

A Love that is Stronger.

BY JULIA G. GILBERT. They say that a lover is tender. And faithful and loving and kind— That a husband is always companioning. And seeing what faults he can find.

THE CATHOLIC SCOTCH SETTLEMENT OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

From the Catholic World. In the year 1770 travelling in the Highlands of Scotland was neither so fashionable nor so easy as it is to-day. Steamers were unknown.

The Western Islands occasionally shipped to England shaggy little bits of canine perfection that were sold at high prices to the phlegmatic Brunswick belles of the English court.

From Oban, sailing through the Sound of Mull and rounding Arichuan Point, one sights the Island of Muck, a place where woman's rights were once pretty well enforced.

The southern part of South Uist had for its laird Alexander McDonnell better known in those days as Alister-nor Bhois-tal, or Big Sandy of Boisdale.

Yielding, however, to the persuasions of Glanaldale's brother, Lieutenant Donald MacDonald, the skipper of the Alexander, against his will, pushed further up the Hillsborough to a point near the head of Tracadie Bay.

In 1773 Fer a Ghlinne sold his estate and set sail for America, coming to St. John Island by way of Philadelphia and Boston. In Boston he learned that a vessel which the previous year he had despatched for the emigrants had never reached her destination.

The great Clan Colla, or MacDonald sept, was divided into several distinct sub-clans, each having its chief—namely, Clan Ronald, Glengarry, MacDonald of Sleat, Glencoe, Keppoch, and Kinloch-Moirdart.

Glengarry has the stronger claim. Clan Ronald takes its name from "Randall, eighth chief of the race of Somerled, thane of Argyle, progenitor of the MacDonalds of Glengarry and of all the MacDonalds known as Glanaldale, of Clan Rannall—that is, descendants of Ronald."

We have already spoken of Captain John MacDonald of Glanaldale, who came to the rescue of Boisdale's tenants. At the time of the fatal mistake that put the MacDonalds on the left wing of the Jacobite army, and so lost to Scotland the field of Culloden, this Captain John MacDonald was but a child.

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in the British army." Lieutenant Roderick MacDonald, when in London in 1855, having been requested by the Highland Society of Prince Edward Island to select and purchase a tartan for the Highlanders of that colony, asked Miss Fira MacDonald, granddaughter of the heroine of the name, to decide on the pattern.

Among all the Highland emigrations to Canada none have furnished so many men successful in professional and mercantile life as the MacDonalds of George-town, at the east end of Prince Edward Island.

The large and fertile province in Prince Edward Island was originally the property of MacDonald of Rhetland, a branch of the MacDonalds of Glanaldale.

The second bishop of Prince Edward Island, the Right Rev. Bernard MacDonald, was of the house of Alister, another branch of Glanaldale.

When Father George Pax, now of Williamsville and nephew of Rev. Alexander Pax, formerly of Buffalo, had been ordained to the priesthood on the 26th June, 1861, at the Pontifical High Mass introductory to the first session of the synod, at the end of the retreat of all the clergy of Buffalo diocese, Father Bluetner, who had always been equally a friend to the nephew as well as to the uncle, was only the most learned Jesuit he not only knew the French, German, English and Irish languages, but even some dialects of the Indians.

When Father George Pax, of Williamsville, Erie Co., N. Y., having learned that the great Jesuit Missionary died amongst the Indians in the Vicariate-Apostolic of Northern Canada, where the Jesuits attended to the different Indian Missions, wrote to one of those Fathers and received the following interesting details about his death:

Dear Rev. Father Geo. Pax: Your letter dated May 17th came to hand in due time, and I hasten to send you the information you desire to have. I am well able to do so, for I was Father Bluetner's Superior during the two years which preceded his death, and I assisted him in his last moments.

Being composed of Jamaica ginger, smart weed, healing gums, and best French Brandy, Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-weed is a perfect specific for all "summer complaints," diarrhoea, dysentery, bloody-stool, and kindred affections.

quired number was made up by the addition of some from Uist and from the mainland. They sailed from Tobernory and arrived at Charlottetown Harbor. From Charlottetown the emigrants went up to Malpeque, but in 1762 most of them settled in Grand River, Lot 14.

The Rev. James MacDonnell came out in the emigration of 1774, and exercised his ministry among his countrymen and the Acadians of the colony, and also along the shores of the neighboring provinces.

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A JESUIT MISSIONARY.

Useful Life and Happy Death of Father John Bluetner, S. J.

The Venerable Father Bluetner, S. J., who has many friends at Buffalo, was born on the 3rd of April, 1806, at Neunkirchen, near Saarguemund, diocese of Metz, in Lorraine.

In this country he became a humble novice and joined the Jesuits. At Fordham and other colleges he exhibited himself again as a most learned professor and a kind spiritual director.

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Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, fleas, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Father Baxter, S. J., pastor of St. Andrew's, Prince Arthur's Landing, came to the mission and went to confession to him. He found him exceedingly weak. From that time he could scarcely take any solid food.

This was very touching. Monday morning I went to hear his confession, which he made well, though he could not pronounce his words distinctly. Then the bell called all of Ours who were here to his room, as the Last Sacraments were administered.

Believe me, your most humble servant, J. HENBERT, S. J.

How a Number of Blessings were Obtained. A New York correspondent of the Catholic Review writes: "I cannot resist the strong desire which I feel to offer my testimony in behalf of practices of devotion towards the Sacred Heart of our Lord.

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