The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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—BY—

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

JAMES McISAAC,
Editor and Manager.

Calendar for August, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.

1st Quarter, 4th day, 9h. 14.4m., a.m., N. E.
Full Moon, 11th day, 0h. 30.4m., a. m., S.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 6h. 39.0m., a.m., S.
New Moon, 26th day, 9h. 47.6m., a.m., S. E.

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

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

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

Liebig Company's EXTRACT OF MEAT.

Finest and Cheapest Meat Flavoring Stock for Soups, Made Dishes and Sauces. As Beef Tea, "an invaluable tonic." Annual sale, 800,000 jars.

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February 13, 1889—yly

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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 of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness 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.

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SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c,
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(Head of Stairway),
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

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

Nov. 21, 1888—1y

THE LATE PROF. PHELPS

The above is a portrait of the late Prof Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College. He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

Paine's Celery Compound is now being prepared in quantities, and can be procured at any reputable druggist. An attractive bunch of celery is to be found on every wrapper. It has become specially popular among professional men, mind workers, ladies burdened with exciting social duties and frequenters of the leading clubs.

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BEGINNING MAY 29th, the Steamer "CARROLL" or "WORCESTER," will sail for Halifax, Port Hawkesbury, Pictou and Charlottetown

EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON.

Returning, will leave Charlottetown as usual,

EVERY THURSDAY, AT 6 O'CLOCK, P. M.

CARVELL BROS., Agents, Charlottetown.

R. B. GARDNER, Manager, Lewis' Wharf, Boston.

June 5, 1889.

NOTICE

IS hereby given that all communications in respect to matters affecting the Department of Indian Affairs, should be addressed to the Honorable E. Dewdney as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, and not as Minister of the Interior, or to the undersigned. All officers of the Department should address their official letters to the undersigned.

I. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 11th May, 1889. may 22 26i

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

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

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STANLEY BROS.,

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BE SURE YOU SEE

PROWSE BROS.,

The Wonderful Cheap Men.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

AT AUCTION PRICES.

HAVING secured about Eight Thousand Dollars worth of CLOTHING at about Half price, we are going to slaughter it right and left, and the Man or Woman that don't see our Stock before buying will get left, sure.

Over 1000 (One Thousand) Children's Suits to select from.

Over 950 (Nine Hundred and Fifty) Men's Suits to select from.

In fact, we carry the largest stock of CLOTHING AND HATS on P. E. Island.

We know what we say when we tell you we will give you Clothing less than any other House in the trade. We can prove it. Don't pass us.

PROWSE BROS.,

The Wonderful Cheap Men, Queen Street.

NEW GOODS!

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WE are now showing our New, Large and Well-bought Stock of GOODS, for this season's trade. Our motto being "Quick Sales and Small Profits," you can depend upon getting the very Cheapest Goods by trading with us.

Millinery Department.

We have stocked this department brimful of the Choicest Goods from London and New York—Bonnets, Hats, Frames, Feathers, Flowers, Laces, Ornaments, Beaded Goods, &c., &c.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Piles of the Newest Goods, with suitable Trimmings to match. We have high and low-class Goods to suit all. Anyone buying a new Dress before seeing our stock will make a mistake.

A CHOICE STOCK OF MOURNING GOODS.

New Prints, Sateens, Ginghams, Parasols Umbrellas, Laces, Fringes, Gloves and Hosiery.

Household Goods of every description very Cheap. Come and see.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, April 24, 1889.

JOHN S. MACDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE:
Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.
Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

FITS STOPPED FREE

DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

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. 20, 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 it in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stock for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 2, 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 Spavin, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, and Spavins, and have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

RAVENNA, WAYNE COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 10, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: It is 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 affected with Big Head and seven of Stiff 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 TURNER, Horse 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.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials.

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL. Manufacturer of the CELEBRATED DOLLY VARDEN BLUE.

North British and Mercantile FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

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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

DEATH OF MGR. CORCORAN.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Corcoran, D. D., Professor of Sacred Scripture, Canon Law, Moral Theology, Hebrew, Syriac, Homiletics, etc, in the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, at Overbrook, Archdiocese of Philadelphia, breathed his last in that institution on Tuesday evening, July 16th, at half-past seven o'clock. Though ailing for years, he was seriously ill but for a comparatively short time, having been confined to his room for not more than three weeks. His death was expected for several days, and on the Thursday before it occurred he received the last sacraments and rites. Even then and afterwards, knowing that his end was near, he retained his natural cheerfulness of disposition, ever conversing pleasantly with friends who called to see him. Archbishop Ryan visited him and spent a considerable time with him on Sunday, and when His Grace left no one in attendance thought that the patient's end was so near. He was most appreciative of every attention shown him, whether corporal or spiritual. Having thoroughly prepared himself for the worst, he was entirely resigned to go whenever the dreadful summons might reach him. He retained consciousness until very near his end.

SKETCH OF MGR. CORCORAN'S CAREER.

Right Rev. Mgr. James Andrew Corcoran, D. D., was born in Charleston, S. C., on March 30th, 1820, and was therefore in his seventieth year when death overtook him. It was only a very short time before his birth that his parents arrived in "The City by the Sea," having emigrated from their native county of Longford, Ireland, to take possession of an inheritance left them by a relative who had long resided in South Carolina. The infant was baptized by Rev. Dr. Wallace, then assisting Rev. Father Fenwick, afterwards bishop of Boston, who had been sent to Charleston to restore order out of the chaos caused by the opposition of schismatical trustees and their followers to a most excellent French priest, the Rev. J. P. de Cloriviere. It is worthy of remark that the precursor of this schism, the Rev. Simon Felix O'Gallagher, O. S. F., was afterwards the predecessor at St. Mary's, Philadelphia, of the notorious Hogan.

In early childhood the boy gave promise of the great intellectual powers which were afterwards so splendidly developed in him, and which are now a household word in the church; but twice during that period this promise narrowly escaped non-fulfilment. In his eighth year he was taken so sick as to be for a time in most imminent danger of death. Once, indeed, the medical attendant pronounced him dead, having felt for his pulse, but found no response. The boy was conscious of what was going on, but too weak to make any sign. He has left this fact on record in connection with an incident of more than passing interest that occurred during his illness. In the autumn of 1827, Bishop England's sister died. Mrs. Corcoran, with some members of her family, attended the funeral, and on coming home, told how, during the service, a little white bird flew into the church and perched upon the cornice, where it remained during the whole of the ceremonial.

The second cause that came near nipping a great career in the bud was the death of both his parents, his father having died before, and his mother dying shortly after his recovery from the illness alluded to above. But he was fortunate in falling under the guidance of two most watchful guardians, the home influence being exerted by a maternal aunt of excellent qualities both of head and heart, Miss O'Farrell, who afterwards became a Sister of Mercy under the name of Sister Magdalene, and remained in the order until her death, about the year 1860; and Bishop England, the great "steam bishop," as he was known, watching the rapid progress of his schooling. So great were his strides in knowledge, and so pronounced was his aptitude for the service of God in the priesthood, that the bishop at first directed the preliminary steps and then sent the boy to Rome to pursue his studies. He was accompanied by the late Bishop P. N. Lynch. This was the first gift of the new diocese to the Propaganda, and a splendid gift it afterwards proved to be. The new student was scarcely fourteen years old when he arrived in the Eternal City. There he at once entered upon a most brilliant course of studies, ever shining conspicuous among his classmates, many of whom have since become distinguished among the great and learned men of the time, eminent scholars and able rulers of the church of God. But in the various branches of learning he surpassed them all. Not only did he make himself a perfect master of Latin and Greek, and become thoroughly versed in the various branches of sacred lore and in ecclesiastical and secular history, but he also easily acquired a familiar knowledge of the ancient languages of the East, Sanskrit, Hebrew and Syro Chaldaic. Acquainted also with the languages of the modern civilized world, he might be ranked with Cardinal Mezzofanti as a living polyglot. All these languages he knew well, but Latin best of all; and it is even said that no man living knew it better. He was also familiar with mathematical and other scientific studies.

Two young men from the diocese of Philadelphia, the late Rev. Matthew W. Gibson, and the present bishop of Scranton, Right Rev. William O'Hara, D. D., were among his fellow-students at the Propaganda; and along with the latter of these he was ordained to the priesthood on December 21st, 1842, and was the first native of the Carolinas so honored, Rev. Felix J. Carr, who died at Ashville, N. C., in 1862, being the second. He was, therefore, not yet twenty-three years old when endued with the plenitude of sacred orders. He remained in Rome a little longer to make supplementary studies, and by a brilliant examination won the cap and ring of the doctorate. Hearing of the death of his friend and patron, Bishop England, towards the close of 1843 he hastened back to Charleston, anxious to render the widowed diocese all the aid and consolation in his power. Dr. Lynch had preceded him and was engaged in a most useful ministry. Among the institutions that had been founded by Bishop England was a Seminary, under the patronage of St. John the Baptist, which was closed for a time owing to straitened circumstances. But his successor, Bishop Reynolds, reorganized it, and Dr. Corcoran was appointed one of its professors and taught there until it was finally abandoned in 1851. In the meantime he was also doing parochial work, being assistant first at St. Finbar's Cathedral, then from January 1st, 1845 to February 1st, 1846, at St. Mary's Church, Charleston, of which Rev. Dr. Lynch was pastor. From St. Mary's he returned to the Cathedral, and during his second term here he was chaplain to the Sisters of Mercy.

Towards the end of 1848 he was sent back to St. Mary's, of which Rev. Dr. Baker was now the Pastor, and here he stayed until January, 1855, when he was sent a third time to the Cathedral, and where he remained until November, 1863. Here again he was chaplain and confessor to the Sisters. During nearly all this time he was actively engaged in literary work, having been the editor of the *United States Catholic Miscellany* for the last fifteen years of its existence, which terminated in 1861 owing to the outbreak of the Civil War. This was the first distinctively Catholic journal published in the United States It was started by Bishop England at the beginning of the year 1822, and was edited by Rev. John Power. Suspending publication after six months for want of sufficient support, it was resumed in 1823 under brighter auspices, and remained in existence for nearly forty years. In its day it was a great power in the land, being the chief medium for the publication of controversial articles when controversies were necessary and even fashionable, and it was difficult, if not impossible, for Catholics to find place for their arguments in the secular press. As an illustration, Bishop England, before starting the *Miscellany*, had to insert his controversial productions as advertisements in the daily papers. While Dr. Corcoran was editor he had to carry on not a few controversies also and in these his vast stores of learing gave him a decided advantage, as well on historical points as on matters of doctrine As a participant in one of these controversies, he was the first in this country to make the true character of Martin Luther and his movement known to the people at large. Early in his career, too, the Prelates of the country called upon him to make use of his great learning, and he was made Secretary to the Baltimore Provincial Councils of 1855 and 1858. That he served acceptably in this capacity on both these occasions is shown by his selection to the same position at the Second Plenary Council in 1866; and later even greater honors were reserved for him, to which we shall have occasion to revert. He was also engaged in other literary labors. While in charge of the *Miscellany* he aided in editing the collected works of Bishop England, which were published in five volumes in 1859; and we have it on good authority than he undertook to write a history of the Church, the almost completed manuscript of which was destroyed in the terrible conflagration that swept over Charleston during the Civil War and that also wiped out of existence the well-nigh invaluable diocesan library, which contained the only complete file of the *Miscellany* said to be in existence.

But in the estimate of reflecting men he was at least as admirable in the humble labors of a missionary as he was pre-eminent at the Council Board. During the civil war, a time "that tried men's souls" in many ways, he was called upon to aid in performing a great act of mercy. In the autumn of 1866 an epidemic of yellow fever broke out and was committing fearful ravages in Wilmington, N. C. At the call of duty he hurried on, regardless of life, to the relief of the dying, for the disease on that occasion was attended with fearful violence and unprecedented fatality. General Beauregard sent four Charleston physicians to help the afflicted people, and with them went the priest and four Sisters of Mercy. "Taking the place of the plague-stricken pastor, Father Murphy, who never fully recovered from the effects of the malaria, Dr. Corcoran remained to the end, and departed only after the blessings of health were restored," says the historian of the Carolinas, Father O'Connell, O. S. B., who thus comments on the incident: "Like the high prist of old, he stood between the living and the dying, and offered up his own life in their behalf, if it pleased God to accept the sacrifice. The sword of the angel of death was sheathed, and the destroyer desisted from his deadly work after a time." The following year Father Murphy died, and in November Rev. Dr. Corcoran, probably on account of his former mission of charity here and the knowledge he must have acquired on that occasion, was appointed to succeed him. While here Doctor Corcoran witnessed the harrowing scenes attending the close of the war, and rendered great service in assuaging the sorrows of the people when the Federal troops took possession of the town, as well as during the "Reconstruction" times that followed. Both the Carolinas had been reduced to poverty by the war, and the Church suffered in the general distress. In these difficult days the strength of his character was severely tasked, but nobly did he continue to perform his duties until he was again called upon to aid in carrying out the work of the Church in Council assembled. He remained at Wilmington until September, 1868 and about the same time the present Cardinal Gibbons was appointed Vicar-Apostolic of North Carolina. Then he was chosen as one of the theologians of the American hierarchy for the Vatican Council, and he went to Rome to help in preparing the matter for the deliberations of that important gathering. By his eminent services here he again won golden opinions from the ecclesiastical authorities. It was then that Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, became intimately acquainted with him, and upon his return from the Eternal City in 1870 invited him to assume a professorship in the Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, which was about to be transferred from the old building at Eighteenth and Race streets to the new palatial quarters at Overbrook. Here he was destined to spend the remainder of his life, "dispensing among the rising priesthood of this extensive diocese all the ecclesiastical science of the See of Peter, the head and fountain of faith and morals, aided by a long experience in the various duties of a missionary life."

It would be no easy task to measure the value of the services he has rendered here. But his utility was not always confined to the classes of the seminary; he has also given a powerful impetus to the most important movement in the history of Catholic literature of our country by assuming the editorship of the *American Catholic Quarterly Review*, which under his guidance, ever since the appearance of its first issue in January, 1876, has taken the leading place among the Catholic periodicals in the English language. And some of the most valuable of its articles are those that he himself has contributed, discussing mainly controverted points in church history. They are written in a vigorous, terse style, and in "English undefiled"; for intimately acquainted as he was with so many ancient and modern languages, yet he never confounded their idioms with those of his mother tongue. As editor of the *Quarterly* his loss will be most generally felt, for through its pages he appealed to a far wider constituency than he did either as professor in the seminary or by his work in council. In the last named field his labors were by no means ended with the assembly of the Vatican. Besides shaping the proceedings and decrees of the Philadelphia Provincial Council of 1880, he was still later called upon to give his services in the direction of ecclesiastical legislation for the whole United States. In the spring of 1884 he accompanied the archbishops or their proxies to Rome and acted as their secretary in the conference held there in preparation for the third plenary council of Baltimore, at which he served in the same capacity. For his services in Rome on the occasion above referred to he was raised to the rank of a monsignor of the first class, a prelate of the pope's household. It is characteristic of him that the very first occassion on which he wore the robes peculiar to this dignity was at the funeral of a Catholic negro in St. John's church in this city, on which occasion he also preached. The revising of the "acts and decrees of the third plenary council" was his last great literary labor, except that which he bestowed on the *Catholic Quarterly*.

Of robust health during his prime, his strength was greatly impaired in 1882, when he had to undergo a surgical operation. Though he recovered at that time, he never became near so well as he had been before, but lived on uncomplainingly as if nothing were the matter with him. This disposition he showed to the last, and retained his usual cheerfulness after he was compelled to betake himself permanently to bed. During his illness he was most grateful for every little attention shown him; and while thoroughly prepared to obey the dreadful summons calling him to the judgment-seat, he fully entered into the sympathies of his visitors and enjoyed converse with them. All the anxiety he seemed to have was that of giving too much trouble to the Sisters nursing him and others in attendance.

HIS CHARACTER.

Only a master of the art of delineating character could do justice to his noble nature. A giant in intellect and an encyclopedia of knowledge, he was yet as simple and unassuming as a child. "Superior to all occasions," remarks Father O'Connell, O. S. B., "equal to every emergency, great in every position in which he was ever placed, whether in a college, a general council, or baptized into labor by the black vomit of a poor dying Catholic immigrant; whether in the pulpit or at the head of the press, Dr. Corcoran imbibed more of the spirit of Bishop England than any other man." Yet fully characteristic of him is the remark he made in a letter to the Catholic historian of the Carolinas: "Please say nothing in my praise, as it does no good." Out of his slender means, too, he was most charitable, especially to the families of his native State impoverished by the civil war; and these numerous acts of kindness were always done in his own simple, unostentatious way. Remarkable among his extraordinary intellectual gifts was his powerful retentive memory. It is said of him that in conversation he could quote from any book he had ever read, and could mention the very paragraph and page on which any statement could be found. A learned man, he was ever studying, and for recreation would frequently work out a proposition in geometry or translate a passage of Syriac. There were few better story tellers than the Monsignor, and he often related incidents of his own experience among the negroes of the South." Rev. Dr. Kieran, who was long associated with him in St. Charles seminary, says of him:

"Monsignor Corcoran was a man who was entirely independent of the things of this world as far as money was concerned. Every penny, even the small salary he received, was distributed in charity. He really did not appear to know what money meant except to receive and distribute it in charity. There are three characteristics of this great man—the child-like love of the greatest intellect of the Catholic church in the United States to the church as his mother, the love of learning, and thorough christian charity for those who called upon him. Monsignor Corcoran was a man beloved by every one who came under his influence, and the more intimately he was known the more deeply he was reverenced."—*Catholic Standard.*

PERILOUS ACCIDENT.

On Thursday evening of last week about nine o'clock, a gentle breeze blowing from the harbor over the town, brought with it the fearful sound of "Oh! save me!!" and in another instant men, women and children were seen flying towards the wharves, only to more fully hear the shriek "Oh save me!!" and more fully realize that some one was overboard. But who and just where no one could accurately determine, as the shades had sufficiently thickened to preclude one from seeing any distance out into the harbor. The sound however, served as a guide, and in a couple of minutes from the first terrible shriek, some three or four boats were being driven by strong arms and anxious hearts towards the centre of the harbor. Though hundreds of people lined the wharves, yet no one spoke—every breath was held, till a boat manned by Norwegian sailors was seen, through the shades, halting and taking some one out of the water. Still the cry of "Oh! save me!!" did not cease, and then it was apparent that the life of more than one was in peril. But in another instant another boat manned by Wm. Romkey and Capt. Wm. Ananburg and other boats manned by young men of the town, whose names we do not know, were seen stopping and taking bodies on board till some one cried out "We have them all now." These words fell from the lips of Charles Banckman, who, in company with Maggie McDonald, Adelaide Oicle, and Esther Richard; servant girls at King's hotel, left the shore about eight o'clock in a small row boat, and, while one of the girls was attempting to change her seat, she lost her balance and all hands went overboard, the boat turning bottom up. When the several boats returned to the shore it was learned that the first stop on the part of the Norwegian sailors, was made in order to pick up Mr. Banckman, who had left his companions and was striking out boldly for the shore. Miss McDonald and Miss Richard were found clinging to the upturned boat, while Miss Oicle was caught by the hair of the head as she was sinking in all probability for the last time. They were all very much exhausted on reaching the shore, especially Miss Richard, and it was only after a lenghty and careful rolling that the salt water was removed from her lungs and life resuscitated.—*Lunenburg Progress.*

A STRANGE STORY.

A story which rivals the fiction of even the latter-day writers in its strangeness is going the rounds of the Boston newspapers, and as it bears a semblance of probability it finds many believers. In 1856, Pierre Mingolt, according to the story, died on his farm, near Brompton Falls, Richmond county, Quebec, leaving two sons and three daughters and an unencumbered farm and £3,000 in cash. Leo, one of the sons, took the money to Boston to invest. There he became acquainted, almost immediately, with two young men and together they went to one of a group of rocky islands called the Brewsters, in Boston harbor, on a fishing excursion. While there Leo excited the cupidity of his companions by showing his gold and bank notes. They smashed in his head and were about taking the money when a passing sloop scared them and they pitched the body, money and all into a hole, filling it with earth. They returned to Boston, but remorse overcame them and instead of returning for the money they left for the west, where they wandered together until one was killed in Denver. The survivor went to work in the Pennsylvania coal mines, where, in 1885, he was seized with consumption. Then he went to Brompton, where on his deathbed he told the story of the murder.

The Mignolts had meanwhile become poor, but in possession of a map which the dying man sent them. They saved enough money to send the surviving son to Boston this spring, when he at once visited the Island and started to hunt for the grave. The chief landmark at the time of the crime was a cedar tree, but this was now gone and it made the work difficult. He, however, proceeded to dig up the whole of the grass plateau, when he was interrupted by the new owners of the island, who asked him what he was doing. He was afraid to confess his valuable secret, fearing that some one might rob him of his own so only gave a lame excuse. This roused suspicion, and he was ordered off the island. Dispirited he returned to Boston, and finally his funds giving out he returned home. In despair it is said that he has written to the Boston authorities asking them to prosecute the search, as he and his two sisters are in sore distress. The municipal authorities explained that they had no right to go prospecting for dead men and buried treasures on other people's property, but they have appealed to the owners, who are highly interested, and steps are being taken to make a careful search of the entire rock.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons conferred tonsure in the cathedral of Baltimore on a colored student named Randolph Uncles, of St. Joseph's seminary, on the 21st ult. This rite is the first step towards ordination to the priesthood. The only colored priest now in America is Father Tolton, but it is not on account of any disability of color that there are so few, but because the small number of colored Catholics in the country has not yet furnished any more students suitable for the priesthood. The Catholic church makes no such distinction as the Presbyterians, who in the South will not allow the colored race to worship in their churches, much less to have colored ministers stand on an equality in the ministry with the white. The Episcopalians also object to have colored ministers sit in the same synod with them. —*Exchange.*

Sydney Smith said there were four classes of opponents to the Catholics of Ireland: "The no-popery fool, the no-popery rogue, the honest no-popery people, and the essentially base." He reminded those of the first class that they were made tools of by the rogues, who, any moment that it suited their purpose, would leave them "to roar and bellow no-popery to vacancy and the moon." As to "the honest no-popery people," he contented himself with expressing his astonishment at their existence. But with the "no-popery rogue" he employed some of the very finest of his satire. This is how he scourged the "deadly livelies" of his day: "Sweet children of turpitude, beware; the old anti-popery people are fast perishing; prepare a place for retreat; get ready your equivocations and denials. It is asked to be moderately base, to be always ready for virtue, *when anything is to be gained by it.*"—*London Universe.*