

[An unnecessary paragraph is here omitted for want of space. Ed. N. W. R.]

With respectful considerations,
G. W. WINCKLER.
Winnipeg, April 20th.

EDITORIAL NOTE:—First, as to Luke XXIII. 46, "spirit" is the word in the text; but this is a case where verbal exactitude is not necessary, since practically "spirit" and "soul" mean the same thing for Catholics. They may not for Mr. Winckler, but "that is another story." Secondly, as to Luke XXIII. 42, Mr. Winckler will, we trust, forgive us if we fail to understand his fine distinctions. Even the Protestant versions translate the Greek "en" by "into." The fact that Our Lord replied, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise," proves that "thy kingdom" and "paradise" are identical. Jesus came or entered into his kingdom immediately after his death, as soon as he allowed his soul to enjoy the Beatific Vision of the Godhead to which it was always united. Finally, as to Matt. XXVII. 52 and 53, the context would seem to imply that the saints arose immediately after the earth quaked, but that they did not come out of the tombs till after the resurrection. For we read (v. 51 and following): "And the earth quaked, and the rocks were rent, and the graves were opened, and many of the bodies of the saints, that had slept, arose, and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection, came into the holy city and appeared to many." Mr. Winckler thinks the graves were opened on Good Friday, but the bodies did not rise till Easter Sunday. His Grace carries the events of Good Friday as far as the word "arose" inclusively, and there is nothing in the Scripture text to say him nay. The bodies may have risen and yet not come out of their tombs. We believe they did not rise till Christ had risen, but this text, taken by itself, leaves the question unsettled. And even if His Grace may have made a slip of the tongue, Mr. Winckler's own copy proves that great critics like himself may make slips of the pen, which, being more easily avoided, are more blameworthy. In the very first sentence he uses the double "that," a fault which, though exceedingly common, is none the less indefensible. Once he writes the possessive case "theirs," two mistakes in one word, "ei" instead of "ie" and no apostrophe, and a second time he writes "their" again. "Medice, cura teipsum."

FOUR IRISH GIANTS.

Four members of the Dublin, Ireland, police force are brothers, who are giants in height, each measuring 6 feet 6 inches, and broad in proportion. They are the sons of a farmer named Kavanagh, and have two other brothers who measure 6 feet 3 inches.

THE EMULSION
Consumption and all Lung Diseases, Spitting of Blood, Cough, Loss of Appetite, Debility, the benefits of this article are most manifest.
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HOW RELIEF CAME.

A WELLAND COUNTY MAN'S INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

HE HAD SUFFERED FOR YEARS FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE—MANY MEDICINES WERE TRIED, BUT FAILED—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS SAVED HIM.

Mr. James Upper, of Allenburg, is a gentleman well known in Welland county. Mr. Upper was proprietor of the village hotel for over thirty years, and no better landlord ever catered to a traveller's wants. Mr. Upper's acquaintance also extends over Ontario as a sequel to his prominence in Orange and Masonic circles. His present vocation is farming and in this calling he has been very successful. Mr. Upper has been a sufferer for years from kidney trouble and began to think that good health had altogether passed him by; but the time came when he found a complete cure and is again strong, happy and vigorous. In regard to Mr. Upper's sickness and cure he says:—"In December of 1897 I was prostrated with a severe form of kidney trouble. Previous to this I was slightly afflicted in the same way, but at this time matter came to a climax as the result of exposure and overexertion. To say that I suffered does not express it; the pain in my back was terrible. I gradually grew worse and was compelled to keep my bed and for months I existed as though in a hideous dream. I had considerable nausea and loathing for food, was greatly reduced in flesh. The pain daily grew more intolerable, I got little sleep; was left weak and exhausted, and despaired of getting well. Different remedies were tried without benefit. Finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and procured six boxes. This was about March 1st, 1898. I took the pills faithfully and at the end of two months I felt well again and able to attend to my work. The following autumn I experienced a slight recurrence of the trouble and again used a few boxes of the pills and now consider my cure complete, as a year has since passed and I have not experienced a pain or ache. I am now able to follow farming pursuits with perfect ease. My wife also speaks as warmly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I do, having used them for headache, dizziness and loss of appetite, the pills always giving comfort and relief. Since my illness I have learned that a good remedy is none the less good because its cost was so much less than I expected."

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

Editor NORTHWEST REVIEW.
Dear Sir.—At a regular meeting of Branch 52, C. M. B. A., Winnipeg, Man., held April 18, 1900, the following resolution was moved and unanimously adopted:
That whereas it has pleased Almighty God in his Infinite Wisdom, to call to her eternal reward, Mrs. Sharkey, the mother-in-law of our esteemed brothers, 2nd Vice President L. O. Genest and Chancellor H. A. Russell;
Resolved that we the members of this Branch hereby express our heartfelt sorrow for the loss sustained by them, and extend to them our most sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad affliction.
Further resolved that copies of this resolution be sent to L. O. Genest and H. A. Russell also The Canadian and NORTHWEST REVIEW for publication.
Yours truly,
R. F. HINDS,
Rec. Sec.

THE ERA'S DAWN.

Written for THE REVIEW by an English Banker.

Looking far back down the long vista of time to that far off period in the earth's history, known as the Eocene, or "Dawn of the recent," we find, strange to say, that England was in most respects a country exactly similar, both in reference to her trees and shrubs, and also to her birds and animals, to that important division of the British Empire—Australasia—whose stalwart sons have recently so electrified us by their bravery and courage, showing to the world that they have inherited in full degree the splendid heroism and valour so typical of Britannia and all her children.

The age of the great reptiles has now come to an end. The last of those mighty monsters, the massive iguanodons and ichthyosaurs, had fought their last battle; the tremendous megalosaurus, or the still more appalling Atlantosaurus, the greatest of all the giants, with a thighbone eight feet long, and a total length of ninety or a hundred feet, no longer ravaged the teeming life of the period to satisfy its voracious appetite; an appetite so insatiable that it could scarcely be appeased even after having devoured a young elephant or two for a meal, had such a toothsome morsel then existed; while the outspread leathery wings, as large as the sails of a boat, of that hideous vampire, the Rhamphorynchus, no longer darkened the air as it descended to seize its helpless prey with its grotesque horny beak. All these ferocious monsters had disappeared from off the face of the earth with the close of the fifth "day" of creation, their places being gradually taken by an entirely different and new creation of animals, the various genera of mammals, which now increase rapidly with the commencement of the sixth æon.

The sixth day (or æon), which must have extended over several hundred thousand years, appears to have been ushered in with a period of absolute terrestrial quietude, after a time, however, to be succeeded by violent upheavals caused by volcanic agency and by the shrinking of the cooling earth. Previous to this disturbance, the face of England must have been altogether different from its present appearance, a considerable section of it being a wide flat plain, upon which were groves of eucalyptus, or blue gum trees, that most magnificent of all the trees of the earth; several varieties of Australian palms; the handsome Salisburia, or maiden-hair tree, so seldom seen, yet so strikingly beautiful; the Liquidambar, which in autumn is a perfect vision of carmine and amethyst and gold; with many other subtropical trees and shrubs, bananas, screw-pines, custard-apples, gourds, and cacti; all more or less of a type similar to those now indigenous in Australia. Many of the birds and animals, too, were of an Antipodean type, such as opossums and others, while amongst the birds was the Dasornis, a great bird akin to the extinct Dinornis of New Zealand. Altogether, therefore, Old England at that far off time must have presented a very similar appearance to her flourishing daughter.

But before this gradually perfecting planet was ready for the advent of man—for the land was then probably principally a vast outspread plain—the added beauty of hill and dale, mountain and valley, lake and mountain torrent, must be accorded to it. The Alps and other mountain ranges are now violently forced up, the lesser ranges of

hills are upheaved, and the rolling downs assume their undulating beauty; and God saw everything that He had made, and behold it was very good; and the fair earth was so lovely that the angels of God sang for joy.

And then man is placed upon the scene, endowed with faculties to appreciate it all; and, though granted freedom of will, enjoined to obey his Creator. But he fell. He dared, fatuously dared, with foolhardy recklessness, to rebel against Him, dragging down his descendants into the shadow of death. But for them a Ransom has been provided, and a means has been given whereby, if they will, not only their inherited taint of sin is removed, but their own transgressions are also atoned for. And that Ransom is the gracious Saviour of the world.

ROYAL FLIGHT FROM BRAZIL.

Having remarked in a recent issue of the NORTHWEST REVIEW a little notice of the late Emperor of Brazil Dom Pedro II., perhaps it may interest your readers, if I recall the hurried flight of the Emperor, his family and suite in the dead of night, as told me by my brother (now a priest) at that time acting as English Tutor to the young heir-apparent, grandson of the Emperor. All at once the Revolution broke out, in so much that they had to send in great haste to the Summer palace in the hills for the three young princes who had preceded their parents the Count D'Eu and his wife the Princess Imperial to that lovely spot to pass the coming season. For some days a man-of-war had been lying off in the harbor in case of accidents, as it was known the times were troublous. Silently and secretly they embarked, the illustrious refugees and their small suite, which comprised no Brazilians but only, besides personal attendants, the English gentleman before mentioned and an Austrian Count, whose name I forget. As the vessel slowly passed out, from perhaps the most beautiful harbor in the world, that of Rio Janeiro, the royal exiles watched from the deck the lights of the land they should see no more, and with many a tear the Empress waved with her hand farewell to the land and the people she loved. Poor Empress! she had not long to mourn their loss; only a few months later her faithful cavalcade sadly brought over the Pyrenees from Pau, where they first found a home, all that was mortal of their sovereign lady, to be interred with her royal relatives in Lisbon. Almost her last words were "Beautiful Brazil I shall never see you more."

Later on the Emperor lived at Cannes, being about 84 when he died. The same faithful few took his honored remains to the burial place of the kings of his race and laid them beside his wife in Lisbon. They say he grieved but little over the loss of an empire, being of scholarly tendencies and utterly opposed to show and ostentation, which indeed gave no small offence to his subjects, and was the only fault they had to find, except that he and his family, especially the Princess Imperial his daughter (who ought now to be Empress by rights), were too religious. Dom Pedro was a great linguist and having mastered all the European languages learned Arabic in his old age. We think the French make good coffee, but he said he had never had a good cup since he left Brazil—so our little vanities suffer death, even in fair France!
M. T.

It is reported the Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, will shortly receive the red hat.

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER.

DR. PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER

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Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health

THEATRICALS AT THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

A most successful entertainment was given Monday evening by the pupils of the St. Boniface Indian Industrial school, in honor of His Grace Archbishop Langevin. A large and distinguished audience had assembled for the occasion in the school theatre, among whom were noticed His Grace the Archbishop, the Rev. Fathers from the cathedral and the Belgian delegates. The programme opened with a march by the band, followed by a chorus admirably rendered by the girls. Then was presented a drama, the parts in which were well sustained by the girls. The chief event of the evening was a play, entitled "The Enchanted Harmonica," the parts in which were wonderfully rendered by the boys, their English being perfect. The audience were kept in constant laughter from beginning to end. The greatest credit is due to Mr. Adolph for the excellent manner in which the plays were produced. The scenery for the occasion was painted specially by Mr. Dubois. An address of welcome was presented to His Grace by the school, which he responded to in a short and excellent speech.—Winnipeg Tribune, April 25.

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