

# Northwest Review

"AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM."

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## DID THE POPE STRIKE AT A SHADOW?

The Casket.

That over-much protestation, which now, as in the days of Hamlet, is apt of its very self to arouse suspicion, is still being freely indulged in by the school in the United States whose views were aimed at by the Holy Father's recent letter on "Americanism." Over and over and over again they have protested that the thing condemned by the Vicar of Christ as Americanism is utterly and absolutely unknown in America, and, by inference, that, as we remarked at the time, the Papal Letter, through some unaccountable mistake, got into the wrong envelope and was addressed to Baltimore instead of to Paris. This is of course not very complimentary to the Holy See, but then the exigencies of the situation necessitate the sinister compliment.

It is not surprising that those persons should be aware that it would take not a little effort to convince the world that this mistake had been made, and that there was no Americanism in America; and so we need not be astonished at finding the assertion reiterated every few days. The recently established N-w Era, of London, which is of the school referred to—of the school of that clever and zealous but strangely erratic cleric in England, whose notions of the necessity of conforming to the spirit of the world have led him the length of publishing two nasty novels—has a letter from Paris—the city which recently entertained a distinguished dignitary from America—paying the successor of the Fisherman the further compliment of explaining that his Letter was obtained by intrigue and was all due to the desire of one or two obscure priests (in whose hands, by inference, Rome was a mere tool) for personal revenge. And further the same paper has an interview with the distinguished dignitary himself (whose name, out of respect for his office and to avoid giving scandal to the simple-minded, we have always studiously avoided mentioning in connection with these matters) reiterating for the thousandth time the statement that the Americanism condemned by the Pope is utterly unknown in the United States, and denouncing the rascals in France who fathered their spurious offspring upon America.

Now before we proceed to apply a very simple test to this oft-repeated assertion, let us say one passing word about this denunciation and repudiation of what is now claimed to be French Americanism. The most striking thing about the said denunciation and repudiation was the extreme lateness of their appearance upon the stage. There was not a word against so-called French Americanism, until the Pope's condemnation became a foregone conclusion. It was left to the doughty cleric in England to whom we have just referred, to discover—and that just a week or two before the blow fell, that the French translation or adaptation of the Life of Father Hecker was not a faithful reproduction of the original. But where was the vigilance of the American and only genuine Americanists

while, as they now claim, their book was being travestied, their principles perverted, and their prophet made to stand sponsor for all manner of novel vagaries in France? What were they doing? Why, rejoicing and making the world ring with their jublations over the attention which Father Hecker and American ideas were attracting there; chuckling over the alarm with which, as they said, these ideas were filling the staid old monarchists of Europe; filling the alleged Catholic press of America with the cock-and-bull stories of "Innominato" and his ilk, about how the Pope was studying American Catholicism as a model and was convinced that genuine Catholicism had at length been discovered (or invented); and talking openly of the future canonization of the first genuine American saint. All these we remember; they cannot easily be forgotten; but one word of protest or repudiation—who ever heard it whispered until the case went to Rome and the possibility of a condemnation began to appear?

Let us now test the truth of the assertion that the opinions condemned by the Holy See are not and have never been entertained by any Catholics in the United States. Space does not permit the collocation of numerous passages from the Pope's Letter with extracts from the book referred to. Such a proceeding would prove very instructive on this point, but we cannot at present follow it far. We shall, however, place in juxtaposition a few passages. The following is from the Holy Father's Letter:

"He alone could wish that some Christian virtues be adapted to certain times and different ones for other times who is un-mindful of the Apostle's words: 'That those whom he foreknew, He predestined to be made conformable to the image of His son. Romans viii, 29. Christ is the teacher and the exemplar of all sanctity, and to His standard must all those conform who wish for eternal life. Nor does Christ know any change as the ages pass, for He is yesterday and today and the same forever,'—Hebrews xiii, 8. To the men of all ages was the precept given: 'Learn of me, because I am meek and humble of heart.'—Mat. xi, 29."

"To every age has He been made manifest to us obedient even unto death; in every age the apostle's dictum has its force: 'those who are Christ's have crucified their flesh with its vices and concupiscences.' Would to God that more now-a-days practised these virtues in the degree of the saints of past times, who in humility, obedience and self-restraint were powerful, 'in word and deed'—to the great advantage not only of religion, but of the State and the public welfare.

"Nor should any difference of praise be made between those who follow the active state of life from those others who charmed with solitude, give themselves to prayer and bodily mortification. And how much, indeed, of good report these have merited, and do merit, is known surely to all who do not forget that the 'continual prayer of the just man' avails to placate and to bring down the blessings of Heaven when to such prayers bodily mortification is added."

Now without one word of comment, and with the simple request to the intelligent, candid,

honest reader to compare them, we place beside this the following passage from the Introduction to the original Life, written by the very dignitary himself who, as we have seen above, is assuring the people of England that the condemned opinions are utter strangers in America:

"Each century calls for its type of Christian perfection. At one time it was martyrdom; at another it was the humility of the cloister. To-day we need the Christian gentleman and the Christian citizen. An honest ballot and social decorum among Catholics will do more for God's glory and the salvation of souls than midnight flagellations or Compostellan pilgrimages.—(p. xii.)

We have double-led the last sentence, but beyond doing this we offer no comment. As another manifestation of much the same spirit we might quote, from page 407, Father Hecker's words, as given by his biographer, to a young priest who, after returning from Rome to the United States, complained of the difficulty of finding time for prayer:

"Don't be such a baby," said he [Father Hecker] "Look around and see how much work there is to be done here. Is it not better to make some return to God?—here in your own country—for what he has done for you, rather than to be sucking your thumbs abroad? What kind of piety do you call that?"

The scriptural incident of Mary and Martha will readily occur to the reader's mind.

One more comparison or contrast. This is what the Biographer says on the subject of vows in religious communities:

"With regard to stability, men of stable character need no vow to guarantee adherence to a divine vocation and men of feeble character may indeed vow themselves into an outward stability, but it is of little fruit to themselves personally, and their irremovability is often of infinite distress to their superiors and brethren. The episcopate is the one religious order founded by Our Lord, and its members are in the highest state of evangelical perfection; yet they are neither required nor advised to take the oath or vows of religious orders. (p. 300.)

Here are a few words from the Holy Father's reference to the subject:

"From this disregard of the evangelical virtues, erroneously styled passive, the step was a short one to a contempt of the religious life which has in some degree taken hold of minds. That such a value is generally held by the upholders of new views we infer from certain statements concerning the vows which religious orders take. They say vows are alien to the spirit of the times, in that they limit the bounds of human liberty; that they are more suitable to weak than to strong minds; that so far from making for human perfection and the good of human organization, they are hurtful to both; but that this is as far as possible from the practice and the doctrine of the Church is clear since she has always given the very highest approval to the religious method of life."

We might make many such collocations on these and other points; and should the provocation continue, we may yet do so.

For the present, however, we think we have brought together enough to enable the candid, honest reader to know what to think of the assertion that the condemned opinions were unknown in America.

## THE CASE OF JOSEPH MARTIN.

Montreal Star.

Poor Joe Martin is in hard luck, out at the coast. He has not only been asked to resign his portfolio in the Provincial Cabinet, lost caste amongst this political friends, seriously offended against etiquette, but, it is said, is to be charged with champerty. We all know that Joseph is of that pugnacious nature which is not at peace and contentment unless in a continual disturbance, and that he will say and do things that seem intolerable to quiet people, but we doubt if any one ever dreamt that he is or could be guilty of champerty. He generally has a crisis or rumpus with him, or is within easy reach of either, but we never heard of his having any champerty, or anything of that sort. Of course, not one man in a hundred knows off-hand what this champerty is, and, perhaps, that is the reason this stormy petrel of the wild and woolly west would not be suspected of it. It isn't bigamy, or the Italian for threshing machines, as they have them in West Elgin, or anything to eat or wear. It isn't even running in a cold deck on an unsuspecting coterie, or a Sydney Fisher kind of temperance mixed drink. It bears no resemblance to a gerry-mander, or the Ottawa platform of 1893 as it looks now-a-days. In fact, the average citizen might guess a score of times, and not strike the right meaning. The easiest way would be to consult a lawyer or a dictionary, and, the latter being the cheaper, is, perhaps, the most advisable way to get at it. But different dictionaries may give different versions, and so The Star falls back on its old stand-by, Blackstone, who has a greater reputation than Hon. Mr. Mills or Solicitor-General Fitzpatrick as a legal luminary, and this is what the late lamented Mr. Blackstone tells us that champerty is:

"A species of maintenance, being a bargain with a plaintiff, or defendant, to divide the land or other matter in suit between them if they prevail; whereupon the champertor is to carry on the party's suit at his own expense. The purchase of a suit or of the right of suit."

The charge is, according to the British Columbia newspapers, to be investigated by the Law Society. It would not be fair to discuss how much champerty the notoriously quarrelsome statesman has concealed about his person, and whether he ever dealt in that sort of thing at all, or even knows what it is if he saw it. We wish merely to remark that we hope there is no truth in the charge. His sphere of bickering usefulness, or uselessness, as one may view it, may be gone in British Columbia, but what a glorious future awaits one of his pugnacity and obstinacy out in the Yukon amongst Mr. Sifton's official and other pets, and what a whale of a time he would have

the day of his arrival in Dawson in making things unpleasant for those whom the Parliament of Canada would not disturb. Mr. Martin has raised merry Cain in two provinces. Let us hope that he gives the Yukon and Mr. Sifton and the gang a turn before he withdraws entirely from the disputatious pleasures of public life. The most enjoyable ruction of his whole career lies before him.

## GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE U. S. WAR BLUNDERS.

The Bystander is sorry to think that he has differed from some of his readers in the line he has taken with regard to the Spanish-American war and the present treatment of the Filipinos. If he is accused of hostility to the American people, his answer is that he has half the American people on his side, and had the whole of them, except a violent section in congress, till they were misled and maddened by the false story of the "Maine." No American name is better or more favorably known in this country than that of Mr. Cleveland, who has steadfastly opposed the war and everything to which it has led.

The business of a journalist is not with the objects of diplomacy, but with plain truth and justice. Truth compelled him to say that Spain had made every concession in her power, and that fair time ought to have been given her for the redemption of her pledges, when war was forced upon her for the purposes of a political party by the men at Washington, who had the president in their hands. Truth compelled him to say that the charge against the Spanish authorities of blowing up the "Maine" was manifestly false, and that the use made of it was shameful. Truth compelled him to say that the Americans had no claim whatever to the country or to the allegiance of the Filipinos, and that to treat those people as rebels, butcher them and ravage their country was a manifest breach of right as well as of humanity. Truth compels him to say that all these declamations about taking up the white man's burden of duty, propagating civilization, and extending the reign of law with fire and sword, are but the stale and hollow pretenses of violence and rapine. On this subject the Bystander has used no language stronger than that of the most patriotic Americans and of the most respectable organs of the American press.

What the consequences of Imperialism to the United States will be begins now to appear. Neither the bloodshed nor the waste of money which will swallow up any increased profits of Cuban or Filipino trade for many years to come are the worst. The worst are the deprivation of American character and the conversion of the American commonwealth on which new hopes for humanity had been built, into a vulgar imitation of the war powers of the old world. Expansionism is openly trampling on the principles of the declaration of independence, and if it gets the upper hand, government of the people, by the people and for the people will assuredly perish from the earth.

Don't forget the great pilgrimage to St. Anne's a week from to-morrow. See advertisement.



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**Northwest Review.**

TUESDAY, JULY, 18 1899

**CURRENT COMMENT**

A very scientific piece of de-  
tective work was that of Chief  
Kircaldy and Detectives Foster  
and McKenzie in the Brandon  
murder case. The details, as  
given in The Western Sun of  
last Thursday would do honor  
to Sherlock Holmes. But, now  
that Hilda Blake has confessed  
that she alone shot Mrs. Lane,  
what a "brutum fulmen" that  
article of The Telegram becomes  
in which the editor inveighed  
against the whole race of Gal-  
icians because Hilda Blake's ly-  
ing testimony had caused one  
Galician "to be suspected."

**CONVERTS AND THE  
ANGLO-SAXON.**

An esteemed correspondent  
writes as follows:  
To the Editor of the NORTHWEST  
REVIEW.

Dear Sir,—Is not this—from  
your issue of June 20th—a little  
hard on our great English con-  
verts? You say:

"Most converts of the Tractar-  
ian period were supposed to be  
a little unsafe on some points:  
Newman boggled at the defini-  
tion of the infallibility, Manning  
was never quite sound on the  
question of the religious orders,  
Brownson was often painfully  
erratic; but Rivington, from the  
first hour of his entrance into  
the Catholic Church, never  
struck a note that was at all  
flat, his theology was as flawless  
as his style was luminous, his  
spoken word eloquent and his  
life instinct with simplicity.

\* \* \* \*

The French race saves Canada  
from the monumental hypocri-  
sies of Anglo-Saxon humbug;  
the French language is the com-  
mon property of all educated  
gentlemen; the French religion  
is the only logical and true one."

Does it not give a wrong idea?  
One is tempted to believe that  
these men, who gave up all for  
God (as is remarked about New-  
man elsewhere in the same issue)  
were slightly heterodox, there-  
fore, naturally, it would be al-  
lowable for ordinary Christians,  
to be the same. We will put it  
down to their nationality, poor  
things! belonging as they do (for  
all time, being amongst the im-  
mortals) to the hated Anglo-  
Saxon race.

We should be glad to be in-  
structed a little as to the singu-  
lar merits of the French religion.  
We have heard of the English

Church, as by law established,  
but the French Church is an  
unknown quantity to us. Up  
to now, the Roman Catholic  
Church has seemed good enough  
for us, but we live and learn.  
St. Peter, who keeps the keys of  
the Kingdom of Heaven, and  
who was himself a great linguis-  
t, will never say to waiting  
souls, without the gate: "Pray,  
Sir or Madam, do you know  
French?"

Would you be kind enough to  
send me a copy of the Mission-  
ary Record of the Oblates of  
Mary Immaculate edited by Fr  
Dawson? I have never seen one  
but have wished to do so. Is it  
not a mistake to speak of a  
neighbor in these terms: "a  
bigotted Free Press correspond-  
ent?" evidently Fr. Dawson  
thinks so. The "suaviter in  
modo" never detracts from the  
"fortiter in re."

I often wonder if the good  
people who are so fond of quot-  
ing dear Fr. Faber, have ever  
read those most admirable chap-  
ters on Kindness written by this  
great master of the spiritual life.  
Forgive me if I repeat it, that  
"the most pious people are the  
most unkind" (not meaning  
saints, of course).

This will perhaps account for  
our Catholic papers appearing  
often so devoid of fraternal  
charity.

Dear Sir, truly yours.

M. TUCKER.

July 1st, 1899.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—"Ordinary  
Christians, who would reason as  
our correspondent fears they  
might, are what mathematicians  
call "a negligible quantity," of  
which no account need be taken.  
The stating of well-known facts  
cannot give a "wrong idea." We  
have given facts about three em-  
inent converts; we could give a  
multitude of details; but as our  
correspondent does not question  
our facts, it is hardly worth  
while multiplying them.

The unconscious unsoundness,  
on a few points, of some distin-  
guished converts should not be  
put down to their nationality,  
but to the atmosphere of heresy  
in which they were brought up  
and which they breathed for  
thirty or forty years before their  
conversion. This clung to them  
in spite of their efforts to get rid  
of it. It is this pestilential at-  
mosphere that has intensified  
the faults of the Anglo-Saxon  
race, its imperiousness, its asser-  
tion of fairplay when it rides  
roughshod over the rights of  
"inferior races" (as in the case of  
our separate schools), its thou-  
sand and one shams in politics,  
in society, in the various phases  
of Protestantism, in business, in  
the occult tyranny of secret so-  
cieties, in the "monumental hy-  
pocrisies" of its literature with  
regard to the Catholic Church.

We pass over our correspond-  
ent's little joke about the  
"French religion." The context  
of our remarks shows that we  
were alluding to the well known  
saying: "Qui dit Français, dit  
Catholique."

In Catholic journalism we  
think it is not a mistake, but a  
very necessary thing to call a  
spade a spade, to call a bigotted  
correspondent "bigotted." "Dear  
Father Faber," with all his kind-  
ness, could be severe on occa-  
sion. He was no milksop. Read,  
in his "Spiritual Conférences,"  
what he says of the hatred of  
heresy. "I beg of God," he  
writes, "in his infinite compas-  
sion, to keep alive in me to the  
last hour of my life the intense  
hatred of heresy with which He  
has inspired me, and which I re-

cognize as His gift." It was this  
hatred that made him so su-  
preinely sound in doctrine.

The most cruel unkindness is  
the withholding of the truth  
through fear of displeasing those  
who are in error and whom a  
statement of the truth would  
have enlightened. It is well to  
bear in mind that He Who was  
Kindness incarnate, Who said  
"Learn of me because I am meek  
and humble of heart," was more  
severe than we have ever been  
on the Pharisees of his time.  
"Whited sepulchres," "Ye ser-  
pents, ye generation of vipers,"  
and other amenities were utter-  
ed by the Master in the 23rd  
chapter of St. Matthew against  
those fine gentlemen of his day,  
the Pharisees, who were indefi-  
nitely more respectable, though  
not more malevolent, than that  
"bigotted Free Press correspond-  
ent."

**NOTES BY THE WAY.**

We notice that the St. Boni-  
face city council at its meeting  
last week passed a resolution  
calling on the company which  
controls the Broadway Bridge  
to provide a footway for passen-  
gers crossing the structure, and  
members expressed the determi-  
nation of keeping up an agita-  
tion until their demand is  
granted.

We sincerely trust they will  
soon meet with success. We  
find it difficult to believe that  
previous requests of this kind  
have been ignored by those to  
whom they have been ad-  
dressed.

Broadway Bridge in its pres-  
ent condition is a menace to the  
life of everyone who uses it, and  
the marvel is that it has existed  
so long without being the scene  
of some disastrous accident.

The writer of this note was  
once the witness of a very excit-  
ing incident, namely, a runaway  
team attached to a heavy wagon  
thundering across the bridge  
and only by a hair's-breadth  
missing some ladies and child-  
ren who happened to be on the  
structure and who, in the face  
of their appalling danger, could  
net help themselves, but simply  
had to stand still and take their  
chances. We say that if the  
Bridge Company still persists in  
disregarding the petition of the  
Council they will render them-  
selves liable to the very gravest  
censure and, should a fatal ac-  
cident occur, a coroner's jury  
would doubtless prove to them  
that they have a legal as well  
as a moral responsibility in the  
matter.

Speaking of a coroner's jury  
brings to our mind what seems  
to us a very grave state of af-  
fairs, and that is the frequent oc-  
currence of sudden and violent  
deaths which take place in our  
midst and are duly chronicled  
in the papers, but which are al-  
lowed to pass by without any  
official investigation.

We are confident that we  
voice the opinion of more than  
nine-tenths of the citizens when  
we say that such lax methods as  
now prevail in this particular  
must inevitably lead to a great  
increase in the most serious  
crimes.

Every sudden death, and es-  
pecially every one in which  
violence is apparent, should be  
investigated by the officials of  
the police department and the

details they are able to gather  
should be fully laid before the  
coroner and a jury properly em-  
panelled, who should continue  
the enquiry until they are either  
satisfied as to the cause of death  
or convinced that it is utterly  
impossible to reach a conclusion,  
when they should bring in a  
verdict to that effect. This is  
the practice followed in the  
British Isles, and it is one of the  
greatest safeguards of human  
existence there. The practice  
here is a monstrous one and no  
time should be lost in copying  
the customs and laws of the  
mother country in this respect.

We notice that the store clerks  
are agitating for a continuance  
during the summer months of  
the Thursday half-holiday which  
they had during Exhibition  
week. We trust they will be  
successful in their endeavours,  
and we think they are entitled  
to expect that those employed in  
the building and other trades  
who, by reason of their organiza-  
tion, have been able to secure  
Saturday afternoons for them-  
selves, will join them in their  
effort to obtain the privilege of  
weekly spending a few hours of  
the summer in more congenial  
surroundings than counters and  
merchandise. We have not seen  
that any merchant so far has  
taken any notice of the move-  
ment; but we hope, before this  
note is read by the public, that  
at least one will have been  
found courageous enough to give  
his employees an afternoon's  
holiday each week, and we feel  
sure that the first one who does  
so will gain the sympathy of the  
working classes of the commu-  
nity and meet with substantial  
reward. Others will then be  
anxious to follow his example  
and this would soon lead to its  
being made a general practice  
with only a few exceptions, and  
an indignant public would soon  
compel these to fall into line or  
put up their shutters.

We heartily congratulate the  
Directors of the Exhibition and  
their able manager on the suc-  
cess they have met with this  
year. At the moment of writing  
we have not heard exactly how  
the attendance compares with  
that of previous years; but, judg-  
ing by appearances, we think  
that in this respect the Exhi-  
bition of last week was more large-  
ly patronized than any of its  
predecessors. And we believe  
we are right in saying that in  
the matter of enjoyment it did  
not fall one whit behind the  
shows of previous years. We  
have, of course, heard  
some criticisms regarding  
the platform attractions,  
but it is a proverb that  
"you cannot please everybody"  
and we feel confident that this  
year's experience will induce  
those who visited the city from  
outside points to return next  
year and bring others with  
them. As everyone knows a  
large measure of the success of  
our exposition is due to Mana-  
ger Heubach who has now  
proved to all the people of the  
country and to our thousands of  
visitors that he is exactly the  
man for the position and that  
under his able superintendence  
the exhibition is bound to go on  
from success to success until it  
takes its inevitable position as  
the foremost show of the kind in  
Canada. We, therefore, particu-

larly extend our congratulations  
Manager Heubach and in doing  
so would place on record our  
opinion that not only the Direc-  
tors of the association but the  
whole city are under obliga-  
tions to him for the good work  
he has done in gaining for the  
exhibition, and through that, the  
city and the province, such  
widespread popularity.

**THE SHORTCOMINGS OF A  
COMMERCIAL EDU-  
CATION.**

How inadequate a merely  
commercial education is to give  
one a thorough mastery of his  
own language was vividly borne  
in upon us the other day when  
we received a pamphlet written  
by one of the best business ex-  
perts in the smartest business  
country on the face of the earth.  
The Sadler-Rowe Company, of  
Baltimore, Md., has issued a very  
interesting pamphlet, setting  
forth the plagiarism of a rival  
Rochester firm, which, on the  
evidence of these 36 pages of  
deadly parallels and comments  
of both firms, seems really to  
have copied from the Baltimore  
house. The case is very clearly,  
logically and temperately stated  
in language which is generally  
grammatical. Clearly, the Bal-  
timore firm, which claims to  
have originated an entirely new  
scheme for teaching bookkeep-  
ing, is putting its best foot for-  
ward and keeping a vigilant eye  
on its grammar and style. And  
yet a rapid perusal of only some  
of the pages reveals such faults  
as these: "The present state-  
ment of the rules ARE inaccur-  
ate" (p. 13); "a mere abstract  
memoranda" (p. 11); "it is ad-  
dressed to the student in the  
third person, WHEREIN (for  
"whereas") our statement is in  
the first person." But the most  
amusing blunders occur when  
the bookkeeping expert ven-  
tures on the slippery ground of  
words borrowed from the Latin;  
for instance, he speaks of "an  
outright verbatim copy" (p. 35),  
and serenely informs the public  
that "our original parallel quo-  
tations and comments with the  
rebuttal and comments of Wil-  
liams and Rogers, followed by  
our comments on their rebuttal,  
are given 'ad seriatim,'" care-  
fully italicizing this huge bar-  
barism.

Now one advantage of a good  
college or university training is  
that it takes cocksureness out of  
of a man and inclines him to  
mistrust his own knowledge  
and supplement it by the revi-  
sion and correction of all-round  
scholars. No well-trained col-  
lege man would ever have used  
such words as "verbatim" and  
"seriatim," unless he understood  
all about them thoroughly. But  
here we have a master in busi-  
ness rules and methods, a first  
class authority in the home of  
bookkeeping experts, a man who  
is consequently supposed to be  
fully equipped for his profession,  
yet betraying unwittingly the  
inevitable shortcomings of a  
merely business education. The  
royal road to accuracy and dis-  
crimination in the use of words  
is early training in translation  
from dead languages. Nothing  
else will give a correct, not to  
say a polished style.

A second retreat for the Grey  
Nuns was concluded to-day.  
Eighteen sisters took part in it  
under Rev. Father Gravel's dir-  
ection.



HOSPITAL MATTERS.

Free Press.

Rev. F. Beer, pastor of the German Lutheran church, writes to the paper, "Der Nordwesten" in reply to the letter of Dr. Devine which was published in the Free Press. He explains his denial of having written or inserted in the paper the article in question, as having been given because the doctor had in an excited manner threatened him with a suit for \$10,000 damages. Mr. Beer claims that his meaning was that he was not legally responsible. He says that he did not make the statement that the Sisters had refused the patient referred to permission to go to the general hospital. It is further a satisfaction to him to observe that the assertion of the "Der Nordwesten," that the German patient had awaited for five weeks in vain, even after repeated requests, the visit of a physician, remains unrefuted.

Der Nordwesten condenses a letter from Mr. Arnold Kohlen in reply to its article, giving facts which have already appeared in the Free Press; it also mentions the letters of Mr. Andrew Mulligan and Dr. Devine, and makes the admission that sick persons are frequently too apt to complain. It further denies having criticized the general management of the hospital; or having desired to do more than call attention to the case of this German concerning whom complaints had been in circulation. It also regrets that Dr. Devine did not see fit to refute the statement that during the last five weeks the patient concerned had not seen a physician.

DR. DEVINE REPLIES.

To the Editor of the Free Press.

Sir,—I am sorry to have to request further space in the Free Press to deal with the Rev. Mr. Beer and St. Boniface hospital.

It appears from last evening's News Bulletin that Der Nordwesten regrets "that Dr. Devine did not refute the statement that the German patient was left unattended for five weeks."

Now sir, it is usual, when dealing with poorer patients, for the attending physician to perform any operation that may be required by the circumstances of the case, and in a general way to supervise its after treatment, but details of dressing, such as washing out an abscess cavity, are invariably left to the house surgeon to look after—a procedure which of course is not only legitimate, but is one of the privileges of the house surgeon, such being one of the advantages, to wit, experience, which is supposed to accrue to him in lieu of salary.

In hospitals in the old country and on the continent, such details are even left to unqualified students, who are called "dressers."

In the case of the Rev. Mr. Beer's protegee, I followed the above custom.

The operation having been performed I dressed the wound twice on successive mornings, and then I directed the house surgeon as to what I wished done, and I was assured by the house surgeon and the sister in charge of the ward that my instructions were carried out.

Since the operation was performed I have also to state that while I have been at least every two or three days at St. Boniface hospital and at least twice a week in the surgical ward, where Mr. Arndt was, where, if he even raised his voice, I must have heard him (unless, as Mr. Beer may suggest in his next letter, that he was gagged), I have personally seen and spoken to Mr. Arndt at least three times and no complaint was made to me.

I hope that now at least the matter is at an end. I fail to see

how it can be reopened; but perhaps Mr. Beer's fertility of resource is equal to his equivocation, when threatened by me with a criminal suit, the only way in which one can deal with a reverend gentleman.

JAMES DEVINE.  
Winnipeg, July 11.

SHAMROCK IN PETTICOATS.

London Universe.

The Shamrock in petticoats—who has ever seen such an eccentricity? Yet it has been seen, and no later than last Monday. Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht, which we hope will win the American Cup, was launched on that day, and dispatched to Southampton in petticoats. This is the nautical term for a ship swathed in canvas so as to conceal her outlines, etc., from prying eyes. The greatest secrecy has to be observed during the construction of racing craft, whose design must be hidden from the opponent until the last moment.

DRINKING POISON.

Many a man who would be startled at the bare thought of sitting down and deliberately drinking a dose of poison, allows himself to be regularly and systematically poisoned day after day by accumulations of bile in the blood.

When the liver fails to do its regular

work of filtering this bilious poison out of the circulation, it goes on poisoning the entire constitution just as surely as if a man was drinking prussic acid.

Every part of the body is polluted. The digestive juices are suppressed and weakened. The kidneys and skin are clogged with impurities and the lungs and bronchial tubes overloaded with morbid secretions which eat away the delicate tissues, and bring about bronchitis and consumption.

All the diseases caused by this subtle process of bilious poisoning are cured by the marvelous alterative action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly increases the liver's natural excretive and purifying powers; gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to manufacture an abundance of red, rich, healthy blood.

It drives out all impurities, and vitalizes the circulation with the life-giving elements which restore perfect nutrition and solid muscular power. It makes fresh, pure, rich blood. It brings back appetite and nerve force and good healthy flesh. No matter how far gone people seem to be, if there is anything left to build on, the "Golden Medical Discovery" will build you up again.

"In August 1895, was taken down in bed with a burning and severe pains in my stomach and under my shoulders, and dizziness in my head," writes Ira D. Herring, Esq., of Needmore, Levy Co., Fla. "My home physician was called and he said my symptoms were more like consumption than anything else. I lingered in this way seven months trying different kinds of medicine. Nothing that I ate would digest, and I had great distress in my stomach. I was persuaded to try some of Dr. Pierce's remedies or to see what he thought of my case. I wrote him and received an answer stating that my suffering was from indigestion and torpid liver, and advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first bottle gave pleasing results. I have taken four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three small vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am able to do my work and eat what I could not before I took these medicines."

"I was tired all the time," writes J. Edward Davis, Esq. (Care Geo. F. Lasher), 117 North 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"In the morning felt as if I had never slept, was too languid to eat; was troubled with pimples, boils, dizziness, back ache and hollow cheeks. At one time I had twenty-eight boils on my back. I became very despondent and said to myself there is no use taking medicine, nothing can cure me. One day a friend of mine told me what a cure he had performed on a child who had a bad disorder of the blood or something to that effect. I was skeptical at first and said it would not do me any good. At last one morning I woke up and found a beating pulsation in my neck, front and back. In three days I had four boils, so situated on my neck that I could not turn either way. Then I commenced to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine together with Dr. Pierce's Pellets, did wonders for me.

After the first three bottles it was no new thing for folks to say: 'Hello, Ed., I didn't know you,' or, 'Say, Davis, what's become of those pimples you used to have?' I took about ten bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

It would save doctor bills for any family to have a copy of Dr. Pierce's splendid thousand-page free book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," explaining the laws of life and health, with clear and interesting language, with many valuable suggestions and receipts for curing common ailments by simple home-treatment. It has over three hundred illustrations and colored plates. A strong paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, Buffalo, N. Y. A handsome cloth-bound, beautifully stamped copy will be sent for 50 stamps.



The ceremony of naming the racer was performed by Lady Russell of Killowen, who, having cracked a bottle of champagne on her bow, said: "I call you Shamrock; good luck to you, and may you win the Cup." For trial of her sailing qualities, the Shamrock will be pitted against the Prince of Wales' yacht, Britannia, over the waters of the Solent. A critic says that if the Lipton boat does not beat the Columbia, and carry off the American Cup, no yacht will ever win it. That is a big thing to say, but it may remain true for years. The Shamrock will cost £120,000. She is a dear little Shamrock, indeed.

"HORSE SENSE."

THERE'S NO SUCH THING, PROF. LEON SAYS, AND TELLS THE REASON WHY—SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

Professor Leon, after more than 20 years' experience in the training of horses, dogs, lions and other animals, declares that none of the lower animals possesses intelligence. None of them, he says, has ever performed a noble action, and is utterly without the power to do so. A dog and a horse, as well as other animals, have excellent memories, and can be readily trained to the performance of certain tricks, which appear to be the result of intelligence. If you stop to analyze this, however, you will see that it is only the exercise of the power of memory. The dog or the horse has no knowledge of the result of its performance.

"It is easy to teach a dog," Professor Leon says, "to obey signs, signals or words, such as 'fetch' or 'carry,' 'close the door' or 'open the door,' but the dog has no knowledge of the meaning of the words in any connection apart from the command.

"He may, too, be just as easily taught to shut the door when commanded to open it, or lie down when told to stand up. That, in fact, is exactly the way 'clown' dogs and horses are taught. I have a St. Bernard dog, Caesar, that is noted for his tricks, and I have made many experiments with him to see if possible whether he could go beyond the limit of instinct. I remember some time ago I was walking along the banks of the Surrey Canal with Caesar, whom I had frequently trained to go and fetch things out of the water.

"Suddenly a little child fell into the canal from a bridge just ahead of us. I at once called the dog's attention to the child in the water, and said, 'Fetch it, Caesar.' He started for the floating body, caught it in his jaws, and swam back to within a foot of the bank. Then he loosened his grip and stood looking up at me. He was waiting for me to throw the child back into midstream again, as he had seen me throw sticks.

"He had no idea at all that the child was drowning and would have drowned had I not gone into the water myself and dragged it out, nor did he realize that the bundle of limp rags was anything other than the usual stick that he had been accustomed to 'fetch.' He was lauded by people as a noble creature who had saved the child's life, yet neither he nor any other dog ever attempted to save a child's life unless he had been previously trained to retrieve."

Professor Leon tells another story of hooking the end of a walking-stick into the rails of an iron fence, and then commanding a dog to go back and get it. He went back and tugged at the cane without being able to release it. Then he chewed the stick in two and brought one-half in his mouth. Commanded to return, he tried again to pull the stick away,

but never attempted to give it the simple turn that readily released it when applied by man.

Professor Leon gives his animal friends full credit for the use of their instincts, and says they often make better use of them than man does with reasoning powers. A horse, he says, will never drink more than is good for him, and yet a man, when his instinct tells him that he has had enough to drink, attempts to reason out that he can stand more, and takes it to his physical detriment.

A FAMILIAR STORY.

From the Catholic News.

Here's a familiar story, from a Kansas newspaper:

"An instance of devotion to duty comes from Emporia. The mayor of the town searched far and near for nurses to take care of a couple of small-pox patients, but was unable to secure them. At last he went out to where there were six Catholic nuns. Every one of them volunteered to go. It is such acts of heroism that endear these women to the public, and make it impossible for sensational self-seekers to make any headway denouncing them."

We may be sure that among those who did not answer the mayor's call were many of the "enlightened" people who fail to see of what use in the world are nuns.

A LESSON FROM THE IRISH.

Colonel William J. Bryan, in a letter declining an invitation to attend a picnic to be given by the Ancient Order of Hibernians of St. Louis owing to other engagements, says:

"All races have exhibited more or less pride and attachment, but none has shown itself more devoted than the Irish. Our nation can learn from the Irish people a lesson of great importance just at this time, namely, that one race cannot govern another race except by force, nor can it govern without exciting the continued enmity of the governed. Ireland has long been denied the right of self-government, but the desire for self-government has increased rather than diminished with the lapse of years."

The Pill for the People.

Murilla, Sta., Ont., Jan. 13, 1890.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Brockville, Ont.  
DEAR SIR,—Have been selling your Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for the past eight years; they are the only Pills for the People After having used them once, they always come back for more.  
Yours truly,  
JNO. MCLEN.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, but the attending physician had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tablets and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now.  
A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowen, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with grand results.  
Miss BESSIE WISDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use, and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets.  
ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

PILGRIMAGE

To St. Anne's  
By Southeastern Railway  
WEDNESDAY, JULY 26th 1899

For the benefit of St. Anne's Church.

Leaves C. P. R. Station, Winnipeg, at 8. A. M.  
Stops at St. Boniface, Lorette, Dufresne, and at the bridge near the church at St. Anne's.

Return Tickets: Adults, . . . 75c.  
Children, . . . 40c.

DINNER prepared by the ladies of St. Anne's, in the old Church.

CARRIAGES from bridge to Church.

Return trip begins at 6 p. m.



East

VIA THE LAKE ROUTES.

Steamers Leave Fort William

MANITOBA, every Tuesday  
ALBERTA, " " Friday  
ATHABASCA " " Sunday

Connecting trains from Winnipeg every Monday, Thursday and Saturday at 16 o'clock.

Very Cheap Rate to—

Dawson City  
And Atlin...  
VIA

Rail, Ocean and River.

No Hardships via C. P. R. Route.

Through Tickets and Cheap Rates.

For information and full particulars, apply to nearest C. P. R. agent or address to

ROBERT KERR,  
Traffic Manager,  
WINNIPEG

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.  
Mrs. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.  
Mrs. J. BROOKMYER.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he ate did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngest, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions.  
E. W. FRANK.

ONE GIVES RELIEF. R-I-P-A-N-S The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity. TRADE MARK



