

# Northwest Review.



Senate Reading Rm dec 7. MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

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## THE ST BONIFACE FIRE.

Last Wednesday morning, a little before ten o'clock the St. Boniface postmaster, Mr. Ernest Leveque, while sorting letters, noticed smoke issuing through the cracks of the floor. He immediately called for a bucket of water and deluged the floor, but now tiny flames appeared, so he rushed downstairs to have a look at the cellar. This he found full of smoke and flames. He ran up and saved his post-marking apparatus, the registered letters and some money, and then had to make a hasty exit after telephoning the fire brigade.

The flames, which must have originated in the furnace, spread so rapidly that little could be saved from Guilbault & Cote's store and from L. J. Collin's, between which was the post office. A crowd of men were soon at work with pails of water trying to quench the flames. The St. Boniface fire engine, "La France" being shockingly out of repair, a call was made on the Winnipeg fire brigade. Within ten minutes the south chemical engine was on the spot, though by that time the fire had gained too much headway for the chemical to be of any practical use. The permission of the Mayor of Winnipeg had to be obtained for the Merryweather engine, and it arrived in another half hour, but without stoker or engineer, so that messengers had to be sent back to Winnipeg. Meanwhile the block was a mass of flames. A large crowd was looking on, keeping at a respectful distance because of occasional explosions of cartridges and powder which formed part of Guilbault's stock. Then another engine hove in sight, but both got stuck in the mud. Finally the Merryweather was moved to the least muddy position on the river's margin and threw its suction hose into the stream, the only tank being a long way off. Several times the engine keeled over in the mud to its axles, rendering the boiler practically useless, and excited messengers were despatched through the town to hunt up jacks and planks to put the great Winnipeg steamer on its legs again. Even when it did work fairly well, the distance to the river was so great that the stream was small and ineffective.

Had there been proper fire protection Mr. Alfred Leveque's grocery and liquor store could easily have been saved. It was exasperating to see the flames slowly eating their way with no water to stop them. Fortunately Mr. Forrester, who had recently sold many Dominion Fire Extinguishers to the Archbishop, St. Boniface College, came to borrow seven from the palace and four from the college, and the students who were already doing yeoman's service saving things from the burning buildings, took hold of the roof of the Royal Block and effectually protected it from the devouring element. Had the hand extinguishers not been so effective, the burning of the Royal Block would have entailed the destruction of many neighboring buildings.

The fire being thus arrested on Provencher avenue, spread on Taché avenue to J. B. Leclerc's drygoods store, which was completely burned down, although

every moveable thing in it was saved.

The heat from the burning buildings was great enough to crack and break the windows and blister the paint on the other side of the street. In Defoy's pharmacy the thermometer registered 114 degrees. Chamberland's hotel and the adjoining houses were with difficulty protected from the flames.

It was most providential that there was hardly any wind. A strong breeze would have increased the damage immensely.

Another fortunate circumstance was the hour at which the fire began. In the post office the mail for Winnipeg had been despatched and the first mail therefrom had been mostly distributed, so that little was left in the boxes. Three or four exchanges are the extent of our loss through the burning of the Post Office.

The heaviest sufferer is Mr. Collin, who had just received a large consignment of goods. He has the sympathy of the entire community. The news this morning is that he has assigned in trust to S. A. D. Bertrand, but we feel sure his friends and patrons will soon set him up again.

The losses are as follows: Mr. Justice Dubuc, loss \$6,000, insurance \$3,000; Mr. E. Guilbault loss \$5,000, insurance \$2,500; Messrs. R. Guilbault & Côté, loss \$14,000, insurance \$10,000; J. L. Collin & Sons, loss \$8,000, insurance \$4,000; Mr. J. B. Leclerc, loss about \$500 by damage, fully covered by insurance. The post office department lose \$800, and Messrs. Leveque & Co., \$1,200, not insured.

## REQUIESCANT IN PACE.

The death occurred on the 26th inst. of Karl Pestyk, 42 Selkirk avenue, in his 48th year. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon to the Holy Ghost Catholic church, where services were conducted by the Rev. Father Kulawy, after which the cortege proceeded to Mary's cemetery.

The funeral of J. B. Mondor, of Lorette, took place yesterday morning from the home of his son, F. Mondor, proprietor of the hotel at St. Boniface. Deceased was 59 years of age and was an old and respected citizen of Lorette. The Rev. Father Dufresne celebrated high mass. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in this district.

Death came suddenly to the six year old boy of Mr. and Mrs. George Bourgrit on Monday morning at 5 o'clock at their home at 86 Lombard street. Mrs. Bourgrit had been out at a church bazaar at St. Norbert and had her two boys along with her. The eldest, George, was taken ill on Saturday morning and Mrs. Bourgrit returned to the city in the evening to consult a medical man, but the little fellow grew suddenly worse and died yesterday morning at 5 o'clock. The funeral will be held to-morrow to St. Boniface cathedral, where the Rev. Father Dugas will conduct the services at 3 o'clock.

The Morning Telegram's report of the St. Boniface fire was much more complete than those of the two other Winnipeg dailies.

## A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

(The Casket.)

A Catholic in conversation with a Protestant minister a couple of weeks ago, had occasion to use the words "We Catholics." He was at once interrupted by the minister and told to say instead "We Roman Catholics." Would it be right to comply with the request? When may the word Roman be used as descriptive of the Church or of Catholics, and when must it be excluded? These are practical questions of much more importance than many imagine.

The word Roman, as understood by Catholics in speaking of the Church, means that Rome is the centre of Catholic unity. It expresses a quality or property of the Church, just as the word holy or Apostolic expresses a quality or property of the Church. But that does not justify anyone in demanding that one or other of these words be always included in the proper name or title of the Church. The proper name or title is

## THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The Church herself officially recognizes no other title. In the Congress of the Powers of Europe at Vienna, 1815, Cardinal Consalvi objected to the joint use of the terms Roman-Catholic, "but was willing that they should be separately applied to the Church which is Roman by reason of its necessary dependence on the See of Rome, and Catholic on account of its, universal diffusion." Of the many qualifying words which denote essential properties of the Church one had to be chosen to serve as her proper name. The one so chosen is the word Catholic, and when we speak of Catholics, or Protestants, there can be no misunderstanding as to who are indicated. The words Roman and Catholic therefore agree in this, that they both express essential qualities of the Church; and they differ in this, that Catholic has been officially adopted by the Church to be her proper name or title, while Roman has never been so adopted. The adoption of Catholic as a title was first made in the Apostles' Creed. It is then perfectly right to use such expressions as the Roman Church, or the Roman Catholic Church, or the holy Catholic Church, or the Apostolic Catholic Church, when we wish to emphasize the qualities denoted by these qualifying words; but it is wrong to use any of these expressions simply as the name of the Church. That name is recognized by the world at large to be the Catholic Church. On the continent of Europe one never hears people speak of Roman Catholics or the Roman Catholic Church. In English-speaking countries there is to some extent a confusion of ideas and of language, which would disappear at once if people confined the word Roman in this connection to its proper use as a qualifying word instead of using it as a name or title. The English language is Teutonic in origin and properties, but that is no reason why we should always speak of it as the Teutonic English language. The Spanish nation is Latin as to some of its

properties, but that is no reason why we should always speak of it as the Latin Spanish nation. The Catholic Church is Roman in one of her properties, but that is no reason why we should always speak of her as the Roman Catholic Church. There is no other Church on earth that even claims to be exclusively the one named in the Apostles' Creed. On the other hand there is grave reason for insisting that the word Roman be confined strictly to its legitimate use as a qualifying word. Protestants use it in a sense of their own. They use it to imply that the Church of which Rome is the centre, is not the only Catholic Church, and some of them now-a-days call themselves Catholics, adding that they are not Roman Catholics. Now they wish to take another step in advance, and make us call ourselves always Roman Catholics, so as to leave them more room for their pet title of Anglo-Catholics. The most effective way to meet such presumption is the method of passive resistance. We are in possession, and if we always call ourselves Catholics and nothing else, their efforts to fasten any other name upon us will be fruitless. We have no right to call ourselves Roman Catholics unless the Church herself sanctions the name. Much less have we any right to permit non-Catholics to select a name for us. Strictly speaking we should have no right to call ourselves Catholics even, if the Church had not adopted the name. We cannot call ourselves Apostolics, for instance, although the Church is as really Apostolic as she is Catholic. A word which expresses a quality of the Church is not therefore applicable to each member and thing in the Church. It becomes thus applicable when it is adopted by the Church as her official name. No one would say, "I am a holy Catholic," though the Church is holy. Nor would one say, "I am an infallible Catholic," although the Church is infallible. We do not know what the French-Canadians think about it, but to a Frenchman from France it would appear equally out of place to find in the Dominion Report of the Canadian Census a column headed Catholiques Romains! That is not French. It is Anglo-French. It is a relic of the time when the British Government decided to place under its own immediate control all the ecclesiastical affairs of British subjects. It ceased to recognize the Catholic Church as such. In law and all official acts Catholic British subjects were regarded as so many individuals of a very undesirable persuasion. Parliament treated them despitefully and called them names. During the fervour of persecution they were "Papists," "Popish Recusants," etc., by solemn enactment. Later, when milder councils prevailed, they were tolerated as Roman Catholics. As a name, Roman Catholic is a British invention patented by Act of Parliament. It is our right to insist upon being addressed and styled in the only way the Church has sanctioned.

Plum Puddings and Mince Pies often have bad effects upon the small boy who over indulges in them. Pain-Killer as a household medicine for all such ills is unequalled. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis' 25c. and 50c.

## SIZING HIM UP.

One of New York's 400 entered a fashionable restaurant toward the end of the lunch hour in search of a friend. Not seeing him among the lunchers he walked up to the English head waiter and asked him if he had noticed a tall, quiet-mannered man with deep-set black eyes and well cut and carefully brushed hair.

"Yes, I seen a man like what you say, sir. Had a business appointment, I suppose, with you, sir."

"O no, only pleasure. He's a great friend of mine."

"Well, then, 'taint the same one, sir. The man I seen here can't be no friend of yours."

"Why so?"

"Because he ain't no gentleman."

"Was he rude?"

"Not at all, sir; very nice spoken and quiet, but as soon as he came in I knowed he wasn't no gentleman. You see, sir, its this way: I sizes them up as soon as they sits down. This chap I speak of, he sat down all of a heap with his elbows sticking out on each side like the wings of a quick running hen."

"O, he may have been tired."

"Well, his tiredness must have stuck to him clean through his lunch, 'cause when he got up to go away, he left his knife and fork straddling his plate every which way; and we always tells a gentleman by the neat way he leaves his knife and fork with the handles close together pointing at his body."

"Perhaps he got up in a hurry and had no time to arrange things."

"No; I watched him; he wasn't in no hurry. Besides, sir, all the time he eat he held his knife with the butt of the handle shooting out at the side of his hand. That's the awkward way them fellows that ain't used to good dinners has; they never puts the end of the handle in the middle of their palm, as all gentlemen does."

"I think that settles it, Mr. Napkin. The man you saw can't have been my friend."

"I guess not, sir. A man what drinks his soup from the point of the spoon instead of from the side and makes as much noise in drinking as a pig in a trough, ain't company for the likes of you, sir. Thanks, sir, this'll be to drink yer health with."

—Commercial Advertiser.

## HARMLESS JOKE.

Place a spool of cotton in the inside pocket of your coat and, having threaded a needle with the beginning of the cotton, pass the needle through the front of the coat, unthread the needle and leave about two inches of the cotton hanging as if it were only a stray piece. The first person you meet will be sure to pick it off for you, and his astonishment when he finds there is no end to it will give plenty of innocent fun.

If taken in time the D. & L. Emulsion will surely cure the most serious affections of the lungs. That "run down" condition, the after effects of a heavy cold is quickly counteracted. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.