The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

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—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

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

JAMES McISAAC, Manager,
Charlottetown.

Calendar for February, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 7th day, 4h. 45.5m, p. m., S. E.
Full Moon, 15th day, 5h. 48m, p. m. N. E.
Third Quarter, 22nd day, 7h. 42.7m, p m, SW.

D'M	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	The Moon Rises	The Moon Sets	High Water Ch'town	
		h. m.	h. m.	morn	after'n	after'n	
1	Fri	7 26	4 58	8 19	6 36	11 50	
2	Sat	27	5 1	8 50	7 48	morn	
3	Sun	28	3	9 17	8 57	0 24	
4	Mon	24	4	9 41	10 2	1 4	
5	Tues	22	6	10 . 5	11 7	1 41	
6	Wed	21	7	10 28	morn	2 21	
7	Thur	19	8	10 53	0 11	3 5	
8	Fri	18	9	11 21	1 12	4 2	
9	Sat	17	11	11 53	2 14	5 7	
10	Sun	15	12	aft 30	3 15	6 21	
11	Mon	12	13	1 15	4 12	7 27	
12	Tues	11	15	2 6	5 6	8 24	
13	Wed	9	16	3 5	5 56	9 11	
14	Thur	8	18	4 9	6 39	9 54	
15	Fri	6	19	5 16	7 16	10 32	
16	Sat	5	21	6 26	7 48	11 8	
17	Sun	3	22	7 38	8 16	11 45	
18	Mon	2	24	8 47	8 43	aft 20	
19	Tues	1	26	9 59	9 9	0 57	
20	Wed	6 58	27	11 12	9 35	1 37	
21	Thur	57	28	morn	10 3	2 23	
22	Fri	56	30	0 26	10 36	3 19	
23	Sat	54	31	1 48	11 20	4 69	
24	Sun	52	32	2 46	11 59	6 7	
25	Mon	51	34	3 33	aft 33	7 30	
26	Tues	49	35	4 49	1 56	8 35	
27	Wed	47	37	5 36	3 4	9 21	
28	Thur	6 46	5 38	6 15	4 15	10 12	

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Asse's, 1886, - - $29,371,980.79

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

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

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Agent.
Corner Queen and Water Streets,
Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1888. 1y

Free Trade with the States.

JUST OPENED,

A Large Assortment of

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry,

All of the latest patterns, and very cheap, suitable for

Xmas and New Year's Presents.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repairing punctually attended to.

A large assortment of Xmas and New Year's Cards, all of the very latest styles, and cheaper than can be bought in the city.

G. G. JURY,

North Side Queen Square, opposite P. O.
Charlottetown, Nov. 28, 1888—2m

MAGAZINES.

Music and Periodicals

OF ALL KINDS,

BOUND IN THE BEST STYLE

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

Everybody is satisfied with the work done by

JAMES D. TAYLOR,

North side Queen Square, over R. K. Jost's Boot and Shoe Store.

March 21, 1888—1y

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Manufactured on the premises every day. Customers can rely on their Candies being fresh and pure.

We want every country dealer to call on us and see if he cannot save money by getting his Confectionery from us.

Choice Fruits in their Season.

Best GROCERIES at Low Prices.

Colgate's Soaps & Perfumery.

B. BALDERSTON.

Charlottetown, July 27, 1887.

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W. W. SULLIVAN,
Agent for the Company.

Jan. 2 1889.

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Specially Selected for the

Christmas & New Years' Trade.

Liberal Discount.

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Charlottetown, Dec. 12, 1888.

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HAS taken the lead, and is the best preparation ever offered to the people of Canada for the Relief and Cure of

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, CUTS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, SCALD HEADS, COLIC, DYSPEPSIA, CONTRACTION OF THE MUSCLES, LAME BACK, DIPHTHERIA, SORE THROAT, TENDER FEET, CORNS, STIFF JOINTS, &c., &c.

For Distemper in Horses, Enlarged Joints and other diseases incidental to these useful animals, it is unrivaled.

Certificates are constantly being received telling of the good work performed by SIMSON'S LINIMENT, manufactured by

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Dec. 19, 1888. Druggists, Halifax, N. S.

HEAD QUARTERS

Boots! Boots!

FOR THE MILLION,

GREAT VARIETY,

From Twenty-Five Cents Upwards, at

GOFF BROS.

BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY.

JUNE, 1888.

New Dry Goods in great variety; best value in the Province.

Millinery.—New Hats and Bonnets, fashionable and select, Trimmings new and beautiful. Work tastefully done at short notice.

Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, &c., in great variety.

General Dry Goods.—Everything for the house.

Factory Tweeds.—A full assortment, new patterns, to exchange for Wool.

Gents' Furnishings.—Shirts, Ties, Underwear.

Boots and Shoes.—A tremendous stock, sure to fit both foot and pocket.

Tea, Tea, Tea.—Cannot fail to please; will put against anything in this country.

Sugar and Choice Groceries.—Tons of Iron, Nails, and everything required by the farmer or builder.

Paints, Oils, &c., and other lines that go to make our store one of the most complete in the country.

Please remember that in each line we have a larger stock than many who keep only single lines. We are bound to be foremost.

BUTTER, EGGS, WOOL, &c., always bought, and highest cash price paid.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO

Kensington, June 13, 1888.

Mary Stuart a True Martyr.

BY EDWARD PEACOCK.

It would be unbecoming in me, at the present time, to give an opinion on this question. It may, however, not be useless to direct attention to a fact which, although it does not directly touch on the question of martyrdom, has an important bearing on the character of Elizabeth's victim. There can be no doubt that there have been persons, the earlier part of whose lives have been stained with gross sins, who have afterwards become saints and closed their earthly career by dying for the Lord. When, however, falsehoods are manufactured about persons of this kind, it becomes a duty to expose them. Moral feeling is very lax on the subject of biography. There are many who seem to have persuaded themselves that while the characters of living people are sacred, and must on no account be aspersed without absolute proof being given, the same law does not apply to the dead, but, on the contrary, their lives, thoughts, and feelings are fair game, and that the essayist or romance writer may add to the picturesqueness of his pages by attributing to them any enormity. I have heard conduct such as this openly defended, and there are many who act on it who would shrink from upholding it in express terms. To me it seems especially wanton to dress up for the sake of literary effect the characters of historical people in garments they would never have worn in life. All of us, the dead as well as the living, the bad no less than the good, have a right to justice. This conduct is especially shameful in the case of Mary Stuart, because a number of religious and political questions are mingled with the chronicle of her life. Many persons have been glad to believe her to have been a modern Valeria Messallina because her career can then be used as an effective missile in theological controversy, and turned into a powerful argument against the moral teaching of the Church. If Mary were indeed guilty of even some of the more dramatic crimes with which she has been charged, a telling point is made by saying: "See this wretched creature who lived utterly regardless of those natural virtues which have become almost instinctive in civilized women, she is yet, because she professed a certain 'superstition' held up as an example to be followed by those who still believe as she did. What must the moral teaching of a religion have become which condones abominations such as these in persons who cling to the faith?" The divorce between morality and faith in the Catholic Church is an argument always kept in stock by controversialists of a certain sort, and garbled extracts from our writers on morals are constantly produced as proofs of the calumny. No more effective historical illustration of the "Romish system" has ever been found than the romance which does duty as a life of Mary of Scotland.

The number of books that have been produced relating to Mary is very great. I cannot profess to have read all or nearly all of them. The greater part indeed serve no useful purpose, as Robert Burton said of the pamphlets of his own time, except "to put under pies, to lappe spice in, and keepe roast meat from burning." Some few are of a high character, showing a conscientious desire to reach the truth, and an intelligent knowledge of where to look for it. Prominent among these is a work published by the late Mr. John Hosack in 1869 and 1874, entitled "Mary Queen of Scotts and her accusers." Mr. Hosack was, I think, a Protestant. He was a barrister, and he approached his subject in the manner of a carefully trained lawyer. As far as I can tell he had no sympathies one way or the other, but dealt with the facts as he would have done with the dullest piece of legal business with which he might be entrusted. Mr. Hosack died a little more than a year ago. He left at the time of his death an unfinished manuscript of a work in which it seems to have been his intention to review the whole case and present the results in a popular form. Though unfinished, the author's representatives have published the little book, but it does not seem to have attracted much attention. On its publication a copy was given me for review. A hasty glance led me to think there was nothing very noteworthy in it, and that half a dozen lines would be a sufficient account of it. On careful reading I came to a different conclusion. The greater part, it is true, is the old story over again, well told, but with no access of light, but there is one remarkable exception which at the present time cannot be too strongly dwelt upon. I will endeavor in as few words as possible to make clear what it is. There are a certain series of documents known as the "Casket Letters," A bitter controversy has raged all along as to the genuineness of these papers. Had it not been a case in which sectarian hate has blinded the judgment, I believe that everyone would long ago have admitted them to be forgeries. As it is, however, they have still strenuous defenders. If they were genuine documents, and had not been tampered with, those of us who believe in the Queen's innocence of at least great crimes would be in an entirely false position. The internal evidence against them has always been very strong, but it seemed incredible that the Protestant party should have had recourse to wholesale forgery to carry out their ends. Though I had never a doubt as to their spuriousness, it must be admitted that there was a good deal to be said on the other side, until Mr. Hosack discovered a fact which must for the future render every assertion of Mary's Scottish enemies absolutely worthless as evidence, not against her only, but on any subject whatsoever. I will tell what Mr. Hosack had to say in his own words: "On his return to Scotland, Murray was appointed Regent, and the first judicial account of the evidence against the Queen is contained in a *pretended* copy of an Act of the Privy Council of Scotland, dated December 4th, 1567. It is printed by Haynes (p. 453) from the collections at Hatfield, and was no doubt sent to Cecil by Murray to justify the deposition and imprisonment of the Queen. This paper states, among other matters, that 'by divers her privie letters, written and subscrivit with her own hand, it is most certain that the Queen was privie to the murder of the king.' . . . This pretended Act in Council is signed by Murray, Morton, Glencairn, and 27 other members of the Council." It has always seemed to me, and I believe, to everyone else who has investigated the subject before, that the Scottish Council must have had very strong evidence of the Queen's guilt before them. I did not believe her really guilty of the more shameful part of the charges, but that there were no letters laid on the Council table which could be read so as to make them seem not incredible, never occurred to me. There were but two ways out of the difficulty. The documents might be forgeries. This was the more probable solution. It was possible, however, that they might be genuine, and that the passions of the hour might have led the Privy Council to affix an entirely false meaning upon them. The true explanation never occurred to me. Mr. Hosack was an investigator who never hesitated to take trouble. He had undertaken to write a history of certain events, and he did his work thoroughly. What took place he shall tell himself: "There has been a vast amount of discussion about this pretended Act of Council, for it states that the Queen's letters were not only written but signed by her, whereas her alleged letters produced at York and Westminster bore no signature. Hume attempts to get over the difficulty by saying it was a mere blunder of the clerk, and Malcolm Laing denounces the objection as a despicable quibble. But it is truly surprising that not one of the many eminent persons who have discussed the point has taken the trouble to examine for himself the Book of the Privy Council, which is still to be found in the Register House at Edinburgh, and is in perfect preservation. The book in question contains no such Act as that printed by Haynes, and stated to be a true copy of the original. No original exists, and no original ever existed; there is not the remotest reference to be found in the Register Book relating to the alleged letters of the Queen, and the inevitable conclusion is that no such letters ever were produced in Scotland at all. The imposition thus practiced by Murray and his associates upon the English Government by pretending to furnish a judicial declaration of the Queen's guilt, is one of the most remarkable incidents in the Marian Controversy. We cannot doubt that if they had possessed any such evidence at this time they would have produced it." It is indeed "one of the most remarkable incidents," not only in what Mr. Hosack called the Marian Controversy, but in the whole history of the 16th century conspiracy against the Church of God. I was prepared to believe much evil of the lords of the congregation, and others who carried on the work of destruction in Scotland, but it never entered into my head to attribute to them a crime of this peculiarly base nature. When I read it I could not at first bring myself into a state of belief. Mr. Hosack was a thoroughly honest man, and a most careful investigator, but a discovery so surprising, and of a nature so damning to the conspirators, ought not to be accepted if there were any way of escape. Mr. Hosack had never revised his work. It seemed possible that had he done so he might have modified what he had said, or furnished other information which would have helped to explain away the guilt of these men. It was not likely that he would have blundered on a point of such grave import, but because the question was so vital it was important that all care should be taken. I do not remember that I had ever examined the Scotch Privy Council Book for the year 1567, but I was familiar with others of the series, and from the way the columns have been made I felt sure sheets could not have been torn out and left no trace of the mutilation. Had circumstances permitted it, I should have gone to Edinburgh to have examined the book with my own eyes. As this could not be, I wrote to a learned antiquary in that city to give me his report. He replied that Mr. Hosack was correct, that the minute printed by Haynes is not in the Register. This has, as no one can fail to see, a far wider significance than its bearing on the character of the Scottish Queen. It shatters, of course, the whole structure based on it as to Mary's intrigue with Bothwell, and complicity in the murder of Darnley; but it does far more than this, unless it can be explained away, which does not seem possible, it destroys our faith in every other historical record that these wretched plotters have left. If they would forge this Privy Council Minute for the sake of bringing about the destruction of their Catholic Queen, what may not their dealings have been with regard to men and women of humbler position, who were from the first more entirely at their mercy?

No one has ever written with more determined hatred to the memory of the Scottish Queen than Mr. Froude. It is, however, worthy of remark that he realizes the fact that it was her religion which brought about her murder. "It was true that it was on account of her creed that the English Protestants insisted so fiercely on her punishment" (vol. xii., p. 223, ed. 1870.) I have seen no evidence that anyone was anxious for her "punishment" except those who were under the influence of the Court.—*Tablet.*

Cardinal Wiseman on Ireland.

The following words, uttered more than thirty years ago by the great Cardinal Wiseman, are of special interest at the present time. They breathe the same warm-hearted sympathy, the same true love of Ireland so conspicuous in the utterances of his successor in the See of Westminster, Cardinal Manning:

We know the old history of ejectments and evictions, and driving away from small holdings. That was the condition in which we remember that country; those of us, that is, who are past the middle period of life, when almost the whole country was in a state of outlawry, when the country seemed to be in the hands of a party of men who sought to oppress the other. That was the condition to which it was reduced. In the meantime, while these poor creatures, for so I must call them, were starving in the midst of plenty—were flying away to a climate that seemed capable of sustaining the most stalwart, they clung to one thing, and that could not be taken from them. One thing remained to them. We all know from our childhood the story taken from ancient mythology, of the wonderful box, the casket, which contained every good gift, and how, when it was opened by the unfortunate Pandora, all flew away, and nothing remained but one thing, and that worth all the rest. There remained last of all (it would not quit), Hope—and what, I ask you, what is religion but hope brought home to the heart of the poor and afflicted? What is Christianity but the immense trust of man in God? What is the Gospel but the message of hope, of eternal hope, which teaches man to despise what is passing; to look forward to the end of every passing wretchedness? And it was this, and this alone that remained to these poor people. Now let me say boldly at once, so long as it was not taken from them, they were in possession of that pearl which it is well to sacrifice everything else to gain if you have it not, or to keep if you have it already in possession. You may get rid of learning and knowledge, and education and culture, and civilization almost. Oh! but if you can but preserve a steadfast faith and belief in God, and in His eternal mercies, and in His infinite rewards, you have secured for the heart of the poor man far more than all the efforts of statesmen or all the violence of enemies can possibly pluck from him. Well, then, during these 3,000 years, while they were ridiculed because they dwelt in mud cabins on the edge of the bog, this supported them. Why, when the last spark had died out of the turf on the cabin floor, and when the storm was beating around it in the cold winter, and the wind was penetrating through every chink and cranny, when the poor, desolate, frozen Irishman said (as I have no doubt he did say again and again), "Glory be to God," there was a brighter light in that miserable one than all the lustres of the most splendid assembly-room could have communicated to him. This has been the condition of Irishmen, suffering in many a way for many, and many, and many a year; but the greatest trial was not that. The greatest trial was when the religion of the people, of the mass, the bulk of the people, was, as far as human power could affect it, swept away. Not a church was left to us—not a place to assemble to worship God—not a college—not a school—not an institution by which religion could be supported and propped up—not any one of those appliances by which the inward devotion is so much warmed and supported—not a function of the Church—not an object which could move the affections—hardly even the power of receiving instruction—it is a miracle then how, with the loss, the total loss, of every one of these appliances, how for many years it was preserved, not only alive, but bright and brilliant, not only warm but burning in the hearts of the entire population.—*Catholic Review.*

The Temperance Cause.

We are glad to again have an opportunity to give prominence to the work of the clergy of St. Patrick's, Montreal, in behalf of the cause of Temperance Reform. Preaching on Sunday, the 27th ult., the Rev. Father McCallen delivered, we learn from the *Gazette*, one of the most eloquent and practical sermons which has been listened to in that city for a long time.

The reverend gentleman took for his text Ecclesiastes 2: 3: "I sought in mine heart to give myself unto wine, yet acquainting mine heart with wisdom, and to lay hold on folly, etc." Speaking of the use of intoxicating drink, he showed its folly and sinfulness and the ruin it occasioned morally, physically, socially and spiritually. The excuses for intoxicating drink were absurd and illogical. First, people excused it on the ground of hospitality. They offered it to people in their homes and he trusted that this custom or fashion would be put an end to at once and forever. If the clergy, aided by the congregation, could only cause this system of offering drink to be looked upon as vulgar, a good deal would be achieved for the cause of Temperance, and for his part he believed that hospitality in this form was vulgar. Some members of the congregation had excluded strong drink from their homes, and he trusted all others would follow the example. Again an excuse for drink was that it was the health of the body, and because the doctor ordered it. Many an unfortunate victim of Intemperance could trace their downfall from the day they took liquor as medicine, and of this he gave instances which came under his own notice. He advised physicians to prescribe drink only when it could save life, and when nothing else as good could be substituted, but even then to surround the prescription with such safe-guards that no lasting damage would result. He asked the honest workingmen who might be induced to take drink for temporary relief to look around at many of their friends who commenced in this way, and who were to-day moral and physical wrecks. He believed that two-thirds of the crime of their city was attributable to Intemperance, and hence the people were taxed for the support of this great evil in the maintenance of Courts and Jails and the machinery for upholding the Law. He was not one of those who believed that liquor was the cause of all crime, for if every drop of intoxicating drink were banished from the city there would be plenty of sin to mourn over, but drink was the cause of most evil and the less drink they had the less crime there would be. Father McCallen then appealed to the parishioners to separate the grocery stores from the liquor traffic and not to have the two joined because this he believed to be a great cause of evil. He held that in the end it would be better for business, as people who bought drink did not buy so much food as they would otherwise, and business people found that those who did not pay up their accounts were the drunkards. He did not ask any one man to take this course, because that would make a distinction, but he asked everyone to do it. The reverend gentleman then appealed to the influential men and women in the congregation, the professional men and politicians, to join the clergy in an earnest effort to get such changes in the law controlling the liquor traffic as would further the cause of Temperance and tend to the spiritual and temporal welfare of the people.

The Late Cardinal Ledochowski.

A great prelate and fearless confessor of the faith expired in Rome a week or two ago. The name of the illustrious Cardinal Ledochowski calls up a host of sad but inspiring memories. Joseph, the eldest son and subsequent head of the noble family of Ledochowski, was born on the family domain in Galicia, Poland, October 29, 1822. A most brilliant worldly career opened before him, but he felt and obeyed the call to the altar. He began his ecclesiastical studies at Vienna and completed them at Rome in the Academia Ecclesiastics established by Pius IX for the training of young ecclesiastics for the political and diplomatic missions of the Holy See. In this capacity he served the Holy See with great success and distinction in Spain, Brazil, Portugal, Chili, and Belgium. In 1861 he was consecrated bishop of Thebes *in partibus*, and in 1865 was, at the special request of the King of Prussia, appointed to the vacant archiepiscopal see of Gnesen and Posen. There he devoted himself exclusively to the affairs of his diocese. In 1870 he visited the Emperor William at Versailles, and foresaw the storm impending over the Catholic church in Prussia. His course of action was at once determined on. The infamous May laws, devised to crush the Catholic church in Germany, were passed in 1873. Archbishop Ledochowski and the other Prussian bishops formally protested against them. He was cited to appear before a criminal court, but refused to appear. He was subjected to repeated fines, until all his property was seized, and he was finally cast into a dungeon at Ostrowo. While in the dungeon Pius IX, by a special brief, testified to his admiration for the noble constancy of this confessor of the faith, and created him a cardinal in 1875. On the expiration of his term of imprisonment he was invited by the Pope to Rome. The German Government strove in vain to break his resolution and to secure possession of his person. He was summoned to appear before the Posen tribunal. He refused to go, nor would the Pope hear of his going. He was sentenced to a fine of 18,000 marks and two years' imprisonment in *centumacium*. To the last he was an object of persecution by the Prussian Government, even at the abrogation of the May laws. It was to the heroic stand taken by Cardinal Ledochowski and his brethren of the episcopate and clergy, backed up by the faithful laity that the abrogation of those laws and restoration of religious peace in Prussia was largely due. He suffered for the faith and has gone to his reward. *May he rest in peace.*—*Catholic Review.*

The new Catholic Cathedral has been publicly dedicated in Hong Kong. It holds four thousand people, cost $120,000, has a length of 207 feet, is 60 feet wide in the nave, and 100 feet at the chancel end. The height of the top of the spire is 135 feet, and up to the underside of the centre tower is 90 feet. It contains four stained-glass windows on each side, while above the porch is the inscription: "*Anno Jubilei Sacerdotalis Leonis XIII PP.*" On each side of the centre spire are seven bays, each containing two stained-glass windows. The belfry tower when completed is to be 150 feet high. The roof is made, not of bamboo or any other delightful material used in that land of the decorative arts, but of cast-iron supplied from Glasgow. What sounds equally surprising is that the whole of the main building is of blue brick, relieved by flying buttresses of red brick and cement.

A mortgage on the farm is as uncomfortable as a saddle on a sore-backed horse.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BURNED IN MID-OCEAN.

(*From the New York Herald, 5th inst.*)

With every sail drawing aloft and below, even to her skysails, the British full rigged ship *Stephen D. Horton* passed out of the harbor of Calcutta in a spanking breeze, on October 2nd last, bound for New York. One hundred pounds of saltpetre were stowed in her hold, besides 2,500 tons of jute in bales. The store room held provisions of every sort, the weather was fair, and everything looked favorable for the homeward voyage. To-day the charred hull of the ship lies fathoms deep, over four hundred miles east of Pernambuco, and with the ship perished two of her crew. The others reached land after terrible privation and yesterday, on the United States and Brazilian mail steamer *Advance*, arriving from Brazilian ports, were Captain Lewis and his wife. They saved not even a change of clothing and were glad to escape from the burning vessel with their lives. With them was Mrs. Lewis' pet monkey, who was the first to discover the fire on the ill-fated *Horton*.

The voyage up to December 27th was very uneventful, Captain Lewis said. The ship had touched at St. Helena on December 16, and was at eleven o'clock on the 27th in latitude 7 deg. 38 min. south, and longtitude 28 deg. 22 min. west, or about four hundred and twenty miles from Pernambuco. The weather was almost dead calm and the scorching heat of a tropical sun beat upon the slowly moving vessel. Suddenly Chief Mate William Coalfleets attention was attracted by the strange actions of Jocko, the pet monkey, who was perched on one of the ventilators leading down below. The monkey would sniff at the opening, and then running along the deck, chatter at a great rate. The mate went over to the ventilator, but before he reached it saw a thin column of smoke coming out. The truth flashed upon him at once that the ship was on fire. Picking up Jocko he went below and quietly informed the captain, who gave orders to open one of the after hatches. It was done and a deluge of water was poured down by the laboring crew. The smoke increased and rolled upward in a black cloud. Then a square hole was cut through the decks and water poured in upon the burning cargo. But it was of no avail, and Captain Lewis had the hole closed again and the hatches sealed up tight, while all sail was crowded on and the ship's course laid for Pernambuco. The wind was light and she made little progress.

At half past three o'clock in the afternoon the expected crisis came. With a dull report the hatches flew upward, wrenched from their fastenings by the force of the explosion. The fire had reached the saltpetre. A cloud of smoke poured through the open hatches and enveloped the doomed vessel. Fames were now breaking out above the hatches and two boats hanging at the davits were at once lowered. There was only time to tumble a few cases of sea biscuit into each boat and a couple of casks of water. The flames were rapidly gathering headway when the boats struck the water. Nine or ten sailors jumped into the sea and were hauled on board the boats, but John Davis, a seaman, on striking the water threw up his hands and disappeared. He was seen no more. The monkey climbed down one of the davit ropes and nestled in Mrs. Lewis arms. The boats were rowed away from the burning vessel. Then it was discovered that Henry Younger, the carpenter was missing. He was seen a few minutes before the lowering of the boats near the starboard rail, and he is supposed to have gone after his money and to have perished.

Long tongues of flame ran up the *Horton's* taper masts, and soon the entire ship was a mass of flames. She burned like tinder, and the blazing craft could be seen by those in the boats far into the night. In the morning she had disappeared. The weather was intensely hot, and the sailors suffered terribly as they rowed. They were 400 miles from land, and in order that their provisions might hold out the rations were made one biscuit per day each. On the forenoon of the third day they hailed the barque *Twilight*, bound from Cardiff, England, to Valparaiso, and were rescued. The sailors when they were landed were sent home to England, and Captain Lewis secured passage on the *Advance* when she touched at Pernambuco.

CENTURY FOR FEBRUARY.

A remarkable feature of the *Mid-Winter Century* is the opening article on "Gerome" the famous French artist and trainer of artists. Gerome, of all contemporary French painters, is best known in this country, not only because of the popularity of his works, but because so many of our leading artists have been trained by him in the free national school, the Beaux Arts, or else generously assisted by private advice and encouragement. Gerome himself has helped in the preparation of Mrs. Herring's article by permitting the engraving of some of his most interesting pictures, which have not yet been seen in America, as well as some of his studies for pictures. He supplies also a sketch of his own life, and has allowed the use of conversations and letters. Particularly interesting is the frontispiece, which is an engraving of this master's "Napoleon before the Sphinx," a picture remains in his own possession. Supplementary to this article there are published "Open Letters" on Gerome by the well-known American artists, George de Forest Brush, E. H. Blashfield, Kenyon Cox, Wyatt, Will H. Low, John H. Niemeyer, S. W. Van Shaick, A. H. Thayer, and J. Alden Weir. All of these artists were pupils of Gerome for criticism and advice.

Other special artistic features of this number are Mr. Cole's engravings from the originals of Simone Memmi, with accompanying articles by Mr. Stillman and Mr. Cole, in the series of "Old Italian Masters" also the fourth of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's Pictures of the Far West, "The Orchard Wind-Break."

Two leading serial features of the number are sustained in a particularly interesting installment of the "Life of Lincoln" and a Siberian chapter by George Kennan entitled "Exiles at Irkutsk." In the "Lincoln Life" the authors give an account of the events leading up to the final removal of General McClellan. They fortify their account by citations from MSS. in their possession, and by "the President's own words, taken down at the time they were uttered." The same installment contains an interesting descriptions of the financial measures in which the President supported Mr. Chase, and a chapter of unsurpassed interest on the relations between the President and Messrs. Seward and Chase. In connection with the story of the resignation of these two secretaries a striking incident is given. Mr. Kennan's "Exiles at Irkutsk" some astounding facts are narrated in the line of those already given, and which have attracted the attention of the civilized world. War subjects are continued in "Memoranda of the Civil War," the subjects being "The Battle of Franklin" and the "Canal at Island No. 10."

CANADIAN SEED CATALOGUE.

We have just received the most handsome Canadian Seed Catalogue we have yet seen; it is issued by The Steele Bros. Co. (Ltd.), Toronto, and contains description and prices of everything in seeds, roses, climbing vines, flowering bulbs and grasses; a book of 112 pages, profusely illustrated, has also a chromo-lithograph plate, showing four varieties of their "New Art Collections of Flower Seeds." New and rare novelties in flowers, vegetable and field seeds occupy a large portion of the work. This firm occupy the Mammoth Seed House, corner Front and Jarvis streets, Toronto, (where to, which they always made welcome), and have an immense establishment, employing 150 hands, and doing business from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We hazard, for this home the percentage of all who are dealing with Canadian enterprise. Send your address for a catalogue, they are mailed free.

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