The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

FROM THEIR OFFICE:

Corner of Queen and Richmond Streets,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

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ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

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

JAMES McISAAC, Manager,
Charlottetown.

Calendar for December, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 3rd day, 6h, 53.1 m, a. m. E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 2h, 33 m, a. m. N.W.
Full Moon, 18th day, 6h, 32.4 m, a. m. W.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 1h, 57.4 m, a. m. E.

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

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Ass'ts, 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

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

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jan. 17, 1884

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LOANS on Mortgage for periods not exceeding 10 years without sinking fund, and from 10 to 50 years with sinking fund.

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W. W. SULLIVAN,
Agent for the Company.
Jan. 2 1885.

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONERY

B. BALDERSTON has a full supply of the purest and best

CONFECTIONERY,

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

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

Choice Fruits in their Season.

Best GROCERIES at Low Prices.

Colgate's Soaps & Perfumery.

B. BALDERSTON.
Charlottetown, July 27, 1887.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repairing punctually attended to.

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

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Charlottetown, Nov. 2, 1888—3m

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(Head of Stairway),

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

Nov. 21, 1888—1y

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OF ALL KINDS,

BOUND IN THE BEST STYLE,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

Everybody is satisfied with the work done by

JAMES D. TAYLOR,

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

March 21, 1888—1y

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BARRISTER-AT-LAW

Solicitor in Equity,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner of Deeds, Wills, &c.

☞ MONEY TO LOAN. ☜

Georgetown, November 21, 1888—3meow

FRESHMAN'S

WORM POWDERS.

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

STRAY COW.

THERE has been on the Subscriber's premises, Marsh Road, near Morell, since the First of September last, a stray Cow. She is of a white and red color, and has the tips off her horns. The owner can have her by proving property and paying expenses.

PATRICK HUGHES,
Marie Bridge P. O., Dec. 5th, 1888—3i

WE WANT

POTATOES!

WE handled 100,000 Bushels Potatoes this Season and made money for our Shippers. We get out-side prices. We want a few more good Shippers. Will send market reports each week if desired.

We also handle Apples, Hay, Produce, Eggs, Beans, Dried Fruits, etc. We satisfy our Shippers, make quick cash returns. We refer to Mercantile Agencies Banks.

Lawson, Harrington & Co., Halifax, N. S. Harding & Hatheway, St. John, N. B. R. T. Holman, Summerside, P. E. I.

Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION DEALERS,

22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON.

Members Chamber of Commerce, Established 1873.

Sept. 12, 1888.

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for Infants and Children.

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

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

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

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TO MERCHANTS.

THIS is the month for selling BOOTS, and you require them at once. Do not wait and let some one else take your trade.

Orders Filled in Twenty-four Hours Notice.

We have received 3,000 pairs of Men's and Women's Rubbers, 7,000 pairs of Men's and Women's Overshoes, 4,269 sides Sole Leather.

Also in our own manufacture we have about 6,000 pairs Men's and boys' Long Boots, 4,000 pairs Women's and Misses and Child's Boots. We are selling these at low prices.

GOFF BROS.

December 5, 1888.

Fall & Winter Goods

CHEAP AT

PERKINS & STERNS.

Before you buy just come in and see our

CHEAP DRESS GOODS,

CHEAP MILLINERY, CHEAP JACKETS,

A big display of Wool Goods,
A big display of Cotton Goods,
A big display of Linen Goods,
A big display of Silk Goods,

Carpets, Oilcloths, Rugs & Mats.

Large Stock of Fancy Goods and Toys.

Cloths, Tweeds and Gents' Furnishings. Carpet Warp in all colors.

PERKINS & STERNS.

October 31, 1888.

JOHN NEWSON.

ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE, the greatest assortment of all kinds of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

The Cheapest Place in Charlottetown,

Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Mirrors, Picture Moulding, Chonagnen Window Blinds (the newest styles), Handsome Window Furniture, Poles, Cornices, Rings, Rollers, Holders, Bands, Chains—EVERYTHING. Woven Wire Mattrasses, all kinds of Mattrasses and Beds.

PICTURES FRAMED CHEAP.

Everything Cheap, Best Quality.

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlottetown, June 20, 1888—6m

The Busiest Place in P. E. Island.

MARK WRIGHT & CO'S

Furniture Factory.

If you doubt it, call and see. You will then understand why it is that we sell many lines of our own manufacture

VERY MUCH CHEAPER

Than anyone in the trade.

We are prepared for a rush in repairing and re-upholstering spring, and will give all our patrons quick despatch and good value.

We invite inspection of our immense stock in Show Rooms.

Mark Wright & Co

Charlottetown, March 28, 1888.

Prince Edward Island's First Ecclesiastic.

(*Written for the Herald.*)

Among the many talented sons of Prince Edward Island who have won distinction abroad, the name of RONALD MACDONALD occupies a conspicuous place, and yet strange to say, he is comparatively unknown in his native Province. The reason for this may be that at the time in which he lived, there was not the same frequent and regular communication between Quebec and the "Gem of the Gulf" which we of today enjoy, or it may be that the man having declined to walk in the path which friends and relatives had marked out for the boy, caused a coolness between Mr. Macdonald and his kindred in Prince Edward Island.

Ronald Macdonald was born at Priest Pond, in the parish of St. Columba, in the last year of the last century. His father, John Macdonald, was one of the early settlers of that parish, and a man of very superior intelligence.

When in 1812, Bishop Plessis visited Prince Edward Island, he very strongly impressed upon the Scotch Catholics in that Province the necessity that existed for their making a generous and united effort to support some young students of their own nationality at the Quebec Seminary, so as to secure a succession of priests for their missions; the consequence of which was that that very autumn two young boys, Ronald and Donald Macdonald, were sent up to the Bishop as "Sealed of the Tribe of Levi." They were at once put to school in the little Seminary, and in his letters to Rev. Mr. MacEachern, Bishop Plessis never forgets to comment favorably on their progress.

In October of 1813, he writes:

"Ronald is a remarkable boy, both as regards his talents and the progress which he makes. Donald is greatly his inferior, and is slow in his classes. I have given orders that the education of both is to be pushed on. They are at the Quebec Seminary, and conduct themselves well."

In December of the same year Mgr. Plessis writes:

"Ronald is a brilliant pupil and makes rapid progress in his studies."

In 1816:

"Your two young people still promise well. Donald gets on finely in his third year, and Ronald still better in "rhetoric."

"In 1817:

"Ronald is now among the clergy and wears the *soutane* like yourself, perhaps more regularly."

It was about this time that the young man about whom so many and hopes were centered, began to feel that he was not "called of God as was Aaron," and he asked for leave to return home, giving as a plea the state of his health, but in all probability longing for a quiet summer, away from all influences where he could think things over and weigh all pros and cons.

This was not permitted him. Mgr. Plessis wrote to Mr. MacEachern in the winter of 1819:

"Mr. Ronald, by going to Prince Edward Island, would retard his theological studies and would not improve his health. I have put him to stay for some months with a good country priest, where he will receive every consideration."

At this time the Rev. Mr. Demers, V. G., was the Superior of the Seminary of Quebec. This good priest was no less attached to young Ronald Macdonald than was his Bishop. He was both fond and proud of the brilliant youth who, a class-mate with such men as Messieurs Mailloux and Morin and Judge Bedard, found no difficulty in surpassing them and carrying off the scholastic honors of each succeeding year.

During his sojourn in the country parish, where his Bishop had placed him in order to regain his health, young Ronald formed his decision—he could not be a priest. We may imagine the courage required to make this announcement to Monseigneur Plessis, who depended on having him to send down to relieve poor over-worked Mr. MacEachern during the following year, and who, besides being conscious of the sacrifices made in the Island to provide means for his education, as money at that time was very, very scarce there, had himself, out of his oft-drawn upon purse, contributed largely towards Ronald's support in Quebec. But the disclosure had to be made, and it was made.

At first the Bishop was disposed to treat the young man's reluctance to take holy orders as the effect of a scruple, and told him that so far from not judging him qualified to be a priest, he confidently expected that he would one day be a Bishop. However, it was all in vain, Ronald held firmly to his decision, and laid before the Bishop a letter in which he voluntarily renounced all claim to succession to the paternal acres, or any property that might fall to his family's inheritance. Bishop Plessis was grieved and disappointed beyond expression, and naturally made no offer of further assisting his former protege; in fact his Lordship had many other things on his mind just then, for in a very few weeks, on the 3rd of July, 1819, he was to embark on board of the *George Symes* for his famous voyage to Europe.

Mr. Demers, however, seeing his favorite pupil penniless and friendless, with no other dress than the *soutane* which he was not entitled to wear, felt great compassion for him. This he manifested in the first place by sending him to the establishment of a tailor, one Robert Cairns, on Mountain Street, with an order for a good suit of clothes, for which he (Mr. Demers) paid. Then the kind priest procured him a situation as translator in the office of the Quebec *Gazette*, of which Mr. John Neilson was the proprietor.

Meanwhile Mgr. Plessis' displeasure passed off, and in 1824-25 Ronald Macdonald was teaching, first at Riviere du Loup (en haut), and then as Professor of English in the Seminary of Quebec. A few years in this capacity enabled him to lay by a little money—sufficient to warrant his commencing to study law—so that, in 1830, he was a law-student in Quebec. Now it chanced that that year a census of the Province had been taken, and the number of deaf mutes that were found to exist in the country awakened the attention and compassion of the Government. These poor creatures were completely uneducated—helpless and savage as wild animals. What was to be done with them became the question of the day. The answer was found in the United States.

In the year 1817 a school for deaf mutes had been opened in Hartford, Connecticut, by the Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, who had gone to France to learn the method of instructing those poor afflicted beings, which had been invented in that country by a priest, the Abbe de l'Epee. Mr. Gallaudet brought with him a deaf and dumb professor, a pupil of the celebrated Abbe Sicard, who had been trained by the Abbe de l'Epee himself. With this professor—M. Laurent Clerc—M. Gallaudet opened his school, consisting of seven pupils. Soon it became a most flourishing institution, thanks, as history tells us, to the patronage of the public, and the interest taken in it by the Legislature.

In Quebec a committee had been formed to consider what was to be done with the deaf mutes of that Province. The committee consisted of the Very Rev. Mr. Demers, V.G., Superior of the Seminary; the Very Rev. Archdeacon Mountain, of the Anglican Church—who, on resigning, preparatory to being consecrated Bishop of Montreal, was replaced by Rev. W. Sewell—and Joseph Roy, Esq., to whom succeeded A. Antoine Parent, Esq., M.P. This committee decided upon sending Mr. Ronald Macdonald to the United States to study the method of teaching the deaf and dumb, and to visit the various educational establishments for that class of persons in that country, and to report upon them. After visiting the New York and Philadelphia establishments, Mr. Macdonald came to Hartford, which he preferred to either of the others, and here he spent the year of 1830 learning the method upon which it was conducted. In 1831 he returned to Quebec, and the first Canadian institution for the deaf and dumb was opened under his direction, near the Church of the Congregation, opposite the Esplanade.

In 1835 it was suggested that this institution should be placed on a better footing, by having workrooms added, in which the inmates could turn to advantage their knowledge of the trades which they were taught. Montreal and Upper Canada were asked to lend their aid to this scheme, and declined. Ultimately the institution collapsed—a victim of too high an aim.

From the life of a Professor Mr. Macdonald passed to that of a Journalist—and it is here that he found his true vocation. For twenty years he edited the Quebec *Gazette*; for eleven he was also connected with the *Canadien*. As a journalist his name still stands high in Quebec, and in the minds of the older *literateurs* of the Province his memory is yet green. He died in October, 1854, in the fifty-sixth year of his age, and was buried in the Church of St. John's suburb, in Quebec. A contemporary says of him: "He was alike remarkable for his vast learning and his depth of thought; he filled the most difficult positions honorably and efficaciously, and accomplished the most arduous tasks."

Mr. Macdonald married Mademoiselle La Vallee, who, with her eldest daughter, was at the Quebec Theatre in 1846, on the night of the memorable fire which reduced that structure to ashes. Mrs. Macdonald was one of those to receive the most serious injuries, from the effects of which she shortly afterwards died. Mrs. Macdonald's eldest daughter married a Mr. Angers; the second a Mr. Drolet, and the third a Mr. Fournier, a brother of Judge Fournier, of Ottawa. There was a son, who at one time was in mercantile life in Three Rivers, but left that city, and I have not been able to glean any information about him.

The "Donald" of Bishop Plessis' letters, as my readers will have divined, became eventually the Right Reverend Bernard Donald Macdonald, the worthy successor of the immortal Bishop McEachern. He was ordained to the sacred office of the Priesthood by Mgr. Plessis, in 1822, and by his holy and exemplary life showed that he indeed was one of those

"Whose hearts were born with priestly vestments on."

A. M. P.

A Distinguished Acadian Family.

(*Written for the Herald.*)

It may be a surprise to some of the readers of the HERALD, as it was to the writer of this article to learn that there are in the heart of the Province of Quebec, about half way between the ancient capital and the city of Montreal, several flourishing parishes peopled by well-to-do Acadians.

On the south side of the St. Lawrence are Becancour and St. Gregoire, almost exclusively Acadian villages, while away to the north among the forests beyond Joliette and L'Assumption, the Acadian parish of St. Jacques. L'Achigan has just sent a promising off-shoot into the ecclesiastical world, to be known as La Paroisse de Ste. Marie Salome.

How the Acadians first came to this part of Canada I have not been able clearly to discover. It would appear that after the tragedy of 1775, some of these persecuted people wandered in the direction of Nicolet, and settled to the north-east of that little town.

The two families of Acadian nationality, who have risen to the greatest distinction arrived later in the century. One of these, Jean Doucet, was always a resident of Three Rivers, where he attained wealth and position, and where his name is still held in respect and esteem. This Jean Doucet was the great grand-father of Lady Middleton and of Captain Doucet, distinguished for his bravery in the war of the North West Rebellion.

The other Acadian whose name became famous was Jean Le Prince. His father, also Jean Le Prince, was a Captain of a merchant vessel of Grand Pre, and in that historic place the future founder of St. Gregoire was born in the year 1754.

Jean the younger began his travels early in life, for at the time of the tragedy of Grand Pre, when he was but one year old, he was at sea with his father and mother.

Hearing at some foreign port the sad and terrible news of what had happened in Acadia, Captain Le Prince put in to Boston, where he seems to have settled. His wife died, and he married again; the fruit of this second marriage was one son—Francois.

Young Jean spent his boyhood in Boston. Whether he did not get on with his step-mother, or whether he longed for association with his fellow countrymen, I do not know; but when he was eighteen years old, having heard that he had relatives in Canada, somewhere near Nicolet, he in company with two friends, named Herbert and Belliveau, set off one winter's morning in 1772, to visit these unknown cousins.

This journey they made on foot, and when worn out with fatigue and hardship, they arrived at Nicolet, they were upon snow-shoes, which they had used for the greater part of the march. We may imagine how delighted their friends the Poiriers, Bourgeois and Bourques were to see them, and how they entreated them to remain, and throw in their lot with them. Jean Le Prince thought well of this advice, and in accordance with it, took a farm on the River Marguerite, in what is to-day the parish of St. Gregoire. The land was difficult of cultivation, but perseverance succeeded in overcoming difficulties, and young Le Prince was prosperous. In the course of time he married Rosalie Bourque, a very beautiful girl, an only daughter, and heiress to considerable wealth. After his marriage he built the comfortable old homestead, in which his grandson, Mr. Benjamin Prince, now resides, at St. Gregoire.

Concerning his family, his eldest son, Jean, lived at Lac St. Paul, where he died at the age of ninety-one; his wife survived him some years, and saw the dawning of her hundredth birthday. His second son, Joseph, married Mademoiselle Julie Doucet, of Three Rivers, and was in partnership with his brother, Francois, who married Mademoiselle Henriette Doucet. These gentlemen had a large mercantile establishment at St. Gregoire, "and," said the friend who supplied me with these notes, "the road from the eastern townships passed them by and brought wealth to their doors." In the same business was their brother, Pierre, in after years the founder of Princeville-Stanfold. Older than Pierre were two daughters—Esther, who married Michel Lamothe, of Lac St. Paul, and Marie, who married Jean Thibeaudeau.

When their son, Pierre, was seven years old, and toys and cradles were on the eve of banishment from the Le Prince household, another baby boy arrived, who was named Jean Charles. He, during his childhood, gave evidence of remarkable talents, and early declared his vocation for the holy priesthood. In after life he was consecrated Bishop of Martyropolis, *i. p. i.*, and made coadjutor to Monseigneur Bourget, the second Bishop of Montreal, from which diocese he was transferred to the newly-erected See of St. Hyacinthe, in the year 1852. Two other descendants of Jean Le Prince to-day wear the purple. One of these, the Very Rev. Canon Joel Prince, the son of Joseph Le Prince and Julie Doucet, is of the Chapter of the Cathedral of St. Hyacinthe; the other, the Very Rev. Jean O. Prince, son of Francois Le Prince and Henriette Doucet, in addition to being one of the Canons of the diocese of Three Rivers, is also the well-beloved and universally respected *cure* of the flourishing parish of St. Maurice, in the county of Champlain. His Lordship the Bishop of St Hyacinthe was the first of his name to drop the particle "Le," and to sign himself "Prince," a custom which has since been adopted by all the branches of his family.

One glorious summer day, in the month of August last, I had the good fortune to find myself at St. Gregoire, the guest of Mr. Cyrille Prince, whose fine old-fashioned country house stands upon part of the farm of his energetic grandfather, the pioneer Le Prince. Such a homelike old house as it is, with the most inviting nooks, furnished with chairs and sofas, the very sight of which is restful. And then the garden, with its carnations, and mignonettes and roses, the latter in wild and luxurious bloom. Out on the meadow is the ruin of an old, old windmill, its once solid French masonry crumbling in decay, and away beyond, skirting the horizon, are Mr. Prince's sugar lands, so beautiful in their summer greenery, so lucrative in their spring awakening. While looking at the family portraits in the *salon*, I was struck with a resemblance in one to a face I had seen elsewhere. The portrait was that of Mr. Cyrille Prince's first wife, a Mademoiselle Cormier, a niece of Madame Fontana, the wife of the respected gentleman who, on behalf of Captain Coffin, administers the affairs of the Magdalene Islands, and also a relative of the Boudreaults, of that Archipelago. Naturally conversation turned upon the Magdalenes, and I learned that many years ago branches of these families of Cormier and Boudreault had come to St. Gregoire, and that a descendant of the latter, Dr. Boudreault, was resident now in the village, and a most clever and distinguished member of his profession.

After High Mass we went to call upon Dr. Boudreault, who was delighted to meet with anybody from the Maritime Provinces. He, as well as his charming wife and daughter, were deeply grieved to learn of the death of their cousin, the Rev. Charles N. Boudreault, of Havre-au-Ber, the sad intelligence of which had not previously reached them. Dr. Boudreault has visited Prince Edward Island, a place of which he has most happy recollections, chief among them being the hospitality extended to him in Summerside by Father Doyle, which was, he says, "princely," and on a scale that he has never seen equalled in a presbytery. Dr. Boudreault and his family made many enquiries about their cousins, the pastors of Miscouche and Egmont Bay, both of whom have been their guests in their pretty home at St. Gregoire, and to whom they are sincerely attached.

Among the most pleasant reminiscences of a pleasant summer is that Sunday passed in the Acadian village of St. Gregoire, where the visitor is received with a cordial and graceful hospitality, and, to quote Dr. Boudreault, is accorded a "princely" welcome.

A. M. P.

Rory O'Moore.

(*Selected for the Herald by A. M. P.*)

[Roger, or Rory O'Moore, is one of the most honored and stainless names in Irish History. Writers who concur in nothing else, agree in representing him as a man of the loftiest motives and the most passionate patriotism. In 1640, when Ireland was weakened by defeat and confiscation, and guarded with a jealous care, constantly increasing in strictness and severity, O'Moore, then a private gentleman, with no resources beyond his intellect and his courage, conceived the vast design of rescuing her from England, and accomplished it. In three years England did not retain a city in the island but Dublin and Drogheda. For eight years her power was barely nominal; the land was possessed, and the supreme authority exercised by the confederation created by O'Moore. History contains no stricter instance of the influence of one individual mind. Before the insurrection broke out, the people had learned to know and expect their deliverer, and it became a popular proverb and the burden of national songs that the hope of Ireland was in

"God and the Virgin and Rory O'Moore."

It is remarkable that O'Moore, in whose courage and resources this great insurrection had its birth, was a descendant of the chieftain of Leix, massacred by the English troops at Mullaghmast a century before. But if he took a great revenge it was a magnanimous one; none of the excesses which stained the first rising in Ulster are charged upon him. On the contrary, when he joined the northern army the excesses ceased, and strict discipline was established, as far as it was possible, among men unaccustomed to control, and wild with wrongs and sufferings.]

On the green hills of Ulster the white cross waves high,
And the beacon of war throws its flames to the sky;
Now the taunt and the threat let the coward endure,
Our hope is in God, and in Rory O'Moore.

Do you ask why the beacon and banner of war
On the mountains of Ulster are seen from afar?
'Tis the signal our rights to regain and secure,
Through God and our Lady, and Rory O'Moore.

For the merciless Scots with their creed and their swords,
With war in their bosoms and peace in their words,
Have sworn the bright light of our faith to obscure,
But our hope is in God and Rory O'Moore.

O! lives there the traitor who'd shrink from the strife—
Who to add to the length of a forfeited life,
His country, his kindred, his faith would abjure?
No! we'll strike for our God and for Rory O'Moore.

France and the Papacy.

That French Catholics do hope that the position of the Pope will be ameliorated is evident in many ways. Not to revert to the past for proofs of this statement, it is sufficient to call attention to the great meeting which is to be held at Lyons, under the presidency of that ardent Catholic, M. Lucien Brun, and at which the entire independence of the Papacy will be advocated by orators of high repute. This meeting, which is to take place in December, will not stand alone. The Catholics of the north will keep the ball on the bound at their coming congress; and in all probability meetings all over the country will be organized on the plan of that by which the Catholics of the diocese of Tournai, Belgium, have made a solemn protestation in favor of the independence of the Holy See. The episcopacy also may be expected to follow the example of his eminence, Cardinal Langenieux, archbishop of Reims, who has just published a Pastoral eloquently calling for the prayers of his dioceses for "this noble man who faces adversity with the patience of a saint and the heroism of a martyr, exalted to such a point that the pity which is due to him is forgotten in the universal admiration he has conquered."—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

The oldest inhabitant—knowing he will not be contradicted—lies about things with a peaceful security that no new man can feel.

As you like it. Gray and faded whiskers may be changed to their natural and even colors—brown or black—by using Buckingham's Dye. Try it.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.