S' PURGATIVE PILLS

RICH BLOOD

been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' most medical authorities, scientists, and then of devised by the brain of man, and should rank

No family should be without them, for there is conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly on contained in the wrapper around each box is shows how to avoid and how to cure all man- et the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or luable illustrated medical book, sent free to all NSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

New Tea.

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and will be found extra good

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the Big Hat, 74 Queen Street.

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RE— 1885.

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CHAIRS of various designs, es to suit the hard times.

TABLES, WASHSTANDS, ATTRASSES, PICTURE ETS, BEDROOM SETS, s too numerous to mention.

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Dec. 17, 1884.

Ireland's

PROVED

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Over Eighty Thousand in use.

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IDE BOLT WORK,

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Locks,

Iron Linings,

Solid Angle Corners.

in these Provinces in large test satisfaction, being the st made, and cheapest ver produced.

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ny other concern, send for tive Catalogue.

MORRIS & IRELAND,

Boston, Mass.

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1885. VOL. XIV—NO. 44

CALENDAR FOR AUGUST.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 3rd day, 5h., 43m., p. m., N.
New Moon 10th day, 10h., 2m., a. m., S. E.
First Quarter 17th day, 9h., 34m., a. m., N.E.
Full Moon 25th day, 1h., 13m., p. m., S. W.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon Rises.	Moon Sets.
		h. m.	h. m.	after'n	after'n
1	Tues	5 25	6 36	12 29	0 26
2	Wed	27	32	11 30	1 35
3	Thur	28	30	morn	2 36
4	Fri	29	28	0 21	3 34
5	Sat	30	26	1 29	4 26
6	Sun	32	24	2 40	5 9
7	Mon	33	22	3 55	5 46
8	Tues	34	20	5 9	6 24
9	Wed	36	18	6 19	6 47
10	Thur	37	17	7 33	7 27
11	Fri	38	15	8 42	7 59
12	Sat	39	13	9 48	8 32
13	Sun	41	11	10 51	9 7
14	Mon	42	9	11 50	9 45
15	Tues	43	7	aft. 44	10 27
16	Wed	44	5	1 34	11 12
17	Thur	46	3	2 20	morn
18	Fri	47	1	3 0	0 2
19	Sat	48	5 59	3 36	0 55
20	Sun	50	57	4 10	1 51
21	Mon	51	55	4 40	2 49
22	Tues	52	53	5 9	3 50
23	Wed	53	51	5 38	4 52
24	Thur	54	49	6 6	5 55
25	Fri	55	47	6 35	7 0
26	Sat	56	45	7 8	8 6
27	Sun	6 58	43	7 45	9 14
28	Mon	0	41	8 28	10 22
29	Tues	1	40	9 17	11 27
30	Wed	6 2	5 38	10 14	aft 31

DR. P. CONROY,

Physician and Surgeon,

Great George Street,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Feb. 13, 1884—1y

McLean, Martin & McDonald,

BARRISTERS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

Brown's Block, - - Charlottetown.

A. A. McLEAN, LL.B. | D. C. MARTIN
H. C. McDONALD, B. A.

July 8, 1885—3m

CONSUMPTION!

FRASER'S

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is now looked upon by the leading Physicians of Prince County as

The Standard Remedy

IN THE TREATMENT OF

COUGHS,
COLDS,
CONSUMPTION.
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS
Wasting Diseases of Children, &c.

It contains 65 per cent. of Pure Cod Liver Oil, the taste and smell of which are so thoroughly disguised, that the youngest children not only take it readily, but look eagerly for more.

Cheaper than any other Emulsion made, only 80 cents per pint.

JAMES A. FRASER,

(Opposite Sinclair, Minto & Stewart's.)
Summerside, Jan. 7, 1885.

M. HENNESSY,

Furniture Dealer,

No 35 Great George St., Charlottetown.

All kinds of Furniture made to order at the lowest rates.

☞ Undertaking attended to in all its branches, either in town or country, cheaper than ever. Caskets and Coffins, latest styles, always on hand.

Charlottetown, March 19, 1884—1y

CARD.

DR. STRICKLAND, having finished his visit and completed his Dental Studies in New York, will return to Charlottetown about the 20th August, and resume the practice of his profession.

July 29, 1885.

Consignments Solicited.

R. O'DWYER,

Commission and General Merchant

FOR SALE OF P. E. ISLAND PRODUCE,

289 Water Street,

St. John's Newfoundland.

In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of Prince Edward Island.

Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact that he is possessed of superior wharf and warehouse accommodation, and is prepared to guarantee every satisfaction.

January 16, 1884.

Boston, Halifax & P.E. Island

STEAMSHIP LINE.

Steamship Carroll, Capt. Brown.
Steamship Worcester, Capt. Allan.

A FURTHER REDUCTION in the passenger rates

from Charlottetown to Boston

has been decided upon. Hereafter the charge will be:—

For Single Tickets (cabin), $6.00 each.
Stateroom Berths extra $2.00 each.
Return Tickets (cabin), $11.00 each.
Stateroom Berths extra $4.00 each.

Apply to

CARVELL BROS.,
July 8, 1885. Agents.

To the Farmers of P. E. Island.

YOU will find with the undersigned Agents a full line of the COSSITT MACHINES, in REAPERS, MOWERS and RAKES, which we are selling on better terms than ever before, and they are too well known to need puffing. Do not fail to see them for they never fail to please.

We have given Adam Murray, North Side Queen Square, control for Cossitt Extras for Charlottetown, where you will always find a stock on hand.

Call or write to

A. GILL, Agent at Charlottetown.
PETER LAVERTY, Agent at Fort Augustus.
JAMES KEEFE, Agent at Rollo Bay.
Manager for King's County Agency.
GILL & LAVERTY.

Charlottetown, Aug. 12, 1885.

Island Home

STOCK FARM,

Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.

SAVAGE & FARNUM, Proprietors.

IMPORTED

Percheron Horses.

ALL stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation, and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of GROSSE ILE, in the Detroit River, ten miles below the city, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campeau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

GREAT

REDUCTION

IN THE PRICES OF

Teas, Coffees, Sugars

—AND—

FINE GROCERIES!

—AT THE—

GREAT LONDON & CHINA

Tea Company,

Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

TEAS!

60 cent Tea reduced to 50 cents.
50 cent Tea reduced to 40 cents.
40 cent Tea reduced to 35 cents.
35 cent Tea reduced to 30 cents.
30 cent Tea reduced to 28 cents.
25 cent Tea reduced to 24 cents.

Handsome & Useful Presents

—IN—

GLASS,
CHINA,
EARTHEN AND
SILVER-PLATED WARE,

TO PURCHASERS OF TEAS.

600 BOXES NEW VALENCIA

COOKING RAISINS,

Retailing at 8 cents per lb.

30 bbls. Dried Currants,

Retailing at 8 cents per lb.

LAUNDRY SOAPS,

Retailing by the single bar at FACTORY PRICES.

ALL OTHER GOODS

—AT—

Equally Low Prices.

As an accommodation to our Customers, we are selling

SUGARS

AT ACTUAL COST.

July 22, 1885.

WE SELL

Potatoes, Spiling, Bark,

BARRELS, LUMBER, LATHS,

Hay, Eggs, Produce.

WRITE FULLY FOR QUOTATIONS.

HATHERWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

251 *Central Wharf, Boston.*

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December 3, 1884.

New, Cheap, Good.

Try PERKINS' & STERNS' for

Millinery, Fancy Goods,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, MOURNING GOODS,

COTTON GOODS, (very best value to be found)

HOOP SKIRTS, BUSTLES AND CORSETS.

An Immense Stock of Gloves & Hosiery.

WHITE AND COLORED COTTON WARPS,

WARRANTED NO. 1 QUALITY.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, August 12, 1885.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

1885. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1885.

On and after Monday, 1st June, 1885, Trains will run daily as follows, Sundays excepted:

Trains Depart—For the West.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed.	Mixed.
Charlottetown	6.00 a.m	8.25 a.m	3.15 pm
Royalty Junct'n	6.15 "	9.00 "	3.35 "
North Wiltshire	6.30 "	9.52 "	4.22 "
Hunter River	7.00 "	10.08 "	4.35 "
Bradalbane	7.25 "	10.45 "	5.10 "
County Line	7.32 "	10.56 "	5.20 "
Freetown	7.42 "	11.12 "	5.35 "
Kensington	7.55 "	11.35 "	5.55 "
Summerside ar	8.20 "	12.10 p.m	6.35 "
Summerside dp	8.40 "	1.50 "	
Miscouche	8.55 "	2.13 "	
Wellington	9.14 "	2.42 "	
Port Hill	9.42 "	3.33 "	
O'Leary	10.35 "	4.35 "	
Bloomfield	10.52 "	5.20 "	
Alberton	11.18 "	6.10 "	
Tignish ar	11.55 "	7.00 "	

Trains Arrive—From the West.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed.	Mixed.
Charlottetown	7.15 p.m	4.05 p.m	9.20am
Royalty Junc. dp	7.00 "	3.45 "	9.00 "
North Wiltshire	6.25 "	2.45 "	8.14 "
Hunter River	6.15 "	2.25 "	8.00 "
Bradalbane	5.51 "	1.50 "	7.25 "
County Line	5.45 "	1.40 "	7.16 "
Freetown	5.35 "	1.25 "	7.02 "
Kensington	5.20 "	1.02 "	6.42 "
Summerside dp	4.55 "	12.25 "	6.10 "
Summerside ar	4.35 "	11.20 "	
Miscouche	4.20 "	10.57 "	
Wellington	4.02 "	10.39 "	
Port Hill	3.33 "	9.42 "	
O'Leary	2.42 "	8.15 "	
Bloomfield	2.25 "	7.50 "	
Alberton	1.58 "	7.10 "	
Tignish dp	1.20 "	6.00 "	

Trains Depart—For the East.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed.
Charlottetown	3.30 p.m	6.20 a.m
Royalty Junct'n	3.45 "	6.30 "
Bedford	4.10 "	7.17 "
Mt. Stewart ar	4.35 "	7.50 "
Mt. Stewart dp	4.40 "	8.10 "
Morell	5.00 "	8.55 "
St. Peter's	5.30 "	9.28 "
Bear River	6.05 "	10.30 "
Souris	6.35 "	11.10 "
Mt. Stewart	4.45 "	8.15 "
Cardigan	5.38 "	9.28 "
Georgetown	5.55 "	9.50 "

Trains Arrive—From the East.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed.
Charlottetown	9.05 a.m	6.25 p.m
Royalty Junct'n	8.50 "	6.05 "
Bedford	8.25 "	5.27 "
Mount Stewart dp	8.00 "	4.50 "
Mount Stewart ar	7.55 "	4.30 "
Morell	7.27 "	3.40 "
St. Peter's	7.05 "	3.07 "
Bear River	6.30 "	2.15 "
Souris	6.00 "	1.35 "
Mt. Stewart	6.00 "	4.50 "
Cardigan	7.02 "	3.13 "
Georgetown	6.45 "	2.50 "

☞ Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

JAMES COLEMAN,

Railway Office, Charlottetown, May 26, 1885—6i. Superintendent

THE WANZER

Sewing Machine,

The Most Perfect Machine in the Market.

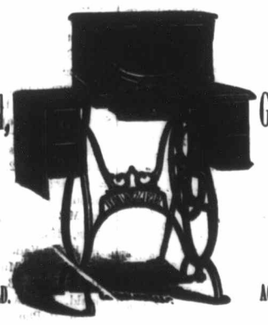
EVERY WANZER GUARANTEED.

Office and Warerooms MacEachern's Buildings Queen St.

TWO DOORS BELOW WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

ONLY Gold Medal, CENTENNIAL, 1876. AGAINST THE WORLD.

ONLY Gold Medal, IN CANADA, 1882. AGAINST THE WORLD.



Over 200 First Prizes in Competition with the Leading Makers of the World.

LEADING POINTS.

Light running and noiseless. No cog-wheels, gears, or head motions. Large space under arm. Self-setting Needle, Self-threading Shuttle, Automatic Bobbin Winder, Double Steel Feed. Principal parts made of best hardened Steel. So simple a child can run it. Adjustable in all its parts.

The Wanzer is in use in the leading Convents throughout the Dominion. The Wanzer is in use in 7,000 National Schools in Ireland. The Wanzer is used by all classes, and is pronounced the best by all. From 1861 to 1882, Wanzer received first prize wherever competition was held. Honest and legitimate competition encouraged. We don't need to advertise other men's goods to draw attention to our own.

Wanzer received from His Majesty Francis Joseph the 1st of Austria, the only Knight's Cross on British soil for best Sewing Machine.

J. F. WILLIS & CO.,

August 6, 1884. Only authorized Agents for P. E. I

HOPE FOR THE DEAF.

Our Improved Artificial Ear Drums cure Deafness in all stages. Recommended by scientific men of Europe and America. Write for *illustrated descriptive book* and testimonials from doctors, judges, ministers, and prominent men and women who have been cured, and who take *pleasure in recommending them*. They are unseen while in use, comfortable to wear, and make a permanent cure. Address, J. H. NICHOLSON, Murray St., New York. sep. 2i ly eow

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
Aug 20, 1884. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the

Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to California, he learned that one of the officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood diseases.

We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.

Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquirers much valuable information.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

STEAMER

"HEATHER BELLE"

Summer Arrangement.

ON and after Tuesday, May 5th, the new steamer *Heather Belle*, Hugh McLean, Master, will run as follows:—

Every Tuesday morning, at 4 o'clock, will leave Charlottetown for Orwell Brush Wharf, leaving Orwell Brush Wharf at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p m. for Halliday's, China Point and Brush Wharves, where she will remain over night.

Wednesday will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown at 7 a. m., calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p m. to return, remaining at Brush Wharf over night.

Thursday will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown at 7 a. m., calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. to return; leaving Brush Wharf about 6 p. m. for Charlottetown.

Friday, will leave Charlottetown for Crapaud at 4 a. m.; leaving Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. for Crapaud, remaining over night.

Saturday, will leave Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown; leaving Charlottetown at 1.30 p. m. for Crapaud, and returning to Charlottetown from Crapaud same day.

FARES.

Cabin, to and from Orwell and Wharves, 30 cents; deck, 20 cents.

Cabin, to and from Crapaud, 40 cents; deck, 30 cents.

Excursion Return Tickets will be issued from Charlottetown to Orwell every Thursday evening at one first-class fare. Also, Excursion Return Tickets will be issued every Saturday to Crapaud at one first-class fare.

JOHN HUGHES,

Agent.

Charlottetown, May 6, 1885—3m

NOTICE.

I HEREBY NOTIFY all persons indebted to the late firm of LAWRENCE KICKHAM & Co., Souris West, Merchants, to make payment to me on or before FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER next, of all amounts due by them to said late firm; and I further notify all persons so indebted to said late firm, that all amounts unpaid after said date will be handed over to an Attorney for collection.

THOMAS KICKHAM,
Surviving partner of the late firm of Lawrence Kickham & Co.

Souris West, Aug. 10, 1885.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform the public that he will continue to do business in the premises occupied by the late firm, and while thankful for past patronage extended to said firm, he now solicits a continuance of such patronage.

THOMAS KICKHAM.

August 12, 1885—3m

Resting Places of Irish Saints.

Scarcely a cathedral bell is rung on the Continent of Europe that does not sound above the remains of some Irish priest or bishop. Seldom a flower fades in the cloistered cemeteries along the banks of the yellow Tiber, or the castled Rhine, that some of its leaves do not touch the lonely grave of some monk or student from the green banks of the Shannon or the Liffey. The names of the Irish students are carved on the flagged floor of many an abbey-chapel, and on the walls of many a famous shrine from the Tagus to the Garonne. St. Fridolen sleeps in his island city of Seckingen, in the abbey he himself founded for the Benedictines; the holy remains of St. Fiacre, centuries ago, were removed from the oratory of Breuil, and may now be found near the mausoleum of Bossuet, behind the high altar in the Cathedral of Meaux; the noble martyrs, Kylian, Colman and Totnan are buried in the principal church of Wurtzburg; St. Frigidian lies at rest in the Church of "The Three Holy Levites," at Lucca, while Cataldus awaits the resurrection not far from the blue waters of the fair bay of Tarentum. Often the twelve knights of St. Rupert may be seen kneeling by the tomb of St. Vigilius, in Saltzburg. St. Caidoc and St. Fricor are interred in the abbey of Centule, in the territory of Ponthieu, Picardy. In the collegiate church of Lens, in the Diocese of Arras, the body of St. Vulganus is honored. Marianus Scotus, the chronographer, was laid to pious rest in the Church of St. Martin, beyond the walls of the city of Mentz. St. Tressan calmly reposes at Avenay, in Champagne. In a church guarded by the Fort of St. Andrew, at Salins, the relics of St. Anatolius are pressed in a silver shrine. Saint Maimbodus securely sleeps in the shade of the castle-rock of the valiant city of Montbelliard. The magnificent Cathedral of Mechlin is the tomb and monument of St. Rumold—Prince—Bishop—Martyr.

But to come to a later period of Irish history. How many Irish students are laid to rest forever on the hill of St. Genevieve! How many of them sleep their long sleep in the Franciscan convents of Louvain and Salamanca, in the Dominican garden of Madrid and in the consecrated ground belonging to the Jesuits at Lisle, Antwerp, Tournay, St. Omer, Douay, and Pont-a-Mousson! Florence Conroy sleeps near the high altar in the Franciscan Church of St. Anthony of Padua at Louvain; Thomas Stapleton's ashes are mingled with the dust of Belgium's most gifted sons in the chapel of St. Charles Borromeo; Luke Wadding has been laid near Hugh O'Neill, on St. Peter's Mount. In the Cistercian monastery at Alcala in Spain, William Walsh, from Waterford-on-the-Suir, lies in peace. The grand-souled and patriotic Bishop of Feans, Nicholas French, passed away from life's toils and troubles, at Ghent, in Belgium. His venerated body was piously placed at the foot of the grand altar in the parish church of St. Nicholas, in that city. A slab of purest marble, decorated with the Cardinal's hat and armorial bearings, has a beautiful and truthful inscription in honor of his memory. Ambrose Wadding, brother to the famous Luke Wadding, calmly rests at Dillingen; Bishop Edmond O'Dwyer, who governed the See of Limerick, silently lies in the subterranean chapel dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, beneath the Church of St. James, in the City of Brussels. The pious pilgrim to Compostella will find in the world-renowned temple of St. James, Apostle of Spain, the holy remains of two Waterford Bishops, Thomas Strong, of the Diocese of Ossory, and his nephew, the firm friend of Rinnuccini, Thomas Walsh. The relics of Patrick Fleming and Mathew Hoar, martyred by the cruel followers of the Elector of Saxony, are treasured in the Franciscan convent of Wotiz, near Prague, in Bohemia.

Ward, Colgan, Lombard, MacCaughwell, Edmund O'Reilly, and the Stanihursts, men whose names will ever live among the names of Ireland's most gifted and patriotic sons, are all in far foreign graves. The winds of Ireland never chant their mournful dirge around their tombs, the maids of Erin scatter no flowers over their graves, the faithful peasants fell where they had bravely fought with voice and pen for the land of their love. They died far away from the Isle of their birth with the great shadow of Ireland's suffering upon their breaking hearts. They sank to rest in the calm of silent convents, and they tranquilly rest either in the dim shades of old Cathedrals, or in the peaceful aisles of chapels whose silence is never broken except by the prayer of some pious monk or nun. Ah, it is a sad thing to die in exile. It is a sad thing to sleep in the earth far, far away from one's native land. But oh, it is a thousand times better for our noble students to rest in holy ground, to lie beneath holy altars and sacred pulpits, to rest in chapels where the Office is daily chanted, to rest in shrines where pilgrims ever pray, than to have their burned ashes scattered to the four winds of heaven by the sacrilegious and bloody hands of the minions of Henry or Elizabeth, or of the vile troopers of Cromwell. Though our Irish monks would naturally wish to repose in death at Holy Listmore, at Discart-Kellach, or in Arran of the Saints; though our Irish friars, when the shadows and dews of dissolution were upon them, would long for the holy earth of Multifernan or of Roserilly where Maurice O'Fihiley, "Flos Mundi," reposes; still, we may easily imagine that we hear them say in the light and strength of their grand and glorious faith,

"Care not for that, and lay us where we fall,
Everywhere heard will be the judgment call;
But at God's altar, oh, remember us!"

David Purdy of Amherst, N. S., died last week aged 98 years.

Catholicism in England.

A French paper, discussing the question of Catholic progress in England and its failure to reach to the degree hoped for by popular anticipation, points out that the extravagant view on the subject, now succeeded by discouragement, was taken only by the unthinking public. Men of competent judgment and large views, thoroughly versed in the knowledge of past and present history, have never entertained the hope that England would become Catholic before the close of the century. Such a transformation could be nothing short of a miracle.

The converts to Catholicism in England have been of the highest social rank, but the weight of superior example is much lessened in these times, when individualism is the ruling principle and everyone wishes to enjoy the privilege of judging for himself.

In a list of conversions published recently appear more than three thousand names of Protestants who have become Catholics since the commencement of the century. All the high social classes are there represented, the nobility, the citizen class, the army and the navy, the medical profession, the bar, literature, the clergy, the universities; each of these divisions has furnished distinguished men who to-day serve the Church in the world or in the cloister. There is not a great body of the State, not a family of importance which has not given its contingent to the list of converts. The army is represented in the list by almost a hundred and fifty names, among whom are twelve generals and a score of colonels. The clergy and the English universities have contributed a numerous gathering to the recruits of Catholicism; ladies figure there also to a great extent. Some English bishops have therein brothers, sisters, cousins, sometimes even children, and recently a conversion of this kind made a sensation.

Now, the return of so many distinguished men, of so many men possessing fortune, authority, science, talent, is a great accomplished fact, and a great symptom. It enables one to judge of the profound work which is being operated in minds, and to foresee, that if nothing occurs to fetter the movement it shall one day produce great results, when time will have developed and ripened the harvest. This list of three thousand five or six hundred converts, displays to our view all the great names of contemporary England. Earl Granville has given several sisters to the Church; Nelson has given two or three grandsons; the last Archbishop of Canterbury and the present Bishop of Oxford are represented by two of their brothers-in-law; Lord Byron by his grand daughter, the celebrated and indefatigable traveller. One of Mr. Gladstone's cousins is at present studying at the seminary for the priesthood. What a curious and inspiring history is presented by those names grouped together side by side, solely because their bearers have had the same thought and the same love of truth. It is one which suggests much reflection upon the sacrifices that the love of truth and of the Church may accomplish in souls! Many conversions have been smooth and without difficulty, but how many others have broken the strongest and tenderest of nature's ties; how many have reduced in a moment their heroes from the splendors of opulence to the extremes of poverty!

Conversions, which are perhaps lessened on account of certain circumstances, have resumed their regular course. It is true that there are not yet conversions *en masse*; but excluding very exceptional cases, the widespread movement is always preceded and prepared by isolated or individual conversions. That the times are not yet ripe for *conversions en masse* is the idea of men fully conversant with the prevailing spirit of minds in England, and more than one reason militates in favor of their opinion.

The last thirty-five years have, then, been far from being sterile; the re-establishment of the hierarchy, the development of ecclesiastical organization, the creation of works and institutions of great utility, if not essential to the Church; the foundation of schools and colleges, the erection of churches, cathedrals and chapters, the establishment on a solid basis of the whole religious system, the consequent growth in consideration and social influence—all that is not the work of a day. It has been the work of those thirty-five years. The Catholic Church of England has in every regard to congratulate itself on what it has done.—*Catholic Review.*

In the blowing up of Hell Gate, which occurs October 1st, 215,000 pounds of powder will be employed and 50,000 pounds of dynamite. The chambers in which this explosive material is to be placed represent 80,000 cubic yards, equal to a building 200 feet square and 110 feet high, or 108,000 tons of rock. A premature explosion would ruin $1,000,000 worth of property, as well as destroy the lives of all connected with the work. The cartridges extend over a space of four miles and are 20 feet apart; the explosion of one causes the instantaneous explosion of the whole train. The blowing up of Hell Gate will be an event unprecedented in the world's history, and it has been suggested that even so far away as St. John, its effects may be felt, if it is successfully carried out.

Mr. F. White, once a Protestant Episcopal minister and afterward converted to the Catholic faith, died on Wednesday night of last week at his residence in W. Fifteenth street, New York city, aged 70 years. As an Episcopal clergyman, he was a friend of the Rev. Thomas S. Preston, who is now the Right Rev. Monsignor Preston of St. Ann's Church. After the latter's conversion Mr. White's wife became a Catholic, and Mr. White himself soon followed.

Hon. Alexander McKenzie is suffering from a slow advance of paralysis on one side.

The Legend of Betsy Jane.

Miss Elizabeth Jane was born barefooted and kept up the habit until she was of a marriageable age. Hence that portion of her person that the Americans call limbs was splendidly developed. They were much admired. Miss Elizabeth during the time when the rosebud child is developing into the hatefully angular girl unfolded the instincts of her sex, and as she was without pin money to satisfy the craving milliner, she framed for herself corsets composed of barrel hoops and twine; fortunately they always burst when she stooped, hence nature behaved very well towards her and gave her a waist measuring thirty-two inches in circumference, therefore all the women said she was a pig and all the men loved her. Now, dear Betsy Jane went once upon a time to a travelling photographer to be "took," and in the shape of that self-taught and rather bungling artist met her fate.

The course of true love never did run smooth—Shakespeare. Had it not been for the artist's great aunt and Miss B. Jane's grandmother (I think) who were first cousins, the young people might never have been brought together in private life. It was at a quilting they met; not in a crowd; and the photographer thought she would shun him, but she didn't—on the contrary their two young hearts gave a synchronous throb and all the green ocean of their passion swept into one—their waves mingling like claret and soda, and the small birds, frogs and nightingales piped as never was, and earth, sea and sky joined to their enraptures in one choral hymn. The photographer drew her gently into the garden.

On the right therein grew red cabbage for pickling; on the left, cauliflowers; in front, savoy; behind, common cabbage; further still the night-blooming cereus that bloweth but once in a hundred years; and old man thrifty; and the nyccan buds that are a foretaste of paradise; and where were the parsley and the daffydowndillies and all the other things that blow they blew, and the humming-bird and that blockhead the bumble bee with the yellow stripes on the seat of his trowsers hummed, and the devil's darning needle skirred and the fell mosquito sung and stung; and in the garden alley walked the self-taught photographic artist and Betsy Jane.

The little bird that carries the tidings afterwards related that he, she, or it heard a voice stirring the tremulous air, and the voice said: "Would'st thou? an 'umble photographic peripatetic saloon? On the proceeds of my negatives would'st?" And she lowly whispered: yes!"

If ever thou hast seen the bubbles sparkle on the sunling rim of a vase of old Falernian wine thou wilt know how the joy bubbles up-welled in the heart of Miss Elizabeth Jane. She expected a declaration at the least. But the wretched male who accompanied her in that moonlight garden repented, for he knew how small his weekly receipts were and how unfit his finances for matrimony, therefore he merely mentioned that he intended to harness up his saloon to-morrow morning for the great West and the price of her six *cartes de visite*, including negative, was one dollar and fifty. Elizabeth sank at his feet. Ere she recovered the artist's caravan with its dapple grey pony was far on its cruel way. Gone! Alas! how oft do things go wrong—George McDonald.

Alas, and alas again, for man's perfidy. Details are too heartrending. For not only the maiden's visage, but her heart was "took." The natural result followed. She let concealment, like a worm i' the bud, prey on her damask cheek—Shakespeare. Betsy Jane, spinster, was fading away, fading away.

In a sweet little country god's acre where crocuses peep out of graves and the grass is very green, there is a tiny parallelogram of Cape Breton marble, on which is inscribed: "E. J. Cherrylips, *aet* 17, priez pour elle." A tale that has been told. And the envoy or moral is: Beware, O, confiding ones! of the fate of Elizabeth Jane, and flee from what Petrarca calls the sweet bitterness of love."—"Summer Idyls" *St. John Sun.*

Parnell's Bright Forecast.

HE ASSURES HIS FOLLOWERS THAT PARLIAMENT CANNOT NOW DEFEAT THEM.

The Parnellite managers had a secret meeting here last week to select candidates for the coming campaign, and to discuss the future policy of the Home Rule party. Mr Parnell himself presided, and it was resolved to advise all the Home Rule constituencies to select no candidates without first consulting with Mr. Parnell, and to vote for none who would not give pledges to act with the party as a unit in Parliament. It was also resolved that the candidates should each sign a pledge to vote and act with the Parnellites, and to resign if a majority of their colleagues so ordered.

Addressing a public meeting, Mr. Parnell said that the triumph of the Irish cause was assured, whether the Whigs or the Tories won in the elections. The Tories would give as good a scheme of self-government as the Whigs.

"Let Irish farmers," he said, "support the League, and prove that they will not allow landlords to trample upon them during the ensuing winter."

Mr. Parnell added that it had been the League's policy to support evicted tenants to the utmost where it was shown that they were determined to suffer for principle, and thereby encourage the tenantry generally. He was glad to say that the policy had succeeded. Many evicted families had been restored to their holdings, their arrears cancelled, and a reduction of fifteen to twenty per cent. in rents obtained. The indirect results were even greater. Landlords feared to evict unjustly, and hundreds and thousands of families thereby escaped eviction. It was the duty of tenants to subscribe freely for the evicted.

"If we use judgment and moderation," he continued, "we shall see the two English parties competing to settle the Irish question. There is something solemn and dazzling in the thought that we belong to a generation about to witness the finish of a struggle lasting 700 years, opposed by such tremendous obstacles and odds. [Cheers.] Only the Irish can defeat themselves. The English Parliament cannot defeat us. [Cheers.] We have met and beaten the worst that England can do."

Mr. Parnell's emphatic avowal that his party was determined upon the total repeal of the union between England and Ireland has cemented the anti-Home Rule alliance of Whigs and Tories and alienated the bulk of the moderate Liberals.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has fully recovered.