The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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Every Wednesday

—BY—

J. McIsaac & Co., Editors and Proprietors,

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J. McIsaac, R. E. Moran, J. M. Sullivan.

Calendar for April, 1893

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 1st day, 2h, 5.32m a. m. S.
Last Quarter, 8th day, 7h. 22.0m.a. m., S.W
New Moon, 15th day, 10h. 22.0m.a.m., S.E.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 1h. 13 0m, a.m. W
Full Moon, 30th day, 7h. 10.0m., p. m. E.

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

A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHOLIC MISSIONS.

Cape all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. K. Ryan, Hammonton, New Jersey, U. S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanation a nice Souvenir of Hammonton Missions.

mar 15,1893—1yr.

To the Public.

JAMES MACLEOD & SON

(Late of the Firm of McLeod & McKenzie)

Gent' men's Tailors & Outfitters,

Have leased the Shop in the

Cameron Block, Victoria Row,

Lately occupied by Mr. Horace Hazzard

And will open a Large and Select stock of the most Stylish and Fashionable Goods in

Scotch, English & Canadian Tweeds & Worsteds.

The public are guaranteed to receive in the future the same satisfaction that the members of the new Firm have always given in the past.

James McLeod & Son,

apl Cameron Block

No Failure

WHEN

Woodill's German Baking Powder

IS USED IN

THE HOUSEHOLD.

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

JAMES H. REDDIN,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW

Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,

Office, Cameron Block,

(Head of Stairway,)

Charlottetown, - P. E. Island

Collections carefully attended to. Money to loan at lowest rate of interest.

Aug. 13, 1890.—1y.

THE POPULAR DRUG STORE

1881. Reddin Bros. 1893

Happy and Prosperous New Year to all.

WE ARE NOT in the presumed dispute, Doctors versus Druggists, Twelve years of honest dealing have made both Doctor and Patient our customers, and has earned for us the name of

THE POPULAR DRUG STORE

Our Stock of DRUGS is as large and well selected as any in the city, and our prices are always right. WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

REDDIN BROS.

THE POPULAR DRUG STORE

FURNITURE.

THE CHEAPEST YET.

Call and Inspect and Get Bargains at Auction Prices for Cash

THE CHEAPEST PLACE ON P. E. ISLAND.

DRAWING ROOM PARLOR SUITES, best value.
BEDROOM SUITES at low prices,
All kinds of UPHOLSTERED GOODS at Bargains,
PICTURE FRAMING, 125 varieties, very cheap and Lobby
LOOKING GLASSES,
The latest in WINDOW BLINDS, and all kinds of WINDOW FURNITURE and Fixings at cost.
No trouble to show goods. Can suit all tastes at NEWSON'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN NEWSON.

A POOR MAN

Indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

can make it rich again by restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

Local and Special News

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

K. D. C. restores the stomach to healthy action.

A—"Hello, old chap! Congratulations! I hear you have married a lady with an independant fortune!" B—"No; I married a fortune with an independant lady."

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

IT HAS BEEN PROVED.

It has been proved over and over again that Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, constipation, billiousness, headache, scrofula, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Try it. Every bottle is guaranteed to benefit or cure when taken according to directions.

A Western lecturer has selected for his subject "A bad egg." This subject often strikes a lecturer unfavorably.

PERFECT SATISFACTION.

GENTLEMEN,—I have found B. B. B. an excellent remedy, both as a blood purifier and general family medicine. I was for a long time troubled with sick headache and heartburn, and tried a bottle, which gave me such perfect satisfaction that I have since then used it as our family medicine.

E. BAILEY,
North Bay Ont.

The heiress—"Am I the only girl in the whole wide world you love?" He—"No, dear; but you are the only girl I know who could afford to marry me."

FOR FROST BITES.

SIRS,—For chapped hands, sore throat and frost bites I find nothing excels Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I had my feet frozen three years ago and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which soon healed up the frozen part.

CHAS. LONGMUIR,
Alameda, N. W. T.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

In guiding the good ship Hospitality, let the host take for his compass the ease of his guest.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure diphtheria.

JOHN D. BOUTILIER
French Village.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure croup.

P. F. CUNNINGHAM
Cape Island

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is best remedy on earth.

Love is so blind that many men can't tell the difference between an heiress and a typewriter.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

MY LITTLE BOY.

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and it cured him very quickly

MRS. J. HACKETT,
Linwood, Ont.

Victim of Injustice—"Goodness me Johnny! What are you crying about now?" "'Cause Tommy dreamed about eatin' pie last night, and I didn't."

A COMPLICATED CASE.

DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with biliousness, headache and loss of appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles B. B. B. my appetite is good and I am better than for years past. I would not now be without B. B. B., and am also giving it to my children.

MRS. WALTER BURNS,
Maitland, N. S.

Palmistry is not difficult. You can easily tell a man's fortune by his hand. If it is four aces, he is going to have a pot of money; if a bobtail flush, he will get left

SCRAPED WITH A RASP.

SIRS,—I had such a severe cough that my throat felt as if scraped with a rasp. On taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I found the first dose gave relief, and the second bottle completely cured me.

MISS A. A. DOWNEY,
Manotic, Ont.

FATAL RESULT OF DELAY.

Sickness generally follows in the path of neglect. Don't be reckless! but prudently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold. It will save you many painful days and sleepless nights.

A gratifying success:—The demand for Boss Stove Dress goods Mantles and Millinery this spring is such that their large staff of 22 persons can scarcely keep pace with it.

Be True To Your Word.

Learn to be a man of your word One of the most disheartening of all things is to be associated in an understanding with a person whose promise is not to be depended upon—and there are plenty of them in this wide world, people whose promise is as slender a tie as the spider's web. Let your given word be as a hempen cord, a chain of wrought steel, that will bear the heaviest strain. It will go far to making a man out of you—and a real man is the noblest work of God; not a lump of moist putty, moulded and shaped by the last influence met with that was calculated to make an impression, but a man of forceful, energetic, self-reliant and reliable character, a positive quantity that can be cal-

Catholic Notes.

Emperor William has conferred the Prussian order of the Black Eagle on Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State.

Those suffering from indigestion are the first to be attacked by cholera. K. D. C. is the Greatest Cure of the Age for indigestion. It is the best cholera preventive.

Leo XIII is the only Pope that ever sauntered down London's famous Piccadilly. The Pope performed the feat when, as Monsignor Pecci, he visited London in 1846.

Physicians in cholera districts state that where there is no indigestion there will be no cholera. K. D. C. will cure your indestion and make you cholera proof.

Bulgaria is to have two Catholic Bishoprics soon erected. Negotiations to this end are under headway. The eye of the Holy See takes in all the nations, and tribes and peoples.

Get rid of your indigestion before the threatened outbreak of cholera. K. D. C. will cure the worst form of indigestion. It will prevent cholera.

The great Catholic philanthropist Reuben R. Springer, in his last will bequeathed to the Most Rev. Archbishop William Henry Elder, D. D., the magnificent sum of $100,000, for the education of priests.

Do you realize the importance of a healthy stomach, now that cholera threatens? K. D. C. acts as a cholera preventive, by restoring the stomach to healthy action.

The Sultan is showing a disposition more and more favorable to the Catholic Church. He has just conferred one of his choicest decorations on Mgr. Peave, the Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem. This prelate is an Italian.

If you are free from indigestion you need not fear cholera. If you are not free, you are in danger. K. D. C. will free you from both indigestion and cholera.

The Catholic population of Glasgow, Scotland are congratulating themselves on the election to the town council of the first Catholic Mr. James McKenzie, who has been thus honored, is a young Glasgow merchant.

Among the manuscripts of the Borgia Museum, copies of which will be sent to Chicago, is a letter of Nicholas V. to two Irish Bishops in regard to sending missionaries to Greenland. This letter was written in 1448, forty-four years before the discovery of America.

The Italians have two very large parishes in New York. The Church of the Most Precious Blood was founded only a few years ago, but it has a membership of 25,000, making probably the largest congregation out of St. Joachim, has 15,000.

The number of telegrams congratulating Leo XIII upon the attainment of his episcopal jubilee, which have arrived from all parts of the world is said to have been 7,000. It is by similar manifestations that we can form some idea of the prodigious influence which the Church exercises upon humanity.

An excellent society which is calculated to work much good among Catholic homes, was organized in Wheeling, W. Va, by Mgr. J. T. Sullivan, Vicar General of that diocese, on the occasion of the silver Jubilee of his ordination. The society is called the "Holy Family" and was established for the purpose of promoting family devotional exercises.

One of the most interesting exhibits for Catholics at the World's Fair will be an artistic representation of the landing of Columbus worked in hair by one of the Sisters of the Humility of Mary, of Cleveland, O. Some of the hairs of every bishop of America, with one exception, are contained in this unique piece of handiwork. Pope Leo XIII as well as his predecessor, Pius IX., are also contributors thereto.

In the ranks of Don Carlos during his last campaign there was not a braver soldier than the General, the Marquess of Segarra, who last week has proceeded to Rome and joined the Trappist Order in the "Chartreuse" of the Eternal City. He carries with him into the solitude and austerity of the religious life the good wishes and blessings of many who fought side by side under the banner of their uncrowned king, whom the party fondly styled Carlos VII. during a fratracidal campaign.

Seventeen Pretty Lasses

ARRIVE IN CHICAGO TO MANAGE THE IRISH INDUSTRIES EXHIBIT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Seventeen of the sweetest girls in Ireland have arrived in Chicago to manage Lady Aberdeen's exhibit of Irish industries at the World's Fair. There are among them lacemakers, spinners, dairymaids and knitters. They are not only experts in the different branches which they represent, but they are, every one of them, just like the maidens whom young Irishmen used to have in mind whenever they heard poor "Peek-a-boo" Scanlan in his palmy days sing "Sweet Molly O!" In the choosing of the girls to come to the Fair Lady Aberdeen thought it just as well incidentally to have an exhibit of Irish beauty. And that is how it comes to pass that these Irish girls are as pretty as pictures.

First and foremost there is Miss Ellie Murphy, the Limerick lacemaker. Of course she is not the only lace maker in Limerick. Everybody knows that Limerick lace is to be found in the finest houses in every land beneath the sun. No one girl could make it all and are there hundreds of young women whose deft fingers fashion it in Limerick. But all the girls over there give the palm to Miss Murphy. The bard of Thomond has sang her praises and she is known all through Munster for her fairy fingering. It was but natural that Lady Aberdeen should have heard of her, so she was sent on the

gladly consented, for she rightly thought it a pride and honor to represent the good old town of Limerick and its lace makers.

There are three dairymaids, Kate Barry, Maria Connolly and Johannah Dougherty. They came from the Munster dairy school in Cork, and they will dole out dainty little "pats" of butter that "melts like honey in your mouth," made from milk of real Kerry cows, half-a-dozen of which are to be brought over one of these days from the McGillicuddy reeks, within a shout of the Lakes of Killarney. One of the girls will "make the white milk flow," bringing back old times to the Irish exiles who are sure to be always at hand, by singing for an accompaniment, "The Pretty Girl Milking Her Cow," or "Rory be Aisy, Don't Taze Me No More."

Maggie Donnehy is the knitter. She hails from Valencia, County Kerry, that town in the next parish to America where the Atlantic cable ends.

Ellen Ahern is as famous in the County Cork as Ellie Murphy is in the County Limerick. She is a lace maker, too. Her native town is Youghal, the spot where Sir Walter Raleigh, whose residence still stands there, planted the first potato and is noted for its "Presentation lace," so called because it was at the local Presentation Convent that the industry was first started more than a century ago. The Presentation lace is much prized everywhere and it is regarded as certain that Miss Ahern will widen the market for it.

In Annie Gillespie possibly the greatest interest will be centered. She is the Donegal spinner, and Mr. Hatfield, Lady Aberdeen's manager, says it is sweeter than listening to a nightingale to hear Miss Gillespie singing "Shule Aroon," keeping time with the whirl of her wheel.

County Monaghan is represented by Bridget Flynn and Kate Killiday. The two chief towns of Monaghan are Clones and Carrickmacross. Miss Flynn is called the Clones crochet maker and Miss Killiday the Carrickmacross lacemaker. They are both wonderfully skillful and do excellent work. Miss Cosgrove and Miss Dease fashion embroidery that is said to be marvellously beautiful. Miss Goggin comes from Dublin. She will be in charge of the bog oak department. In the bogs of Ireland oak black as ebony with age is constantly found. It is carved into Irish emblems, which bring high prices from American tourists. Miss Goggin expects to do a big trade, for she has three assistants, Miss Brazil, Miss Robineon and Miss Keane.

These young women will live in a hired up for them. After a few days they will be the guests of the Sisters in the Catholic convent on Indiana avenue, near Forty-ninth street. They have with them a housekeeper, Miss Charleton, and Miss Meade the cook. They all speak enthusiastically of Lady Aberdeen and tell with patriotic pride how at a St Patrick's Day gathering in Dublin last March she boasted of having the "blood of the O'Neills of Tyrone in her veins."

They are very intelligent girls and are careful to remind one that the cottage industries which they represent are not to be the only Irish exhibits at the fair. Miss Murphy remarked that some of the ancient Irish manuscripts which have been treasured in the Royal Academy in Dublin are being brought over. This will show, she said, that Ireland was a land of literature and a nation when other countries that now make big boasts were in benighted ignorance.

T. P. O'CONNOR.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE STATESMAN AND JOURNALIST.

The remarkable man who, having founded the Star and then the Sunday Sun, has now founded the Weekly Sun, and promises in a few months to illuminate the metropolitan firmament with an Evening Sun, has for some years now been quite an institution in English public life, says the London Speaker.

As politician and journalist, mellifluous orator and picturesque descriptive writer, Irish obstructionist and Radical agitator, biographer, translator, critic, we have had to consider him in many aspects, and have done so from time to time with somewhat puzzled feelings.

Not always, let it be avowed, have Englishmen been willing to suffer "Tay Pay" gladly. There were those who were heard to resent the notion of this expansive Irishman coming over, like a Goth to old Rome, and making London his toy. Some criticised his taste, and didn't like it; others, as if in that he were an exception among politicians, said he was egotistical. But all that was before T. P. was understood as well as he is now; or rather, to put it better, it was before he conquered us.

In the House he is now as popular with his opponents as he is with his friends; and his friends inside and outside of Parliament have become legion. Even Mr. Punch, who was was not too kindly minded when he first immortalized him as "Tay Pay," has taken him to his bosom. It would be as hard now to imagine our House of Commons and our press without their "Tay Pay," as it would be to conceive them without their Labby.

Mr. O'Connor has, in fact, grown upon us. We have found that there is more in him both as politician and journalist, than at first we were, perhaps, inclined to believe. Mr. O'Connor passes in the common opinion as par excellence the facile journalist; a man who can reel you off yards of brilliant diction on almost any subject, at a moment's notice, without thinking or pausing and that, no doubt, he is. But it would be a great mistake to deduce a notion of superficiality from the

thinker in politics and literature, a critic of lucid judgment and a man of ripe and wide culture grounded upon a sound education.

It is amusing to see the advice he sometimes gives in his paper—apparently in all sincerity—to aspiring journalists. He warns them against imitating "those unhappy creatures who are so afraid of not being exactly correct in every syllable as to stand shivering on the brink of a sentence. Write whenever and wherever you can," says T. P., "and always write in a hurry."

It is as a parliamentary chronicleur that T. P. is pre-eminent. It has been well remarked that the difference between him and other describers of parliamentary scenes is that he seems to describe from within, while the others write simply from the outside. Mr. O'Connor transfers to his page not merely the varying aspects, but the varying moods and passions of the House; the undercurrent of tragedy which so often runs through its proceedings throbs again in his eloquent sentences. He is himself of its life.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

When the secretary announced there was no further business on the regular programme, Brother Gardner arose and inquired if Shindig Watkins was in the hall. Shindig was there and was invited to step up to the front. He went up the aisle carrying a rabbit's foot in one hand and a wishbone in the other, and the president looked him all over and observed:

"Brudder Watkins, it has cum to my knowledge that yo' am guided a good deal in yo'r daily life by sartin signs. I am also told dat yo' believe in de hoodoo. Likewise dat yo' claim to hev sawn de speerit of yo'r grandfadder on seberal occashuns. Am I k'rect?"

Brother Watkins was very much embarrassed and neither affirmed nor denied the charge.

"I hev a few words to say to yo' an de odder members on dis subjick o' signs," continued the old man, "an I'ze gwine to spoke powerful plain. In dis day and aige nobody but fool niggers believe in sich nonsence, an if we hev got any of dat sort in dis club dey can't git out too fast. I'ze knowed a good many men who was guided by signs, an I nebber knowed any good of 'em. I'ze watched 'em purty clus, an I cum to de conclusion dat de moon ober de left shoulder signifies dot yo' orter be ashamed of yo'-self for loafin' around de streets.

"Dat hearin a dog howl at midnight signifies de fact dat de money yo' lost at scraps orter bin spent fur meat and taters.

"Dat seein a ring around de moon through a broken pane of glass signifies dat de butcher won't trust yo' no mo' till yo' pay up dem seben dollars.

"Dat seein a star shoot to de norf at 6 minutes arter 2 o'clock in de mawnin signifies dat de landlord am gettin ready to bounce yo' outer de house bekase y'or rent is fo'teen dollars behind.

"Dat puttin yo'r vest on wrong side out when you git up signifies dat if it depended on yo' dar would be nuffin in the house fur breakfas'.

"Dat dreamin of seein a man sittin on yo'r grandmudder's grave at midnight wid his right ear cocked up signifies dat yo' am fool nuff to march in a torchlight perceshun without gittin $2 in cash in advance.

"Dat seein a crosseyed man when yo' first step out doahs in de mawnih signifies dat yo' hev tried to borry a dollar of yo'r wife an failed to git it.

"Dar am lots o' odder signs, Brother Watkins, an de fool nigger who keeps track of 'em hain't got time for nuffin else. What yo' got dar in yo'r right hand? A rabbit's fut, eh? Bin carryin it around to keep de spooks away! Dar it goes outer de alley winder, an if I eber cotch yo' wid anodder sunthin will happen to make yo'r heart ache! What yo' doin wid dat buckeye?"

"Good fur rucumatism!" whispered Shindig.

"Good fur bosh! Throw it out arter de odder silly nonsense! Now, sah, yo' listen to me! Yo' jest drap all dis fool bizness, an drap it mighty sudden an mighty hard! If yo' hain't dun cured of it befor' de next meeting yo' needn't cum up yere no mo'. An I want all de rest of dis club to look notis to de same effect. When a full grown man, no matter what his color or nashunality, begins to look fur spooks and hearken fur death ticks, de best use dat kin be made of him is to fertilize de sile wid his bones. Go an sot down, Brudder Watkins. Yo' has dun made a fool of yo'self, but if yo' sot about it right and doan' gin up too soon yo' kin get sense nuff in yo' head not to feel of a buzzaw to see if it am buzzin'."

The Hawker Medicine Co. have an interesting advertisement in another column. The company are constantly receiving most valuable testimonials relating to the great cures effected by their remedies.

Copyright is a simple thing compared to what it was 70 or 100 years ago.

DON'T BE A HOG.

Take time to chew your food, and so assist the process of digestion. Make two bites of a cherry if necessary. You will live longer. If you have not been acting on this advice, get your system properly regulated by Hawker's Liver Pills and Tonic.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"THE FIRST COMMONER"

Position of The Speaker—The Closure Motion.

A VERY POWERFUL EXECUTIVE OFFICER—MR. PEEL THE PRESENT OCCUPANT OF THE CHAIR A TYPICAL SPEAKER—HOW A VIOLENT DISCUSSION IS QUELLED IN THE HOUSE—NEITHER BELL NOR GAVEL USED.

It may be well at the present time to say a word on the subject of the Speakership of the House of Commons, writes T. P. G. in the "Pilot" The position of the Speaker is coming in to singular, indeed unprecedented prominence just now, and it is bound to come into still more prominence as the campaign of the Tory obstruction on the Home Rule Bill develops; for, according to the procedure of the British Parliament, that motion of closure which it will be necessary to have recourse to so very often if the Bill is to be carried through, cannot be even put to the House unless the speaker chooses. His single voice is sufficient to decree the indefinite prolongation of a debate, even though the whole voice of the majority should desire it to be closed; for he has the option of simply refusing to put the motion. This is a striking and, in Parliamentary procedure, a novel power. In the American Congress when a member moves the closure, or, as it is called there, the previous question, the Speaker has no option but to put it forthwith, just as he had no option but to put every motion which is "in order" which a duly constituted representative of the people chooses to move. This remarkable power which though it looks very simple, yet effects a revolutionary change in the position of the Chair, and might under certain circumstances be a power of the most tremendous import, has only been enjoyed by the Speaker the House of Commons for a few years. It was bestowed upon him when the new rules of procedure were adopted in 1887, for the purpose of shortening the obstruction of Coercion Bill. Very little has been heard of it since, for, as a matter of fact, the Speaker generally accepted without demur the closure motion of the late Government, moved through the mouth of the amiable Mr. Smith and after the passage of the Coercion Bill the closure fell more or less into abeyance. Now that it is necessary to revive the closure in presence of what may well prove a more formidable obstruction campaign—more formidable, at any rate, as regards the numbers taking part in it—than any engaged in by an Irish party, it becomes a serious question how far the Speaker can be relied upon to support a Government, with whose principles he does not agree, in putting down obstruction to a measure of which he does not approve.

In one sense the Speaker of the House of Commons wields less, in one sense he wields greater, power than the presiding officer of any other legislative assembly in the world. The speaker of the House of Representatives is a very powerful executive officer, who can exercise and exercises a very decisive influence on the course and character of party legislation. The Speaker of the House of Commons can exercise no influence on the course or character of party legislation at all. Indeed, with the exception of that one option of refusing to put the closure motion, he is invested with no direct official power at all. The theory of the House of Commons has been to denude the Speaker of every shred of special power, to make him in every respect the servant and not the master of the assembly. In the words of Speaker Lenthal, when Charles I. called on him to disclose the names of the five members whom he wished to arrest, the Speaker is supposed to "have eyes to see and ears to hear only as the House shall order him." He is simply placed in the chair to help to keep the debates orderly and to put the motions which may be submitted to him. He can do nothing of himself. Until some years ago it remained a dark mystery what would happen if a Speaker named a member—it was an Irish member of course—it was seen that nothing at all would happen in consequence of this dread proceedings unless the House close and take action. The leader of the House followed up the Speaker's naming by moving a motion that the member be suspended; but he need not have moved that motion if he did not like, and thus the Speaker's "naming" would have been mere idle breath. The Speaker, in fact, has zealously and of set purpose been kept—until the new closure rules were passed—as powerless as the House could keep him.

Nevertheless, it is a fact admitted by all who are in a position to judge, that the personal prestige and influence of the Speaker of the House of Commons is something entirely unique and surpassing anything to be witnessed in other legislative assemblies. By a curious paradox, his prestige has grown out of his very helplessness. From the fact that he had no power arose the idea that he must be impartial, and this idea has been, on the whole, well sustained by the men who, during recent generations, have occupied the exalted post. The fact that he could do

rous sentiment to support him strongly on the rare occasions when he chose to interfere. The deference and respect with which he is surrounded have in them something akin to the homage paid to women by the stronger sex. At any rate, when he rises to quell disorder in the House, you witness a spectacle of a singularly impressive kind. Mr. Peel, the present occupant of the chair, is a typical speaker. Austere, aristocratic, courteous, when his long quiline features are framed in the full-bottomed wig, and when his tall form is indued in the flowing black silk robe of his office, he is the very picture of magisterial and courtly dignity. When he reads out the result of a division he does so somhow with an air as if he were announcing an imperial edict—as indeed the result of a Parliamantary division often is. His voice is deliberate, resonant and clear. The dignity which surrounds him seems a palpable, living thing, and the rudest and most irreverent member is overcome by it in syite of himself. It is part of the unwritten etiquette of the House of Commons that no member stand while the Speaker is on his feet, and that no member interrupt the Speaker or presume to argue with him, and this etiquette, combined with the Speaker's dignity, seems to be all-sufficient for the keeping of order during those critical scenes which occur at times in all assemblies, but which no other assembly that I know of manages to allay so effectively as the House of Commons. How often does one see in the French Chamber the confusion and cacophony increased by the frantic bell-ringing of the president who, poor man, in the end has often in despair been reduced to putting on his hat and suspending the sitting until he can cool off. In the House of Commons there is neither bell-ringing nor gavel-beating. When the scene grows too tumultous the Speaker simply rises to his feet, and no matter how fierce has been the storm of angry passions, or how loud the din, the moment that tall figure is seen erect on the steps of his canopied chair, a dead silence falls upon the assembly. The member who has been addressing the House resumes his seat and every eye is fixed upon the chair It is the queerest and yet most impressive effect. I would compare it to the sudden entry of a teacher upon a school-room where the pupils had been enjoying a spell of anarchy, were it not that, with all its suggestion of puerility, there is something noble and even great about the spectacle. These are men after all and not boys, men moved with men's passions, some of them great men and famous, and questions affecting the destiny of nations are often at such times the guerdon of their strife. To see men all of a sudden subduing their fury at the rising of one man, who wields no power and whose only claim upon their homage is the traditional chivalrous reverence yielded to his position, is to be reminded rather of that description in Virgil when Neptune lifts his head above the waves. It is to see the House of Commons at one of its best moments—one of the moments when it really proves itself "an assembly of gentlemen." The Speaker remains on his feet just a few seconds, speaks perhaps a word or two of mild remonstrance and then resumes his seat, when the debate goes on anew in an improved temper. The prestige of the Speaker follows him into private life. His positinon in society is somthing like that of a royal personage, and he is accorded by a sort of unwritten patent the title of the First Commoner of England.

With regard to that new power of refusing the closure motion, I may have something further to say on that when it comes more prominently into the scene, as it is bound to do, a little later in the more desperate tussle of the Home Rule battle.

Mr. Peel, however, though he is a strong Unionist, is a conscientious man, and may, I believe, be relied on to do his duty scrupulously as Speaker when the Government calls on him.

The Schools of Rome.

Samuel Laing, a Protestant, in his travels says of Catholic countries: "Education is in reality not only not repressed, but is encouraged by the Popish Church, and is a mighty instrument in its hands and ably used. It is by their own advance, and not by keeping back the advance of the people that the Popish priesthood of the present day seeks to keep ahead of the intellectual progress of the community. The statistical fact that Rome has above a hundred schools more than Berlin for a population a little more than half of Berlin puts to flight a world of