The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1887. VOL. XVI. NO. 40

The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

FROM THEIR OFFICE:

CORNER OF QUEEN & RICHMOND STREETS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

Subscription: One Year, in Advance, $1.00

ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

Contracts made for Monthly, Quarterly, Half-yearly, or Yearly Advertisements, on application.

Remittances may be made by Draft, P. O. Order, or Registered Letter.

All Correspondence should be addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for August, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full moon 3rd day, 4h., 27.6m., p. m., N. E.
Last Quarter 11th day, 7h., 24.0m., p.m., N.E.
New Moon 19th day, 1h., 28.1m., a m., N.
First Quarter 25th day, 4h., 8.7m., p.m., S.E.

D M	Day of Week	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h. m.	h. m.	aft'rn	m'rn	morn
1	Mon	4 47	7 25	5 46	2 28	8 57
2	Tues	48	23	6 42	3 23	9 43
3	Wed	49	22	7 21	4 21	10 24
4	Thur	51	21	7 54	5 21	11 1
5	Fri	52	19	8 24	6 22	11 35
6	Sat	53	18	8 51	7 25	aft 9
7	Sun	54	16	9 15	8 28	0 41
8	Mon	56	14	9 40	9 25	1 14
9	Tues	57	11	10 4	10 25	1 49
10	Wed	58	12	10 29	11 23	2 28
11	Thur	59	10	10 59	aft 25	3 14
12	Fri	5 0	8	11 33	1 25	4 14
13	Sat	2	5	morn	2 26	5 27
14	Sun	3	9	0 12	3 28	6 46
15	Mon	4	4	0 59	4 28	7 54
16	Tues	5	2	1 54	5 21	8 51
17	Wed	7	1	2 58	6 13	9 41
18	Thur	8	0	4 0	6 58	10 29
19	Fri	9	6 58	5 21	7 38	11 7
20	Sat	10	56	6 41	8 9	11 48
21	Sun	12	54	7 58	8 42	morn
22	Mon	13	52	9 15	9 15	0 26
23	Tues	14	50	10 30	9 45	1 34
24	Wed	16	49	11 42	10 19	1 55
25	Thur	17	47	aft. 52	10 56	2 45
26	Fri	18	45	1 58	11 38	3 55
27	Sat	19	43	2 58	m'rn	5 9
28	Sun	20	41	3 53	0 23	6 23
29	Mon	22	40	4 42	1 17	7 32
30	Tues	23	38	5 31	2 15	8 42
31	Wed	5 24	6 36	5 55	3 4	9 24

CANADIAN

SILVERWARE!

THE greater part of our Silver-Plated Ware is made by First-class American Houses, who have crossed the line and now manufacture on this side, thereby saving the purchaser the amount they formerly paid in duty, and the goods are of equal quality to those made in the United States.

Cruet Frames,
Cake Baskets.
Salvers,
Card Trays,
Butter Coolers,
Spoon Holders,
Syrup Jugs,
Biscuit Boxes,
Cups, Mugs,
Spoons,
Napkin Rings, &c.

For Sale Good and Cheap by

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

February 2, 1887—1y

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

—OF—

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 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, 1887. } 1y

JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

CHARLOTTETOWN

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Hours—9.30 to 12 a.m.
2.00 to 4 p. m.
7.30 to 9.30 Evenings,

SPECIAL SUBJECTS:

BOOK-KEEPING, in all its branches
BUSINESS PENMANSHIP.
TYPE WRITING.
SHORTHAND.
TELEGRAPHY.
NAVIGATION, &c.

Call or write for full information.

L. B. MILLER, Principal.

October 21, 1886—tf

READYMADE CLOTHING.

New Stock Just Opened. Newest Styles and Lowest Prices.

Men's Worsted Suits, Men's Tweed Suits, Men's Pants and Vests, Men's Coats, Pants and Vests.

Boys Tweed Suits, Hard and Soft Felt Hats for Men & Boys. Trunks and Valises for everbody.

An immense stock of TRYON TWEEDS to exchange for Cash or Wool at Factory Prices.

If I cannot sell at a small profit, I am determined not be undersold, even if I have to sell below cost. Try me at the

TRYON WOOLEN MILLS DEPOT, CAMERON BLOCK.

J. D. REID.

Charlottetown, July 13, 1887.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

THAT SIMSON'S LINIMENT

Is what may be called an *Every Day Medicine*, and does not perform miracles, nor cure every disease; but as a remedy for the many complaints which are usually treated by Liniments, it is unsurpassed by any other preparation, and has been well called "*The Household Remedy.*"

It affords the Proprietors much pleasure to say they are constantly receiving kind words and good wishes in its favor:

Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Druggists, Halifax, N. S.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been terribly troubled with rheumatic stiffness of the cords of my hands, and for seven years I have not been able to do any needlework or sewing. I spent a great many dollars in trying to find relief, but without success, until six months ago, I used a bottle of Simson's Liniment which has acted like magic. My fingers have regained their suppleness, which I despaired of ever recovering, and now, after applying the contents of two bottles, I can sew for hours without fatigue to my hands.

Yours truly,

MRS. A. L. ANDERSON.

Meadow Cottage Hotel, Cow Bay, C. B., May 17, 1887.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS,

—AT—

MATTHEW, McLEAN & CO'S,

Where their numerous customers will find the largest and best assortment of

SUMMER GOODS

Ever offered by them, and at prices lower than have ever been seen in Souris.

The stock comprises all the leading styles in DRESS GOODS, Prints, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Piques, &c., &c.

AN EXTRA LARGE RANGE OF CLOTHS.

Splendid Display in Millinery Goods, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Staple and Fancy Goods in endless variety, Men's, Boys' and Children's Felt and Straw Hats, large stock of Ready-made Clothing, Shirts, Colars, Ties and Scarfs a full line of Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, &c., 100 chests choicest Tea.

While thankng our numerous customers for their patronage in the past, we would invite an inspection of our present Large Stock, which has been bought for cash, and marked at prices that cannot fail to please.

MATTHEW, McLEAN & CO.

Souris East, June 15, 1887—3m

1887. 1887.

REDDIN'S DRUG STORE.

CAMERON BLOCK.

WHILE wishing a bright and prosperous New Year to all, would remind the general public that we have everything usually found in a FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE AT LOWEST PRICES.

10 gross Diamond Dyes,
Howard's Cream Tartar,
" Baking Soda,
Nestle's, Ridge's and Mellim's Food.

Fellows' Syrup,
Patent Medicines,
Holloway's Pills,
Eno's Fruit Salt.

All the latest improvements for Dispensing.

Personal attention. Pure Chemicals.

Havana Cigars and Fine Tobaccos a Specialty

CAMERON BLOCK.

D. O'M. REDDIN, Jr.

Charlottetown, Jan. 19, 1887.

No need to worry about where to buy Good Tea.

OUR NEW TEA

IS BOUND TO PLEASE.

We Sell at Prices to Suit the Times.

GOOD, 24 CENTS,
CHOICE, 30 CENTS,
EXTRA FINE, 36 CENTS.

Reduction in 5 pound parcels, half-chests and other packages.

Our Five Pound, Screw Top, Airtight Tins the best yet.

☞ Bring your empty Cans to be re-filled.

BEER & GOFF.

October 27, 1886.

A CARD.

DR. TAYLOR

Will devote a *part* of his time to the treatment of the following as *Specialties:*

Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat.
Diseases of Women (Gynecology).
Surgical Affections and Operations.

April 20, 1887—6m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the late Dennis Mulligan of Cardigan Road, are requested to furnish the same, duly attested, to the undersigned, on or before the first day of December next.

JOHN MULLIGAN.

Baldwin's Station, July 20, '87—4i pd

We Want Potatoes.

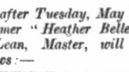
WE handled 80 000 bushels Potatoes this season and made money for our shippers; having decided to sell in small lots from store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION DEALERS,

22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members Chamber of Commerce. Established 1872.



STEAMER

"HEATHER BELLE."

Summer Arrangement.

On and after Tuesday, May 24th, the Steamer "Heather Belle," Hugh McLean, Master, will run as follows:—

EVERY TUESDAY morning at 4 o'clock, will leave Charlottetown for Orwell Brush Wharf, leaving Orwell Brush Wharf at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m., remaining at Brush Wharf over night.

WEDNESDAY morning at 7 o'clock, will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. for Halliday's, China Point and Brush Wharves, where she will remain over night

WEDNESDAY morning at 7 o'clock, will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m.; leaving Brush Wharf about 6 p. m. for Charlottetown.

FRIDAY, will leave Charlottetown for Cranberry Wharf, East River, at 4 a. m.; leaving Cranberry Wharf at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, calling at Hickey's Wharf; leaving Charlottetown for Hickey's and Cranberry Wharves at 3 p. m., returning to Charlottetown same evening.

Every alternate Friday steamer will go to Mount Stewart.

SATURDAY, at 3 o'clock, a. m., will leave Charlottetown for Crapaud; leaving Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. to return to Crapaud, returning from Crapaud to Charlottetown same evening.

FARES:

Cabin, to or from Orwell and Wharves, 30 cents; Deck, 20 cents.

Cabin, to or from Mount Stewart, 20 cents, Cranberry and Hickey's, 12 cents.

Cabin, to or from Crapaud, 50 cts.; Deck, 30 cts.;

Excursion Tickets will be issued to Orwell every Thursday, and to Crapaud every Saturday.

JOHN HUGHES, Agent.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 25, 1887—3m

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien

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

The borrower is privileged to pay off his loan in whole or in part at any time.

Circulars giving detailed information can be obtained on application at the offices of Messrs. Sullivan & McNeill, Solicitors Charlottetown,

W. W. SULLIVAN, Agent for the Company.

Jan. 2 1885

McLean, Martin, & McDonald,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS,

Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c.,

BROWN'S BLOCK,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

A. A. McLEAN, L.L.B., D. C. MARTIN, H. C. McDONALD, B. A.

Money to loan on Real Estate at low rates of interest.

September 22, 1886—1y

Freehold Farms

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the whole of his Property situated between Norwood and Union Roads, in the Royalty of Charlottetown, three miles from the City, containing Two Hundred Acres of Land, known as BEECH HILL FARM, and formerly owned by Hon. J. C. Pope.

This Farm is well watered, having a clear stream running through it, which makes it very desirable for Pasturage. There is also a new and comfortable Dwelling-House on the premises, besides stabling for fifty head of horned cattle and four horses, and also houses sufficient to contain all the grain and hay that can possibly grow on the whole property. There are over forty acres of land ploughed on the premises, and mostly cross-ploughed, manure being ploughed in it. There is also in the barn yard sufficient stable manure to cover fifteen acres. All this preparation now ready for present crop. Immediate possession given if required.

Also that other Farm known as STONE PARK FARM, formerly occupied by late Hon. George Coles, containing Two Hundred Acres of Land, and is situated less than two miles from the City. A large portion of it joins the Government Model Farm. There are on it for present crop Forty-eight acres ploughed, cross-ploughed and manured, and in the barn yard sufficient manure to cover sixteen acres, available for present crop. On this farm there is sufficient stable room for fifty head horned cattle and ten horses; also a large Barn, Granary and other buildings, sufficient to hold all the grain and hay grown on the farm. Immediate possession given if required.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, April 6, 1887—tf

THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD is acknowledged to be the Best Paper published in the Province.

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE SOAP and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE SOAP is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied on for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, Wholesale Agent.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints of Children or Adults.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

NEW PENS. NEW PENS.

GET THE BEST.

BOOK-KEEPERS, Accountants and Teachers pronounce the

Charlottetown Business College Pen

the MOST DURABLE, the SMOOTHEST RUNNING, and the MOST ELASTIC STEEL PEN ever placed in the market.

Be sure and ask your Stationer for the Charlottetown Business College Pen, and if he is sold out, write direct to the College, and a quarter gross will be mailed you upon receipt of letter containing 35 cents.

Try them and you will use no other.

Charlottetown, Dec. 8, 1886—tf

A MIDNIGHT MASS.

Rev. Henry M. Field, a Presbyterian minister, gives the following description of the wonders of the Cathedral of Seville:

It was eleven o'clock when we went up the broad steps, and found ourselves in the interior of one of the greatest temples in Christendom. It was not merely its vast size which impressed us (although it is over four hundred feet long, and nearly three hundred feet wide), but the perfect proportion of the whole, that gave it an air of majesty, which is perhaps the truest test of what is grand in architecture. The height is in proportion to the length and breadth, the nave rising to a hundred and fifty feet, while the dome is still higher. How enormous must be the columns which support such a roof and such a dome! Though massive as the weight resting on them requires, yet they are of such height that a perfect symmetry is preserved, as in some stately trees which combine grace and strength, striking down deep into the earth, and yet soaring to the sky. How glorious are the vistas through these long-drawn aisles, especially at sunset when the light is pouring through the richly painted windows, and glorifying the place! Such is the cathedral of Seville, of which we cannot say that its founders "builded better than they knew," for they began with an avowed purpose "to erect a church which should have no equal," and if they have not succeeded in surpassing all others, yet it is enough that they have left, as the monument of their pious zeal, one of the grandest temples ever reared by human hands.

All travellers remark the singular effect produced in Spanish cathedrals by placing the choir, not at the end, but in the centre. It is an arrangement which has grown out of their very size. They are so vast that they are quite unfitted for ordinary worship. There is no congregation that can fill them, nor would it be in the power of the human voice to reach to "the utmost bound" of the area covered by those mighty arches or domes. From this it became a necessity to "fence off" a portion, so as to have a segment of the whole more in proportion to the wants of the worshippers. This is done in the English cathedrals, but the part so reserved is at the end of a nave or a transept, so as not to interfere with the architectural effect produced when one is able to take in the whole vast interior at one sweep of the eye. But in Spain the choir, or coro, as it is called, is planted in the very centre of the cathedral, half way down the nave, so that it breaks the view, not from one point, but from every point. It is magnificent in itself, rich with carving and gold; but this very magnificence, as it attracts attention, interferes still more with the grand effect of the whole. But even with this drawback the cathedral of Seville is so enormous that the effect, though diminished, cannot be destroyed. For after all the coro takes up but the middle of one aisle, and even though that be the central one, yet as they are five, besides a number of chapels on each side, which add to the breadth, the greater part of the cathedral remains with its majesty unimpaired. And this central coro has some incidental advantages, especially at night, as it furnishes a centre of light in the midst of surrounding darkness, or rather of a space so vast that its outer portions are quite dim, so that one who does not wish to come too near the central "blaze and bare," can retreat afar off, whe he can see and hear as much or as little as he will; or, if he likes to be with his own thoughts, can hide himself in remote recesses, in which the sound of voices will be softened by distance, and come to him faintly and soothingly as he sits alone in the mighty shadows. So was it with us for the greater part of the first hour that we spent in the cathedral. When we entered a service was in progress, though not the service which we had come to attend. It was only Vespers, given perhaps at an unusual hour of the night, as a prelude to the grander solemnity that was to follow. The coro was brilliantly lighted, while the rest of the vast building was in shadow. While this Vesper service was going on we wandered off into the side aisles and chapels, where the voices heard at a distance and at that hour, produced an effect which I will not say was more weird and ghostlike, but more thrilling, than if we had sat in the centre of the coro, under all the lights, and getting the full power of a hundred voices. While thus wandering round and round, we came to a dim corner of the tremendous pile, where, leaving my companion to continue his observations, I sat down at the foot of a column in the deep shadow, and gave myself up to my own thoughts. These great temples, reared by the toil of generations, affect me like mountians or the sea, with an overpowering impression of our own littleness. This cathedral was begun nearly five centuries ago, and was more than a hundred years in building. Thus it was the work of three or four generations, and has been worshipped in by at least ten generations. Around us are the memorials of a far distant past. Under the pavement sleeps the son of Christopher Columbus. Beneath yonder altar in the royal chapel rest the bones of St. Ferdinand, the great warrior who delivered Seville from the Moors. The Giralda tower is older still, for it was erected by the Moors as the minaret of a mosque second only to that of Cordova, which covered the place where the cathedral now stands from which nearly seven centuries ago the muezzin called the faithful to prayer. When the Moors were driven out of Seville, they would have destroyed the Giralda, unwilling that such a monument of their power and their religion should fall into the hands of their enemies, but happily it was preserved to be the glory of another and worthier temple of the Most High. Compared with these lapses of time, with the age of tower or cathedral—how little appears the life of one man, or of one generation! What is our life? The wind passeth over it and it is gone. Man cometh up like a flower and is cut down. To-night a wanderer from the far-off Western world sits upon this stone; to-morrow he is gone; a few days more and he disappears, not only from this place, but from the earth, and is no more seen.

At length the Vespers ended, and the priests filed out of the choir. Up to this point the service had been rendered by voices only. But now the organs began to make the air tremble. Of these there are two in the cathedral, which, as they are of a size proportioned to the place, have a tremendous volume, but at first they let forth only their faintest notes, the mere whisperings of their mighty voices. Gradually they swelled in compass, but instead of continuing in the tone of the preceding chantings and prayers, to our amazement they suddenly struck up the Spanish national hymn! This certainly touched a chord in every Spanish breast, but not exactly that of religion, although this people are accustomed to mingle religion and patriotism in a way not in common with other nations; and now the officers and soldiers who were present, felt a double inspiration, as if, after listening to a military Mass, they had suddenly heard the blast of a bugle which called them to battle. After this patriotic outburst came another still more lively and gay, which my companion said was neither more or less than a well known Spanish dancing tune! With my sober American ideas, I could not understand this sudden change. Was it that the tension of feeling caused by the Vesper service had been so great that it needed to be relieved by some lighter strain? Or was it that these airs were thought not an unworthy part of "sacred music?" This suggestion does not imply any want of respect to Spanish worship, when it is remembered that once in the year is introduced in this very cathedral a kind of sacred dance, which is performed before the high altar. Plainly the Spaniards regard the most joyous music as the most at to celebrate an event which, more than any other, brought joy into the world. But now the organ ceased as the clock tolled the hour of midnight, and a new procession was formed in the coro to move to the high altar, where Mass was to be performed. The altar was blazing with lights, before which the priests stood in their brilliant vestments, and there was a profound stillness when a deep voice began to intone the prayers. As the service approached the great theme of the Nativity a priest came forward into the pulpit, and while two attendants held the heavy wax candles that cast light on a huge volume before him, read from the Gospel the story of the birth of Christ. "And there were shepherds in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night;" and when he came to "the multitude of the Heavenly Host, praising God, and saying, glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will to men," all the bells in the Giralda tower began to ring, as if they would send back the tidings to the listening heavens. Perhaps an observer more familiar with the ritual of this service may say that I do not follow its precise order. But no matter for that. I note such points as I could understand the best, and as struck me most. The *Te Deum* needs no interpreter nor defender, as no "sacrifice of praise" offered on earth breathes more of the spirit of heavenly adoration. In whatever church, or in whatever language, it may be said or sung—the words are always sacred and divine. And here we may note one benefit of an universal language (as an offset to many disadvantages of worshipping God in an unknown tongue), that scholars at least can follow (if the common people cannot) in Latin what they could not in Spanish. And there were passages which, in the sonorous Latin tongue, came with a power that was quite overwhelming. Hare, in his charming little book, "Wanderings in Spain," says of a service which he attended at Pampilona: "The Christian Mass in the cathedrals was magnificent. No service in Italy can compare with the solemn bursts of music which follow the thrilling solos sung in these Spanish churches." I leave it to my readers to imagine the effect of these "solemn bursts," when, above the swell of the organ, the voices rose high and clear, pouring forth those magnificent strains, in which the Church on Earth seems to join with the Church in Heaven:

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ:
Thou art the Everlasting Son of the Father:

When Thou shalt come to be our Judge:

Help, therefore, Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

When the ringing of the little bell at the altar announced the raising of the Host, the whole assembly fell on their knees. I had withdrawn into the shadow of a column, that my standing might not offend the worshippers: for if I could not join with them in that act of devotion, I would not seem wanting in respect; and I must confess that the scene at that moment—the vast cathedral, with the multitude kneeling on the pavement, not only near the altar and the choir, but off on the side aisles, where they could be but dimly seen—was one of the most impressive that I have ever witnessed.

I know how lightly some are accustomed to speak of such a service, as if it were a kind of theatrical display intended purely for scenic effect. Some, indeed, go so far as to sneer at every form of worship in the Roman Catholic Church. But who am I to sit in judgment on my fellow-creatures? What degree of devotion there was underneath this service, He to Whom it was offered only knows. But more perhaps than we are wont to recognize. Certainly we cannot object to prayers which are preserved in our Protestant liturgies. And who can doubt that by many they are offered "with an humble, lowly, penitent and obedient heart," and with faith in Him Who is for us all—Protestant and Catholic alike—the one and only Redeemer?

In the sacristy of the cathedral is preserved a painting more than two hundred years old that has a history. The subject is the taking down of the body of Jesus from the Cross. It was painted by the master of Murillo, and was the admiration of his greater pupil, who would sit before it for hours; and once, when asked by the sacristan, why he lingered so long, answered that "he was waiting till those holy men should have finished their work." He could not bear to lose its presence even in death, and asked that it might be hung over his grave, as it was in the church where he was buried. What constituted for him the irresistible fascination of that painting? Was it the mere picture? There was something more than this, which spoke not to his artistic sense, but to his soul—something in which he saw the form of One Who "bore his sins in His Own Body on the tree."

And so will I believe that among those who knelt that night on the pavement of the cathedral of Seville, were many true worshippers, humble in heart as in attitude, who saw in the lifting up of the Host on the altar a sign of the lifting up of Christ on the Cross, to whom therefore it was a symbol of the Great Sacrifice, and who, bending low before their Redeemer, fervently prayed "O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace."

The Midnight Mass was ended; the priests who had stood before the altar passed out one by one; the lights were extinguished; the organs which had been rolling their billows of sound through the long-drawn aisles and among the lofty arches, were stilled; and following the dense throng, we moved slowly away. It was after one o'clock when we left the cathedral. As we came out into the street, the stars were shining brightly as on the blessed night when Christ was born into the world. Directly overhead Orion with its glittering belt ruled monarch of the midnight sky—no unworthy symbol of One greater than Orion, who through all the ages holds on His victorious way. Far above the unworthy thoughts of men—untouched by any weak conceptions of ours by differences of churches or creeds—He lives. The midnight is past, and though it is still hours before the dawn, yet the day is come which brings immortal hope. Looking up to the unclouded Heavens, we could almost hear the angels sing "To you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord"—tidings as precious now as when heralded to the shepherds of Bethlehem, and which I press close to my poor heart when it is "trembling and afraid."

What is "the strength of one heart," gives hope to all. The advent of Christ is the center around which history revolves. Empires pass away, but "of His Kingdom and dominion there is no end."

In the city of Rome is an obelisk of Egyptian granite, brought from the Nile two thousand years ago as one of the spoils of many lands which fed the pride of Rome, as they bore witness to her universal domain. To-day that empire is gone, and the trophy of pagan emperors stands in front of St. Peter's to tell of a victory greater than any recorded on the column of Trajan, as it bears this inscription:

Christus vincit:
Christus regnat:
Christus Imperat:
Christus ab omni malo
Plebem Suam
Defendat.

On this foundation all things good stand fast forever: the world will not decay, nor the race perish for which such a Deliverer was born:

"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moon shall wax and wane no more."

H. M. F.

—*Catholic Review.*

Youth.

The whole period of youth is one essentially of formation, edification, instruction (I use the words with their full weight in them), in taking of stores, establishment in vital habits, and faiths. There is not one hour of it but is trembling with destinies, not a moment of which, once past, the appointed work can ever be done again or the neglected blow struck on the cold iron. Take your vase of Venice glass out of the furnace, and strew chaff over it in its transparent heat, and recover it to its clearness and rubrid glory when the north wind has blown upon it; but do not think to strew chaff over the child fresh from God's presence and to bring the heavenly colors back to him, at least in this world.—*Ruskin.*

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.