The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

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—BY—

Jas. McIsaac, Editor & Proprietor

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THE EDITOR OR TO THE "HERALD"

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DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS

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

FRED. W. HYNDMAN.
Agent

Old Merchants Bank of P. E. I., Water St., Ch'town, Jan. 21, 1892. 1 1y

Sheriff's Sale

BY virtue of a writ of Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of Augustus Hermans against John George Eckstadt. I have taken and seized as the property of the said John George Eckstadt all his right, title and leasehold interest in n and to the following property, viz:

All that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, in Charlottetown, in the said Island, being part of town lot number eleven, (11) in the first hundred of town lots in Charlottetown, aforesaid, and is bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing at northern corner of said lot and running from thence southwardly twenty-eight (28) feet on Queen Street, and from thence at right angles eastwardly seventy-six (76) feet, and from thence northwardly parallel with Queen Street twenty-eight (28) feet, and from thence along King Street westwardly seventy-six (76) feet to the place of commencement, aforesaid, in Queen's County, and I do hereby give public notice that I will

ON TUESDAY,

3rd Day of January, A. D. 1893,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

at Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, set up and sell by Public Auction the said Property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said writ, being three hundred and fifty-eight dollars and seventy cents, and interest on three hundred and ten dollars from 21st June A. D. 1892, until paid, besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

FREDERICK H. HORNE,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Queen's County, 22nd Jan. A. D., 1892.

James H. Reddin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

July 6, 1892.—21

Willing Captives

—ARE—

Made Happy Daily, at the

Tailoring Establishment.

THE united testimony of our delighted customers serve our purpose in advertising our Handsome Suits, which, to see, is to be fascinated, but to wear is to be intoxicated with pleasure and delight at the comfort experienced—fitting everywhere—binding nowhere. This high standard has only been attained through years of unceasing toil, but now our well-earned laurels are happily appreciated by a long suffering public. Come and be made happy likewise.

McLeod & McKenzie.

LONDON HOUSE!

SPRING CLOTHING

10 Cases Mens and Boys Clothing now opened

BOYS TWEED SUITS,
BOYS BLUE SERGE SUITS,
BOYS KILT SUITS,
BOYS HOMESPUN SUITS

WE CAN FIT ALL SIZES FROM THREE YEARS UP.

MENS WORSTED SUITS,
MENS TWEED SUITS,
MENS SERGE SUITS

OUR PRICES WILL BE FOUND THE LOWEST.

HARRIS & STEWART

LONDON HOUSE.

PERKINS & STERNS.

New Millinery and Mantles.

Our display is first-class, new styles and cheap.

NEW DRESS GOODS! NEW DRESS GOODS!

For the Newest Goods and right good value do not pass us by.

PRINTS. SATEENS & MUSLINS.

We have an elegant variety of these goods, and ask you to look at them whether you want to buy them or not. We give patterns.

Large stock of hosiery, Corsets and Gloves.

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St. Bonaventure's College,

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND,

Under the Care of the Irish Christian Brothers.

THIS COLLEGE affords, at moderate expense excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the equipment of the Schools, and the general furnishing of the establishment, leave nothing to be desired for the comfort and improvement of the pupils.

THREE COURSES.

Preparatory, Commercial & Matriculation. [*London University.*]

TERMS.

Day Pupils, $12, $15, etc., per annum, according to class.
Boarders—$160 per annum.

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THE CHEAPEST YET.

Call and Inspect and get Bargains at Auction Prices for Cash

THE CHEAPEST PLACE ON P. E. ISLAND.

DRAWING ROOM PARLOR SUITES, best value.
BEDROOM SUITES at low prices,
All kinds of UPHOLSTERED GOODS at Bargains,
PICTURE FRAMING, 125 varieties, very cheap and nobby
LOOKING GLASSES,
The latest in WINDOW BLINDS, and all kinds of WINDOW FURNITURE and Fixings at cost.

No trouble to show goods. Can suit all tastes at NEWSON'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN NEWSON.

Charlottetown, Feb. 20, 1889.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Local and Special News.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

THE ONLY REMEDY.—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for my blood and for pimples, and two bottles made a complete cure of my case. It is the only remedy I could find to help me

Miss Julia Viger,
Trenton, Ont

No wonder the amateur photographer is intoxicated with his art. He is always "taking something."—Yonkers Statesman.

A CANDIAN FAVORITE.—The season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus, diarrhœa and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept in the house. For 35 years it has been the most remarkable remedy.

Probably not.—Thompson—I intended to change my hotel. Johnson (in a whisper)—Does the landlord know it?—Yankee Blade.

A CHILD SAVED.—My little boy was taken very bad with diarrhœa, he was very delicate and got so low we had no hope of his life, but a lady friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and although he could only bear a few drops at a time he got well. It saved my child.

Mrs. Wm. Stewart,
Campbellvill, Ont.

"That's where I draw the line," said the washerwoman as she pointed to the clothes-pole.

SEVEN YEARS' SUFFERING.—Gentlemen,—I have suffered very much from inflammatory rheumatism, which through wrong treatment left ugly running sores on my hands and feet. With these I suffered for seven years, during which time I had neither shoe nor stocking on. I Commenced using B. B. B. externally and internally, using the pills also, and I can say now that the sores are entirely cured, and have been for some time. I believe the bitters were the means of saving my life.

Mrs. Annie Barr,
Crowson's Corners,
Aston P. O., Ont.

Resolve slowly—act swiftly.

RAPID RELIEF.—Dear Sirs,—I had for years been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache, and found but little relief until I tried your Burdock Blood Bitters, which made a perfect cure. It is the best medicine I ever had in my life, and I will never be without it.

Hattie Davis,
Clinton, Ont.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Killing a foe with kindness is like eating soup with a fork—feasible, perhaps, but awfully tiresome.

MOTHERS AND NURSES.—All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentry, cramps colic, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

The girl who will not chew gum has somegum-chun about her.

K. D. C. restores the stomach to healthy action.

Edward Linlef, of St. Peters, C. B., says—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured him."

Livery Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT for twice the cost.

DUNNVILLE DOINGS.—GENTLEMEN,—I had a headache for a long time and seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised, I got a bottle, and it not only relieved me at the time but I have not been bothered since with headache and think I have seen the last of it.

Minnie Hicks,
Dunville, Ont.

"I was prostrated with a severe bilious complaint," writes Erastus Southworth, of Bath, Me. "After vainly trying a number of remedies, I was finally induced to take Ayer's Pills. I had scarcely taken two boxes when I was completely cured."

Don't lose sight of an honorable enemy; he'll make a good friend.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

It is better to know when to say yes and no than know the meaneng of every word in the dictionary.

Whether Pasteur and Koch's peculiar modes of treatment will ultimately prevail or not, their theory of blood-contamination is the correct one, though not the original. It was on this theory that Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass., nearly fifty years ago, formulated Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians,

The best recommendation for K. D. C. is the cure it makes. It has cured sufferers from every stage of Dyspepsia. It will cure you too.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Dyspeptic back strength. K. D. C. restores the stomach to healthy action, and gives the Dyspeptic strength.

A free sample package of the Wonder-working Dyspepsia Cure, K. D. C., mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

A Story of O'Connell.

HIS VISIT TO THE "BLACK NORTH" THE BEST ANECDOTE OF HIS LIFE.

Peter M'Corry, in the Irish-American Weekly, relates the following interesting story concerning the Liberator:—

It was in the early summer of 1843, if memory serves aright, that O'Connell determined on paying a visit to Belfast. He had long time promised the sturdy Celts of the "Black North" a visit, and the time was propitious to redeem the promise.

There were no railroads in those days connecting Dublin with the "Athens of Ireland"—a name bestowed by Lady Morgan derisively on Belfast—and so O'Connell posted the entire distance. As he approached Hillsborough, the seat of the Downshire family, distant ten miles from Belfast, he alighted from his carriage and dismissed his driver. This was on a Saturday, two days before the publicly appointed time of his arrival. The *ruse* was necessary in order to deceive the Orangemen around Lisburn and Broomhedge, who had threatened O'Connell's life. Arriving at Hillsborough, apparently on foot, he sauntered into the Downshire Arms hotel and ordered a "conveyance" to Belfast. Entering into conversation with the hostler, who was also to be the driver of the "conveyance" an inside, or covered, jaunting car, he inquired carelessly about the news.

"Nothin' very strange hereabouts," replied the busy hostler, "exceptin' some talk an' stir consarnin' O'Connell's visit here on Monday next.

"Ah! the old agitator. I believe. I have heard about him," said O'Connell.

"Yes, sir; an ould agitator he is, indeed; keepin' the country in turmoil, him an' his blasted repeale business. But if he comes this way, an' there's no other road for him to come by, he'll get such a bombastin' as he won't forget for many a day to come."

"Serve him right," chuckled O'Connell.

"An' our master has cautioned all aroun' here if he should come for a change of horses to refuse him, an' order him off the premises."

"Serve the old agitator right," again chuckled O'Connell.

"Ready, yer honor," and O'Connell entered the "conveyance."

The couple of hours' ride was over a road as level as a billiard table, and through a bit of country that for pastor I beauty has few equals, even in Ireland. The hedges had on their summer dress of hawthorn blossoms, the meadow lands were covered with daisies and shamrocks, vying with each other in beauty and color; the clear atmosphere was tinged here and there with smoke from the turf fires of the farm houses, sweet smelling and grateful to every sense.

Arrived in Belfast, the driver was told to pull up at Kearns' Royal hotel, corner of Donegall Place, opposite the main entrance to the Linen Hall.

After alighting, O'Connell kept comically viewing the driver, and handed him a "tip" of five shillings.

"Many thanks, yer honor. I knew ye wur a gentleman the moment I put my eyes on you," said the poor dumbfounded driver, taking of his hat and bowing with all the dignity of a grateful jarvey.

"Now look here, my good man," said O'Connell, addressing the driver, "go home and tell your ould blatherskite, measle-skinned, curmudgeon of a master that you are just after driving Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M. P., into Belfast. Don you understand now?"

"Great Gawd!" was the exclamation that greeted O'Connell's ears as he entered the hotel.

Only a few private distinguished friends met O'Connell at dinner that evening. To these he related the episode between himself and the driver.

In the afternoon a troop of artillery with ten field pieces arrived in town from Charlemont, County Armagh.

Before night the news of O'Connel's arrival was known all over Belfast. Next day being Sunday, he was expected to be at mass in St. Patrick's chapel. Fortunately he was not. The church was crammed to suffocation. There were hundreds outside, and when the people arose at the gospel there was a rush and a panic. Women screamed, and those who didn't fainted by the score. The windows of the ground floor reached to within four feet of the chapel yard, and with a single impulse the great windows were smashed by strong men, and women and old men were litterally driven through them. There were some fifty peelers in the gallery, and when these heard the breaking of glass they believed it was an attack by Orangemen. Out of the gallery they could not get, so they jumped over the pews to the front, and with their bayonets in their teeth they dropped down by the pillars to the ground floor. Here they were simply wedged in by the great crowd, unable to move. The clerks in the sanctuary dashed into the vestry rooms, the choir, one of the finest in all Ireland, suddenly ceased singing, the great organ stopped, and nothing but moans and groans were heard all around. The ground floor was one large, open space, only about a dozen pews on either side of the altar, and this space was packed by a solid mass of men. The priest on the altar was pale as a corpse—he never moved, and the sexton was speedily at hand to supply the place of the runaway altar boys. In less than half an hour things quieted down and after mass a sermon was preached by Rev. George Croby, nephew of the old primate of that name who was also archbishop of Armagh.

The appearance of the ground floor of the church after the disappointed congregation had dispersed was a sight. Hats, cloaks, coats, bits of dresses, shoes, stockings, ribbons, hairpins, beads, prayer books, pictures, caps, capes, and every conceivable color of clothing and dress lay scattered around and in piles in every corner.

Next day the multitude that surrounded Kearns hotel rendered it impossible for O'Connell to refuse the demand made for his appearance. He was to be present that evening at a banquet in the Prince of Wales theatre, but the multitude could not be present and they wished to see him. A billiard room was attached to the hotel as a sort of wing to the main building. This offshoot was only one story high and had a flat roof of about thirty square yards. On this roof O'Connell appeared with a dozen gentlemen. Tom Steele and Matthew Ray had arrived from Dublin that morning and accompanied the liberator at the impromptu meeting.

Gracious! what a reception O'Connel received then and there. There were fully ten thousand people—that is men—packed in the great squares and streets around. O'Connel spoke on his favorite topic: "Repeal and Irish Manufactures." During his speech he took from a breast pocket what appeared to be an India silk pocket handkerchief and wiped his great massive forehead.

"Is your pocket handkerchief of Irish manufacture?" asked a voice from the crowd.

"Yes, my pocket handkerchief is of Irish manufacture," replied the orator, "and this coat (buttoning it) is of Irish manufacture—a pause—then striking his huge chest with his open palm he roared out in his rich Kerry brogue—and THE MAN THAT WEARS IT IS OF IRISH MANUFACTURE!"

No, it wasn't a cheer, it was simply a roar like an ocean sound! The cheers away far off in the background were like crested waves on the billows.

I gave a description of this scene to Wendell Phillips when he visited Lawrence, Mass., to lecture there in '82, for the Irish National Land League. What a change in those few years. He promised me to employ this story in his great lecture on "O'Connell," but he died before the opportunity offered.

The C. P. R. Excursionists.

(Winnipeg Free Press, July 4th.)

A distinguished party of representative Maritime Province residents arrived in the city yesterday, and are at the Manitoba. They are delegates selected by the C. P. R., from several districts in the provinces down by the sea, who have come out to look over the prairies for themselves and report to their friends on the general suitability of the Northwest as a field of immigration. This is a furtherance of a plan which has been formulated by the C. P. R., with the object of diverting the stream of immigration which has so long flowed from the Maritime Provinces to the United States, in the direction of the Canadian Northwest. Its directors believe that when the country and its various resources become known to the people of the lower provinces, that portion of them who desire to enjoy life elsewhere than at home will seek the Canadian Northwest rather than the drying up states of New England.

To this end the C. P. R. have placed free, a special car at the disposal of the delegates and sent out Mr. J. H. Haslam in charge of the party.

Among the fortunate ones are Chas. P Blanchard, scientific farmer and thoroughbred cattle breeder, Truro; R D Ross, leading farmer, Bay View, Picton; Gideon J Langille, New Germany, Lunenburg; Mr Godfrey, Yarmouth; James O'Brien, Windsor, Hon Donald Ferguson, ex-provincial secretary and leading stock raiser and agriculturist of P. E. I; A M Wright, Summerside; Rev J A Gordon Baptist Minister, Charlottetown; Rev Father Burke, Alberton, P E I; Hon George Colter, a prominent agriculturis of York; J S Thompson, Carleton, N B; D S Wright, extensive farmer of Prince County, P E I; J R Tompkins, a Canadian poet of Woodstock, N B; and Samuel Macdonnell, a prominent lawyer and stock raiser of Cape Breton, formerly Liberal M P for Inverness.

A pleasant trip was experienced on the journey as far as this city, and the party were delighted with the extent of the resources of the great mineral country. On Dominion day a pleasant time was put in. Patriotic speeches were delivered by members and a clever ode read by Mr Tompkins.

The Rev A E Burke has been elected president of the party.

Great Britain and the United States have now completed the appointment of their representatives as arbitrators, agents, and counsel in the Bering sea arbitration case. The appointees are as follows:

GREAT BRITAIN

Arbitrators Lord Hannen.
Sir John Thompson.
Agent..... Hon. C. H. Tupper.
Counsel... Sir Richard Webster.
Mr. C. Robinson.
Hon. W. H. Cross.

UNITED STATES.

Arbitrators Justice John M. Harlan.
Senator John P. Morgan.
Agent ..... Ex-Minister John Foster.
Ex-Minister Phelps.
Counsel ... Mr. James S. Carter.
Judge H. B. W. Blodgett

The recognized ability not only of the arbitrators, but of the agents and counsel who have been selected on both sides, leave no room for doubt but that the case will be ably presented. The three foreign governments who were to appoint arbitrators have not yet announced the names of their appointees, but three distinguished jurists will certainly be selected.

Treasures From Rome.

OLD MAPS IN THE POPE'S EXHIBIT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The two very remarkable and ancient maps in possession of the Borgia Museum of the Propaganda will, it is announced, be sent by the Holy Father to the Chicago Exhibition. In one of them—the work of an unknown author—the earlier discoveries of America were delineated. Afterwards, one by one, more recent discoveries were added. It is on this map that by order of Pope Alexander VI. the "line of division" that obviated the war between Spain and Portugal was drawn at the 30th degree of latitude. These two Powers were then contending for the possession of the new lands and seas in the recently discovered Continent. This map is on parchment, and has a great archæological and historical value, and possesses besides a very great and universal interest, as being the first effort made to designate the Spanish and Portuguese discoveries in the New World. The other map is that one, scarcely less celebrated, made by Don Diego Ribero in 1529, in which is delineated all the world then known, comprising America; and in this map also may be seen the "line of division" already mentioned.

At the present time, when the minds of men in America are turning towards the memorials connected with the discovery of the New World, it may be interesting to refer in fuller detail to these two almost contemporary documents. An able but anonymous writer on this subject has noted that the struggles of geography in the Middle Ages were so far successful in laying the basis of modern scientific discovery that their results are even now admitted as evidence in the settlement of disputed questions; a notable instance of which fact is afforded by the second of the two maps just referred to—that of Ribero—which was brought into consultation six years ago with a view to determining the question that arose between Germany and Spain concerning the rights and possession in the Caroline Islands, and which was so satisfactorily settle by the Pontiff Leo XIII.

This remarkable specimen of map drawing, or cartography, is a beautiful and artistic work by Don Diego Ribero of Seville, who was geographer to Charles V. According to tradition it was begun two years after Columbus' first voyage, that is, in 1494, or from that date to 1503, and was not finished until 1529, the delay in the [illegible] justified by the active prosecution of geographical research at that time, and the desire to include all the latest discoveries. This is reputed to be the earliest map of the world in existence, as the earlier map, to which I have referred, does not pretend to completeness.

"Though full of the old absurd inaccuracies," says the anonymous writer on the subject, "it contains many shrewd guesses, or something more than guesses, at truth, and is especially remarkable as proving that Central African exploration had been conducted to a stage of scientific discovery which modern geographers are hardly disposed to concede as the achievement of travellers three or four hundred years ago. The sources of the Nile and the positions of the lakes, now called Albert Nyanza, Victoria Nyanza, and Alexandra Nyanza, have been very definitely, though not accurately laid down. They are placed too much on one straight line from west to east, their size is to nearly equal, and their form is rediculous guesswork. Moreover, they lie too far south of the Tropic of Capricorn, but their presence on the map is at least sufficient testimony to the knowledge of their existence at the time when Ribero did his work. Considering, too, that the Western Continent had only just been discovered, the whole Eastern line of coast comes at least as near exactness as if a promising child of ten had drawn it on his slate from memory of the school map. All the Western shores of North and South America have been left undefined, and even in great part unsuggested. Like the earlier maps of imperfectly explored countries, such, for example, as those which are supposed to illustrate the travels of Marco Polo, Sir John de Mandeville, and others, this map, by Diego Ribero, is largely pictorial. The Spaniard's rule evidently was, when in doubt, to draw a stag, an elephant, a lion, a bear, or a tree. Prester John's dominion is symbolicallly indicated by a large church in its midst. Russia is in a state of most admired disorder, the lack of geographical definition being, however, compensated by a plentitude of zoology. The Holy Land is likewise much confused; and Jerusalem, indicated by three crosses which obviously denote Calvary, is placed about 1,500 miles out of true reckoning.

"A country found by the English, and of no use—to wit, Labrador—is placed right up at the top of the map far away from its proper longitude as well as latitude, and is signalized by a prodigious growth of forest trees. Galleons in full sail, as large as a continent, hold their stead course either to or from Moluccas, the maritime centre, according to mediæval geographers, of the world.

The Ribero map is indeed a document of priceless archæological value. The parchment is seven feet long by three feet in height, and it has never been folded, its preservation being evidently due to the utmost care in keeping it rolled up or in displaying it under glass. The rich colors used in its adornment, the ultramarines, vermillions, and other heraldic tints employed in the coats-of-arms, quadrants, radical signs, and miscellaneous devices, are as fresh as they could or should have been on the day they were painted. The notion that Don Diego Ribero began this map under Julius II. (1503-1513) is somewhat favored by the fact that the family arms—conspicuous in which is the oak, emblematic of his name, Rovere—(*robur*, an oak)—are emblazoned with the tiara at the bottom of the parchment. Many of the names are written in gold, and it is surmised that these, which occur in the north of Mexico and Peru, are intended to signify the presence of gold mines thereabout. The description is in Spanish and reads:—"Universal map in which is contained all that has been hitherto discovered of the world. Made by Diego Ribero, geographer to His Majesty in Seville 1529;" while beneath this it is written: "The which is divided into two parts, according to the agreement made by their Catholic Majesties of Spain and King John of Portugal, in Fontesilla, A. D 1494." It is this last part of the inscription which recalls the historical incident of the drawing of a line across the first map by Pope Alexander VI.—as one authority says, or by his order, according to another—to settle some differences with the Portuguese in relation to the frequently vexed question of possession in newly discovered lands. Strange it is that a few years ago this same map should have served a similar purpose of defining territorial rights. At one corner is a drawing of a quadrant, accompanied by a written direction how to use it; and on a space borrowed from the Pacific Ocean is an astrolabe, which should have a silken cord attached to the centre. The line of vision drawn by Alexander VI. is described exactly as on his map, with the addition that on each side of the foot of it is a flagstaff, with the Spanish flag carried towards the west, and the Portuguese towards the east.

A historian of Columbus tells us that none of the maps drawn up by that navigator have been preserved but it is proved by the unanimous testimony of his contemporaries that they were very much appreciated. In the absence of such, these two specimens from the Propaganda, graciously lent to the Chicago Exhibition will show the style and nature of the maps in vogue shortly after the period of Columbus.—*London Pilot.*

A Town Overwhelmed.

PARIS, July 13.—Despatches from St. Gervais Leabsina, in Savoy, say a terrible disaster occurred there Monday morning when nearly all the inhabitants were asleep. The Bronnasaan glaciers became detached and swept down the side of Mount Blanc, carrying the baths and hamlets of Re Kayet into the river. The loss of life is appalling, as there was no possible chance of the people getting out of the way of the tremendous mass of earth, rock and [illegible] great number whose lives were not [illegible] beneath the falling debris with them [illegible] swept into the river and were drowned. Over 180 bodies have been recovered from the river, and fifty taken from the ruins of houses. It is not believed this will cover the entire loss of life as, undoubtedly, many bodies are buried under masses of debris never will be recovered. The whole of the river is strewn with wreckage—houses and trees. It is believed not a single person in the line of the descending glaciers and debris they carried along with them escaped. Many visitors were at the place and a large number are among the victims.

Ravachol, the noted anarchist, was guillotined at Paris, last week.

Electricity has been applied to establish the state of a horse's foot. Usage is to put one pole of a battery in contact with the iron shoe. If the hoof has been pierced with a nail to the quick, the horse will feel the electrical current and become irritated; in the other case the current cannot pass through the foot.

A number of the far-famed Kerry cows are to be taken from Ireland to Chicago, at the time of the World's Fair, for the purpose of presenting to the admiring gaze of visitors the spectacle of real Irish milkmaids and butter makers—pretty ones, of course—pursuing their avocation. At the Irish industrial village, too, which will be one of the interesting features of the Fair, will be seen native Donegal peasant girls spinning wool in genuine Irish cottages, and dyeing it in the historic potato pot on a real bog-peat fire.

The August Century will contain an illustrated article on "An Ascent of Fuji the Peerless." Japan's great sacred mountain is called variously Fuji-no-yama, Fujisan, Fujiyama, Fusiyama, and Fuji plain and simple, but the first two are considered the proper spellings.

St. Nicholas Magazine has been getting suggestions from its readers as to a national song; "The Star-Spangled Banner seems to have the strongest existing claim to that honor, but one young person, who objects to the words but thinks well of the music, makes a novel proposition to fit the words of "My Country 'tis of Thee" to the music of "The Star-Spangled Banner." The editor of St. Nicholas suggests that she seek some quiet place and try the effect of mixing the two very cautiously.

The Charlottetown Hospital.

UNDER the management of the Sisters of Charity, visited daily by a staff of skilfull physicians, supplied with all the conveniences for the treatment of special cases, private rooms at moderate charges for private patients. For admission and other particulars apply to the Lady Superior or to any member of the medical staff.

March 12, 1890.—tf.

DR. HANDRAHAN.

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate N. Y. University.

Office: Great George Street, Opposite R. C. Cathedral.

RES[illegible] Rochford Square