

The Charlotte Town Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1894.

Vol. XXIII. No. 44

Revision of Voters' Lists for the Electoral District of King's.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has commenced the revision of the Voters' Lists for the Electoral District of King's, and that he will receive, at his office in Charlottetown, or at the office of the Clerk of the County Court, at St. John's, up to the 15th day of October next, the applications of all persons claiming the right (for themselves or for others) to be registered as voters in the said Electoral District, and also applications to have names removed from the said Lists.

Dated 1st August, 1894.

JOHN S. MACDONALD,
Revising officer for the Electoral District of King's.
ang2-61

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd.

The undersigned having been appointed sole selling agent in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company's mines in Cape Breton, are now prepared to issue orders for Round, Slack and Run of Mines, and will keep a stock of each kind of Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.

PEAKE BROS. & CO.,
Selling Agents.
Charlottetown, May 30/94

W. H. H. MACDONALD,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian,
O'Neil, Great George St.,
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
N. 9, 1892-1y

SHORT and SWEET.

CANT afford a large space. We sell at 75 cent small fronts we carry a quantity of the cheapest custom made clothing on F. R. 1. Call and see us, for Hats, Ties, Shirts and Suits, overcoats or pants.

JOHN McLEOD & Co.
Merchant Tailors

Short & Penmanship.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY the undersigned will give to those taking up his shorthand course by mail (costing only \$6 in advance, including text book, etc.) a free course in Penmanship by mail according to the "Mansfield Movement" by means of which a rapid and beautiful hand-writing can be acquired. The course is completed in 3 months' time, if progress is not satisfactory. Write to

W. H. CROSKILL,
Stenographer, Charlottetown
June 4th, 1894-1y

North British and Mercantile FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

—OF—
EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 1891, - \$60,032,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Insurance 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 thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Agent
Stampers' Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Jan. 21, 1893-1y

Bad-Headed Facts.

SOME people have the idea we have no Mill and cannot manufacture their wool. It might be interesting to them to say we are interested in 2 Mills and manufacture everything in Fancy Cloths, Blankets, Flannels, etc., etc. We are also agents for custom Carding Mill, making the best rolls on P. E. Island and also agent for dyeing and pressing-mills.

What more would you require?

We keep a large variety of cloth to pick from, made from Island wool. Also Imported Tweed, Fancy Panting and Worsteds.

Come and see us this Fall and see if we don't do better for you than any one in the Woolen business.

The old shop and the same hands that have been waiting on you for years are there, and the only place to find us and trade is at the old stand, North Side Queen Square, Walker's Corner.

CHAS. J. PATTON & CO. A WONDERFUL CHANCE FOR CLOSE BUYERS.

PROWSE BROS. are Lucky Boys. They have again secured a snap on 5 car loads of Clothing for Men, Boys and Children, from 30 to 50% less than regular prices. The public get the benefit. We are ever on the watch tower for Bargains. This time we struck it rich for our customers. Taxes aren't bad if you can save them on every suit you buy from us. Competitors are not in it. A look at our stock will convince you that we do as we say. Try us. Try us. Try us. The Farmers Boys will see you get served all right.

PROWSE BROS.
The Farmer's Boys & Wonderful Cheap Men.

C. M. B. A. DIRECTORY.

Branch 214, Alberton.
Meets every 1st and 3rd Thursday evening.
President—Rev. A. E. Burke.
Rec. Secretary—John B. Strong.

Branch 215, Summerside.
Meets at Compton's Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.
President—Rev. D. J. G. Macdonald.
Rec. Secy.—John B. Strong.

Branch 216, Charlottetown.
Meets at the Lyceum every alternate Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.
President—E. B. Macdonald.
Rec. Secy.—S. P. Paoli.

Interesting to the Public.

It will interest the public to know that Matthew & McLean are now selling goods at lower prices than have ever been seen in Souris, and that they carry a full line in everything required by the FARMER, FISHERMAN and OTHERS.

JUST RECEIVED:
450 Barrels Flour,
200 Kegs Nails—Prices always down
10 Tons Iron, all sizes.
2000 Mackeral Barrels,
1000 Bags Salt,
1000 Bushels packing salt,
50 Barrels Sugar,
25 Pouches Molasses,
Cupling & Herring for Salt.

A full line of English and Canadian Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Shelf Hardware, Agricultural Implements and Haying Tools.
Call and get prices and satisfy yourselves that we sell good goods at lowest prices than you can buy elsewhere.
Highest prices paid in cash for mackeral.

MATTHEW & McLEAN,
Souris, July 26th, 1894.

THE OWEN Electric Belt.

DR. A. OWEN
The only scientific and practical Electric Belt for general use, producing a powerful current of electricity for the cure of diseases.

Our Illustrated Catalogue contains fullest information, list of diseases cut of Belts and Appliances, prices, awards testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue or treatise on cure of diseases with Electric Truss will be sent FREE to any address.

THE OWEN Electric Belt & Appliance Co.
40 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.
20 to 21 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

The largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

Visit the World's Fair do at building, Section T, Space 1.
Mention this ad.

His Dyspepsia Cured.

DEAR SIR—
I write you to say that for some time I had been suffering from acute indigestion or dyspepsia, and of course felt very great inconvenience from same. I thereupon decided to try Burdock Blood Purifier, and after taking two bottles I found I was quite another man.

B. B. B. CURED ME.
I have also used it for my wife and family and have found it the best thing they can take, and from past experience I have every pleasure in strongly recommending B. B. B. to all my friends.

I write you because I think that it should be generally known what B. B. B. can accomplish in cases of indigestion.

GEORGE READ, Sherbrooke, Que.

IF YOU FEEL TIRED EASILY OR SUFFER FROM NERVOUS EXHAUSTION IN ANY OF ITS MANY FORMS, SUCH AS LOSS OF MEMORY WEAKNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, LASSITUDE, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS PALPITATION, HYSTERIA, OR ANY NERVOUS DISORDER, TAKE HAWKER'S NERVE & STOMACH TONIC. IT WILL CURE YOU. IT SUPPLIES TO THE SYSTEM THE NECESSARY CONSTITUENTS TO FORM NEW HIGH BLOOD, AND TO REPAIR AND REINFORCE THE WEAKENED NERVE TISSUES. IT IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NERVOUS AND DELICATE CONSTITUTION OF FEMALES, AND TO THE EXHAUSTION PRODUCED BY CONSTANT BRAIN WORK. IT IS THE MOST WONDERFUL RESTORATIVE POWERS, AND MAKES THE WEAK AND NERVOUS STRONG AND VIGOROUS. TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED. Price 50 cts. a bottle. Sold by all druggists and general dealers. Manufactured by HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd. ST. JOHN'S, N. S.



Only a Step from Weak Lungs to Consumption, from Depleted Blood to Anemia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from Loss of Flesh to Illness.

DEAR SIR—The day before the arrival of the South Sea Islanders in Winnipeg, I learned, through a letter to friend of mine, that many of them were Catholics and could sing the hymns of the Church. Having heard and read much about the charm and virtue of these Polynesian Christians, I was eager to meet them, so I went to the Railway station on Thursday last. The papers have dilated on their splendid physical development and the unconscious grace of their movements; I had eyes for other beauties of the soul, soul-felt. As soon as they left the cars they formed in procession. The Catholics were easily distinguished by the medals, crosses or rosaries they wore around their necks with the same easy bearing with which the men walked naked to the waist and the women with their bare arms; and "were not ashamed;" they wore the badges of Catholicism as they wore their bright yellow skins and their stiff crowns of brown, lime-bleached hair. One of the taller men caught sight of me in the crowd, and, seeing by my smile that I was a priest, he crouched sweetly, waved his right hand as in recognition and then gracefully made a big sign of the cross! On my repeating that same sign which has been the touchstone of true Christianity from the beginning, he nodded approvingly and strode on. Several other Islanders who had noticed this, also blessed themselves.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Borne, Belleville, All Drugstores, etc., etc.

J. J. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER-SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
INSURANCE AGENT—REAL ESTATE AGENT
Stampers' Block, Victoria Row
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McKillop's Legal and Commercial Record, The American Bank Reporter & Attorney List, Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co., etc., etc.

Money to Loan. Money Invested.
Sept. 6, 1893-1y

PATENTS

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a person to secure an invention and to have it registered in the Patent Office is a matter of great importance. It is a matter of great importance to the inventor, and it is a matter of great importance to the public. The undersigned is a Patent Attorney, and he is prepared to assist inventors in all matters relating to the Patent Office.

THE AMERICAN PATENT OFFICE, 575 N. Y. ST., N. Y. CITY.

THE BEST TURNIPS

Price 45 cents per lb.
CARTER'S PRIZE WINNER
Price 40 cents per lb.

FOR SALE BY
GEO. CARTER & CO.,
SEEDSMEN.
187 Queen Square, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Mr. Moor's South Sea Islanders.

The following communication appeared in the Northwest Review, Winnipeg, on the 16th August.

DEAR SIR—The day before the arrival of the South Sea Islanders in Winnipeg, I learned, through a letter to friend of mine, that many of them were Catholics and could sing the hymns of the Church. Having heard and read much about the charm and virtue of these Polynesian Christians, I was eager to meet them, so I went to the Railway station on Thursday last. The papers have dilated on their splendid physical development and the unconscious grace of their movements; I had eyes for other beauties of the soul, soul-felt. As soon as they left the cars they formed in procession. The Catholics were easily distinguished by the medals, crosses or rosaries they wore around their necks with the same easy bearing with which the men walked naked to the waist and the women with their bare arms; and "were not ashamed;" they wore the badges of Catholicism as they wore their bright yellow skins and their stiff crowns of brown, lime-bleached hair. One of the taller men caught sight of me in the crowd, and, seeing by my smile that I was a priest, he crouched sweetly, waved his right hand as in recognition and then gracefully made a big sign of the cross! On my repeating that same sign which has been the touchstone of true Christianity from the beginning, he nodded approvingly and strode on. Several other Islanders who had noticed this, also blessed themselves.

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After shaking hands with all the Islanders, talking to those who could speak English, and gathering from their conversation and mien a high idea of their intelligence, politeness and piety as well as many facts about their sea-girt homes; in particular the fact that they know Robert Louis Stevenson by his Polynesian name, I had a chat with Mr. Apperson, the lecturer who introduces each act of the programme. With him the work is evidently a labor of love. The longer he lives with these unsophisticated and unspoiled folk, the more he likes them. He was stung to indignation by the demeanor of a western town, where, the idea having got abroad that the show was more or less immoral, amid a crowd of men only three women came to the performance. In pity he admitted them free; but he looks upon that suspicion of immorality as a proof of combined iniquity and hypocrisy. In another town, still further west, so-called gentleman occupying a very prominent position in municipal affairs, came in after the entertainment had begun and not one of the South Sea women as was going round showing the audience the paper-mulberry cloth. He said to her with a smirk: "I'm afraid I'm late." Mang-mang—I believe that is her name—replied with a believing but perfectly proper smile: "Oh no; not to late." The fellow, mistaking courtesy for coquetry, coarsely chucked her under the chin. Instantly without a word, there was a flash of a little brown foot planted vigorously on the cad's chest and flattening him out on the broad of his back. Mang-mang walked away amid the applause of the bystanders with utter unconcern, without even a saucy toss of her pretty head. She had chastised an insulter and given everybody a wholesome lesson.

Winnipeg has no such discourtesy to shame it. During three days the large audience, in which ladies and children formed the majority, took these interesting natives at their true valuation. Many went again and again to hear and see them. The hearers were most appreciative when church hymns, Catholic or Protestant were sung. More particularly during the chanting of the "O Salutaris Hostia" one could hear people all along the grand stand humming and chiming in with the beautifully harmonized hymn while watching the prayerful and reverent immobility of those stalwart men and graceful women squatting in three rows upon the stage and no longer swaying, as they did in the other songs, to every wave of melody. What struck me most in their music was the keen sense of time, cadence and climax. At the stress of the lit forty warbles smote the floor as one. At the end of a song the stop was so sudden as to be startling. In the war-chants the ever-increasing rapidity of the fugal-like rush of rising notes almost swept one's soul away. The dances were a bewilderment of expressive gestures, gently swaying movements and steps to and fro. None of our dances can compare in modesty to theirs. They never kick, high or low, nor do they so much as touch each other with the tips of their fingers.

On Friday morning I was unexpectedly delighted to welcome at

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Father McCarthy, having arranged that the Catholic Islanders should have mass on Sunday morning at seven, so as to be ready to start by train for Grand Forks at ten o'clock, was somewhat surprised to see them arrive at St. Mary's Church at six. He employed the intervening hour by saying the beads with them in Latin, to which they answered in the same language and by preaching to them in English. When I reached the church at seven, I found it filled with Protestants as well as Catholics. Our separated brethren, for whom the early hours of Sunday morning are a time sacred to repose, performed many acts of self-denial that morning. There were about eighteen Islanders present, all men, the three Catholic women being busy packing for the move. The singing, though less perfect because of the absence of the women, was very touching. They sang "O Salutaris," "Tantum Ergo" and "Ave Maria Stella." Their behavior during the low mass said by Father McCarthy was full of earnest devotion. At the end of the mass Rev. Father Langevin welcomed them in a few truly eloquent words. He was glad to see them. All Catholics greeted them not only as brothers in human nature but also and especially as brothers in the faith. They held the same belief they said the same prayers, they sang the same hymns as we do. Their presence here was a striking witness to the world wide living unity of the Catholic Church. Then Rev. Father Langevin went among them as they sat in the front pews on the gospel side, and gave each of them a medal.

As these good Catholic men filed out of the church door, they were stopped for a few minutes by the outgoing and highly interested crowd. Here again their gentleness and absolute freedom from self-consciousness was apparent. They readily answered all questions. Hemmed in closely on all sides by eager ladies and gentlemen they never lost their amiability and self-possession; and when at last they started toward the railway station, they shook hands all rounds and bade us a hearty good-bye. May God speed and keep them still unspoiled in their many journeyings; for of a truth their short visit has been to us a joy of the spirit and a source of no little edification.

Lewis Drummond, S. J., St. Boniface College, Aug. 13, '94.

The Ave Maria is authority for the statement that a nephew of Professor Huxley, the great skeptical writer, has been received into the church at Buenos Ayres, of Father Constantine, C. P.

Lord Masham's daughter has been received into the Catholic Church, and it is said by the Bradford Observer that there is a prospect of his Lordship's eldest son following his sister's example. Lord Masham was better known as Mr. Sam Lister founder of the famous mills of Manningham, Bradford, England.

THE WELL-KNOWN M. FISHER, pastor of the American Methodist Church at Rome, has abjured his errors and been received into the fold of the Catholic Church.

Last year the priests of the foreign missions, whose headquarters are in Paris, baptized 32,482 adult pagans and 171,643 children. They have 3,800 missionary stations, and have charge of regions in which are millions of heathens.

The Church generally, and Poland in particular, have suffered a great loss in the death of Albinus Cardinal Danajewski. The distinguished prelate was seventy-seven years old; and had participated in many stirring events. He was an ardent patriot in his youth, and remained so always.

Father Francis Xavier, Provincial of the Jesuits at Rome, died at the Gregorian University in his eightieth year. He was a native of Lucca born of an illustrious family, and early distinguished even in the illustrious order by his physico-chemical researches. At the dispersion of the society in 1848 he betook himself to the United States, where he taught natural sciences with much success. On his return to Rome he devoted himself to teaching at the Roman College, and afterwards at the University. During his arduous application to the experiments of the laboratory he never neglected the confessional, and was the assiduous and beloved director of the conscience of many cardinals and prelates.

In all the strife and turmoil attendant upon the strike-in Sacramento, one man by wise words of counsel and the dignity of his presence did more to prevent bloodshed than all the bayonets of the soldiers and the imposing array of military strength. With a kindly face and gentle mien, he went among the excited men, talked to their leader, and bade them not draw down upon their heads the fire of hundreds of rifles. His words were heeded, and even in the midst of circumstances calculated to inflame the bitterest passions of men, there yet remains to be recorded a single overt act contrary to his request. This man was Bishop Manogue, beloved not alone by those of his own faith, but likewise by men of every creed. Too little has been said of his work in the great crisis that impinged. But it is a noteworthy fact, that his peaceful counsel was listened to and bore good fruit.—California Catholic.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

INVESTIGATION INVITED.

Of course it is proper to inquire about what any man says, is it true?

The most rigid investigation is invited into the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Special attention is called to the high character of the persons whose testimonials are published by the proprietors of this medicine, as evidenced by their occupations or inducements. In fact, no matter where a testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be from, it is reliable and as worthy of confidence as if it came from your most trusted neighbor.

THE HOLY SEB has decided that bicycles may be used by the clergy if the needs of the ministry require it. The Bishop of Cremona in making known this decision to his clergy, pointed out that the invention of the bicycle was due to the Abbe Piantoni, who as far back as 1848 has used one of his own construction. The *Falchetto*, an Italian paper, announces that the Pope has been asked to act as an intermediary in settling the quarrel between China and Japan. The news is probably unfounded, but it has started an idea which might well be followed out. The Holy Father has commissioned the Bishop of Vizegram to confer on his Highness the Rajah Gupptare Rao the insignia of the rank of Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great. This is an act of graceful recognition of the services the pagan Rajah has rendered to the Catholic religion. One of his latest acts was to put a school he had found for women of high caste under the charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph. There are more Americans in Paris this year than there have been since the last exhibition. It may be as well to mention that Italian silver money has been withdrawn from circulation. The waiters at the cafes are turning this to account by buying up at a reduced rate the illegal coins and passing them off at full value on the innocent American guest. The death is announced of the Most Rev. Father Tissot, superior general of the missionaries of St. Francis of Sales, Anney, France.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Items of Interest from Continental Europe.

ILLNESS OF MGR. NUAGENT.

By a letter I have just received I am sorry to inform you that Mgr. Nuagent, of Liverpool, is very ill. During a recent visit to Paris he was indisposed, but the matter did not seem serious. Since his return however, his condition got worse, and a stay at Harrogate was recommended. Dr. Jessop, of Leeds, performed an operation on him in August recently last and two gurgles are in constant attendance. Dr. Ozanne, the local physician, is watching the case. The utmost quiet is enjoined as the worst consequences are feared. His announced visit to America is therefore postponed. I am sure it is unnecessary to recommend this grand old priest to the prayers of his numberless American admirers.

THE CHURCH IN PORTUGAL.

Portuguese Catholics are waking up. It is not very long ago when a Sister of Charity could not walk through the streets of Lisbon without frowning with insult. Every day fever is increasing among the people. The recent public religious festivities held at the famous sanctuary at Samero, near Braga, presided over by the Cardinal Bishop of Porto and the Papal Nuncio, have been followed by other manifestations of a like character. The latest move is a Eucharistic Congress, which is about to take place at Guimares, in the south. The choice of the situation is excellent, as the Catholics of the vicinity are active and pious, and therefore likely to take up the congress with enthusiasm. In order to show their attachment to the Holy See, the inhabitants of Guimares erected some years ago a colossal statue of Pius IX. on one of the high mountains overlooking the town.

A SECOND "SOEUR ROSALIE."

The populous parish of Maison Blanche, Paris, has suffered a great loss in the person of Sister Josephine Lland, of the Sisters of Charity. Her zeal, devotion, and courage were splendid. Nothing daunted her in spreading the good work amongst the worst classes of the Paris population. The school she founded now counts over 500 pupils. Her children's asylum succors 150 boys and girls, and forty babies are received in the orchee every day. A professional school for 150 young girls, a dispensary for the poor and a poor asylum are other works due to the untiring charity of Sister Josephine. Her zeal for souls simply knew no bounds, and it was equalled by her courage. In 1871 under the oompane, her school was turned into a hospital. A dying man wanted to confess, but there was no priest. Immediately Sister Josephine gave orders that a priest must be found, cost what it may. It was a time when the communists were on the lookout for priests to put them to death. One was at length found and hastened to the deathbed. The revolutionaries at once got wind of it, and waited for him to appear, but Sister Josephine passed him out the back way. Bordered, they arrested her instead and kept her in prison for eight days. All this while she was subjected to gross insults, but was finally released at the personal intervention of the Minister of the United States. Sister Josephine, notwithstanding her many works, lead in reality a hidden life, and had a great reputation for personal holiness. Her last wish was to be buried like her beloved poor.

A GREAT PAINTER BECOMES A MONK.

The news is confirmed that M. Sames Tissot, whose remarkable series of pictures on the life of Christ was the main attraction of the Champs de Mars Salon, Paris, this year, is about to become a monk of La Grande Chartreuse. This illustrious painter has practically lived the life of a recluse and an ascetic during the seven years he was engaged on his charming work. The engravings, to be published by M. Mauc, will be accompanied by a variety of explanatory texts, which the pious artist has studied deeply for himself in the works of the fathers and even in the Talmud. The music of the "March of Sacrifice," discovered at Lebanon by M. Tissot, will also be incorporated.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Holy Seb has decided that bicycles may be used by the clergy if the needs of the ministry require it. The Bishop of Cremona in making

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After shaking hands with all the Islanders, talking to those who could speak English, and gathering from their conversation and mien a high idea of their intelligence, politeness and piety as well as many facts about their sea-girt homes; in particular the fact that they know Robert Louis Stevenson by his Polynesian name, I had a chat with Mr. Apperson, the lecturer who introduces each act of the programme. With him the work is evidently a labor of love. The longer he lives with these unsophisticated and unspoiled folk, the more he likes them. He was stung to indignation by the demeanor of a western town, where, the idea having got abroad that the show was more or less immoral, amid a crowd of men only three women came to the performance. In pity he admitted them free; but he looks upon that suspicion of immorality as a proof of combined iniquity and hypocrisy. In another town, still further west, so-called gentleman occupying a very prominent position in municipal affairs, came in after the entertainment had begun and not one of the South Sea women as was going round showing the audience the paper-mulberry cloth. He said to her with a smirk: "I'm afraid I'm late." Mang-mang—I believe that is her name—replied with a believing but perfectly proper smile: "Oh no; not to late." The fellow, mistaking courtesy for coquetry, coarsely chucked her under the chin. Instantly without a word, there was a flash of a little brown foot planted vigorously on the cad's chest and flattening him out on the broad of his back. Mang-mang walked away amid the applause of the bystanders with utter unconcern, without even a saucy toss of her pretty head. She had chastised an insulter and given everybody a wholesome lesson.

Winnipeg has no such discourtesy to shame it. During three days the large audience, in which ladies and children formed the majority, took these interesting natives at their true valuation. Many went again and again to hear and see them. The hearers were most appreciative when church hymns, Catholic or Protestant were sung. More particularly during the chanting of the "O Salutaris Hostia" one could hear people all along the grand stand humming and chiming in with the beautifully harmonized hymn while watching the prayerful and reverent immobility of those stalwart men and graceful women squatting in three rows upon the stage and no longer swaying, as they did in the other songs, to every wave of melody. What struck me most in their music was the keen sense of time, cadence and climax. At the stress of the lit forty warbles smote the floor as one. At the end of a song the stop was so sudden as to be startling. In the war-chants the ever-increasing rapidity of the fugal-like rush of rising notes almost swept one's soul away. The dances were a bewilderment of expressive gestures, gently swaying movements and steps to and fro. None of our dances can compare in modesty to theirs. They never kick, high or low, nor do they so much as touch each other with the tips of their fingers.

On Friday morning I was unexpectedly delighted to welcome at

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Father McCarthy, having arranged that the Catholic Islanders should have mass on Sunday morning at seven, so as to be ready to start by train for Grand Forks at ten o'clock, was somewhat surprised to see them arrive at St. Mary's Church at six. He employed the intervening hour by saying the beads with them in Latin, to which they answered in the same language and by preaching to them in English. When I reached the church at seven, I found it filled with Protestants as well as Catholics. Our separated brethren, for whom the early hours of Sunday morning are a time sacred to repose, performed many acts of self-denial that morning. There were about eighteen Islanders present, all men, the three Catholic women being busy packing for the move. The singing, though less perfect because of the absence of the women, was very touching. They sang "O Salutaris," "Tantum Ergo" and "Ave Maria Stella." Their behavior during the low mass said by Father McCarthy was full of earnest devotion. At the end of the mass Rev. Father Langevin welcomed them in a few truly eloquent words. He was glad to see them. All Catholics greeted them not only as brothers in human nature but also and especially as brothers in the faith. They held the same belief they said the same prayers, they sang the same hymns as we do. Their presence here was a striking witness to the world wide living unity of the Catholic Church. Then Rev. Father Langevin went among them as they sat in the front pews on the gospel side, and gave each of them a medal.

As these good Catholic men filed out of the church door, they were stopped for a few minutes by the outgoing and highly interested crowd. Here again their gentleness and absolute freedom from self-consciousness was apparent. They readily answered all questions. Hemmed in closely on all sides by eager ladies and gentlemen they never lost their amiability and self-possession; and when at last they started toward the railway station, they shook hands all rounds and bade us a hearty good-bye. May God speed and keep them still unspoiled in their many journeyings; for of a truth their short visit has been to us a joy of the spirit and a source of no little edification.

Lewis Drummond, S. J., St. Boniface College, Aug. 13, '94.

The Ave Maria is authority for the statement that a nephew of Professor Huxley, the great skeptical writer, has been received into the church at Buenos Ayres, of Father Constantine, C. P.

Lord Masham's daughter has been received into the Catholic Church, and it is said by the Bradford Observer that there is a prospect of his Lordship's eldest son following his sister's example. Lord Masham was better known as Mr. Sam Lister founder of the famous mills of Manningham, Bradford, England.