

Steamboat Notices.

DE EDWARD ISLAND TEAMERS... hediao, Nova Scotia, and Cape Breton.

STEAMERS... remoce & Princess of Wales as under, until further notice.

unswick & United States... ARLOTTETOWN, for SUMMER... every MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, at five o'clock.

ootia, Cape Breton, and Georgetown.

ARLOTTETOWN, for PICTOU... every MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, at five o'clock.

By order, F. W. HALES, Sec'y S. N. C.

IN ARRANGMENT.

EE "HEATHER BELLE"...

Y MOUNT STEWART BRIDGE... every MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, at five o'clock.

By order, F. W. HALES, Sec'y S. N. C.

res Charlottetown for Grandp...

By order, F. W. HALES, Sec'y S. N. C.

uebec and Gulf Ports Steamship Company.

ill Line between Quebec, Mon-

ew Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Cape Breton, and Newfound-

side-wheel steamship Secret, Capt. Wilson.

side-wheel steamship Georgia, Capt. Wilson.

side-wheel steamship Cape, Capt. Wilson.

side-wheel steamship to be purchased, as powerful and commodious First-class ships are intended to sail, as follows:

Steamship Georgia, Capt. Wilson.

Steamship Secret, Capt. Wilson.

Steamship Georgia, Capt. Wilson.

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Steamship Georgia, Capt. Wilson.

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Steamship Secret, Capt. Wilson.



THE HERALD... PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY REILLY & Co., EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!... CHAPTER II. To the Gentlemen of P. E. Island, Greeting: GENTLEMEN.

'Broadway'... STYLES, FITS, and WORKMANSHIP. I modestly invite you to call and see for yourselves, and like the Queen of Sheba, you will be led to exclaim the half was not told you of their beauty and durability.

STYLES! MANUFACTURED AS FOLLOWS:- In English Walking Coats, French Walking Coats, Scotch Walking Coats, German Walking Coats, and the BROADWAY and FIFTH AVENUE American Walking Coats, Business, Frook, surtout, Overs, and a number of others, too numerous to mention.

BOYS' CLOTHES in variety and sizes to suit. Come one, come all. The locks must fly from their firm base as soon as I, at the NEW YORK CLOTHING EMPORIUM, BROADWAY, D. H. MACKINNON.

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE! MASON & HENDERSON, QUEEN SQUARE HOUSE, QUEEN STREET. Remind their numerous friends and the public of the fact that they have now on hand a large and WELL SELECTED STOCK OF SEASONABLE GOODS OF NEW MAKES AND THE BEST STYLES, AT MORE REASONABLE PRICES Than ever offered before.

A READY SALE. Cheap Printing AT THE HERALD OFFICE!!

ROME. The Council of Direction of the Roman Society of Catholic Interest, presented to the Sovereign Pontiff, on 21st July, the volumes containing 37,161 signatures from all classes of Roman citizens above eighteen years of age, inscribed according to their parishes, in such a manner as to render a mistake impossible. The importance of the thing will be apparent to all.

Primo Mario Ughi, Prince of Campagnone, read the following address:- Very Holy Father!—When the Roman Society of Catholic Interest placed at the feet of Your Holiness its most lively congratulations on the occasion of your Pontifical Jubilee—an event unique in the history of the Roman Pontificate—allegation was made to a collection of signatures which should bear witness, how the flower of the good and religious inhabitants of this city, the mother and nurse of faith, of order and of civilization, deplore the violation of law, and boasts of aiming to occupy the first place in the midst of the numerous cohorts of your children, the most devoted and the most faithful in frank profession of Catholic sentiments. The Prophet Elias, complaining in the presence of the Lord, of the defection of the children of Israel, of the altars destroyed, of the minister of the sanctuary slain, and of the complete abandonment in which it remained, heard the Lord say:—'Derelictum millia in Israel septem millia virorum quorum non sunt inveniuntur in malis et in bonis sicut ovae quae sunt solae.' We are happy, Holy Father, to lay at your sacred feet, four times seven thousand testimonies of love and fidelity from your Rome alone—testimonies all the more striking as being spontaneous, and coming from a class of citizens whose rights by age and condition are established. They would have been numerous if the misfortune of the times had not driven from this city a considerable and selected part of her children. As the Catholic declarations which we offer you in the name of Rome are numerous, and the blessings of God upon your heart and arm upon us, upon the signers and upon the city be widespread, while we prostrate ourselves to receive it, in order to prosecute courageously all those works whose aim is the maintenance of Rome—the seat and preservation of Rome—the seat and centre of the Catholic religion.

THE POPE'S REPLY. His Holiness replied:— Yes, that is very true, and we give glory to God for it, and praise to you also. Yes, that is very true. Rome will preserve herself faithful to herself, and she will never be abandoned, as has been said of Cherozin and Bethesda. 'woe to thee, Cherozin, woe to thee, Bethesda, because if the prodigies and benefits which have been accomplished under your eyes, had taken place in other countries, those would have been converted, so that in the day of judgment their fate will be better than yours.' No, that will never be said of Rome. The fidelity and honor which have kept you closely serried around me, and which, in the midst of a torrent of evil, enable you to follow courageously in the paths of justice, and have made you worthy citizens of this city, stained with the blood of so many martyrs, I lauded by the virtues of so many confessors; the good works which you have performed with so much zeal, the care you have taken to maintain and spread piety, make you truly worthy of the blessing of God, and the applause of all religious men, and even of men who are simply straightforward and honest. May God keep you in those holy dispositions, and deliver you from the evils with which this city is overwhelmed! I bless you tenderly—you and your families. I bless those 37,000 who, at this moment away from Rome, have not been able to take part in this beautiful demonstration, otherwise than in spirit. The day I am fatigued. Yes, I am fatigued at the sight of so many injustices, so much injustice, so many disorders. I am fatigued with seeing religion insulted daily in a city which used to give to the world an example of respect for faith and morality. I am fatigued to see all applauding from all sides of the ball—or to make terms with injustice, or to desist from fulfilling my duties. No, thank God I am not fatigued enough for that, and I hope never to be so. Receive again my most cordial benediction—may it descend abundantly upon you, your families, and upon all who possess it. May it accompany you in life, and open to you the gates of a blissful eternity.

The Roman correspondent of the London Tablet remarks:— Whatever they may think about France, Italian officials are on no bed of roses in Rome. It is becoming a certainty that nothing will induce Victor Emmanuel to come to live at Rome; or at all events to take up his abode in the

Quirinal. The Apostolic Palace fills his Majesty with mysterious terror. When he is there, his religious feelings awaken, and religious remorse torments him. On the other hand, it is a political necessity that he should come to Rome. So his ministers are using all possible diligence to find him a habitation elsewhere in Rome, fit to be a royal residence. Amongst other plans, the old project of buying the Barberini palace has been revived, and an offer of 5,000,000 lire has been made to Prince Barberini, who, of course, refused it as a faithful subject and loyal adherent of the Pope. The King and his Government have fallen into contempt, and their unpopularity is increasing daily; I could mention abundant proofs of this fact if your space permitted. One thing is certain; friends and enemies are alike convinced that the Pope will one day be restored.

Letters from Florence speak of a regular series of incendiary fires, similar to those now attracting attention in France. Scarce a day passes at Milan, at Turin, in the province of Ferrara, but one or more establishments are burnt under most suspicious circumstances. In almost every case, the scene of the disaster is known as a work shop or manufactory, whose proprietors have not shown themselves well disposed towards the International Society.

The Council of Direction of the Roman Society of Catholic Interest has issued a circular on the subject of marriage, in which he says:—'The contract of marriage, according to the laws now in force, is not legitimate in the eyes of the Catholic Church, unless it be contracted by one of its delegates, as the official authority of the civil state.' To gain a chance of participating in the state subsidy for marriage, young men who wish to join in the drawing of the lottery, are ordered to provide themselves with a certificate of civil marriage only; no other will be admitted as legal. Catholic marriage is, therefore, prohibited by the laws of the civil state of Rome to be null and void, unless legitimized by the civil officer!

FRANCE. The House of France.—There is reason to hope that the little misunderstanding among the Legationists themselves, has nearly if not quite disappeared. 'The Union' has published the following statement which has given in their adherence to the Comte de Chambord's recent manifesto, in which he laid down the principles on which he would consent to govern France. An anecdote is current respecting the Comte de Chambord, which is highly creditable to him. During a conversation with M. Thiers, the latter is said to have abruptly observed: 'It must be confessed, Monsieur, that the Comte de Chambord has rendered you a signal service.' 'To this the prince is alleged to have replied, 'I do not exactly understand, M. le President, what is the service to which you allude. I can assure you of this, that I shall never second the throne except after M. le Comte de Chambord.' The Comte de Chambord, with that delicacy and scrupulous straightforwardness which are his especial characteristics, had requested that his cousin would put off their visit to him till they had seen the manifesto that he was about to publish. Shortly after that the Comte de Chambord is reported to have written again to the Comte de Chambord, thanking him for the cordial reception which he had promised him, and that he was only waiting for an opportune moment to pay his intended visit.—London Tablet.

THE MARTYRED ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS. A French correspondent of the New York World describing the trial of the Communistic prisoners at Versailles gives the following painfully interesting account of the massacre of the late Archbishop of Paris and his companions:— But none of the interest of the trial despised and became more painful, for the whole horrible story of the prisoners in La Roquette was related by the mouths of many witnesses. It was shown that the mock court-martial held in the city of Paris, which condemned these illustrious prisoners to death, was composed of striplings, not more than 17 or 18 years old, who, inspired by Ferre, issued their orders and edicts with the same ostentation as a regularly constituted court. As witness after witness detailed the story of the massacre, and several women, overcome by horror, sobs, and scrupulous straightforwardness, the witnesses showed that the party which shot the prisoners was commanded by a woman, who herself shot several of the victims. The Abbe Ferret, vice of the

Apostolic of Bicore, deposed that when the archbishop and the other hostages were taken, he walked upon the authorities of the Hotel de Ville in their favor, and ended by being himself made a prisoner, sharing their fate to the last hour, and ultimately escaping by the skin of his teeth. He deposed that he was at Mazas outside morning of the 22nd May, and was transferred to La Roquette with the rest in the evening of that day. The following day he was able to converse with the archbishop, the Peres Dacouray and Daqueray, and the President Bonjean. On the Wednesday evening, on re-entering their cells, a noise was heard below of several men, and the words, 'Sortez plus vite, s'arretz comme vous etes,' was heard. Mgr. Darboy and M. Bonjean and some others descended, and some moments afterwards the fire from a number of rifles, very boldly executed, was heard.

The Abbe Derney, a missionary priest, who was one of the hostages at the prison of La Roquette, said that he had lived twenty-five years among the savages, but never had he seen anything to equal the acts of the Commune. Another witness who was on guard at the Roquette declared he had positively seen Ferre inside the prison during the execution of the hostages, and another said that Ferre desired to shoot the hostages himself.

Numbers of witnesses, most of them policemen or jailers of La Roquette, were produced to prove that Ferre had personally commanded the firing party which shot the Archbishop of Paris and a great number of other hostages. Ferre brought to identify Ferre positively, although they said they had 'heard say' what the indictment imputed to him. The appearance of escaped hostages in the witness box, produced a great sensation. Professor Billot, whose cell in La Roquette was near that of the Archbishop of Paris, deposed to having heard the National Guards, who were about to execute the hostages, pronounce the words 'les cochons' (at last we are going to lay them low). But he no more than any other witness examined to-day, was able to say completely that the same bill, which the house had a chance to read it. The ministry were badged into the abandonment of reform after reform, and the great army reform finally dwindled to the narrow proportions of a scheme to abolish the purchase of commissions. After numerous vicissitudes it has become law, but the law had been already created by an exercise of a dissolved right of prerogative, which made the law a mere formality. Mr. Gladstone's head such as few prime ministers of England have been compelled to face. The ballot bill, too, really died on the hands of the Commons, although the Lords have most of the responsibility for its demise. It was postponed, and debated, and debated, amended, and postponed, until Parliament had been in session more than six months. It went to the Lords rather less than a fortnight before the close of the session. If the ministry had taken it vigorously to hand in the early part of the session, if fair opportunity had been given for judicious amendment, if a measure had finally resulted that commanded the hearty support of a majority of the Commons,—all this, to be sure, would not have been presented to the Lords from throwing it out, but it would have taken away their best excuse for such a vote. They would have had time to consider it carefully. The ministry would have been convinced that the Commons meant what they expressed by their votes, and the popular voice would have been heard so loudly that a second rejection of the bill must have been impossible.

But we need not go through the catalogue of failures. Mr. Gladstone has been buffeted by the winds and the rain; he has lost the gloss from his many apparel, and it hangs limp about him, but he has passed the gulf and still survives. The storm has ceased for the time, but the clouds are still threatening, and are sure to pour forth their fury upon him. He may be weakened and discouraged by what he has undergone that it is scarcely probable he can resist the next assault. His oldest and as well as his newest friends have lost confidence in him. No one doubts his sincerity, and no one believes in his tact. He has not the temper to be at the head of affairs. He is not the judge of men to choose a ministry. He has not the skill to understand what he can do and what he beyond him. It is this which explains his failure, and this which was the reason of the barren results of the long parliamentary session now concluded. The expedition of a November session is but a new instance of his want of tact. It must irritate the already overworked members, and drive them to take extreme measures against one who taxes their patience so severely. No such season was found necessary last year, although there was a great war raging in which England's interests were largely at stake. If it could have happened that Mr. Gladstone had been three out of office a year ago by an adverse vote of the Commons, his reputation would have been vastly better than it is now, at the end of one of the longest sessions, and one of the most unproductive of the most recent times.

ENGLAND. The Boston Spectator thus reviews the work of the Parliamentary session in London:— There have been few witticisms perpetrated in England lately, more likely to be related by those who take an interest in British politics, than the suggestion in the London Globe that Mr. Gladstone was to be raised to the peerage, with the title of Baron Scudon. The phrase has been repeated thousands of times, with reference to the session of Parliament that came to an end last month, ever since it became evident that all the great ministerial measures were to fail. Few promoters have had so disastrous a record to look back upon as Mr. Gladstone. He has a clear majority of more than a hundred votes in the House of Commons; and yet, with the single exception of the university test bill, not one of his great measures has become law. And it would not be precisely true to charge the failure upon the House of Lords. They have to be sure, given the coup de grace which a few wounded bills, whose struggles for existence had wearied the patience and baffled the skill of the doctors in the lower house. No more if they had spared the knife and allowed the party things to die of themselves. But the great fault lay in the misdirection of those who were first called in. No measure was ever more heralded as the certain savior of the country, than Mr. Gladstone's party bill. Few ever disappointed expectation more completely than that same bill, which the house had a chance to read it. The ministry were badged into the abandonment of reform after reform, and the great army reform finally dwindled to the narrow proportions of a scheme to abolish the purchase of commissions. After numerous vicissitudes it has become law, but the law had been already created by an exercise of a dissolved right of prerogative, which made the law a mere formality. Mr. Gladstone's head such as few prime ministers of England have been compelled to face. The ballot bill, too, really died on the hands of the Commons, although the Lords have most of the responsibility for its demise. It was postponed, and debated, and debated, amended, and postponed, until Parliament had been in session more than six months. It went to the Lords rather less than a fortnight before the close of the session. If the ministry had taken it vigorously to hand in the early part of the session, if fair opportunity had been given for judicious amendment, if a measure had finally resulted that commanded the hearty support of a majority of the Commons,—all this, to be sure, would not have been presented to the Lords from throwing it out, but it would have taken away their best excuse for such a vote. They would have had time to consider it carefully. The ministry would have been convinced that the Commons meant what they expressed by their votes, and the popular voice would have been heard so loudly that a second rejection of the bill must have been impossible.

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AUSTRIA. The Von della Porta states that the Catholic Political Association of Lower Austria has presented to the Government an energetic petition on the Roman question. The matter and manner of the document may both be judged of