

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1883.

VOL. XII—NO. 19.

THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

OFFICES:
Macdonald's Building, West Side
Queen Street, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. Advertisements without instructions to the contrary, will be continued until notified. Terms and general news of interest, in a condensed form, solicited. Remittances can be made by registered letter. Address all letters and correspondence to the Herald Office, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

RICHARD WALSH, Publisher.

CALENDAR FOR MARCH, 1883.

DAY OF WEEK	MOON'S PHASE	MOON'S RISE	MOON'S SET	SUN'S RISE	SUN'S SET
1	Thurs	4:48	11:52	6:11	5:19
2	Friday	5:42	12:34	6:10	5:18
3	Saturday	6:35	1:15	6:09	5:17
4	Sunday	7:26	1:55	6:08	5:16
5	Monday	8:15	2:34	6:07	5:15
6	Tuesday	9:02	3:12	6:06	5:14
7	Wed	9:47	3:49	6:05	5:13
8	Thurs	10:30	4:25	6:04	5:12
9	Friday	11:11	5:00	6:03	5:11
10	Saturday	11:50	5:44	6:02	5:10
11	Sunday	12:27	6:27	6:01	5:09
12	Monday	1:02	7:08	6:00	5:08
13	Tuesday	1:35	7:48	5:59	5:07
14	Wed	2:06	8:26	5:58	5:06
15	Thurs	2:35	9:02	5:57	5:05
16	Friday	3:02	9:37	5:56	5:04
17	Saturday	3:28	10:10	5:55	5:03
18	Sunday	3:52	10:41	5:54	5:02
19	Monday	4:14	11:10	5:53	5:01
20	Tuesday	4:34	11:37	5:52	5:00
21	Wed	4:52	12:02	5:51	4:59
22	Thurs	5:08	12:25	5:50	4:58
23	Friday	5:22	12:46	5:49	4:57
24	Saturday	5:34	1:05	5:48	4:56
25	Sunday	5:44	1:22	5:47	4:55
26	Monday	5:52	1:37	5:46	4:54
27	Tuesday	5:59	1:50	5:45	4:53
28	Wed	6:04	2:01	5:44	4:52
29	Thurs	6:07	2:10	5:43	4:51
30	Friday	6:09	2:18	5:42	4:50
31	Saturday	6:10	2:24	5:41	4:49

DR. CONROY

Has removed his Office and Residence to
MOTOR'S BUILDING,
Lower Great George Street,
OPPOSITE EXAMINER OFFICE.

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
W. F. MONEY & LOAN.

M. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHARLES R. MACNEILL,
Jan 17

McLeod & Morson,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c.

OFFICES:
Hibernia Club Committee Rooms, opposite Post
Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Merchants' Bank of Halifax Building, Summer
Side, P. E. Island.

MONEY TO LOAN, on good security, at moderate
interest.

NEIL McLEOD, W. A. O. MORSON,
Nov. 24, 1882.

HICKEY & STEWART,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Chewing and Smoking
TOBACCO,

No. 1 Queen St., Charlottetown,
P. E. ISLAND.

Nov. 8, 1882.

GEO. P. TANTON,

Practical Photographer
(Established 1849.)
With an Experience of over 30 years

PICTURES WELL TRIED AND
PROVED GENUINE.

Every variety of PHOTOGRAPHIC
WORK done in the Latest Styles.
Give us a call. Old Stand—
78 Great George Street, Charlottetown,
Nov. 8, 1882.

WADDELL & SON,

Tinsmiths, Gasfitters, &c.,
HAVE REMOVED TO
WATER STREET,
Opposite Merchants' Bank,
where they are prepared to furnish every-
thing in their line of business at moderate
prices to all their old customers, and as
many new ones as will favor them with their
patronage.

WADDELL & SON,
Ch'town, Nov. 14, 1882.

A. McNEILL,

Auctioneer and Commission
Merchant,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

AUCTION SALES of Real Estate, Bank-
rupt Stock, Furniture, &c., attended to on
moderate terms.

BAZAAR.

THE Members of the Ladies' Hospital
Committee intend holding a Bazaar on
JULY 10th, in aid of the City Hospital,
and contributions will be thankfully re-
ceived by the following Ladies—
Mrs. Povey, President.

Mrs. Conolly, Mrs. J. Longworth,
Caven, Miss Henley,
D. O'M. Reddin, M. Macleod,
Beaton, Mrs. C. C. Gardner,
M. Blake, Bagnall,
Sullivan, J. Peake,
Hobbs, R. B. Peake,
L. H. Davies, Strickland,
Geo. Davies, Miss M. Palmer,
Geo. Macleod, K. Wright,
Mrs. Hughes.

MRS. MALCOLM MACLEOD,
Jan 31 Secretary.

DANIEL GILLIS,

Boot and Shoe Maker,
DESIRE to inform the public that he has
opened the Shop formerly occupied by
the late MICHAEL GREEN,
RICHMOND STREET,
where he is prepared to attend to any work
in his line at moderate prices.
REPAIRING promptly and neatly done,
and all work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Jan 10—3m pd

Lorne Restaurant

—AND—
TOBACCO

DR. CONROY

WATER STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

OYSTERS on the Half

Shell a Specialty.
Merchants and Briar Pipes, Tobacco,
Cigars (imported and domestic), Cigar
ettes, and a full line of Smokers' Goods
always on hand.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.
A. McDONALD,
Dec. 13, 1882—6m Proprietor.

McLeod & Morson,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c.

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READ! READ!

The subscriber has been working the
Instantaneous Process for
the Last 18 Months,

with the most wonderful success; and has
bought the sole right of the Lightning Pro-
cess for all Queen's County for 17 years.
He is also sole licensee of the Carbon or
Permanent Photographs (Patented) for 17
years.

W. G. MUGFORD,
Sole Licensee of Lightning Process, Grafton
Street, North of City Clock.
Dec. 13, 1882—3m

Steel Violin Strings.

—ALSO—
Cat-Gut Strings in Great Variety,
AT FLETCHER'S MUSIC STORE
Sign of the "Big Fiddle," Queen St.
Jan 17—1 yr

STOVE PIPE!

—AND—
STOVE PIPE!

THIS IS THE TIME
TO GET YOUR SUPPLY OF
Stove Pipe and Tinware,
At the shortest notice and of the best
workmanship and material.

M. STEVENSON,
Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 8, 1882.

OCEAN HOUSE,

Corner Pownal & Sydney Streets.
(Opposite Old Bank House.)

FURNITURE

Call and Examine Our Stock of
Parlor,
Drawing Room,
Chamber,
AND
Dining Room
FURNITURE.

Looking Glasses
and Mirrors.

PICTURE FRAMES,
in Gilt, Walnut and Fancy Moulding,
GREAT BARGAINS.

JOHN NEWSON,
Nov. 22, 1882.

Stovepipe!

Stove Pipes!!
STOVE PIPE & ELBOWS,
CHEAPER THAN EVER.

—AT THE—
CITY TIN STORE,
Upper Queen Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE DR. JENKINS'
ALSO A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Parties leaving their orders at my Store will
have them promptly attended to.

L. W. HARRIS,
Upper Queen Street, Jan. 31, 1883.

Roman Intelligence.

The Pope recently received a deputa-
tion of clergymen from Mexico, praised
the piety of that country, and said he
felt sure that its rulers would renew
relations with the Vatican.

It is the custom in several churches,
especially St. Peter's, the Gesù, and St.
Ignace's, during the last days of the
 Carnival, have services and the Party
Hours' Exposition. In the Gesù, this
begins on the last Sunday morning in
Carnival, when the nobles of Rome take
part in the procession with the students
of the German College. It is one of the
most imposing sights of the year, the
church being beautifully illuminated for
the purpose. On the following after-
noon a sermon is preached by one of the
celebrated Roman orators, and the organ
played till about eight o'clock, on the
last day solemn Benediction is given by
a Cardinal. These solemn services are
in preparation for the many insults offered
to Our Lord during the Carnival week.

Tuesday, the 20th ult., being the fifth
anniversary of his election, the Pope
gave audience to the Cardinals, who
presented their respects to His Holiness.
The Holy Father subsequently held a
small reception in the private library,
and entered into conversation with
various Cardinals, particularly with
Cardinal Borgonconi on the subject of
historical studies, with Cardinal Led-
chowski on the affairs of Poland, and
with Monsignor Paoli, the Primate of
Poland, on the subject of the Catholics in
the East. In the course of his reply,
Cardinal Howard dwelt upon the happy
results achieved by the episcopacy of
Cardinal McCabe, and paid a tribute to
the spirit of justice which animated the
British Government in its dealings with
Catholics in all English Colonies. He
especially eulogised the administration
of Lord Ripon in India.

The first "station" this year was held
in the church of St. John Lateran, which
is the first and principal Basilica of
Rome and of the Catholic world. For
this reason it is named "Basilica Utrius-
que Urbis, Mater et caput Ecclesiarum."
It is sometimes called also the "Basilica
Constantiniana," because Constantine
the Great founded it. "Basilica Lateran-
ensis," because of the fact that it is
built "in del Salvatore," because St. Six-
tus, vester dedicated and consecrated it to
the Saviour; "Basilica aurea," on ac-
count of the precious gifts with which it
is enriched; and St. John Lateran, be-
cause in 1144, Lucius II. consecrated it
to St. John the Baptist and St. John the
Evangelist. It is, moreover, the Cathed-
ral of the Sovereign Pontiff, who, at his
installation, takes solemn possession of it.
In the case of the present Pontiff, how-
ever, this was done by proxy. This
Basilica has also been the seat of twelve
Councils. The works which are being
carried on for the enlargement of the
Basilica, in the case of the present Pon-
tiff, are progressing with great rapidity.
On the next day the "station" was at St.
Peter in Chains, or the "Basilica Eudo-
xia," which was built in the year
42 by Emperor Valentinian II., for the
special preservation of the chains with
which Herod had St. Peter bound in
the prison at Jerusalem. It was re-
stored by Julius II., in 1503, under
the direction of Bramante, in 1703 by
Fontana, and is served by the Canon
Regular of St. John Lateran. In this
Basilica is the univocal statue of Moses,
by Michael Angelo. There comes the
festival of the Holy Spirit, the feast of
Pentecost, founded by heretics, the feast
of Apollonia, in the year 300, and formerly
was one of the principal churches of
Rome. Here it was the custom of the
medieval Popes to celebrate their second
Mass of Christmas, and Santa Anastasia
is still commemorated in the Gospels for
that service. The church contains
several interesting monuments—that of
Cardinal Mai, with the following epitaph
translated by Cardinal Wiseman, being
the best:

"I, who my life in woful studies wore,
"Borgano's son, named Angelo, here lie.
The empyreal robe and crimson hat I bore,
Rome's pope. Thou givest me, Christ, the
empyreal sky.

Awaiting Thus, long toil I could endure,
Thee to behold, my bliss, my rest, secure."
The entrance to some of the subterranean
chambers of the Palace of the
Caesars is from this church. There came
the Basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore,
founded in the year 352 on the summit
of the Esquiline, near to the Temple of
Juno, in the Pontificate of Sixtus the First.
It was constructed after a vision that
this Pope and John, a Roman patrician,
had in the same night, and which was
confirmed the following day by a heavy
fall of snow, which fell on the 3th
August—a prodigy which is the motive
for the feast celebrated in this church on
that day, when white flowers are
showered from the dome to represent
snow. The snow covered exactly the
space to be occupied by the church. It
is for this reason it takes its title of
"Santa Maria ad Nives," and the
"Basilica Liberiana"; but at the present
time it is called the "Basilica of Santa
Maria Maggiore," as it is the principal
of the many churches dedicated to the
Blessed Virgin. It is one of the seven
great Basilicas of Rome, and one of the
four which has the *porticus*, or holy
door. The following days the "stations"
were held in the Church of St. Lawrence
in Pano e Perna, built on the site of the
martyrdom of the Deacon St. Lawrence,
in the Church of the Holy Apostles, and
to have been erected by Constantine,
containing the tomb of Clement XIV.,
by Canova. A few years ago, when this
Church was being restored, the relics of
SS. Philip and James were found.
These are now placed in the beautiful
new crypt with those of several other
saints. The "station" in St. Peter's
ended the week. During the day many
of the principal relics are exposed for
the veneration of the faithful. On every
Friday in Lent there is also exposed in
this Basilica one of the great robes, the
first being the sacred tunic from the
crown which Christ wore, and last week
the lance and nails.

The Emblem of the Most Holy Trinity.

On Tars's hill the famous marble hall
Is filled with kings and priests, and chiefs and
barons,
Was all with one accord, their hand regards
Direct on Patrick bowed. Each and all,
With ear attentive, hearken to his voice.
A they shanrock from the grassy sod
Nervous him for emblem of the Trinity and
He ceased to speak, and Erin made her choice.
To be, of sainted Catholic, the first,
To Peter's chair and Patrick's words to echo.
Though snail in wit, in anguish sorrowing,
To keep her faith when hell had done its worst,
To love the light for hell St. Patrick give,
And hope to love its sunlight in heaven.

Irishmen, scattered over the whole
world, love to dwell on the memory of
their glorious apostle, St. Patrick. The
love which the Irish people have for the
great saint is so deeply rooted in their
souls, that persecution and adversity
have never been able to eradicate it.
Gratitude for favors received is one of
the most natural feelings that spring
from the heart of man. The greater the
favors received, the more intense and the
more lasting that gratitude should be.
St. Patrick, commissioned by the suc-
cessor of St. Peter, came to Ireland to
confer on the people a gift in comparison
with which all earthly treasures dwindle
to nothing. He found the country a
pagan nation, for the true God was
neither known nor worshipped in it. In
the eyes of the world it was a great and
glorious nation. Its advanced state of
civilization, was the admiration of the
other nations of Europe. Its natural laws
of justice and equity were copied by the
other nations of Europe. Its fleet-swept
the sea, and its armies overran the
fastest provinces of Europe. The war-
like Romans had conquered nearly the
whole world, and England was merely a
Roman province. The most powerful
nations crumbled to ruin before the
valour of the Irish people. The Roman
conqueror was the victor, but the motto
of one of his emperors was, "I came, I
saw, I conquered." Yet this mighty
empire that had reduced to slavery
many powerful nations was afraid to
attack the war-like Irish. The Romans
had heard wonderful stories of the
beauty and fertility of this western
isle, that lay in the path toward the set-
ting sun. They had heard of its ad-
vanced state of civilization, and in their
hearts they yearned to make it a Roman
province. But they heard also that it
was inhabited by a brave and warlike
people, who were their masters in
bravery and skill, so they considered it
more prudent to pass them by, than
perhaps to suffer humiliation or defeat.
This is what all historians testify about
Ireland previous to the dawn of Chris-
tianity. Even at its pagan state there was
something elevated, something above the
subject paganism of other nations. The
Irish adored the sun and moon, and the
stars of heaven, but they never grovelled
in certain parts of this ill-fated country,
stone, or before the beasts of the field,
as other nations had. They did not
know the true God, yet their minds car-
ried them to something elevated, and if
they were not a people of heaven, they
were at least the heavenly people of
heaven.

Such was pagan Ireland. By its learn-
ing and civilization, by its strict obser-
vance of the moral law which God has
wrought in the human heart, it was
well prepared to receive the gift of faith
which St. Patrick was destined to bring.
He reached Ireland early in the fifth
century, and immediately began to
preach the gospel of his Divine Master.
Here we find a striking contrast between
the Irish people and other pagan nations.
In other countries the true seed of the
gospel was sown in torrents of blood, but
in Ireland not one drop of blood was
spilt. The Irish were an enlightened
and intelligent people, and if St. Patrick
could convince them that he was the
messenger of the one true God, they were
willing to obey. There was none of that
superstition and prejudice which con-
vinced the Irish people for the first time
heard the words of life, their beloved apostle
showed them the crime of idolatry in its
true colors, he told them of the one
eternal God who had created this world
out of nothing, who had fashioned man
to his own image and likeness, and who
loved him with such an infinite love that
He sent down His only begotten Son,
to redeem them from the slavery of sin,
and from eternal death. We are told
that in order to illustrate the mystery of
the most Holy Trinity, St. Patrick
plucked a shamrock leaf, and showed the
people the three branches growing from
the one stem, and hence the shamrock
has ever since been held in veneration
by the Irish people. In a short time
after the arrival of St. Patrick, Ireland
was as thoroughly Catholic as the most
ancient nations of Christendom. Is it
any wonder we love to dwell on the
memory of our glorious apostle? He
conferred on his children a gift which
no royal potentate could bestow. He
planted the faith of his Divine Master so
deeply in the soil of Ireland that all the
powers of hell have never yet been able
to uproot it. Ould, indeed, must that
heart be, that can recall what St. Patrick
has done for the human race without
feeling penetrated with sentiments of
deep and lasting gratitude! Holy mis-
sionaries, stamped with the authority of
the Vicar of Christ, have carried the
true faith into every pagan nation, and
may have even shed their blood in testi-
mony of their belief. But the fruit of
their labors seems to have long since
passed away. St. Augustine evangelized
Africa, and made it for the time a strong-
hold of the faith. Now, scarcely a ves-
tige of his labors in that country remains.
The true faith was preached in Germany,
and at one time it, too, was Catholic.
On the approach of the so-called Refor-
mation, it severed its connection with
the Holy See, and now it is recognized as
a Protestant nation. England re-
ceived the light of faith, and for a time
was considered a Catholic country, but
in submission to the commands of her

The Kilmahnam Revelations.

Never, perhaps, in the whole history
of crime has a more dramatic and
calculated to move the public mind with
amazed horror been enacted than that
of which Kilmahnam Court-house was
a witness recently. James Carey, who
in the previous proceedings was one of
the prisoners, charged with the murder
of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr.
Burke, now stood in the witness box, and
avowing himself to be one of the chief
actors in that dread deed, gave a full and
detailed account of the fearful crime.
More than this, he declared the existence
of a conspiracy so incredible in its char-
acter, so incomprehensible in its objects,
so mad as well as so criminal, that nothing
but the horrible facts of the murders and
attempted murders which took place in
our midst could induce us to believe in
the possibility of its truth. To attach
full credence to every word which fell
from Carey's lips would be folly. The
man, by his own acknowledgment, is a
villain of unexampled depravity; he is a
villain infamous in the eye of the law
itself, upon whose uncorroborated testi-
mony no reliance can be placed. To
attach criminality to any particular in-
dividual, solely because Carey swears that
he is an accomplice in his crimes, would
be in itself a crime against justice. But
without doing this, we know in any way
prejudicing the case of the man now on
trial for his lives—men who in the eye
of the law must be presumed to be inno-
cent, and one of whom Carey himself
swears is innocent—we cannot but recog-
nize the fact that the evidence incontestably
discloses the existence of a conspiracy of
the foulest character for the most atro-
cious objects, the ramifications of which,
though limited, extended beyond what
we deemed to be credible when the crimes
themselves were committed. Carey tells
us that he was a member of the Dublin
Directorate of the Fenian organization
as long ago as 1862, but he exonerates
Fenians as a body from complicity with
the "Invincibles," or Assassination Com-
mittee, which, according to him, was
established here by a mysterious stranger
in 1861. This man, he recounts, came to
Ireland for the purpose of organizing a
Vehmgericht, who were to "make his-
tory" by assassinating great Irish officials.
Whether the individual described only by
Carey as "No. 1" ever existed in Ire-
land, or not—whether it did he is
known to Carey, who can say? But
history Carey and his associates have
made without doubt—a history written in
blood—a history full of humiliation,
disgrace, and disaster to Ireland. Earl
Cowper, Mr. Forster, and Mr. Burke
were the first marked out for death.
Subsequent selections were to be left to
the discretion of Carey and his associates.
The informer told us of the various
plans and abortive attempts which were
made against the lives of Earl Cowper
and Mr. Forster in pursuance of the
devilish plot, and gives the sickening
details of the murder of the late Earl
Frederick Cavendish. At a time like
this it is needless to recapitulate the
details of Carey's story here.

Amidst the doubts and mysteries with
which the case is still surrounded, one
certain fact stands out clear and beyond
question, except Carey be a wanton and
purposeful perjurer. That one is, that
there was no intention of killing the
late Lord Frederick Cavendish. At a time
like the present men are apt to lose their
heads, and give credence to any statement,
no matter how absurd, provided only it is
improbable to some one. The mystery is
only yet half unfolded, and we must
wait the denouement before pronouncing
a verdict. There is prospect now, how-
ever, of its being soured to the very
bottom, and even of the mysterious "No.
1," if he exists, finding his way into the
dock, and eventually to the gallows. It
will be the prayer of every honest man
that it may be so. Horrible as are the
details, some doubtless true, some prob-
ably false, of the story now being unfold-
ed at Kilmahnam, there cannot but be
a feeling of great relief and satisfaction if
eventually those concerned in the most
atrocious crimes of modern times are
brought to justice. The only regret will
be if any escape the fate they have so
richly merited. The words of Delaney
in the dock should be a warning even to
the maddest and most criminal. "There
stands the man," said Delaney to
Carey, "to whom I owe all my misfor-
tunes," there witnessing against him.
It is an old story in Ireland—that of the
secret society, the informer, and the
gallows. But to think that it lay in the
hands of Irishmen to conceive, or the
hands of Irishmen to execute, crimes so
diabolical as those recorded, must fill
lovers of their country with bitter shame
and humiliation. Still, even from facts
so awful good may come, if only those
able are disposed to profit by them. It
is hard to say whether, if Carey's story
be true in its main outlines, it discloses
more of mad recklessness bordering on
insanity or of actual criminality on the
part of those concerned. Adequate re-
venge there was none; estimate of effect
there was none, except, indeed, it was
hoped to break up legal, constitutional
agitation for the redress of grievances by
the perpetration of crime, and the
spirit of patriotism, which makes patriots
weep and humanity shudder. These
men must have been as careless of their
own lives as they were of others. If
same, we cannot comprehend how they
could dream of permanently escaping
with their dread secret, known to so
many. In their indifference to conse-
quences they resembled the nihilists of
Russia. Suppose we were to bring them
then, to these Russian nihilists. The
true statesman, when considering nihil-
ism, will look for its cause. He will find
that easy enough in Russia, though
Russia is so far away. Suppose, though,
we take the kind hand reached out to