The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1887. VOL. XVI. NO. 29

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

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All Correspondence should be addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for May, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full moon 7th day, 9h., 48 8m., a. m., N. W.
Last Quarter 14th day, 4h., 4.9m., p.m., N.
New Moon 22nd day, 7h., 5.29m., p m., W.
First Quarter 30th day, 1h., 7.7m., a. m., W.

D M	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets.	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets.	High Water Ch'town	
		h. m.	h. m.	morn	m'rn	morn	
1	Sun	4 50	7 2	11 51	1 42	4 18	
2	Mon	49	4	aft 68	2 22	5 43	
3	Tues	48	6	2 23	2 57	7 4	
4	Wed	47	7	3 39	3 30	8 10	
5	Thur	46	8	4 55	4 2	9 1	
6	Fri	44	9	6 11	4 35	9 48	
7	Sat	43	11	7 26	5 9	10 31	○
8	Sun	41	12	8 37	5 46	11 11	
9	Mon	39	13	9 41	6 29	11 54	
10	Tues	38	14	10 42	7 15	aft 34	
11	Wed	37	15	11 32	8 8	1 18	
12	Thur	35	16	morn	9 3	2 4	
13	Fri	34	18	0 15	10 2	2 58	
14	Sat	33	19	0 51	11 2	3 52	
15	Sun	32	20	1 23	aft 1	4 50	
16	Mon	31	21	1 51	1	5 49	
17	Tues	30	22	2 16	2 0	7 11	
18	Wed	29	24	2 41	3 0	8 2	
19	Thur	28	25	3 5	3 56	8 42	
20	Fri	26	25	3 30	5 1	9 24	
21	Sat	25	26	3 49	6 12	10 0	
22	Sun	24	27	4 29	7 31	10 49	
23	Mon	23	28	5 6	8 9	11 13	
24	Tues	22	29	5 47	9 10	11 50	
25	Wed	22	31	6 37	10 6	morn	
26	Thur	21	32	7 34	10 59	0 30	
27	Fri	20	33	8 38	11 44	1 11	
28	Sat	20	34	9 46	m'rn	1 58	
29	Sun	19	35	10 57	0 24	2 50	
30	Mon	18	36	aft 8	0 58	3 55	
31	Tues	18	37	1 22	1 34	5 14	

CANADIAN SILVERWARE!

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

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

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E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

February 2, 1887—1y

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FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.

Corner Queen and Water Streets, Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1887. 1y

JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

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October 21, 1886—tf

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Our Stock is Grand—Bought for Spot Cash,

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We have procured the services of MR. G. A. DIXON, one of our most popular salesmen; and, as usual, our customers will get every attention.

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☞ **Soutans, Cassocks and Cassock Vests, Clerical Coats and Vests a specialty.**

McLEOD & McKENZIE.

JAMES MCLEOD, late of C. Robertson & Co.
J. T. MCKENZIE, formerly of Bruce & McKenzie, late of New York.

Charlottetown, May 4, 1887—3mos

BACK TO THE

Old Stand!

J. B. MACDONALD

Has Removed Back to His Old Stand on Queen Street,

AND IS NOW OPENING HIS

NEW STOCK,

PESONALLY SELECTED IN ENGLAND,

Buying His Goods for Cash, and Will Sell for Cash Only.

☞ He will consequently be in a position to give his customers the very best value for ready money.

J. B. MACDONALD,

Charlottetown April 27, 1887. QUEEN STREET.

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If you have NEURALGIA, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have DIPHTHERIA, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have RHEUMATISM, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have INDIGESTION, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have a LAME BACK, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have STIFF JOINTS, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If your HAIR IS COMING OUT, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have a SPRAIN OR BRUISE, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have SORE THROAT OR CROUP, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have CHILBLAINS OR TENDER FEET, *Use Simson's Liniment.*
If you have CONTRACTION OF THE MUSCLES, *Use Simson's Liniment.*

SIMSONS LINIMENT is good for almost all external and many internal diseases in man or beast. No home is complete without it.

BROWN BROS. & CO., Chemists & Druggists, Halifax, N. S.

NEW GOODS!

CASH! CASH!

L. E. PROWSE

Is Determined to Sell for Cash.

Therefore Can Sell Cheap.

He Has the Largest Stock of Hats and Clothing

ON P. E. ISLAND.

and his prices are the lowest. Kindly give him a call and you will save money.

L. E. PROWSE,

April 27, 1887—1y Sign of the Big Hat, 74 Queen St

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of foot alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE soap and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE Soap is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

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

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, Wholesale Agent.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

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

SICK

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

HEAD

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

ACHE

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

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

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FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS

DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto Ont.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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

Martyred by Communists.

Mr. Washburne, who was United States Minister to France in the dark days of the 70-71 war, and during the brief reign of the Commune, has described it thus: "It was from the fact that I was the only foreign minister who remained in Paris during the days of the Commune that I was brought into relations with the Archbishop of Paris. Up to that time I had known him only by general reputation, and as a man eminently beloved by all who knew him, sincerely devoted to the interests of his church, and distinguished for his benevolence and kindness of heart. When I heard of his arrest by the commune, on one of the first days of April, I considered it one of the most threatening events that had taken place. Yet it was hardly possible to suppose that any injury could come to a man like the Archbishop Darboy. Shut up as he was in his dreary cell, forbidden communication with any person, it should not be wondered at that I temporarily lost sight of him in the whirl of the terrible events then passing in Paris. But on the 18th of April the Pope's nuncio, Flavius Chigi, wrote me a confidential communication, asking me to receive kindly four ecclesiastical canons of the Metropolitan Church of Paris, who would come to me to claim protection in favor of their archbishop from the insurgents; and he asked to be permitted to join his prayers to those of the good canons, and to assure me of his great gratitude for all that I thought I might do in endeavoring, at least, to prevent any danger coming to the life of Monsignor Darboy. This communication was brought to me by the canons, and they made a very strong appeal. Armed with this unquestionable authority my private secretary and myself immediately started for the prison of Mazas, where we were admitted without difficulty, and treated with every consideration by the guardians. Their callous hearts seemed to have softened toward the archbishop, and they appeared glad to welcome us as his friends. As a special favor we were permitted to enter into his gloomy and naked little cell. He had been in prison more than two weeks, and had seen no person except the jailors, and he was utterly ignorant of what had been done during his imprisonment. He seemed delighted to see me, and I was deeply touched by the appearance of the venerable prelate. With his slender person, his form somewhat bent, his long beard (for he apparently had not been shaved since his confinement), his face haggard with ill-health—he could not have failed to move the most indifferent observer. I told him what the object of my visit was, and he at once entered upon an explanation of his situation. I was struck with his cheerful spirit, and captivated with his interesting conversation. He was one of the most charming and agreeable of men, and was beloved alike by the rich and poor. He had spent his whole life in acts of charity and benevolence, and was particularly distinguished for his liberal and Catholic spirit. The cruelty of his position and prescience of his coming fate had not changed the sweetness of his disposition nor the serenity of his temper. No words of bitterness or reproach for his persecutors escaped his lips, but he seemed desirous rather to make excuses for the people of Paris, to whom he had been allied by so many ties during his whole life. He said he was patiently awaiting the logic of events, and praying that Providence might find a solution to the terrible troubles in Paris without the further shedding of blood, and he added, in a tone of melancholy, the accents of which will never be effaced from my memory: "I have no fear of death; it costs but little to die; I am ready. That which distresses me is the fear of what will come to other prisoners—the drunken men, the cries of death, the knife, the hatchet, the bayonet." I found him confined in a cell about six feet by ten, possibly a little larger, which had the ordinary furniture of the Mazas prison—a wooden chair, a small wooden table, and a prison bed. The cell was lighted by one small window. As a political prisoner, he was permitted to have his food brought to him from outside of the prison. From my conversation with him, and from all I saw, and from all I knew in respect to the Commune I could not conceal from myself the real danger that he was in, and I hoped more and more strongly that I might be instrumental in saving him from the fate that seemed to threaten him. In the presence of the contemplated crime a silence came over these assassins, who awaited the call of the names of the victims. The six martyrs were called. The President Bonjean, occupying cell No. 1, was the first; the Abbe Deguerry, occupying cell No. 4, was the second, and the last called was Monsignor Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, who occupied cell No. 23. The doors of the cell were then opened by the officer of the prison, and the victims were all ordered to leave. They descended, going to the foot of the staircase, where they embraced each other and had a few words—the last on earth. Never was there a more mournful cortege, nor one calculated to awaken sadder emotions. Monsignor Darboy, though weak and enfeebled by disease, gave his arm to Chief Justice Bonjean, and the venerable man, so well known in all Paris, Abbe Deguerry, leaned upon the arms of the two priests. A good many straggling National Guards and others had gathered around the gates of the prison as the victims went forth, and they heaped upon them vile epithets to an extent that aroused the indignation of a sub-lieutenant, who commanded silence, saying to them, 'That which comes to these persons to-day, who knows but what the same will come to us to-morrow?' And a man in a blouse added, 'Men who go to meet death ought not to be insulted; none but cowards will insult the unfortunate.' When they arrived in the court of La Roquette darkness had already come on, and it was necessary to get lanterns to conduct the victims between the high walls which surrounded the court. Nothing shook the firmness of these men when they were thus marched to assassination. The Archbishop was the coolest and firmest, because the greatest. He shook each one by the hand and gave him his last benediction. When they arrived at the place where they were to be shot, the victims were placed against the walls which inclosed the edifice of the prison of La Roquette. The archbishop was placed at the head of the line, and the fiends who murdered him scratched with their knives a cross upon the stone in the wall at the very place where his head must have touched it at the moment they fired their fatal shots. He did not fall at the first volley, but stood erect, calm and immovable, and before the other discharges came which launched him into eternity, he crossed himself three times upon the forehead. The other victims all fell together. The marks of the bullets after they had passed through their bodies were distinctly visible. The archbishop was afterward mutilated and his abdomen cut open. All the bodies were then put into a cart and removed to Pere Lachaise, which was but a few squares off, where they were thrown into a common ditch (from which, however they were happily rescued before decomposition had taken place). On returning from La Roquette I came by the palace of the archbishop where his body was lying in state. He was so changed that I hardly knew him. Great numbers of the good people of Paris were passing through the palace to look for the last time upon him who was so endeared to them by his benevolent acts, his kindly disposition and consideration for the poor and the lowly. In all the six or seven interviews I had with him in prison, except the last, I always found him cheerful, and sometimes even gay, and never uttering a word of complaint. No man could be with him without being captivated by his cheerful disposition, his Christian spirit and interesting conversation. He was learned, accomplished and eloquent; and, above all, he was good. In his religious and political sentiments he was most liberal. He met his fate with the firmness of a Christian martyr, and anyone who knew him could not but join in a tribute of sincere mourning. For myself, I can never think of him without being overwhelmed with emotions that I am scarcely able to express. His funeral, and that of the other victims massacred with him, took place at the church of Notre Dame, in Paris, June 7, 1871. The National Assembly at Versailles, worthily interpreting the sentiments of all France, decided that the interment should take place at the expense of the public treasury. Great preparations were made for the funeral ceremonies, and it was one of the most emotional and imposing funeral services I ever attended.—*Republic.*

The Work of a Catholic Archbishop.

Some time ago we remarked that more was accomplished for the liberty of English speaking peoples by Archbishop Stephen de Langton and the Catholic Bishops and nobles who wrested the Magna Charta from King John at Runneymede than by any subsequent revolution. How dear to the hearts of once Catholic England were the principles embodied in this precious document may be seen by the following article, taken from the *Daily News*, entitled, "Modern Charter Breakers":

"The veneration in which the principles of the Magna Charta were held in England is well illustrated by certain ceremonies which were anciently observed in the days before the Reformation. Twice a year, as history informs us, in the great Hall of Westminster, in the presence of British royalty and nobility, the Bishops in their pontifical robes, by the light of burning tapers, pronounced the greater excommunication against those who infringed the provisions of that instrument. The phraseology of the curse was, 'By the authority of the Almighty God, and the blessed apostles and martyrs, and all the saints in Heaven, all those who violate the English liberties, and, secretely or openly, by deed, word or counsel, do make statues or observe them being made, against said liberties, are accursed and sequestered from the company of Heaven and the Sacrament of the Holy Ghost.'

"Such a curse to-day probably would not inspire the terror it did six hundred years ago. Yet it is interesting, as showing the sanctity with which, even in the middle ages, the bulwark of liberties was regarded. It was with regard to this curse of the Charter-breakers that the gentle William Penn said: 'I am no Roman Catholic, and little value their other curses; but I would not for the world incur this curse, as every man deservedly does who offers violence to the fundamental freedom thereby repeated and confirmed.'

"Centuries have rolled away since that curse was last pronounced, yet the principles of that document have survived the ages, and inspired the civilization of a new world. However little or great weight may be attached to ecclesiastical anathemas, the spirit that invoked Omnipotent wrath upon all who dared to infringe popular liberties is as inspiring to-day as it was in the thirteenth century."—*Portland Catholic Sentinel.*

Delicate diseases of either sex radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Even Japan and China dealers keep in stock and sell West's Liver Pills—"the world's best." Liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache readily yield to them. 30 pills 25c. All druggists the world over.

Letter from Jerusalem.

The following extracts from a Letter of Bishop Waterson, of Columbus, Ohio, are taken from the *Catholic Columbian.* The Letter is dated February 20, 1887:—

I know how glad you will be to get a Letter from Jerusalem, this Holy City, which is so interesting and sacred to every true Christian heart, not only because it is intimately associated with the history of God's people in the Old Law, but especially because it was sanctified by the presence, preaching, miracles, sufferings and death of Our Blessed Lord.

It is now eleven days since I came here, and my time and attention, my soul and body, have been so taken up in visiting and venerating the holy places in and around the city, that this is the first time I have attempted to write a letter.

The city itself and the towns and country round about are full of sanctuaries, long familiar to me by name and history, but until the present time venerated by me from a distance only. Now, however, it is given me to see Bethlehem, where Our Lord was born, and where He was adored by the shepherds and the wise men from the East.

The Jordan where He was baptised and where He fasted and prayed for forty days and forty nights; the mountain, where He taught His disciples how to pray; the city, where He taught and preached, and wrought many of His miracles; the road by which He made His triumphal entry on the Day of Palms; the place where He instituted the Blessed Eucharist, the Garden of Gethsemane, where He suffered His agony and bloody sweat; the place where He was scourged, crowned with thorns and condemned to death; the Way of the Cross; the Mount of Calvary, where He was crucified; the Holy Sepulchre, in which He was buried and whence He rose again the third day; and the Mount of Olives, where He ascended to Heaven, in the presence of His Blessed Mother and disciples. I have had the happiness of saying Mass in the most of these places, and of visiting many other spots connected with the Life of Our Lord and His Blessed Mother.

The day after to-morrow I am to set out on horseback for Nazareth, which is a three days' ride from Jerusalem; and, after visiting Nazareth and Cana of Galilee, and Mount Thabor and Lake Tiberias, Capharnaum and Mount Carmel, I will sail for Egypt again, and from thence take ship for Naples on my way to Rome, where I have still some business to attend to before I return to Columbus.

I have made many journeys on horseback among the mountains, in and around Jerusalem; for here there are no railroads, and only two roads in this neighborhood are fit for wagons, camels, horses, donkeys; and women do all the carrying here; for among the Turks and Arabs, the women are in a very degraded condition. The Arabs and Turks are also very dirty, and, as they are in a vast majority in these places, the consequence is that Jerusalem is a very filthy city.

The Turks don't want Christians here, and so the Christians can do very little for the cleanliness of the streets. There is not a street in Jerusalem that is as wide as the alley behind the Cathedral of Columbus. Every thing is different from what it is at home. Neither men nor women dress as ours do; and, in fact, some of the natives have scanty clothing. Manners and customs are also different from ours, and also the complexion of the people. You can hear almost every language spoken in the streets. Everything is strange and wonderful. No wagon, carriage or other vehicle is allowed inside the walls of Jerusalem, the streets being too narrow and hilly.

We make the Stations of the Cross in the streets, notwithstanding the Mahomedans; and, as the streets have no sidewalks, and are paved with sharp cobble stones and very dirty you can imagine that making the Way of the Cross publicly in Jerusalem is quite a different thing thing from going round the inside of a comfortable church. Moreover, it is the pious custom here, before rising from one's knees, at each station, to kiss the ground that was trodden by Our Blessed Lord on His painful way to Calvary. Every one does it, and I have done it many times myself.

Besides Mahomedans, Greeks, Armenians, Syrians, Copts, Ethiopians, Russians, Italians, Germans, Spaniards, and many other nationalities; there are also many Jews here, and they are as obstinate against Our Lord, as their forefathers were, more than eighteen hundred years ago.

My health is very good, generally, and it would be perfect, I think, if I could only sleep better. My appetite is very good. * * * Moreover, I am very much sunburnt, as I am out in the sun a great deal, and never bother with an umbrella or gloves; and here, and in Africa, it is as warm in the day time, now, as it is in Columbus in June or July. The nights, however, are cool and pleasant.

* * * * * *

If you see *, tell him I will be back about the time the horses have put off their winter coats.

I am yours,
Very sincerely in Christ,
† JOHN AMBROSE, Bishop.

Out of a population of 3,000,000, in Bulgaria, about 15,000 are Catholics, having 20 priests, 18 churches, 3 educational establishments, 2 charitable institutions and a seminary, inaugurated in 1870. The Vicar Apostolic is an Italian, Monsignor Monini, titular Archbishop of Gangra. The religious orders are the Capuchins, and Augustinians, and the Sisters of St. Joseph.

Inconvenient Charity.

A young man with an expression of confidence on his face entered a Detroit clothing store the other day and asked:

"I am straight business. I want a suit of clothes. There are seven of us who will buy our clothes at the same place. I have been sent on ahead to get prices."

"Humph!"

"If I bring the other six here to buy, what will you make this $20 suit for?"

The clothier went over and sat down by the stove with a disgusted look on his face.

"You did'nt answer my question."

"My frendt, please go oudt. You make me werry tired."

"What's the matter with you? Don't you want me to bring the party here?"

"No, mine frendt I don't. All my sales to-day goes to an orphan asylum, and I like to keep 'em down to a summer coat and a pair of second-hand pants. Better try der man two doors below.

Not Acquainted with Shakespeare.

In a will case before a court and a rustic jury Jere Black appeared as counsel for the youngest of three sisters, and sought to break the will on the ground that the two elder sisters had, with the assistance of his learned brother, the counsel on the other side, cajoled and coerced the dead father during his dying hours into signing a will giving them all of his property and leaving the youngest out in the cold. Black, who was young then, made a great speech to the jury, in which "King Lear" very naturally appeared.

"Goneril was at that beside, gentlemen of the jury," he exclaimed. "Regan was there. But where was Cordelia?"

The jury remained out for some time. At last they came in. But the foreman reported that they could not agree. All of them except one man were in favor of the younger sister, but the one man was not satisfied about what he thought a flaw in the evidence.

"What is it?" asked the court of the obstinate juror.

"Why, your honor," said the fellow, "if Mr. Goneril and Mr. Regan were present, as that lawyer said, why didn't he put them in the witness box?"

The Silent People and the Noisy.

When a number of good-humored people are setting out bright and early in the morning, on some exhilerating expedition, it is pleasant to notice how expansive they are. For the first hour they all talk at once, laughing their words rather than speaking them. But as the forenoon goes on, one after another drops gradually into comparative quiet and silence. It is not that they have ceased to enjoy the excursion and each other, but the first effervescence of the uncorked animal spirits of the morning has spent itself.

In a similar fashion, as we get on in life past the period of obstreperous youth, we incline to talk less and to write less, especially on the topics which we have most at heart. The younger people notice this and think it is because we are growing lukewarm on these matters. They deplore us among themselves, as being "lost leaders," or "lost followers," of this and the other fine cause. But they do not understand. The thought is deeper and stronger in us now, perhaps, than when it was visible at the surface and made more noise.

BISHOP DUPANLOUP'S TOMB.—The magnificent monumental tomb which is being raised to the memory of the late valiant Bishop of Orleans in the Cathedral of Sainte Croix, is fast approaching completion. The last cases of marble are at present on their way to the episcopal city. M. Chapu, the eminent sculptor, is at Carrara, where he is putting the finishing touches to the statue of the Angel of the Resurrection, which will hold aloft, over the figure of Mgr. Dupanloup, the standard of Joan of Arc. The work which still remains for the sculptor to accomplish comprises a bas-relief and the statues of Eloquence and Patriotism; but one of these statues, that of Patriotism, is already in an advanced state. When the monument is finished and erected the Cathedral of Orleans will possess an object of art worthy of the great Bishop whose memory it will help to perpetuate.

Newspapers in 1887.

George P. Rowell & Co., of New York, issued on Monday, May 2nd, the Nineteenth Annual edition of their standard publication the "American Newspaper Directory." The new volume contains an exhaustive list of all Class Publications so admirably arranged that any one of the three thousand papers represented there can be readily referred to and all important facts concerning it, together with its circulation rating, easily obtained.

The Newspaper Directory will be used principally by Publishers, Advertisers and Advertising Agents, but the vast fund of information it contains makes it valuable to persons of nearly every trade and profession. As a Gazetteer alone it is well worth the price charged, $10, for it fully describes every town in which a newspaper is issued, and few people care to know about any place where one is not.

The number of papers published in the United States Territories (including Alaska) and Canada is put at 13,429; an increase of 361 in one year.

The growth of newspapers in some of the Western States would be a matter of wonder if it were not that this year is no exception to the rule. In Kansas the increase is 82 and in Nebraska 91; while the Keystone State shows a smaller advance of 35 and the Buckeye State of 30. Pennsylvania exhibits the largest increase in dailies, 17; Kansas in Weeklies, 51, and New York in Monthlies, 62. Seven States show a decrease; the most prominent instances being New Hampshire and Virginia, six each. The volume shows that great care had been taken to sustain its reputation as the most comprehensive work of the kind yet published, and to insure accuracy in every detail. Anything less than a complete compendium of American newspapers and periodicals would surprise those who are familiar with the former efforts of this firm, who are so well known as the oldest, largest and best known of all the American Advertising Agencies.

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