# The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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JAMES McISAAC,
Editor and Manager.


## Calendar for March, 1890.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 6th day, 2h., 35.1m., p.m., N.E
Last Qtr., 14th day, 0h. 52.1m., a. m., E.
New Moon, 20th day, 4h. 48.5m., p. m., W.
First Qtr., 28th day, 5h., 20.0m., a. m., S.

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


North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

*Total Assets,* 1886, - - $29,371,980.79

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

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

FRED. W. HYNDMAN.
Agent.

Corner Queen and Water Streets, Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1888. } 1y


*The Herald is kept on file in the office of the New York Printing & Advertising Co., Equitable Building, 96 Broadway, New York.*


## Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned will sell by Public Auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, the 7th day of April, next, that desirable Freehold Farm of 77 Acres of Land, situated on Avondale Road, Lot 67. Forty-five Acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The balance is covered with a splendid growth of Hard and Softwood. There is on the premises a Dwelling House and New Barn.

Sale positive. No reserve.

P. P. STEELE,
Peake's Station.

March 12, 1890.—4i pd

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES. ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 30, 1888.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GRAHAM, Manager Troy Laundry Machine.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ASHT, WAYNE COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents: I feel in my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine Blind with One Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TUSTIN, House Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



# Watches. Watches.

SOLID GOLD Ladies' and Gents' Open or Hunting Case Gold filled do., do., warranted to stand and wear better than a cheap gold case.

Silver and Silveroid, in key or stem-wind, with works thoroughly tested and warranted, from $5.00 up to $40.00. Cheaper can be supplied, but not warranted as reliable time-keepers.

The watches we keep in stock have received the highest award for general excellence and time-keeping qualities.

Good value in every department.

G. H. TAYLOR.

Aug. 21, 1889. North Side Queen Square.

# Prices Down!

WE HAVE GOT PRICES WAY DOWN ON

Chairs, Bedroom Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Sideboards, Tables, &c.

Call and see our Immense Stock and our Wonderful Low Prices.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Charlottetown, Jan. 22, 1890.

# MILLS! MILLS!

Laether Belting,
Leather Belting,
Leather Belting,
Rubber Belting,
Rubber Belting,
Rubber Belting,
Disston's Saws,
Disston's Saws,
Disston's Saws,

Belt Lacing, Files, Oils. &c.

A full stock of the best goods sold in Canada, at prices as low as most of the inferior articles on the market.

NORTON & FENNELL,

January 29, 1890.

# Grocery & Tea House!

P. MONAGHAN,

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Confectionery, Flour, Molasses, Pork, Ham, Lard and Choice Groceries.

ALL THE ABOVE ARE CHOICE AND VRYE CHEAP.

TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Try our 20c Tea. Nothing like it for the price.

Next to Miller Bros., Upper Queen Street.

Charlottetown, January 19, 1890.—1 yr.

# New Spring Goods!

## Extraordinary Bargains

—AT—

JAMES PATON & CO'S.

A great Bargain in ENGLISH CAMBRIC COTTON with Fancy Border. Colors Fast only 4½c. per yard.

Another Lot ENGLISH PRINT, suitable for Bed Quilts, worth 12c. now 7½ cents.

A tremendous Stock of CARPETS, best designs and lowest prices.

DRESS GOODS in great variety, beautiful Robes suitable for Brides, Gimp, Plushes and other Fancy trimmings to match Dress Goods.

House Furnishings of all kinds very cheap, great variety in Table Linen, Sheeting, Pillow Cottons, Towels, &c.

ROOM PAPER at a big discount. Readymade clothing very cheap.

JAMES PATON & CO.

January 19, 1890. MARKET SQUARE.


## The Catholic World.

IRELAND.

HONORING FATHER MATHEW'S MEMORY

In the course of his circular on the centenary of Father Mathew, the archbishop of Cashel says: "In a very able and most interesting paper drawn up by his grace of Dublin, some time ago, and submitted in due course to each of his colleagues in the episcopacy for amendment or approval, the archbishop has developed his plan with the utmost lucidity and fulness of detail, the substance of it being that we cannot better mark our appreciation of Father Mathew's personal worth, or of the truly apostolic labors to which his life was directed, than by a simultaneous movement to advance the cause of christian temperance which he had so much at heart, to be initiated throughout the length and breadth of Ireland on passion Sunday next. I am most anxious that the priests and people of this archdiocese should go hand in hand in this matter with the illustrious archbishop of Dublin, as I myself most heartily do; and in order to further that end, I would earnestly, but respectfully, make the following suggestions to the clergy:

First, I recommend that a well-considered discourse on the vice of intemperance, with all its hideous and appalling consequences, be delivered in every parish of these dioceses, either by the pastor, or his curate, or by some other competent ecclesiastic, on the approaching festival of St. Patrick.

Secondly, I ordain that a temperance society, or better still, a branch of St. Patrick's League of the Cross, or both, if deemed advisable, be established in every parish of the archdiocese of Cashel and Emly, on passion Sunday next; and that where these societies, or either of them, already exist, special steps be taken on that day by the local clergy to recruit their numbers, and thus widen the sphere of their usefulness and influence.

Furthermore, it is my wish that henceforth every child of these dioceses about to receive holy communion for the first time, or else immediately after it, would be enrolled a member of St. Patrick's League of the Cross, so to continue, until he or she will have attained the age of 21. The same applies to the sacrament of confirmation."

ARCHBISHOP WALSH AND THE LABOR QUESTION.

Last week, says the Dublin correspondent of the Liverpool Catholic Times, a conference was opened at the residence of the archbishop, 4 Rutland square, between His Grace and several representatives of both employers and employed in the Dublin brick and stone-laying trade. It may be remembered that when the prolonged bricklayers' strike last August was brought to a satisfactory termination by his Grace's intervention, the terms of arrangement contained a resolution in favor of the adoption of a system of paying the men's wages by the hour instead of by the day or week. The subject of the open meeting of the conference was to consider the nature of the arrangements that should be made in consequence with this resolution. The question of the advisability of the foundation in Dublin of a committee or board of conciliation was also under consideration, so that trade disputes might in future be settled amicably and without the loss and unnecessary friction entailed by strikes.

FRANCE.

THE O'CONNELL MEMORIAL.

On Sunday, February 9, at St. Clotilde, Paris, a sermon was preached by the well-known pulpit orator, Pere Olivier, in behalf of the memorial church to be raised in Ireland on the site of O'Connell's birthplace. The eloquent Dominican was not going over new ground. Others, including Lacordaire and Pere Ventura had been before him in sounding from French pulpits the praises of the great Irish emancipator. Pere Olivier drew in vigorous lines O'Connell's life and work, and the theme appealed to the sympathies of a large and fashionable audience.

ROME.

LEO XIII ON HIS BROTHER'S DEATH

The holy father has written as follows to the cardinal secretary of state:

My lord cardinal,—In the midst of the profound grief with which our heart has been overwhelmed by the death of our well beloved brother Joseph, the only one who had been left to us, it has been a great consolation and unspeakable comfort to receive the particular testimonies of affectionate interest which have been showered upon us from all sides. Sovereigns and princes, the sacred college of cardinals, the ambassadors and ministers accredited to the holy see, a great number of bishops representing also their clergy and their people, religious communities, Catholic associations, all vied with each other to demonstrate to us their heartfelt participations in our grief, and that their should not be barren condolences they added fervent and special prayers for our consolation and in intercession for the soul of our lamented brother. The company of Jesus, who had received him as one of themselves, surrounded him with special care during his illness, and paid him generously, after death, all pious duties and honors. In these affectionate demonstrations, Rome occupied a special place, for the chapters of the patriarchal basilica have been pleased to honor the deceased with solemn funeral ceremonies; the prelates, the patricians, the nobles, the inhabitants of Rome all expressed to us their sentiments of regret for our mourning, and came in crowds to the prayers for the repose of the departed soul. Moved with gratitude for these testimonies of affection, we wish that all may be made aware of the lively thankfulness with which we acknowledge them, and of the singular comfort they have been to us. We give this message unto your special charge, lord cardinal, who knows so well what is our feeling. May the Lord in his infinite mercy grant that to the soul of our well-beloved brother, who consecrated all his life to the search after and the teaching of truth, finding therein his whole delight, may be speedily given through this multitude of prayers the vision of the first and essential truth, which contains all truths in itself and constitutes the beatitude of the elect.

Receive, lord cardinal, as a pledge of our most special affection the apostolic benediction we most cordially bestow upon you.

Given at the Vatican, February 15 1890.

LEO XIII, POPE.

BAVARIA.

CATHOLIC RIGHTS.

The Catholic cause suffered a defeat recently in the upper house of the Bavarian state parliament, which refused to concur in the resolution adopted by the lower house a few weeks since, calling upon the government to let the redemptorist fathers return to Bavaria, and to waive the *placitum regium* in questions of faith and dogma. However, the check involved in this vote is more apparent than real. It is not in the power of the Bavarian government to let the redemptorists return, because their presence in Germany is prohibited by the Jesuit law of July 4, 1872; therefore it can make no difference whether the lords concur or not. But as regards the *placitum*, the discussion of this subject affords Prince Ludwig, the heir presumptive of the throne, an opportunity of stating his views. His royal highness remarked:

"In interpreting the constitutional laws of the country relating to the Catholic church and its members I take my stand upon the declaration of Tegernsee, of September 13, 1821, which lays down the rule that the king has no authority to prohibit the publication of church ordinances connected with faith and dogma."

In other words, the heir to the throne of Bavaria rejects this absurd *placitum regium* altogether, a claim which has as much sense in it as if the pope claimed to prohibit certain arrangements in the Bavarian army or the German navy. From this it may be inferred that on the day on which Prince Ludwig shall come to the throne, a day which may not be perhaps very far off, he will make use of his royal prerogative to put an end to the preposterous *placitum* and leave the church free to proclaim her dogmas as she may think fit. *Meminisse juvat.*—*Universe.*

## Recent Irish Novelists.

Another year has come and gone without bringing us the novelist we are hoping for, whom we are in need of, to show us ourselves as we are, neither flattered nor yet too much overshadowed by lack of discernment and sympathy. Every nation has its novelists, and the art has not yet reached its highest development, the art which reflects men and women in their dealings with and attitudes towards each other, revealing their faults, failings powers and weaknesses, with something added from the artist, of suggestion, criticism, idealism of the reverse, which shall help the student to recognize himself or his neighbor, and hit a useful lesson home. The roll-call of Irish novelists is far too short and unsatisfactory, and if it be true that the growth of the novel increases with the prosperity and consequent intellectual culture of a country, we have not far to seek for the reason of our poverty in art. A few treasures have been handed down to us from the past, works which have made record of the people and ways and scenes of a day gone by. We have the novels of Gerald Griffin, the Banims, Carleton, Miss Edgeworth, Lady Morgan, Lover, all of which give us lively and characteristic pictures of an Ireland which we see not now. In later years, either because imagination has grown dull among us, or the ways of life supply less attractive material, or the ready English market for fiction draws off our talent and employs it at remunerative wages on the themes its daily supply requires—for some one, or all of these reasons, certain it is that our Irish literature does not become enriched as time goes on, and we shall have little to show for the work of our period at the close of the nineteenth century. It is a noticeable fact that writers who produce one good Irish novel, giving promise of store to come, almost invariably cease to be Irish at that point, and afterwards merge the tributary stream of their powers into the universal river of fiction. Thus, Mr. Lewis Aingfield, having given us that fine picture of Ireland in the day of the Volunteers, "My Lords of Strogue," turned his back upon us, and became in consequence less distinguished and less interesting in his work. Mr. Richard Ashe King, in like manner having delighted Irish readers with the "Wearing of the Green," now supplies an English novel to an English periodical, hiding his shamrock in a field of common clover. Mr. Justin McCarthy also writes perfect English for the English, and the clever books of Mrs. Cashel Hoey show no trace of the fact that she is Irish of the Irish, not only by birth but by faithful affection. Mr. Richard Dowling, who in his early days of delicate promise migrated to London and pitched his tent beside the publishers, would doubtless have given us much more beautiful and delicate work if he had stayed within hearing of Shandon Bells. Yet how can we quarrel with any of those bright spirits if they prefer to live their lives pleasantly and in affluent circumstances in the busy working, paying world of London rather than content themselves with the ideally uncomfortable conditions of him who elects to chew the cud of sweet and bitter Irish fancies with his feet in an Irish bog and his head in a rainbow? To choose the latter way much self-denial is needed, much faith, much singleness of purpose, and also the sacrifice, sometimes, of things even more sacred than ideal service of country. We must only hope that with the advent of Home Rule to Ireland will come the dawn of a new era, when increased prosperity and civilization will bring increase of artistic culture, and a taste for letters at present deplorably wanting in the Irish public. Until such a taste be engendered we have little chance of possessing a rich literature of our own. Of the few Irish writers who continue to write for Ireland are Miss Laffan and the clever author of "Hurrish." While paying large tribute to the brilliant author of "Flitters, Tatters, and the Counsellor" we must regret that her pen is not more often dipped in the milk of human kindness when describing the faults and shortcomings of her worser fellow country men. A little of Thackeray's sly humor and sweetening tenderness would enhance the value of her often just criticism, and a bright picture placed beside a dark one would relieve the sombreness of her presentations and more completely reflect the truth. The author of "Hurrish" has also chosen the role of censor, though perhaps in a less marked degree. All honor to those who dare to expose the naked truth with honest purpose. Would we had a George Eliot to give us of Irish life scenes and characters corresponding to those in "Silas Marner" and "The Mill on the Floss." There is no doubt that "The Collegians," by Gerald Griffin, is the very best Irish novel as yet written strikingly dramatic, wrought to a fine point of tragedy through varying scenes of the most touching pathos, the most playful humor. Every touch is Irish to the life. Laughter and tears follow one another as one turns the pages of the book.

The best Irish story written in later years is Miss Keary's "Castle Daly." Unhappily, the author did not live long enough after its publication to give us another of the same character.—*Rosa Mulholland in Weekly Register.*

## How Did Luther Die?

Dr. Majunke, parish priest at Hochkirch, in Silesia, has published a pamphlet on Luther's death. The pamphlet has been published by Kupferberg, in Mayence. The reverend author says that after Luther's death various rumors were afloat in Eisleben, Luther's birth place, where he also ended his life, which were hinted at in the funeral oration held by Michael Celius, the court preacher at Mansfeld. These rumors were to the effect that Luther had been found dead in bed, and that even a greater misfortune had overtaken him. These rumors, however, were contradicted by the preachers, Celius, Jonas, and Aurifaber, in an account of Luther's death published by them, wherein they stated Luther had passed his last moments in saying aloud various prayers, and repeating different texts of the Holy Scriptures, and that he had breathed his last softly, and had shown much patience and great resignation to God's will. The rumors, however, continued, in spite of the efforts of the aforementioned preachers to silence them, and spread far and wide, so that in the whole of Saxony it was reported that Luther had died a sudden and miserable death. There remained, however, a certain air of mystery with respect to the matter until about forty years after Luther's death; his former servant, who abjured Protestantism and returned to the Catholic Church, made it known that on the morning of February 18, 1546, he found Luther hanging dead on one of the posts of his bed. It was only forty years later, 1586, that the first fruitless attempt was made by Protestants to discredit the statement of Luther's servant; all succeeding attempts proved equally fruitless. The latest Protestant writers, in their life of Luther, find it, therefore, convenient to make no mention of the aforesaid servant of Luther. Dr. Majunke does not fail to try to prove by intrinsic reasons the probability of the statement put forth by Luther and Lewout. The above we have taken from our city contemporary, the *Katholische Volks Zeitung.*—*Catholic Mirror.*

## MARINE NEWS.

The schooner Blanche arrived at Gloucester, Mass., from Grand Banks, on the 9th, and had on board Edward Fogarty and Wm. Wilson, members of the crew of the schooner Nellie G. Thurston, who were picked up in a dory. They went adrift February 27th while attending trawls during a thick fog. It continued thick for five days, during which time they sighted a steamer and a brig, who did not see them. Their feet, hands and tongue became swollen. They had three raw fish in the dory, which they tried to eat, but were made sick and became delirious. They had about made up their minds to jump overboard when the Blanche rescued them. They could not have survived much longer. During the time they were astray the weather was very cold. Capt. Fraser says the men must have had iron constitutions to endure the exposure so long. They have somewhat recovered, but their feet and hands are badly swollen. They were rescued 150 miles from where they went astray.

The fishing schooner Grace Choate, from Portsmouth, arrived at Gloucester, on the 9th, having on board Capt. Horatio Lawson and six men of the schooner Linda D. Small, of New York, rescued from a boat fifteen miles southward of Thatcher's Island. The Small had recently sailed from St. John, N. B., for New York with a cargo of piling, shipped by Driscoll Bros., consigned to A. J. Murray. During a strong breeze from the north in the morning while the crew were on deck jibbing the mainsail, the cabin stove burst, setting fire to the vessel. The flames spread from the stem to the stern. The crew took to the boat, saving nothing but what they had on. The captain attempted to get into the cabin but was nearly suffocated, and lost all his nautical instruments and a considerable sum of money. The Captain of the Choate, seeing the vessel on fire, bore down on her, and rescued the crew. Shortly after leaving the Small her stern was burnt off, she filled and rolled over, and is dangerous to navigation.

## A Memorable First Communion.

During the French Revolution a noble lady was imprisoned in a gloomy dungeon at Paris. Her little daughter, twelve years old, remained under the care of a faithful old servant. The child's father was absent with the army of Conde, and her mother had been taken away from home too suddenly even to bid her good-bye.

The little girl's one thought was to get admission to her mother's prison. At last she made the acquaintance of the jailor's wife, and the kind woman dressed her in her own child's clothes and put her in her mother's cell. After that for three months, she used to visit her mother, and have just such delightful talks with her as you would have with your mother under similar circumstances.

But one day the mother took the child in her arms, and with sobs and tears told her they must soon part—she was called to trial, and would certainly be condemned. When the violence of their first grief was over, the mother told the child to go to a certain priest, and ask him to let her make her First Communion during her mother's life.

The same evening the little one went to the priest, and he readily granted her request, heard her simple confession, and bade her return the next morning. When she went back in the morning, he had just offered Mass for her mother's intention, and reserved two hosts.

"My child," he replied, "I am going to entrust you with a sacred mission. In early Christian times children used to carry the Blessed Sacrament to the martyrs; I am going to let you carry it to your mother, and you shall make your First Communion at the same time."

The child went in solemn joy to her mother, bearing Christ the consoler. The jailer's wife left the two alone, knowing that it must be their last meeting. They fell on their knees, and, placing the Sacred Host on the table, adored in silence for a long time. The mother then bade her little daughter say some prayers which she had taught her in infancy, and taking one of the Hosts in her hand she received it as a viaticum, and then gave the child her First Communion.

The next day the little girl went to the prison to see her mother, but the jailor's wife said the orders were positive, and she could not be admitted until the following week. She went to the priest, but he pointed up to heaven, and said: "Your mother is in heaven, my dear child; and there you must look to meet her!"

The little girl grew up to womanhood, and to old age; and in telling this wonderful story to her friends, she used to say: "It happened sixty years ago, but I have never forgotten the scene of my First Communion, or ceased to join my prayers to those of my dear mother."

## "Father" Pecci.

The late Cardinal Pecci, the elder brother of the Sovereign Pontiff, whose death was recorded a week ago, was a member of the Jesuit Order, and the story of his connection with the Society is an uncommon one. In 1848 when the Pope and the Jesuits were put to flight by the outbreak of the Revolution Father Pecci shared the fate of his brethern. The members of the society were scattered hither and thither; some taking refuge on foreign shores, others retiring for awhile to their ancestral homes. Of the latter class was Father Pecci, who while thus at home was visited by a dangerous illness. During his illness the desire took possession of him to withdraw from the Society. He obtained a Papal dispensation to do so—the necessary condition in the case of a professed Father, to save the retiring member from incurring excommunication.

The elevation of his brother, many years later, to the Papal throne, naturally brought about his own; and in 1879 he was invested with the purple, not less on account of his high theological attainments than his near relationship to the Sovereign Pontiff. But about ten years afterwards the quondam Jesuit Father, now a Cardinal, sought to be received into the Society again, and it is said to be an open secret that this unusual step was taken on the distinct recommendation of the Sovereign Pontiff, his younger brother. Thenceforward and for several years in the Jesuit House at Castel Gandolfo his daily employment was in the kitchen and scullery, and in laying the table for the scholastics and other junior members of the Community. And so death finds him, says a writer in the Weekly Register, "in the way of his choise 'an abject in the house of God.' He is not a novice for the first time in his old age, like his predecessor in the Sacred College, Cardinal Odescalchi; nor does he hang up the Cardinal's hat on a tree when first it is brought to him, like the Franciscan St. Bonaventura, whom the Pope's chamberlain found washing up the dishes. This present instance even surpasses the other in the impressiveness of its teaching. The moral is one that needs no great expansion, and it will suffice to detail these simple facts to claim for it the serious consideration, as it will doubtless arouse the attention and wonder of the world."

In connection with the death of Cardinal Pecci, the Daily News—after the Times the most anti-Catholic of the London daily papers—took the occasion to assert that the elevation of the Cardinal's brother to the Papal Chair brought the Jesuits around their former *confrere* begging him "to come back again." As the Register remarks, "the Society is notoriously not in the habit of either touting for new members or soliciting the return of old members who have left it." "And if," it adds, "our contemporaries are correct in their surmise that the Cardinal's nearness to the Pope was the motive of their supposed invitation, the Jesuits showed less than the wisdom they are credited with by putting the Pope's brother persistently to the work of the scullery and kitchen—a measure hardly calculated, in itself, to promote their interests at the Vatican."


## STRONG TESTIMONY.

*Mrs. John Ross.*

For the past eleven years I have been a great sufferer with a cankerous sore on my ankle, for which I tried several remedies that did me little or no good, until I applied your Magic Healer Salve, which I began using about three months ago, and am now perfectly healed. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one similarly afflicted.

MRS. DANIEL COMPTON.

Georgetown, July 11, 1889.

THE above testimonial was voluntarily given by the lady whose name is appended to it. The SALVE here referred to is manufactured in Charlottetown and for sale throughout town and country, being within the reach of all.

For any skin injury, test the MAGIC HEALER, ask for it and take no other until its merits are fairly proven.

Sold at 25 cents per box, and supplied wholesale by

JOHN ROSS & CO.

(*Formerly of Ross' Weekly.*)

P. O. Box 457, Charlottetown.

Ch'town, July 17, 1889.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system all the impurities and foul humors and secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Fulness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

*Blank books, bill heads and receipt forms in the best style, printed at the Herald Office.*

A

Pure dry Soap in fine Powder.

WONDER-

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