The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1887. VOL. XVI. NO. 39

The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

FROM THEIR OFFICE:

CORNER OF QUEEN & RICHMOND STREETS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

Subscription: One Year, in Advance, $1.00

ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

Contracts made for Monthly, Quarterly, Half-yearly, or Yearly Advertisements, on application.

Remittances may be made by Draft, P. O. Order, or Registered Letter.

All Correspondence should be addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for July, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full moon 5th day, 4h., 21.7m., a. m., W.
Last Quarter 13th day, 2h., 46.6m., a.m., S. E.
New Moon 20th day, 4h., 37.5m., p. m., S. W.
First Quarter 27th day, 16h., 17.8m., a.m., E. below horizon.

D M	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h. m.	h. m.	aft'rn	m'rn	morn
1	Fri	4 18	7 49	4 0	1 49	7 20
2	Sat	19	49	5 9	2 12	8 22
3	*Sun*	19	48	6 13	2 37	9 12
4	Mon	20	48	7 12	3 44	9 59
5	Tues	21	48	7 56	4 55	10 49
6	Wed	22	47	8 45	5 38	11 40
7	Thur	22	47	9 22	6 32	11 58
8	Fri	23	47	9 54	7 34	aft 33
9	Sat	23	46	10 22	8 28	1 11
10	*Sun*	24	46	10 84	9 35	1 47
11	Mon	25	45	11 8	10 [illegible]	2 27
12	Tues	26	44	11 36	11 [illegible]	3 11
13	Wed	27	44	morn	aft 33	4 6
14	Thur	28	43	0 2	1 35	5 9
15	Fri	29	42	0 58	2 27	6 20
16	Sat	30	42	1 0	3 40	7 23
17	*Sun*	31	41	1 38	4 41	8 23
18	Mon	32	40	2 20	5 45	9 11
19	Tues	33	39	3 15	6 40	9 59
20	Wed	34	38	4 12	7 36	10 38
21	Thur	35	37	5 20	8 23	11 23
22	Fri	36	36	6 32	9 3	morn
23	Sat	37	35	7 46	9 39	0 5
24	*Sun*	38	34	9 1	10 11	0 50
25	Mon	39	32	10 15	10 41	1 27
26	Tues	40	31	11 23	11 11	2 14
27	Wed	42	30	aft 41	11 43	3 6
28	Thur	43	28	1 54	m'rn	4 14
29	Fri	44	27	3 0	0 18	5 35
30	Sat	45	26	4 5	0 51	6 57
31	*Sun*	4 46	7 25	5 4	1 39	s 4

READYMADE CLOTHING.

New Stock Just Opened. Newest Styles and Lowest Prices.

Men's Worsted Suits, Men's Tweed Suits, Men's Pants and Vests, Men's Coats, Pants and Vests.

Boys Tweed Suits, Hard and Soft Felt Hats for Men & Boys.

Trunks and Valises for everbody.

An immense stock of TRYON TWEEDS to exchange for Cash or Wool at Factory Prices.

If I cannot sell at a small profit, I am determined not be undersold, even if I have to sell below cost. Try me at the

TRYON WOOLEN MILLS DEPOT, CAMERON BLOCK.

J. D. REID.

Charlottetown, July 13, 1887.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

THAT SIMSON'S LINIMENT

Is what may be called an *Every Day Medicine*, and does not perform miracles, nor cure every disease; but as a remedy for the many complaints which are usually treated by Liniments, it is unsurpassed by any other preparation, and has been well called "*The Household Remedy.*"

It affords the Proprietors much pleasure to say they are constantly receiving kind words and good wishes in its favor:

Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Druggists, Halifax, N. S.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been terribly troubled with rheumatic stiffness of the cords of my hands, and for seven years I have not been able to do any needlework or sewing. I spent a great many dollars in trying to find relief, but without success, until six months ago, I used a bottle of Simson's Liniment, which has acted like magic. My fingers have regained their suppleness, which I despaired of ever recovering, and now, after applying the contents of two bottles, I can sew for hours without fatigue to my hands.

Yours truly,
MRS. A. L. ANDERSON.

Meadow Cottage Hotel, Cow Bay, C. B., May 17, 1887.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS,

—AT—

MATTHEW, McLEAN & CO'S,

Where their numerous customers will find the largest and best assortment of

SUMMER GOODS

Ever offered by them, and at prices lower than have ever been seen in Souris.

The stock comprises all the leading sty es in DRESS GOODS, Prints, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Piques, &c., &c.

AN EXTRA LARGE RANGE OF CLOTHS.

Splendid Display in Millinery Goods, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Staple and Fancy Goods in endless variety, Men's, Boys' and Children's Felt and Straw Hats, large stock of Ready-made Clothing, Shirts, Colars, Ties and Scarfs a full line of Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, &c., 100 chests choicest Tea.

While thanking our numerous customers for their patronage in the past, we would invite an inspection of our present Large Stock, which has been bought for cash, and marked at prices that cannot fail to please.

MATTHEW, McLEAN & CO.

Souris East, June 15, 1887—3m

1887. 1887.

REDDIN'S DRUG STORE.

CAMERON BLOCK.

WHILE wishing a bright and prosperous New Year to all, would remind the general public that we have everything usually found in a FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE AT LOWEST PRICES.

10 gross Diamond Dyes,
Howard's Cream Tartar,
" Baking Soda,
Nestle's, Ridge's and Mellim's Food.

Fellows' Syrup,
Patent Medicines,
Holloway's Pills,
Eno's Fruit Salt.

All the latest improvements for Dispensing.

Personal attention. Pure Chemicals.

Havana Cigars and Fine Tobaccos a Specialty

CAMERON BLOCK.

D. O'M. REDDIN, Jr.

Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1887.

No need to worry about where to buy Good Tea.

OUR NEW TEA

IS BOUND TO PLEASE.

We Sell at Prices to Suit the Times.

GOOD, 24 CENTS,
CHOICE, 30 CENTS,
EXTRA FINE, 36 CENTS.

Reduction in 5 pound parcels, half-chests and other packages.

Our Five Pound, Screw Top, Airtight Tins the best yet.

☞ Bring your empty Cans to be re-filled.

BEER & GOFF.

October 27, 1886.

WANTED,

500 CUSTOMERS TO BUY A. HARRIS, SON & CO'S

Brantford Mowers, Reapers and Binders.

Wisner's Centennial Rakes, Hay Tedders; Bell's Ploughs and Horse Hoes.

Special inducements offered to Cash or Short-time Customers.

Parties wanting to purchase on five or six years' credit will be directed where they can purchase on such terms.

A large stock of REPAIRS always kept on hand.

D. MACKENZIE,
General Agent.

Kent St., Charlottetown, } June 29, 1887. } 1m

We Want Potatoes.

WE handled 80,000 bushels Potatoes this season and made money for our shippers; having decided to sell in small lots from store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION DEALERS,

22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members Chamber of Commerce. Established 1872.

STEAMER

"HEATHER BELLE."

Summer Arrangement.

On and after Tuesday, May 24th, the 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 morning at 7 o'clock, will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m., remaining at Brush Wharf over night.

THURSDAY morning at 7 o'clock, will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m.; leaving Brush Wharf about 6 p. m. for Charlottetown.

FRIDAY, will leave Charlottetown for Cranberry Wharf, East River, at 6 a. m.; leaving Cranberry Wharf at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, calling at Hickey's Wharf; leaving Charlottetown for Hickey's and Cranberry Wharves at 3 p. m., returning to Charlottetown same evening.

Every alternate Friday steamer will go to Mount Stewart.

SATURDAY, at 3 o'clock, a. m., will leave Charlottetown for Crapaud; leaving Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. to return to Crapaud, returning from Crapaud to Charlottetown same evening.

FARES:

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

Cabin, to or from Mount Stewart, 20 cents, Cranberry and Hickey's, 12 cents.

Cabin, to or from Crapaud, 40 cts.; Deck, 30 cts.;

Excursion Tickets will be issued to Orwell every Thursday, and to Crapaud every Saturday.

JOHN HUGHES,
Agent.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 25, 1887—3m

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien

LOANS on Mortgage for periods not exceeding 10 years without sinking fund, and from 10 to 50 years with sinking fund.

The borrower is privileged to pay off his loan in whole or in part at any time.

Circulars giving detailed information can be obtained on application at the offices of Messrs. Sullivan & McNeill, Solicitors Charlottetown.

W. W. SULLIVAN,
Agent for the Company.

Jan. 2 1885

McLean, Martin, & McDonald,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS,

Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c.,

BROWN'S BLOCK,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

A. A. McLEAN, L.L.B., D. C. MARTIN, H. C. McDONALD, B. A.

Money to loan on Real Estate at low rates of interest.

September 22, 1886—1y

Freehold Farms

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the whole of his Property situated between Norwood and Union Roads, in the Royalty of Charlottetown, three miles from the City, containing Two Hundred Acres of Land, known as BEECH HILL FARM, and formerly owned by Hon. J. C. Pope.

This Farm is well watered, having a clear stream running through it, which makes it very desirable for Pasturage. There is also a new and comfortable Dwelling House on the premises, besides stabling for fifty head of horned cattle and four horses, and also houses sufficient to contain all the grain and hay that can possibly grow on the whole property. There are over forty acres of land ploughed on the premises, and mostly cross-ploughed, manure being ploughed in it. There is also in the barn yard sufficient stable manure to cover fifteen acres. All this preparation now ready for present crop. Immediate possession given if required.

Also that other Farm known as STONE PARK FARM, formerly occupied by late Hon. George Coles, containing Two Hundred Acres of Land, and is situated less than two miles from the City. A large portion of it joins the Government Model Farm. There are on it for present crop Forty-eight acres ploughed, cross-ploughed and manured, and in the barn yard sufficient manure to cover sixteen acres, available for present crop. On this farm there is sufficient stable room for fifty head horned cattle and ten horses; also a large Barn, Granary and other buildings, sufficient to hold all the grain and hay grown on the farm. Immediate possession given if required.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, April 6, 1887—tf

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD is acknowledged to be the **Best Paper** published in the Province.

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens wooden goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE SOAP and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 2 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. Surprise Soap is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co.,
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, Wholesale Agent.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEAD ACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints of Children or Adults.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

NEW PENS. NEW PENS.

GET THE BEST.

BOOK-KEEPERS, Accountants and Teachers pronounce the

Charlottetown Business College Pen

the MOST DURABLE, the SMOOTHEST RUNNING, and the MOST ELASTIC STEEL PEN ever placed in the market.

Be sure and ask your Stationer for the Charlottetown Business College Pen, and if he is sold out, write direct to the College, and a quarter gross will be mailed you upon receipt of letter containing 35 cents.

Try them and you will use no other.

Charlottetown, Dec. 8, 1886—tf

CANADIAN

SILVERWARE!

THE greater part of our Silver-Plated Ware is made by First-class American Houses, who have crossed the line and now manufacture on this side, thereby saving the purchaser the amount they formerly paid in duty, and the goods are of equal quality to those made in the United States.

Cruet Frames,
Cake Baskets.
Salvers,
Card Trays,
Butter Coolers,
Spoon Holders,
Syrup Jugs,
Biscuit Boxes,
Cups, Mugs,
Spoons,
Napkin Rings, &c.

For Sale Good and Cheap by

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

February 2, 1887—1y

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, 1887. } 1y

JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

CHARLOTTETOWN

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Hours—9.30 to 12 a.m.
2.00 to 4 p.m.
7.30 to 9.30 Evenings,

SPECIAL SUBJECTS:

BOOK-KEEPING, in all its branches
BUSINESS PENMANSHIP.
TYPE WRITING.
SHORTHAND.
TELEGRAPHY.
NAVIGATION, &c.

Call or write for full information.

L. B. MILLER,
Principal.

October 21, 1885—tf

A Visit to Acadia.

SCENES AND EXPERIENCES IN THAT STORIED REGION.

Abbe H. R. Casgrain, an ecclesiastic of distinction, recently wrote in the epistolary form the following account of a pilgrimage to Acadia. The translation was by Dr. John Gilmary Shea, and was contributed to the *Freemens Journal*:

My dear friend,—'I learn,' you write me, 'that you have just returned from a trip to the Maritime Provinces, and that you were at Grand Pre on the very anniversary of the expulsion of the poor Acadians. Why was I not with you to share the emotions you must have experienced while visiting the site of the village, the cemetery and the church, from which the unfortunate Acadians were forced at the point of the bayonet, to enter on the path to exile! Let me partake in some, at least, of your impressions, of what you have seen, observed, what has spoken most eloquently to you of the bygone days of Acadia. What is there left of the ruins of old Port Royal, Forts Beau Sejour, Beau Bassin, etc.? Everything you can tell will be full of interest to me.' My dear friend, you write as though I came back from Acadia with my hands full of archæological spoils. Be undeceived; I made only a tourist's excursion, and have brought back little but impressions and notes of travel. But as you desire it, here they are. I copy them from my note book, and send them as I took them down under the impulse of the moment, somewhat like the game I saw the sportsman bring down in the reeds of the Gaspereaux river. The only serious study that will merit your attention in this traveller's journal is the story of the dispersion of the Acadians, based on documents, some new, some little known. Start from Quebec at 8 a.m., Oct. 1. Some author, whose name slips my mind, has said: 'I know no pleasure more melancholy than that of travelling.' There is no truer saying, if the traveller has not a determined object in view. He may change scenes, indeed, and gallop; but, as was said in Boileau's time: '*L'ennui monte en croupe et galope avec lui.*' I took care to give the excursion I planned a motive. I will go to see Grand Pre, the country of Evangeline, and the Acadian colonies, which now flourish happy and increasing, as they were before the dispersion, not far from the basin of the mines, on the banks of the Peticodiac and the Memramcook. The intercolonial express train skirts in hot haste the cliffs of Levis, revealing successive points in the port of Quebec, with its dainty houses sentinelling the heights, shadowed here and there by clusters of trees; the snowy sheet of Mountmorenci fall, the meadows of Beauport, and towering above the landscape the crenelled crown of the old fortress, with its girdle of houses and a forest of masts at its base. Familiar as Quebec people are with the view, they never tire of it; they let tourists enjoy a passing admiration, but reserve for themselves the perpetual admiration. Arrived at Campbellton, an English village, three hundred and five miles from Quebec, at the head of Chaleur bay on the river Restigouche, which is here the border line between the Province of Quebec and New Brunswick. Across the river is the Indian village of St. Anne de Restigouche, on a narrow table land hemmed in between the mountains and the sea. I stopped here some days in order to examine at leisure these good Micmac families, who carry me back to my earliest childish impressions. I seem still to see their long lines of canoes passing by the edge of the shore. Their little flotillas of fifteen or twenty periaguas never doubled the Point of Riviere Ouelle without stopping there, for, as I have remarked elsewhere, the Indians have always had a liking for that wooded promontory, where fish and game abounded. They drew up their canoes on the sand and set up cabins for several days' stay.

The smoke of their fires, when we saw it circling above the tree tops, informed us of their advent. Before long they made their way to the manor house, lured by the presents my mother was sure to make them. She always had things reserved for them, for her heart warmed to these poor Indians, and she never lost an opportunity of showing her feeling. Some of these characteristic figures are still vividly before me, so strange were they to us, with their bony and weather-worn features, their piercing eyes, their long, smooth, black hair. Their garb was as strange as their person. They generally went bare-headed; the woolen blanket wrapped around a Micmac fell below the knee, and his feet were attired in moccasins. The women carried on their shoulders loads of bark utensils and baskets of all sizes and colors. In return for the presents they received they gave us children some of their little baskets, which became our playthings when not at school. One morning we saw the flotilla, each canoe carrying five or six Indians, put off and paddle towards Pointe des Aulnaies, to strike thence to Quebec, where they received the government allowance, consisting of guns, ammunition, blankets, etc. But a higher motive prompted them to undertake the long and laborious voyage; they came to satisfy their devotion to good St. Anne, for whom they have had from time immemorial a touching veneration, which has often been rewarded by striking miracles. Most of them made their pilgrimage coincide with the date of the annual distribution of allowances; but at other times, even in the rigorous periods of the year, whole families were seen passing, sick Indians dragging themselves painfully along, soliciting hospitality as they went their way, animated by the one thought of going to implore their holy patroness in her privileged sanctuary. One afternoon (it was Christmas eve) while my mother was in the parlor giving an instruction to the older children to prepare them for the coming festival, one of the servants announced that two Indian women had just come in and wished to see her. We followed, attracted by our curiosity. The two women, mother and daughter, were seated near the kitchen stove. The girl wasted, pale as death, seemed on the point of expiring. A hollow cough that racked her chest told but too clearly that she was far gone in consumption. The two pilgrims came to ask hospitality, so as to near the church and attend midnight Mass, at which they wished to receive communion. My mother at once had supper prepared for them, and invited them to it, but neither would consent to take a single mouthful, saying that they did not wish to be deprived of communion. My mother tried to explain to them that, as the communion would not be till after midnight, it was permitted to take something beforehand; that the priest who said the Mass did so; they obstinately refused. Deep and touching faith of these good people, which shows clearly the firmness of their faith and the great respect they had for the Holy Eucharist. These pilgrimages have gradually dwindled away since the present church was erected at Restigouche and dedicated to St. Anne. This shrine, the interior of which was completed a score of years ago, is neat and suitable, but with no architectural pretensions. The same cannot be said of the parsonage, which is badly built, and has become untenable, especially in winter. As there is no house in the neighborhood where the priest can seek shelter, and there is no funds to build a residence, the poor Indians are likely one of these days to be deprived of their parish priest and be attended only as a mission station. This separation from a priest would be fatal to them, as nobody requires more the vigilant eye of a pastor. Let us hope that good St. Ann, towards whom they maintain their old devotion, will come in time to their aid, as she has done so often in the past. The little houses in the village, built and furnished like those of our poor farm hands, run in a line along the Reserve, which is about 3 miles long. There are some of considerable size, with an air of neatness and comfort. Here, as everywhere else, they are more apt in acquiring the vices than the virtues of the whites. Heedless and improvident as of old, they pay little attention to the cultivation of their land, planting but a few fields of potatoes and corn. Hunting and fishing are still their favorite occupations, and they have lost none of their skill in building and managing their wonderful bark canoes, perfect masterpieces of lightness, elegance and firmness. The fur-bearing animals are becoming scarcer and scarcer in this region; but the caribou is, some hunters assure me, still common in the Gaspesian Peninsula. The better class of men in this Micmac tribe find a source of profit in acting as guides to English and American sportsmen who come to these parts to fish with the fly for salmon or trout. They are quiet and gentle talk little, and retain at all times some of that temerity and reserve inherent in the race. The disorders produced by intoxication have been arrested since the missionary induced the federal government to appoint a police officer, who keeps a vigilant eye to the enforcement of the law. Whoever supplies them with liquor is liable to imprisonment or a heavy fine. No white man is allowed to remain on the reserve after sunset or enter it before sunrise. Sunday, Oct. 4, at the high mass, a choir of Indian men and women chanted in their own language the chief parts of the divine office. Their voices, which deserve all the praise given them, are of rare beauty, with a tinge of sadness that touches and impresses you. The praise given by the old travellers was really not exaggerated. "I have more than once," relates Dierville in 1700, "heard them chant high mass and vespers in the church at Port Royal; the voices of the women especially were so sweet and touching, that I seemed to hear the angels chanting the praises of God. From time to time the voices of the men blended with those of the women so harmoniously that the effect was admirable and charmed me." I was invited to preach; and I admired the eloquence and expressive gestures of Polycarp, the interpreter, who, standing at the chancel rail, kept his eyes riveted on me while I spoke; then after hearing a sentence of my sermon, he transalted it with most astonishing fidelity, as I was afterwards assured by some of the audience who understood both languages, and whom I had the curiosity to question about it. Palycarp has been for many years chief of the tribe. He is a tall fellow, in the full strength of manhood, a fine type of a half-breed, of winning face and disposition, and exercises influence over whites as well as his own people.

The Micmac population of Restigouche, which has remained numerically almost stationary, does not exceed 500 souls. Like all other groups of the native race, it is fatally destined to disappear or be absorbed in the flood of whites which surrounds it. At the end of the coming century there will probably remain no other trace than the manuscripts in Indian dialect by the Abbe Maillard, surnamed the apostle of the Micmacs, whose yellow and time-worn pages I examined in the mission library. These manuscripts, which cannot be opened without feeling a sentiment of respect and admiration at this proof of the patient labors and apostolic zeal—these glossaries, with the well-worn leaves falling out, are indeed monuments best adapted to recall the memory of these vanishing tribes, whom the breath of civilization is sweeping away like the leaves of their forests.

The Largest Crater in the World.

The volcano of Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Islands, has two craters, the largest of which is Kilanea. The mountain is 14,100 feet high, and Kilanea is on its eastern side, about 4,000 feet above the sea level. This crater is a vast lake of boiling lava 16,000 feet long and 7,640 feet wide. Its circumference is nearly eight miles, and its depth from the summit of the opening to the level of the lava is over 1,000 feet. The sides of this pit are sloping, and easily descended, and travelers often go down to the very brink of the boiling lake. The lava in this lake rises and sinks continuously by the action of the subterranean forces. There is no noise or explosive action, and geologists suggest that the volcano originated in a mere fissure, which has been slowly enlarged by the lava encroaching upon and eating away its sides. A peculiarity of this volcano is the production here of large quantities of glassy lava in the form of filaments. This seems to be caused by the passage of steam through the molten lava, which throws small particles or shots of the glass into the air, and these leave behind them fine, gleaming filaments like a tail. The natives call this substance "Pela's hair," Pela being the name of the godess of the mountain. The birds of the Island often use it to build their nests with. Kilanea is the largest active volcano in the world. It has always been active in its unobtrusive fashion, from the earliest memory of the natives. About a year ago it became perfectly calm for a time, producing great alarms among the inhabitants of the Island. However, the calamities thought to be portended by this quiescence did not occur, and after an interval the crater resumed ebulition as usual.

Paulists Who Were Soldiers.

There were special G. A. R. memorial services at the church of the Paulist Fathers, in New York City, on last Decoration Day, for the first time. Speaking of the reverend father who preached, the New York *Sun* has said: Father Elliott is a splendid specimen of a six-footer, and has a voice that rings like the key note of a bugle. He is of Irish parentage, and is noted as a preacher in the Paulist missions, and as a writer in the *Catholic World*. He entered the army as a private in an Ohio regiment, and served through most of the rebellion, earning a lieutenant's commission. His brother, Major John Elliott, was killed in the service. After the war ended Fr. Elliott studied law and was admitted to the bar. He was engaged to be married, but his fiance died, and some time after he joined the Paulist community and studied for the priesthood. He was, with his relatives, for many years, a resident of Detroit, Mich., where one of his brothers, Richard Elliott, is now a prominent dry goods merchant, and another, James Elliott, a chief of the fire department. He is thoroughly progressive and American in all his ideas. The Paulists have two other ex-soldiers in their ranks, the Rev. Thomas V. Robinson and the Rev. George Deshon. Father Robinson was in the Confederate service, and, strange to say, the section of the army of which he was a member was in several engagements opposed by the Union troops in whose ranks Father Elliott fought. The queer changes that time brings about are shown in the fact that they are now brothers enlisted under the same flag in the battle of the church with the world, the devil and the flesh. Father Deshon was a student at West Point with General Grant, at whose obsequies, it will be remembered, he was one of the special mourners from the great commander's old companions in arms.

Something About Sneezing.

The custom of saying "God bless you" to one who sneezes, is supposed to have originated about the year 750. There is a tradition that in the time of Gregory the Great the air was filled with a peculiar influence, and whoever happened to sneeze immediately died. The pontiff promulgated a form of prayer, and a wish to be said by those who felt compelled to sneeze. According to mythology, the first sign of life made by Pyrometheus' artificial man was a sneeze. The rabbis give the custom a very ancient date, and, according to their tradition, soon after the creation, God decreed that every living man should sneeze once only, and at that instant his soul should depart from his body. Jacob, however, did not like such a way of leaving the world, and asked God to make an exception in his favor. This was granted, and Jacob sneezed without dying. When the princes of the temporal powers of the world heard of this they ordered their subjects when sneezing to accompany it with a thanksgiving for the preservation of life, and prayers for its continuance. According to Aristotle, the men who believed that the seat of the soul was in the head or brain regarded sneezing as one of the most sensible and manifest operations of the head. He gives no account of the origin of the operation.—*San Francisco Monitor.*

Talent is a very common family trait; genius belongs rather to individuals, just as you find one giant or one dwarf in a family, but rarely a whole brood of either. Talent is often to be envied, and genius very commonly to be pitied. It stands twice the chance of the other of dying in a hospital, in jail, in debt, in bad repute. It is a perpetual insult to mediocrity; its very words are a trespass against somebody's vested ideas, blaspheming against somebody's self-worship.

No Trouble to Swallow

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. Be a vial