by a single harsh word.

After thanking his clergy and especially his devoted brothers in religion, the Oblate Fathers, he disposes of his property in the following words "I owe nothing, nor own nothing, therefore I have nothing to leave."

Like the late Bishop of Brooklyn, he believed that a priest of God should owe nothing nor own nothing. All he had he gave to God and to his service and left the world owing no man and yet owning none of this world's wealth.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE PROFESSOR.

We take the liberty of reproducing the following article taken from the editorial columns of the Nor-Wester of a recent issue, which so completely places the "Irrepressible Professor" Dr. Bryce in a nutshell, when "officially speaking" on educational matters etc., to our readers in full.

As for breezy assurance commend us to the Rev. Professor George Bryce when on his travels and engaged in what is to him the most delightful occupation in the world, expounding the law of things in general to an interviewer in the consciousness that he will be introduced to public notice.

Coming down to the Reformation our Holy Father, in the charity of his heart, and in the same absolute confidence of his position, thus addresses our Protestant friends. His words are so grand, so kind and full of love for them that we quote them in full.

The Doctor is next asked if the people here are disturbed over the appeal to the Privy Council. "Not in the least," says this very positive gentleman. "Manitoba has taken its stand, and has no intention of varying in the slightest."

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Our Holy Father then points out that under such a condition of affairs there is no possibility of preserving concord in doctrine or union in fraternal charity and then he points out how earnest, educated, and highly intellectual men, thirsting for the truth, have entered the Catholic Church. He then concludes:

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.

The long expected Encyclical of our Holy Father, Leo XIII., has come to hand, like all other Encyclicals of our glorious Pontiff, it is masterly in style, convincing in its teaching and breathes forth a feeling of divine charity to all

men that could only have a full meaning and expression when coming from the lips of the great Vicar of Jesus Christ.

He touchingly refers to the many acts of kindness and consideration he had received from all nations and peoples on the occasion of his Episcopal Jubilee.

In this Encyclical the Great Father of the Faithful, realizing that "He holds here below the place of God, of that all powerful God Who wishes to save all men and lead them to the knowledge of truth and as on the other hand (he realizes that) the decay of old age and the troubles of a stormy life press him onward to the grave," and filled with a consuming charity for those who wander in darkness outside the pale of the Church, he wishes once more to invite them to return to the One Fold.

It is truly sublime to see that the Grand Old Man of the Vatican thus appealing to the early history and traditions of Christianity to prove to the eastern churches, his divine commission to rule the Church of God. He is supremely grand in his confident appeal to the early teachings of the church and he knows that an honest examination of that teaching can have only one result—the acknowledgement of its truth and the return of those churches to the unity of Catholic faith.

Coming down to the time of the Reformation, a charity not less ardent impels us to direct our thoughts toward those people who at a more recent date and by an unusual change in times and circumstances have separated themselves from the body of the Church.

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SERVE GOD TOGETHER

in the unity of the same Gospel, of the same Faith, in the same hope, in the bonds of perfect charity.

evil in its tendencies; "and which," he says, "has continued for a long time to oppress all nations, and especially those that are Catholic. Under the appearance of vindicating the rights of men and of reforming society Free Masonry has made a breach on institutions of Christianity; all revealed doctrine it has cast aside; religious duties, the sacraments themselves and all sacred things, it regards as so many acts of superstition. From the marriage tie, the family, the education of youth and from everything connected with public or private life, it endeavors to remove every vestige of the Christian character."

The Northwest Review was made the object of a severe attack because of an article on secret societies, especially on higher Masonry. These words of our Holy Father more than justify the stand we then took. He points out that Free Masonry aims at the destruction of the marriage tie, the annihilation of the family, the secularization of education, in a word, "from everything connected with public or private life, it endeavors to remove every vestige of the Christian character."

From Suffering To Health.

The Experience of a Wellknown Bruce Country Farmer.

He Tells the Story of the Disease That Afflicted Him, the Sufferings he Endured and How he found Release—Other Sufferers May Take Hope From His Release.

From the Teawater News.

Of all the ills that flesh is heir to perhaps none causes the sufferer keener anguish, and few are more persistent and more difficult to eradicate than sciatica. The victim of an aggravated form of this malady suffers beyond the power of words to express, and it is with the utmost reluctance that the disorder yields to any course of treatment intended for its cure.

Up to the fall of 1892 he had been a healthy man, but at that time while harvesting the turnip crop during a spell of wet, cold and disagreeable weather, he was attacked by sciatica. Only those who have passed through a similar experience can tell what he suffered. He says it was something terrible. The pain was almost unendurable and could at times cause the perspiration to ooze from every pore.

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary given new life to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of the grippe, and all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, &c.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company at either address. Beware of imitation and substitutes.