# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1888. VOL. XVII. NO. 10



**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 January, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 5th day, 7h., 30.1m., a. m., S. W.
New Moon 13th day, 6h., 28.2m., a. m., N. E.
First Quarter 21st day, 0h., 36.8m., a. m., W.
Full Moon 28th day, 7h., 6.4m., p. m., S. E.

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


# CASTORIA

**for Infants and Children.**

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N. Y.


## Prince Edward Island Railway.

**1887-8. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1887-8.**

*On and after Thursday, December 1st, 1887, Trains will run as follows:—*

**TRAINS FOR THE WEST.**

| STATIONS. | No. 1. | No. 3. |
|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | P. M. |
| Charlottetown.....dp. | 7 15 | 1 50 |
| Royalty Junction..... | 7 34 | 2 12 |
| North Wiltshire..... | 8 17 | 3 05 |
| Hunter River..... | 8 30 | 3 20 |
| Bradalbane..... | 8 40 | 3 57 |
| Emerald Junction..... | 9 00 | 4 07 |
| Freetown..... | 9 23 | 4 32 |
| Kensington..... | 9 40 | 4 45 |
| Summerside.....ar. | 10 10 | 5 20 |
| Summerside.....dp. | P. M. 12 40 | |
| Miscouche..... | 1 00 | |
| Wellington..... | 1 27 | |
| Port Hill..... | 2 08 | |
| O'Leary..... | 3 22 | |
| Bloomfield..... | 3 45 | |
| Alberton..... | 4 20 | |
| Tignish.....ar. | 5 15 | |

| STATIONS. | No. 9. |
|---|---|
| | P. M. |
| Emerald Junction....dp. | 4 10 |
| Cape Traverse.....ar. | 5 00 |

**TRAINS FROM THE WEST.**

| STATIONS. | No. 2. | No. 4. |
|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | |
| Tignish.....dp. | 6 00 | |
| Alberton..... | 6 55 | |
| Bloomfield..... | 7 30 | |
| O'Leary..... | 7 54 | |
| Port Hill..... | 8 07 | |
| Wellington..... | 9 49 | |
| Miscouche..... | 10 15 | |
| Summerside.....ar. | 10 35 | |
| Summerside.....dp. | 11 35 P. M. | A. M. 6 20 |
| Kensington..... | 12 05 | 7 05 |
| Freetown..... | 12 23 | 7 28 |
| Emerald Junction..... | 12 36 | 7 43 |
| Bradalbane..... | 12 45 | 7 56 |
| Hunter River..... | 1 15 | 8 30 |
| North Wiltshire..... | 1 29 | 8 45 |
| Royalty Junction..... | 2 12 | 9 37 |
| Charlottetown.....ar. | 2 30 | 10 00 |

| STATIONS. | No. 10. |
|---|---|
| | A. M. |
| Cape Traverse.....dp. | 6 45 |
| Emerald Junction...ar. | 7 35 |

**TRAINS FOR THE EAST.**

| STATIONS. | No. 5. | No. 7. |
|---|---|---|
| | P. M. | |
| Charlottetown.....dp | 2 20 | |
| Royalty Junct'n..... | 2 50 | |
| Bedford..... | 3 25 | |
| Mt. Stewart Junc..... ar | 3 55 | |
| Mt. Stewart Junc..... dp | 4 10 | |
| Cardigan..... | 5 22 | |
| Georgetown.....ar | 5 45 | |
| | P. M. | |
| Mt. Stewart Junc.....dp | 4 05 | |
| Morell..... | 4 43 | |
| St. Peter's..... | 5 12 | |
| Bear River..... | 5 57 | |
| Souris.....ar | 6 40 | |

**TRAINS FROM THE EAST.**

| STATIONS. | No. 6. | No. 8. |
|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | |
| Georgetown.....dp | 7 15 | |
| Cardigan..... | 7 38 | |
| Mount Stewart Jun ar | 8 50 | |
| Mount Stewart Jun dp | 9 00 | |
| Bedford..... | 9 32 | |
| Royalty Junct'n..... | 10 05 | |
| Charlottetown.....ar | 10 25 | |
| | | A. M. |
| Souris.....dp | | 6 20 |
| Bear River..... | | 7 05 |
| St. Peter's..... | | 7 48 |
| Morell..... | | 8 17 |
| Mount Stewart Junc..ar | | 8 55 |

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

JAMES COLEMAN,
Superintendent.

Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 29, 1887—81


# Mark Wright & Co

**New Factory, New Labor-Saving Machines, New Designs, New Methods, New Prices.**

While our prices are less, we claim that our goods for

**DESIGN, MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP,**

ARE SECOND TO NONE.

We do not make a practice of running down or trying to depreciate other people's goods—OURS SELL ON THEIR MERITS.

Charlottetown, Sept. 21, 1887.



## 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.


## Notice.

**ALL persons indebted to the HERALD Printing Company are hereby required to pay the amounts so due by them forthwith, otherwise legal proceedings will be immediately instituted to recover the same.**

January 19, 1887.


## 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

## A Grand Chance

FOR Children and Ladies to have perfect-fitting Clothes. Send Twenty-five Cents and the age of any boy under fifteen years, and I will send, by return mail, the pattern of a suit and directions how to make it so that any woman can make it just as nobby as a tailor. Ladies who desire a nice-fitting Ulster, Redingote, Sacque, Dolman, or Basque pattern, send for circular with direction for measure. The measures are so simple that any young lady can take her own measure, so that I can send a pattern that will please everyone. I will also teach the most improved system of Ladies' Garment Cutting ever invented by the skill of man. I got it from the inventor, and will give it as I was taught. For particulars, etc., apply to

P. J. FORAN,
Oct. 19, 1887—tf Box 178, Charlottetown



## REDDIN'S DRUG STORE.

OPP. POST OFFICE — CAMERON BLOCK

**Always to the Front**

**With the Freshest and Most Reliable Stock of Goods**

IN THE MARKET.

FRESH DYES, PATENT MEDICINES, CONDITION POWDERS | FELLOWS' SYRUP, BURDOCK BITTERS, MILK FOODS.

**Prescriptions Carefully Dispensed.**

HAVANA CIGARS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**D. O'M. REDDIN, Jr.**

Charlottetown, Oct. 19, 1887.



**The Charlottetown BOOT & SHOE FACTORY.**

**Wholesale and Retail Departments have been Removed to Two Doors Below Beer & Goff's,**

*Almost Opposite the Market.*

**GOFF BROS,**

Charlottetown, Sept. 14, 1887.



## 18 FALL OPENING. 87.

**Reuben Tuplin & Co., Kensington,**

ARE OFFERING THE

**Largest & Best Selected Stock of General Merchandize**

EVER SHOWN BY US, IN

Ladies Dress Goods, all new and fashionable; Mantle Cloths, Sacques, Shawls, Scarfs, &c.; Tweeds, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Trimmings; Underwear, heavy, all wool, at very low prices; Top Shirts, Blankets, Quilts, Ticking; Millinery and Trimmings, latest styles, very cheap, satisfaction guaranteed.

Our Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Kerosene Oil, and General Groceries, are the Best.

*Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Hardware, all kinds; Horse Rugs, R. Wraps; Crockery and Glassware, beautiful stock, and low in price; Lamps, &c.; the Best Stock of Boots and Shoes to be found anywhere.*

All our Goods are marked as low as the lowest, and this with their good quality commends them to all careful buyers.

☞ Oats, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Hides, Pelts, Wool, &c, bought at highest market prices.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

Kensington, Sept. 21, 1887.



## JOHN NEWSON.

# Furniture.

**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!**

—IN—

**Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, &c.,**

and in all kinds of Household Furniture, such as Parlor, Dining-room and Bed-room. All kinds of Bedsteads, Beds, Mattrasses. Pillows. All kinds of Chairs, Lounges, Sofas, Sideboards, Cheffoniers, Book-cases, Tables, Washstands, Sinks, Cradles, Cots, Cribs, &c., &c.

**Picture Frames and Picture Frame Moulding,**

LATEST STYLES AND FINEST QUALITY—CHEAP.

Looking Glasses and Mirrors very low. All kinds of Window Furniture, such as Chous Green Blinds and Shades, Cornices, Poles, Rings, Holders, Bands, Chains, Hooks, Blind Rollers, &c. Also—The Grandaddy Chairs, Wire Mattrasses, Children's Sleighs, Carts and Wagons—cheap, cheap, at

**JOHN NEWSON'S,**

QUEEN SQUARE, OPPOSITE NEW POST OFFICE.

Charlottetown, Sept. 14, 1887. ☞ Mention this paper.



# James D. Taylor,

**BOOK-BINDER,**

**Blank Book Maker, Paper Ruler, &c., &c.**

MAGAZINE MUSIC and PERIODICALS of all kinds Bound at the shortest notice. Old Books re-bound, and made as good as new, at low prices.

BLANK BOOKS RULED to any pattern, and bound in any style. We keep a good assortment of the leading Book papers made, which we can supply at the lowest prices in the city.

☞ Give us a call before placing your order elsewhere.

**JAMES D. TAYLOR,**

North Side Queen Square, over G. H. Taylor's Jewelry Store.

Charlottetown, Sept. 14, 1887.


### Justification and Salvation.

DISCOURSE BY CARDINAL MANNING.

"By the grace of God I am what I am." His Eminence said: When St. Paul wrote these words he remembered the day when he kept the clothes of those who stoned Stephen. And he remembered the day on which, on the way to Damascus, a bright light from Heaven, above the splendor of the sun, smote him to the earth and struck him blind. The first—the being an accomplice and a partaker in the martyrdom of Stephen—was his own act. The other was an act of God Who, in His infinite mercy, struck him to the ground and converted him from sin. And therefore he said, "By the grace of God I am what I am;" that is, "By my own will I was what I was; but by the grace of God I now am that which He has made me." And we may say the same. Every sin we ever committed was an act of our will, everything right we ever did was done by the will of God. Not a soul will be lost except by its own free will. It is God who begins in us everything that is good, everything that is for our salvation. We had no share or part in our own creation. We had no share or part in our redemption. We were regenerated and born again by water and the Holy Ghost, but we were unconscious infants, and we had no share or part in our regeneration. In Baptism we receive faith, hope and charity; we received the Holy Ghost; and the Holy Ghost came to dwell in our souls. God justified us without our own will; but will not save us without it, for there is this distinction between justification and salvation. Justification is the first gift by which we may be saved, but salvation means our justification made perfect by preseverance to the end. From the time we became conscious, and capable of knowing right from wrong and acting upon our own will, we have been bound as children of God, to do the will of God; and they who have grown up without losing their baptismal innocence, owe that innocence to the will and gift of God. And they who have lost that innocence—what is it that brings them back again? Is it their own will? Yes, and no. Yes, because they came; but no, because it was God that brought them back. Sometimes, men think that they can recollect the time of their conversion, and what it was that brought it about. But that event, whatever it was, was nothing more than the clay which our Lord made out of the dust of the earth for the eyes of the blind. So it is when a soul is converted to God. God makes use of these common things of our life. Once more, our Lord has said, "He that shall endure to the end, the same shall be saved." Nobody will be saved who only makes a good beginning. A good beginning is not half-way, and half-way will bring no man home. There must be co-operation and perseverance, or a good beginning will fail short; and it is God who enables us to persevere and to co-operate with His grace. You remember the man with the withered hand. When our Lord told him to stretch out his hand he might have said, "I can't;" but he had faith and obeyed the command, and in obeying the healing power of God came upon him. There is not a moment in our life wherein God is not working in us—in our hearts and in our conscience—so that whenever we listen and obey him, more peace will be given us. Lastly, it is not in the power of man to persevere to the end without a special grace. Let us take an example. If we were to correspond and work in accordance with every grace, it is certain that we should persevere to the end; but there never was any human creature but one who corresponded to and worked with any grace of the Holy Ghost, and that was our Blessed Mother, and she was sinless. It is perfectly certain that, notwithstanding the multitude of graces which God continually bestows upon us, we should still fail of salvation if there was not one last sovereign and crowning grace, which is called not the grace—for it is over and above all—but the gift of perseverance, in which God guides us, guards us, and renews in us our spiritual life, so that it is most true to say that it is by the grace of God we are what we are. From all this it follows that our salvation will never fail on God's part. He never takes away a grace; it is we who drive it away. If we are only faithful to it that grace will continue to be increased more and more. Next, he never sends a temptation from which He does not "make issue"—that is, a way of escape. In the wonderful words of the prophet, God has given us a pledge of this: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with you, and the river shall not overflow thee; and when thou walkest through fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame burn with thee." Simon helped our Lord to bear His cross; it is our Lord Himself Who helps us to bear ours. Everything we do, everything we leave undone, is an act of our free will, and it is from these free acts of our will are formed what are called our habits, and these habits are what we call our character. His Eminence concluded by exhorting his hearers to avoid any act which would lead to the formation of a bad habit, lest that once formed, it would grow upon them with the same stealthy and deadly hold with which, in some northern regions, the cold creeps upon the traveler, and fastens on him before he is aware of it.—*Western Watchman.*

Every Christian family is a Bethlehem. Every Catholic village is a Nazareth, every city a Jerusalem. All shrines of human sorrow are Gethsemanes. There are Calvaries everywhere.—*Faber.*


**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**


### Mr. George Macleod's Speech on Free Trade.

The following letter appeared in the *Examiner* of the 27th ult. Senator Howlan, in writing to the editor of that paper, says:

SIR,—The speech which appears in your issue of the 13th inst., deserves more than a passing notice,—not for its intrinsic value, but for the tissue of errors contained in its financial statements, as well as the air of veracity with which they are palmed off on an unsuspecting public, as coming from a bank-manager, and one whom you are pleased to call "an undoubted financial authority."

He says he has lived amongst us for thirteen years, during which time he also states "*we had enjoyed uninterruptedly* good harvests."

Yet he quotes figures of our exports and imports from 1876 to 1886, and tells us in that term of ten years, our exports has *decreased* $99,252.00, and the imports $701,334.00.

Does Mr. Macleod believe this himself? I am inclined to believe he had doubts about it. For a little further along in his speech he says: "In view of the commercial results as shown from the foreign statistics, he could come to no other conclusion than they were *not at all commensurate with such naturally prosperous conditions as he had enumerated.*"

The italics are mine. Certainly not.

Our imports in 1872, just prior to Confederation, were $2,104,134.00; yet Mr. Macleod would fain make us believe that *now*, after fifteen years of uninterruptedly good harvests, they have fallen to $632,171, or *decreased* just $1,471,963, or about in round numbers, *one hundred thousand dollars per year!*

He has taken the *Island imports, on which duties were paid*, but forgot the important factor that about three quarters of the goods consumed by us is purchased from the wholesale merchants of Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, London, Hamilton, &c., at which ports the duties were paid and the imports credited.

Now, let us take the exports. As far back as 1861 our exports were $793,810; and in 1872, just prior to Confederaton, $1,497,058, or about 88 2-5 per cent. of an *increase* in that period of ten years; and yet Mr. Macleod would also fain make us believe that during the past fifteen years of "uninterruptedly good harvests," they have only increased $69,200, or at the rate of *less than $5,000 per year!*

And upon what data has he constructed such a calculation? A table which he calls a "Dominion Statement of P. E. Island Exports for 1886." Permit me to give you a few items from it as a sample of the rest:

| | |
|---|---|
| Pickled Mackerel | $ 74,000 |
| Canned Mackerel | 7,000 |
| Horses | 65,000 |
| Sheep | 16,000 |
| Potatoes $147,000. U. S. $3,800 B. W. $80,000. Nfld. | 187,000 |
| Starch | 17,000 |

He seems to have had misgivings about these statements also; but his explanations are a verification of the old adage, of the blind leading the blind.

There is a general wail of misfortune running all through this speech, the highest note of which is reached when he states: "*Without some change in our present commercial condition, I can see little progress for P. E. Island;*"—and that we better give up fisheries, &c., plant potatoes, sell them to the starch factories for 10 to 14 cents, get our starch into the United States market free of duty—starch! starch! starch!—this is *ultima thule* which, with his ten factories, produced, according to his "Table of Dominion Exports for 1886," the enormous sum of $18,000.

| | |
|---|---|
| To England | $ 1,000 |
| To United States | 17,000 |

"Only this and nothing more."

God help us poor Islanders if there is no higher destiny in store for us. The farmers better give up at once, and leave, if nothing better than this can be done. Is there anything really alarming in the present state of this Province to warrant such a prophecy? Let us examine the matter for ourselves. First we will take the Bank returns. He quotes:

| | 1876. | 1886. |
|---|---|---|
| 1. Current Accou't | $ 415,000 | $184,000 |
| 2. Deposits bearing interest | 594,000 | 161,000 |
| 3. Loans | 1,485,000 | 694,000 |

There is nothing very alarming in this. Nos. 1 and 3 shows that our business is done more on capital and less on credit. No. 2, that the general public has lost faith in our Banks, and have removed their deposits to the Savings Banks. There is nearly a million less in loans to the people at large; but all this does not indicate poverty. Let us glance at our visible indebtedness and ability to meet it:

We owe the Banks for loans $694,000, and the Banks owe us for current accounts $184,000, and for deposits $161,000, making our total visible indebtedness $345,000, or about $3.50 per head; against which we have deposits in the Savings Banks of $2,312,536, showing a balance in favor of the people of $1,963,536, or, in round numbers, about $17 per head for every man, woman and child, over our indebtedness, which makes $1,963,586 more than we had in 1872.

Not a bad result for "fifteen years of uninterrupted good harvests."

Besides this, we have been blessed with an abundant crop, there is no poverty or sickness throughout the Province, and there never was a time during the past thirty years when the farmer could buy so many of his wants for one dollar as he can at this present hour.

In the face of all this is it fair or just to the people of this Province that our poverty must be held up to all the other Provinces, to the world, in fact, when there is no poverty, to be crying wolf! wolf! when there is no wolf.

To advertise this Province as having "*fifteen years of uninterruptedly good harvests,*" and during all that time, although we had no manufactures of our own, yet we imported less year by year than we did fifteen years ago, until the amount has reached the enormous sum of $1,471,963,000, or about one hundred thousand dollars per year; and also that our exports, notwithstanding our fifteen years of "*uninterruptedly good harvest,*" has fallen off *five thousand dollars per year.* If these are facts, what is the good of building a Subway to connect this miserable Province with the Mainland? Such, no doubt, will be the exclamation of many of my friends throughout the other Provinces. What shall I say to this if twitted with it in my place in Parliament. I shall state to them this paradox: "That we have had fifteen years of "*uninterruptedly good harvests,*" during which time our people have placed to their credit in the Savings Bank the sum of $2,312,536, as against the sum on deposit, bearing interest, in all the other Banks in 1872 of $594,000, showing that our people have saved during that period of fifteen years $1,718,536. They will then be able to draw their own conclusions as to whether Mr. Macleod's speech is not the ravings of a pessimist, the justification of a bank manager for a poor year's business, or a want of a proper knowledge of the trade of the Province.

For the present I subscribe myself,

Yours truly,
GEORGE W. HOWLAN.

Watermere, Dec. 27, 1887.

### A Grand Pontiff.

The year 1887 will close amid the rejoicings of all the faithful, the exultation of all those who love the saintly and aged Pontiff who thrones on the rock of Peter; amid the hosannas of the millions of hearts about to celebrate the sacerdotal jubilee of the venerated parent of Christendom. But who is there among Christians who does not yearn to be made acquainted, in all the phases of his noble career, with that shining personality, that heroic figure who has only lived and who still only lives for the purpose of assuaging the sufferings and sorrows of the human family by pouring forth the treasures of his heart and his mind? To know that he is the glory of Carpineto, his birth place; that Perugia and Umbria experienced for a time the blessed efforts of his statesmanship; to know that London, Paris and Rome beheld in him a deep student of men and events; or that during his pontificate he became the arbitrator of the great powers in the agitating questions which divided them—all this would be to know but little about him. Nor can the disconnected notices of the daily press, which pretends to say everything, to recount and to comment upon everything, give us a full and precise notion of the grasp of this lofty intelligence, which devotes all its powers to the cause of religion and humanity. Very different is the wish of the faithful people, who are anxious to know, in all their bearing and in all their manifestions, the heart and the genius of their Supreme Pastor.

Hence it is that nothing can be more pleasing to our hearts, nothing more eminently useful to the history of the Church, than to prepare one's self, as did the illustrious author of the book before us, to recount the shining life of our great Leo XIII. One follows the course of this narration with heart and mind delightfully interested. The heart follows it, for one beholds spread out before the mind's eye the record of a man who always finds misfortunes to relieve, sorrows to assuage, lost souls to lead back to the paths of virtue—a man who, in one word, bestowed all his care and all his love in directing heavenward our poor humanity, ever tending of its own nature toward the downward paths of vice. The mind follows it because in this life so full of holy and fruitful activity one beholds the visible hand of Providence, who never allows for a single moment the instrument chosen for His own mysterious purposes to be turned aside from the work it had to accomplish.

In reading the beautiful pages devoted by the author in his first chapters to the describing of the home education given to the boy by his mother, and of that imparted in college by his masters to the future Pope, up to the day when, on December 31, 1837, he offered up for the first time the Victim without blemish, you are forced to exclaim: "This is the man predestined by Providence!" Certain it is that no one can write more sincerely and with more detail than Dr. O'Reilly has done about the administrative and diplomatic career of Joachim Pecci—that is, from 1838 to 1846—from his appointment as delegate to Umbria to his nunciature in Belgium, that kingdom which, as is well known, was the battle field on which religion and unbelief fought for the mastery, and till his final recall to Rome by Gregory XVI.

And what we say of this period, which is one of the most brilliant in his life, we may affirm of all the rest. For, to slur over one fact of any importance would have marred the truthfulness of a narrative destined to become an uncontradicted page in the history of the Church, as it would be an absurdity—I had almost said a sacrilege—to think that a single fact has been interpolated in this life, written *with the approbation and the encouragement* of the Sovereign Pontiff, and supported by *an authentic memoir*, furnished by order of His Holiness. This gives to the book a more than unique value.

We say, then, that these eight years of his diplomatic life form one of the most brilliant periods of his existence, because, in spite of his youth, and sustained by his sole genius, he discharged in the most praiseworthy manner such difficult offices as that of Governor of Benevento in his 28th year. These eight years, in fact, thanks to his active and many-sided talents, enabled him to acquire that perfect knowledge of statesmanship which in after years was to shed so much glory on his own reign and benefit immensely all nations.

His episcopate in Perugia is an epic poem. To instruct and educate the clergy, to guide them to saintliness of life in order to prepare them, strengthen and discipline them, for the day of battle—such was the noble mission which he set to himself. In the eight chapters devoted to this glorious episcopate in Perugia, the author proves that he had acquired a thorough knowledge of the events that desolated Italy and religion by the agency of false liberty, or rather of that unbridled license of revolutionary passions, and by the overthrow of all institutions, human and divine. The noble figure of Cardinal Pecci stands forth in preter-human grandeur amid this decadence of faith and personal dignity—amid this sad shipwreck of the national conscience. He gave no peace to the enemies of religion; he tore away the mask with which they covered their abominable designs.

Finally, in the fourth part of this great book (*questa stupenda opera*) a vast canvas is opened up before our eyes, on which is described the pontificate of Leo XIII. His powerful mind now embraces all the nations of the earth. He clearly discerns their respective needs, is acquainted with the social wounds of each of them, and points out with unerring voice the remedies required by all. And here the illustrious Dr. O'Reilly shows how deeply he has studied the history of modern times. All the various subject-matters, all these historical memoirs, have found in him a clear, serene and methodical narrator. After reading his works you have an admirable synthesis of all these great questions which, debated by the foremost diplomats and statesmen, have had from the wide-grasping intelligence of Leo XIII. alone their most equitable and admirable solution.

This book, therefore, is one that is one that is indispensable to every one who would be a true living man; for that is not a true life which delights to shroud itself stupidly in ignorance, without having any thought of the important events which are happening on every side. It is, moreover, absolutely necessary to all who love the holy Father, for its perusal will fill their souls with a holy joy, while showing them the extraordinary gifts bestowed by Providence on the man who was one day to make such a generous use of them for the good of the entire human race.

And then, when you have read the last chapter—"The Prisoner of the Vatican"—your eyes are filled with tears, and you close the book exclaiming, with an involuntary burst of strong emotion, "Long live Leo XIII.!"—*Emilio Silvestri, in the "Silvero Pellice," of Oct. 1.*

### An Ancient Cross.

*London Weekly Register, Nov. 19.*

At Ruthwell, in the county of Dumfries, there is a cross supposed to be of the seventh century, which is covered with bas-reliefs of Scripture subjects, accompanied by Latin inscriptions. There are also Runic characters forming a border, and surrounding a running scroll of vine, with birds and beasts lodged in the branches. These characters were found by Mr. Kemble to be a quotation from Caedmon's *Dream of the Holy Road*, and the name of the poet actually occurs on the top stone. At the Reformation the cross was broken to pieces, but in 1823 Dr. Duncan restored it, and erected it on the grounds of his manse. As the precious relic was, however, suffering from the weather, it has been brought within the parish church, and the following explanatory inscription placed near it: "The Ruthwell Cross dates from Anglo-Saxon times; destroyed during the conflicts which followed the Reformation; lay in the earthen floor of this church from 1642 to 1790; erected in the Manse Garden in 1823; sheltered here and declared a monument under the Ancient Monument Act in 1887."

A sermon has been preached on the subject by Mr. Muir, minister of Morningside, who bewailed the iconoclasm of the Kirk in a manner which was at least remarkable in a Presbyterian. Mr. Muir cited a part of Caedmon's poem, in which the poet sees in a dream the cross covered with gold and precious stones, though still stained with blood: "The cross tells its strange story, how it had grown in the woods, how it had been cut down, how it had been set up on Calvary, and had borne its Divine and awful burden:

Beneath Him I quivered,
The Regent of Heaven;
They pierced Him with nails,
The scars see here;
The shameful bruises,
And silently I bore;
Christ hung on the Cross.

To Him from afar
The heroes came swiftly;
Laid Him in peace
In the grave which they dug;
Sang dirges till evening;
In sorrow they left Him;
Not one was remaining.

The preacher added: "To generation after generation of worshippers in this holy and beautiful house, dedicated afresh this day to the worship of Almighty God, it will proclaim: Take up your cross daily and follow Him; be strengthened amid the conflicts of your life by the assurance of victory which He has given: "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the Temple of My God, and he shall go no more out."

A London druggist has hit the popular taste for good bargains. In his window he displays a card that reads: "Come in and get twelve emetics for one shilling."


**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**