The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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All Correspondence should be addressed to the HERALD Printing Company, or to

JAMES McISAAC,
Editor and Manager.

Calendar for July, 1890.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 2nd day, 10h., 10.5m., a. m., N.
Last Qtr., 9th day, 0h., 30.8m., a.m., E.
New Moon, 17th day, 8h, 37.1m, p.m, N. W.
First Qtr., 24th day, 10h., 31.6m., p.m., W.
Full Moon, 31st day, 5h., 11.9m., p.m., E.

D M	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	The Moon Rises	The Moon Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h m	h m	after'n	morn	morn
1	Tues	4 18	7 50	7 19	3 7	9 41
2	Wed	18	49	8 24	3 57	10 30
3	Thur	19	49	9 16	5 2	11 16
4	Fri	20	49	9 59	6 19	aft 3
5	Sat	20	48	10 31	7 35	0 48
6	Sun	21	48	10 0	8 56	1 34
7	Mon	22	48	11 24	10 12	2 21
8	Tues	22	47	11 46	11 26	3 12
9	Wed	23	47	morn	af 39	4 14
10	Thur	24	47	0 8	1 49	5 27
11	Fri	25	46	0 31	2 59	6 37
12	Sat	26	45	0 52	4 6	7 41
13	Sun	27	44	1 29	5 12	8 34
14	Mon	28	44	2 6	6 14	9 18
15	Tues	28	43	2 51	7 10	10 2
16	Wed	29	42	3 43	7 59	10 38
17	Thur	30	41	4 42	8 38	11 19
18	Fri	31	40	5 42	9 13	11 49
19	Sat	33	40	6 45	9 40	morn
20	Sun	34	39	7 49	10 4	0 23
21	Mon	35	38	8 52	10 25	0 55
22	Tues	36	37	9 56	10 44	1 30
23	Wed	37	36	11 1	11 4	2 6
24	Thur	38	35	aft 6	11 26	2 47
25	Fri	39	33	1 17	11 50	3 38
26	Sat	40	32	2 28	morn	4 45
27	Sun	42	31	3 42	0 18	6 6
28	Mon	43	29	4 54	0 53	7 22
29	Tues	44	28	6 3	1 40	8 30
30	Wed	45	27	7 2	2 38	9 27
31	Thur	4 46	7 26	7 50	3 48	10 19

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 1886, - - $29,371,980.79

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Business on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this Island during the past twenty-two years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN.
Agent.

Corner Queen and Water Streets, Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1888. } 1y

Liebig Company's

EXTRACT OF MEAT.

For improved and economic cookery, use it for Soups, Sauces, and Made Dishes. In flavor—*incomparable*, and dissolves perfectly clear in water. Makes delicious Beef Tea and *keeps in all climates* for any length of time. 1 lb equal to 40 lbs of lean beef. Only sort guaranteed genuine by Justus von Liebig and bears his signature in blue, thus: Liebig

BEST AND SAFEST.

The Dominion Government Analyst reported

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

compounded of ingredients, the BEST and SAFEST for manufacturing Baking Powder.

All kinds of Job wor executed with neatness and despatch, at the Herald Office.

Blank books, bill heads and receipt forms in the best style, printed at the Herald Office.

The Charlottetown Hospital.

UNDER the management of the Sisters of Charity, visited daily by a staff of skilfull physicians, supplied with all the conveniences for the treatment of special cases, private rooms at moderate charges for private patients. For admissiontand other particulars apply to the Lady Superior or to any member of the medical staff.

March 12, 1890.—tf.

A

Pure dry Soap in fine Powder.

WONDER-

ful cleansing properties.

Price 5c.

COAL TAR! COAL TAR!

FOR SALE,

170 bbls. Coal Tar,

put up in Kerosene Oil Casks. Apply at the GAS WORKS, Charlottetown.

April 23, 1890.—2m.

BLACK PILOT,

The Famous Trotting Stallion,

BLACK PILOT will make the season at the owner's stables, three doors east of Myrick's Fish Market, Grafton Street.

PILOT and his Stock are two well known to need any puffing.

REPORTER, the 6 year old Stallion, will also occupy stables in the same barn.

Pedigree—Reporter was sired by Hernando; first dam Bay Jenny, the dam of Pilot.

Terms, etc., made known on application to the undersigned.

GEO. A. DOCKENDORFF,
Owner.

WILLIAM HORRIEL, Manager

Ch'town, May 14, 1890.—3m

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

CARD.

HAVING purchased the store and premises formerly owned by the late Henry Beer, at Southport, I wish to intimate to the public that I am now prepared to furnish the following articles of the very best quality and at as low prices as they can be purchased in Ch'town, viz: Flour and Cornmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene Oil and Tobacco, and Groceries of all kinds, Crockeryware, Boots and Shoes, Brushes Brooms, &c. Also Coal and Lumber will be kept constantly on hand, thereby saving to the people living south of the Hillsborough the cost of carrying these heavy articles across the ferry. Eggs, Butter, and all kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, and the highest cash prices will be paid for eggs during the season.

Please call and examine my goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and you will be convinced that this is the right place.

JAMES MORGAN,

Southport, May 21, 3m w ex w p 3m

PERFUMES!

A FULL LINE of Rickseckers popular New York Perfumes, Genuine Florida and Cologne Waters, etc., etc., just received at

Arthur S. Johnson's

DRUG STORE,

Corner Prince & Kent Streets.

June 18, 1890.—3m

Notes of hand forms in good style printed at the Herald Office.

Get your business cards printed at the Herald Office.

Watches. Watches.

SOLID GOLD Ladies' and Gents' Open or Hunting Case, Gold filled do., do., warranted to stand and wear better than a cheap gold case.

Silver and Silveroid, in key or stem-wind, with works thoroughly tested and warranted, from $5.00 up to $40.00. Cheaper can be supplied, but not warranted as reliable timekeepers.

The watches we keep in stock have received the highest award for general excellence and time-keeping qualities.

Good value in every department.

G. H. TAYLOR.

Aug. 21, 1889. North Side Queen Square.

Grocery & Tea House!

P. MONAGHAN,

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Confectionery, Flour, Molasses, Pork Ham, Lard and Choice Groceries.

ALL THE ABOVE ARE CHOICE AND VERY CHEAP.

TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Try our 20c Tea. Nothing like it for the price.

Next to Miller Bros., Upper Queen Street.

Charlottetown, January 19, 1890.—1 yr.

Hardware, Hardware

CARRIAGE HARDWARE, in Iron and Steel Shoeing, Tire Steel, Spokes, Rims, Hubs, Axles and Varnishes.

CARPENTERS' HARDWARE A SPECIALTY.

NAILS, GLASS PAINTS, LOCKS, and everything they require in our line.

For Blacksmiths we have an immense stock of Horse Nails, Horse Shoe Iron, Steel, Files, Rasps, &c.

FARMERS GET EVERYTHING THEY REQUIRE.

Splendid Steel MUD SHOVELS, English and American.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

SELLING AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DODD & ROGERS.

Charlottetown, Dec. 24, 1888. QUEEN SQUARE

General Hardware!

Barb Wire Fencing, Bar Iron, Cut Nails, Roofing Material, Builders' and Painters' Supplies, Carriage Goods, Wholesale and Retail.

NORTON & FENNELL,

May 28, 1890.

"Why don't you buy your clothing at Prowse Bros. Didn't I tell you you could buy a suit for yourself and a Dress for me for the price you pay for a suit any place else?"

"Let me down and I will always trade there in future. Prowse Bros. are always the cheapest."

PROWSE BROS.,

The Wonderful Cheap Men, 144 Queen Street.

Blessed Margaret Mary's Relics

All Catholics who cherish a love for Blessed Margaret Mary, the distinguished Nun through whom the beautiful devotion of the Sacred Heart of Jesus was revealed to the world, will be edified at perusing the following account of her as described by one who saw her relics at the time of her beatification in 1864. The writer says: "Many years must pass before I forget the emotion experienced when the head of Blessed Margaret Mary, whole and untouched by decay, was given me to hold in my hands. The multitude of pious and curious people having withdrawn to allow the doctors to make a thorough examination of the relics, I was left alone in the apartment where the body of the venerable Nun lay in state, and I could contemplate at leasure the mortal house wherein dwelt so beautiful, so holy a soul.

There were the delicate bones, the outlined figure, the beauty and breadth of the forehead, telling of the intelligence within, the refined features, all that was left of her to whom the Heart of Jesus revealed itself. It seemed to me, that I saw the Venerable one, as she was two hundred years ago, in the days of her pilgrimage on earth; taller than what is usually called middle height, a form, frail and delicate, such as God gives to souls destined for great sufferings; the sympathy, the exquisite sensitiveness possessed by those who do much because they love much; and with all these, a good mind, perfect good sense, a judgment suited to all things a beautiful, clear intelligence, required by God's prophets and saints, in order that the imagination and human ideas may not be mingled with the lessons and doctrines He reveals to them.

Finally, to complete the portrait, she had a gentle but firm will, a resolute, patient spirit, which never recoiled before opposition; an ardent heart and a still more ardent piety which no sacrifice could satisfy; and above all, there was an elevation, a delicacy and depth of soul that enabled her to comprehend the sacred mysteries and hidden things her Divine Spouse made known to her, which she was to present to a cold scoffing world that, despite its mockery, was to receive the doctrine of heavenly love and mercy for the regeneration of its society.

This was the soul of the illustrious Margaret Mary as it appeared before my mind's vision, standing by her sacred relics. With respectful hand, and hearts overflowing with emotion we replaced, one by one in a rich gold and bronze reliquary, the members of that virgin body. Then the Religious of the Visitation placed it upon their shoulders, rejoicing in the beatification of their Sister, and in triumphal procession bore it to the monastery chapel, where it was placed upon the throne prepared for it, at the foot of which knelt two angels holding the Virgin's crown.—*S. F. Monitor.*

St. Kevin and Kathleen.

The Irish correspondent of the Catholic Times says that Rt. Rev. Dr. Healy, coadjutor bishop of Clonfert, in his learned work, "The Island of saints and doctors," which has just issued from the press, has given a new version of the legend enshrined in Moore's immortal poem, "By that lake, whose gloomy shore." St. Kevin did not fling the fair Kathleen into the lake, but scourged her on the face and arms with burning nettles by which he had first inflicted punishment on himself. "The fire without," says the author of the saint's life, "extinguished the fire within." Kathleen's heart was touched with the grace of penance, and she became a sincere convert, consecrating her virginity to God, and faithfully following St. Kevin's counsels and spiritual guidance. This historic account of the legend lessens somewhat its romantic halo, but everybody must admit that it is more in consonance with the character of a saint than the poetic fiction which lingers at Glendalough.

Pope Leo at Prayer.

An imposing and very impressive ceremony took place a short time ago at St. Peter's, which took one back to the great day of the Pope's Jubilee, January 1, 1888. The Pope was once more saying mass in the Vatican basilica, and some twenty or twenty-five thousand of devoted children were present. Leo XIII, who previously had granted a whole day to the Austrian pilgrims, and who, the day before, had given five thousand people a reception and delivered one of the most important addresses, was so good as to leave his private apartments, on Monday morning, and descended to the basilica, where he was anxiously awaited by an immense crowd. The Pope appeared a majestic figure, surrounded by the whole of his noble court, and, shortly after eight o'clock he said mass on the middle or confessional altar of St. Peter's. He gave holy communion to the chief representatives of the Italian pilgrims. The Pope's mass was followed by one of thanksgiving, said by one of the papal chaplains of that day. As no one but the Pope can offer the holy sacrifice at the altar of the confession, his chaplain said his mass at a small side altar erected for the occasion. During this second mass the holy rosary was recited by the Pope, the faithful making the responses. It was indeed a most touching spectacle to see this devotion, so simple in the eyes of many, performed by the head of the church with the faithful of all orders and conditions. After the sacred mass the holy father retired for ten minutes to the sacristy, where some refreshment was offered him. The solemn papal blessing was then imparted to the faithful, and the members of the pilgrimage, except those residing in Rome, were directed to remain in the church, as the Pope desired to see them all. This was done. Province after province, diocese after diocese, came on; all the pilgrims, probably ten thousand in all, were admitted to kiss the Pope's hand and receive his blessing. It was found that the most convenient way was to carry the Pope around, and even then the ceremony took about seven hours. Everybody was worn out, and the Pope's nephew, acting as his private physician, begged him to take a rest; but his holiness declared that he was not at all fatigued, as he was among his children, that they might take a rest themselves if they were tired. It was almost four o'clock in the afternoon when the Pope left St. Peter's and returned to his private rooms. For each pilgrim the Pope ordered a silver medal, representing the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, to be given, and also a copy of the address made to the Pope by Commendatore Allianta, and the reply of his holiness. Among the pilgrims who had come to Rome on this occasion was the princess Antoinette, grand duchess of Tuscany, widow of the late grand duke, who died in Rome in January, 1870, and was buried in the basilica of the holy apostles. His tomb is often visited by the good wife now living in Austria. The grand duchess Antoinette is the sister of the late emperor of Brazil, and the last surviving daughter of Francis I, king of Naples. She is seventy-six years old. The holy father esteems her highly. He admitted her to an audience on Sunday, April 20, and granted her and her court a private audience on the following Thursday.

Matthew Arnold on Catholicity.

"This is why the man of imagination, nay, and the philosopher, too, will always have a weakness for the Catholic church; because of the rich treasures of human life which have been stored within her pale.

"Who has seen the poor in other churches as they are seen in Catholic churches? Catholicism, besides, enveloped human life; and Catholics in general feel themselves to have drawn not only their religion from the church, they feel themselves to have drawn from her, too, their art and poetry and culture.

"If there is a thing specially alien to religion, it is divisions, if there is a thing specially native to religion it is peace and union. Hence the original attraction towards unity in Rome, and hence the great charm and power for men's minds of that unity when once attained.

"I persist in thinking that Catholicism has from this superiority, a great future before it; that it will endure while all the Protestant sects dissolve and perish." *From various essays of Matthew Arnold.*

"In spite of all the shocks which the feelings of a good Catholic have, in this Protestant country, inevitably to undergo, in spite of the contemptuous insensibility to the grandeur of Rome, which he finds so general and so hard to bear, how much has he to console him, how many acts of homage to the greatness of his religion may he see if he has his eyes open? I will tell him of one of them. Let him go in London to that delightful spot, that happy island in Bloomsbury, the reading-room of the British Museum. I am almost afraid to say what he will find there, for fear Mr. Spurgeon, like a second Caliph Omar, should give the library to the flames. He will find an immense Catholic work, the collection of the Abbe Migne, loading it over that whole region, reducing to insignificance the feeble Protestant forces which hang upon its skirts. Majestic in its blue and gold unity, this fills shelf after shelf, and compartment after compartment, its right mounting up into heaven among the white folios of the *Acta Sanctorum*, its left plunging down into hell, among the yellow octaves of the 'Law Digest.' Everything is there, religion, philosophy, history, biography, arts, sciences, bibliography, gossip. The work embraces the whole range of human interests; like one of the great middle age cathedrals, it is in itself a study for a life.—*Passages from prose writings of Matthew Arnold.*

Mr. Parnell's Birthday.

Mr. Parnell was forty-four years old on June 20, and in honor of the occasion a grand banquet was given at the National Liberal Club, London. Covers were laid for seventy guests. Justin McCarthy presided. Mr. Parnell responding to a toast to his health, eulogized Justin McCarthy as the beau ideal of an Irish member to whom he could wish no future dearer to his heart than to enter soon with himself the portals of a parliament on College Green. He congratulated his hearers upon the Gladstone alliance, and expatiated upon the constitutional policy of the Irish party. There was a time in the parliamentary history of Ireland, he said, when traitors throve and prospered. Now, with a perfect franchise which Ireland knew how to use, no Irishman, however great his services, could attempt to betray his country with any hope of success. Nor could the government bribe either Ireland or her members. If they bribe the latter, to-morrow they would find a fresh crop equally non-purchasable. (Laughter). He claimed for the Parnellites the credit for the present disorganized condition of the government and for the great change that had been wrought in English opinion regarding Ireland. He excused the Irish members who were absent at the recent critical division on the ground that it was as much of a surprise to them as to the Conservatives. It would have been useless to issue a whip because it was a notorious fact that the government opened all the Irish members' letters and a whip would thus have defeated its own object. Nevertheless it was worthy of remark that the Parnellites were present in greater strength than any other party. It would be unjust on his part to withhold his testimony as to the manner in which the members of the Irish party had uncomplainingly performed their duty for the past five years. He was convinced that they had not much longer to wait for the harvest. The government would continue for a time to drag out a wretched and feeble existence, diminishing the possibility of a life hereafter. Whatever they attempted he saw no hope for them but extinction. Therefore the prospects of Ireland were bright in the hands of Mr. Gladstone. The members of the Irish party would accept no office unless conferred by their fellow-countrymen. In conclusion he proposed a toast to the chairman, Justin McCarthy.

The eloquent Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul, Minnesota, like a true crusader, never lays down his sword in the warfare for social progress. His Grace has just been lecturing in Washington on "Social Equality," and in the course of his address he gave utterance to Golden words on behalf of the negro, which are only too sadly needed even on the free soil of America. "He was prepared to say that there was no such a thing as a color line except in the minds of those whose intellects were clouded by unjust reasoning. They should all look one another in the face as members of the one family, children of the same God, living under the same teachings of religion, reason and virture. He felt ashamed that rare prejudices should exist especially in the United States. The equality of all men was the corner-stone of the tenets of the Catholic Church." A lecture such as this proves the breadth of Catholic principles, and comes appropriately from the mouth of a prelate of that Church which has produced a Peter Claver

The Capuchins have lately been publishing some interesting official information regarding their world wide-order. The entire order at present claims to posess 803 convents and 7 881 members under whose direction again are 557,213 Tertiaries. The order is divided into fifty-four provinces. Beside this, the Capuchins take a large share in foreign missionary work. In Europe they have five Vicariates and Prefectures Apostolic, including those of Sophia, Philippopolis and Constantinople; eight in Asia, three in Africa, three in America and the Caroline Islands in Oceanica. Since 1860 only, have non Italian Capuchins taken part in the missions, so that last year there were 141 Italian and 143 non-Italian missionaries of the order at work; and during the year thirty-four Italians and one thousand non-Italians were sent out to join foreign missions.

Conversions are going on rapidly in England, a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette writes: "The Rev. C. W. Townsend, M. A., the principal of the Oxford University mission at Calcutta, followed the example of the Rev. Luke Rivington M. A., the head of the similar mission at Bombay, and submitted to the Catholic Church; and now it is stated that the Revs. William Tatlock, M. A., R. Beasly, M. A., George Clarke, M. A., formely attached to such well-known 'High' churches as Christ church, Clapham (where the Sarum as distinguished from the Roman ritual is carried out in its entirety), Helmsley (Yorkshire), and St. James the Less, Liverpool, have been 'received.' Moreover, since the beginning of Lent no fewer than 100 members of the Church of England have joined the Catholic communion in one parish in North London; and at Brighton, always a centre of Ritualistic activity, the converts are estimated at nearly 500. The Redemptorist Fathers at Clapham (whose monastery, by the way, is the identical house in which the British and Foreign Bible Society was organized) have altogether added to the Church upwards of 1,000 persons." These are very gratifying results. They speak volumes.

Death of a Veteran Patriot.

With sincere regret we have to record, this week, in our Irish obituary column, the demise of a venerable Irish patriot and Nationalist, Mathew O'Flaherty, Esq., of Donoman Castle, Goom county Limerick, who died at his residence on May 29th after a brief illness of congestion of the lungs, in the 86th year of his age. Through his long and active life there was no stain on the escutcheon of the truly honest, straightforward incorruptible Matt O'Flaherty. The first in the fray when the "Tithe War" began, nearly sixty years ago, he did stalwart service at Mitchelstown, Ballylanders and other centres of the agitation, when it was at the boiling point, and he was accordingly marked out by the Tory Government of that day, as one of the men to be struck down. Ireland was then, as now, under martial law; and Matthew O'Flaherty was arrested on a Castle *lettre de cachet*, and was lodged in Limerick prison without being allowed to know that he was even accused of any crime of which the law could take cogninance. While thus shut out from the world, the Tithe Proctors seized his cattle, which they noted as being among the finest produced in that region which has deservedly received the title of the "Golden Vein." The beasts were driven into Limerick to be "cated" for the tithes claimed and the concomitant "costs," which, as usual in such proceedings, at the time, were much greater than the original claim. "Boycotting," as it is known at the present time, had not then developed as an agency in Irish politics, but the original principle was there, all the same in that old, memorable struggle. The Irish people were true to principle then as now; and not a single cattle dealer would "bid" in the market when "Matt O'Flaherty's beasts" were for penal sale by the persecutors of the peasantry. The consequence was the cattle could not be sold. There were no railroads in those days, and the poor beasts were driven "on the hoof" from market to market with the same result; until finally the Tory magnates shipped them to England—the skeletons of what they had been—to be sold there for a tenth of their value. The "Tithe War" ended about the same time, and Matthew O'Flaherty was released from prison and received the congratulations of his friends at the residence of the present editor of the Irish-American on George's Quay, in the city of Limerick. Crippled as he was in his worldly goods by the action of the enemy, Matt O'Flaherty did not hesitate to take the front again in the National struggle. He was one of the founders of the "Precursor Association" and in the initiation of the struggle for Repeal he proved himself the Liberator's most devoted lieutenant in the South accompanying O'Connell in his historic gatherings of the people at Rathkeale, Mallow, Lismore, Nenagh Thurles and other memorable meetings. When the treachery of the Sadlier-Keogh "Brass Band" disrupted the "Independent Opposition" party, Matt O'Flaherty kept the old flag flying in the local organizations in his district; and when, finally, the Land question came boldly to the front, he was chosen Chairman of the Farmer's Club and Chairman of the Groom Board of Guardians, which positions he held to the last moment of his existence with honor and dignity. To his last hour he was always at the post of duty—a model patriot. He was an alumnus of the College of Carlow, where he studied under the illustrious Dr. Doyle, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin. He was a gentleman of the old school, never forgetting what was due to those whom he met in social life or in the way of business. The holder of an extensive agricultural tract in one of the most favored parts of the county of Limerick, he was deservedly looked up to, respected, esteemed, and loved by the people among whom he lived. His funeral took place on Saturday, May 31, from Donoman Castle to the ancient family burying place, and was one of the largest and most respectable ever seen in the district. May he rest in peace. Amen.—*Irish-American.*

Rt. Rev. Lewis Joseph D'Herbomez, Vicar Apostolic of British Columbia, died in New Westminster on the 10th ult. He went to what is now Washington Territory in 1864, and remained among his Indian children ever since. He was made bishop in 1864. His vicariate contains besides whites twenty thousand Indians.

Amonst the latest converts to the Catholic Church is Prince Henry of Nassau. The Prince, who was staying at Oberuff with his brother, Prince Philip of Nassau, visited, some weeks ago, the Cathedral of Fritzlar. He attended the Catholic service and confirmed the report of his conversion, addihg that his change of religious belief was brought about by the Queen Regent of Spain.

"The first state visit of a Catholic Mayor to Church, in Lancaster, since that so-called reformation, says the Liverpool Catholic Times, took place last Sunday, when Mr. Alderman Preston, went as Mayor to St. Peter's Church joined by nearly all his colleagues in the Council, the chief magistrate, the Deputy Town Clerk, most of the borough officials and an unusually large following of the tradesmen of the town."

Local and Special News.

WHAT'S THE REASON?—The causes of summer complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera morbus, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, over exertion, impure water and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt cure for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

Those who get through the world by making the worst of it work hard for poor pay

EDITOR PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, Delhi Reporter, a well-known journalist, says, "I consider Burdock Blood Bitters the best medicine made, and would not be without it on any account. It should be kept in every house in the land.

The saddest words of tongue or pen are these and words, "say, lend me ten."

TICHBORNE, K. & P. R. R. CO.—"I take pleasure in certifying that I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years and find it a sure cure for diarrhoea and summer complaints both for children and adults. Mrs. John McMahon, Tichborne, Ont.

The language of the cigarette is doubtless composed of "words that burn."

PLUCKING VIOLETS.—As "violets plucked will never grow again" so a good name once lost we never can regain. An article which after extended trial won great fame and as time rolls on by good deeds still increases, it is Burdock Blood Bitters the best cure for dyspepsia and all blood diseases.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE