

The Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERBO COGNOMEN."—"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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NOW
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CATHOLIC PRESS.

Catholic Columbian.
Without the development of the beneficent influences of Christian family life there can be no true parental respect and no safeguard against the evil tendencies of the outer world. Surround a child at home with kindly influences—good example and loving encouragement—and no matter how lowly the home or how scanty the means of luxurious enjoyment, the child will grow up with exalted ideas of the place, that will make him reverence its pleasant memories and yearn for its safe harbor and peaceful calm when threatened with shipwreck on the boisterous and restless sea of the world. If he cannot turn to it with feelings such as these, it is evidence that there was nothing there to attract him, or make the thought of it more pleasing and grateful than the distractions that harass him in the busy turmoil of life. As, in the latter case, he can draw no comforting comparisons to turn his mind to his higher destiny, so his whole life will be a vain effort to seek distraction in distraction, and his existence becomes as near that of the animal as it can well approach. His life is unformed—the mighty yet simple powers that in youth could have fashioned his plastic nature at will, were wanting, and their place was never, and never could be filled, by other aids. A stranger in a strange place, need we wonder that the child regards himself as a wanderer on the earth with no starting place—no haven of hope?

The crowned heads of Europe have formed a mutual admiration society, and are fraternizing in the most loving style. Each one is making a round of friendly visits among his neighbors, and the thing is the more noticeable from the fact that they beslobber each other with such fulsome praise andattery as to generate disgust in the looker-on. The display of affection is not healthy. Beneath the outward garb of brotherly love is concealed the lion's claws of distrust and jealousy; for whilst they may be united in a common cause against the people, their rights and liberties, they have no mutual feeling sufficiently strong to constitute a bond of union among themselves. To those that can look beneath the surface things the pompous display of regard has an ominous meaning. Beneath the honied words of congratulation and encouragement they can hear the angry growl of disappointed ambition and the hiss of festering hate, and in the heat of the wine feast, when passion is unguarded, can be seen the gleam of the sword and scimitar. It is only a game of deception, and none know the better than the chief actors in the pretensions farce. But the world looks on and knows what to expect when the flimsy garb of masquerade is cast aside.

Redpath's Weekly.

There are no policemen in Ireland outside of three or four large cities. Their place is supplied by the "Royal Irish Constabulary" who are armed and disciplined soldiers. The only difference between the Constabulary and the regular red-coats is that the Constabulary cannot be ordered out of Ireland and that a constable can resign at any time. Until the people of Ireland mercilessly boycott these hirelings and their mothers (for their home affections are their sole connecting link with the Irish people) it is idle to hope for the maintenance of a lofty spirit of nationality in Ireland. The constables are the vilest of the Irish race; for without their assistance British rule in Ireland would be impossible. These wretches interfere with every relation of life. Mr. Sherlock, in his last letter to Redpath's Weekly, thus describes their infamous conduct at the recent Sligo election: "The conduct of the police in several parts of Sligo during the contest has been ruffianly in the extreme. At the Ballinaghy meeting last Sunday the constable in charge behaved in such a way as to make people believe that he wished to provoke a riot. Attended by armed subordinates, he elbowed his way among the crowd in the roughest manner, demanded the names and addresses of many people, and in domineering tones, which made his rudeness all the more insufferable, impudently asked what business they had there. The people fortunately kept temper, and so foiled the apparent object of the petty despot. At Riverstown, Mr. Brennan, who was to have been chairman of the meeting, was arrested and dragged off to the police station for no better reason than that a constable would it. Luckily, Mr. Lynch and Mr. Sexton were present, and succeeded in calming the exasperated multitude. Neither of these gentlemen could get any information at the station as to why Mr. Brennan had been taken into custody; neither will any such information ever be given. Mr. Brennan was released yesterday, after a couple of days' detention in a very uncomfortable cell, no charge of any sort being preferred against him. But as he is very popular in the locality, an attempt to rescue him might fairly have been expected from the crowd, considering the pure wantonness of the arrest, the injustice of which was calculated to fire the passions of his friends and neighbors." What com-

munity in America would have tolerated such conduct? Not one. The constables would have been slaughtered by a man, and all Americans would have returned a verdict of "Served them right."

Western Watchman.

While the Protestant missionaries are lying around consulates and getting sick at the most inconvenient times the Catholic priests and religious are getting a golden harvest of souls in the East. Dr. Mouard, Bishop of the Seychelles, writes to Bombay from Aden, on his way to Rome: "My mission is poor, exceedingly so, but it is wonderful to behold the works he has produced in the comparatively short period of 30 years. In 1858 there were no priests, no chapel, no school in the Seychelles; now they have one bishop and ten priests, 13 churches or chapels and 20 schools; in 1853 the population was gradually merging into Protestantism, which had there a regular establishment of churches, schools and clergymen; but now, out of 14,500 souls, there are no less than 12,000 Catholics, who are daily increasing in number. I am going to Europe to provide for means personal and financial to improve the Mission, for whatever has been done, a great deal remains to be done, to complete the work of God in our Archipelago."

Catholic Standard.

Home Rule for Ireland, which was at one time, namely, in the days when Lord Butt and after him Mr. Shaw were the leaders of the Irish Parliamentary party, the great Irish issue, has for a long time been kept in the background by the urgency of Land Law reform and the agitation to which it has given rise. But now that the land question has every prospect of being settled, and that England is getting tired of the sleepless vigilance of the Irish party in the House of Commons, Home Rule may be expected to come again prominently to the front. A shadow of the coming event was cast over Westminster Hall one day last week when an English Liberal M. P., Mr. Collings, of Ipswich, gave notice that at the next session of Parliament he would offer a resolution declaring that "it is desirable to grant a measure of Home Rule to Ireland as the best means of securing permanent peace to the Irish." It is added by the man at the other end of the cable that Mr. Collings' announcement was received with cheers. The English may yet be convinced that it is cheaper for them to let Ireland have her own Parliament than to have English business so persistently blocked at Westminster.

Crocodile tears are easy to Mr. Gladstone, and a statement he made in the House of Commons on the afternoon of August 21 may have been of a nature akin to them, though we would gladly credit him with meaning what he said. In response to a question by Mr. Parnell, he regretted that the House of Lords had rejected the Irish Registration Bill, and promised that he would introduce a larger measure on the subject at the next session of Parliament. If he keeps his promise, and it won't be Mr. Parnell's and the Dublin Freeman's Journal's fault if he do not, the Lords may have next spring to eat their words of ten days ago. For it is said to be Mr. Gladstone's intention to introduce his proposed reform Bill very early in the session so as to give it time to become law before next year's registration is made. Nowhere is improvement in this direction so sadly needed; for the registration of voters in Ireland is the most absurdly anomalous thing of the kind in existence.

Boston Pilot.

The English Parliament has closed its session, and it is felt that the Irish party is the only one that can take satisfaction out of its work. The Liberals have suffered on all hands, mainly by the steady and effective Irish opposition. The Conservatives are all at sea, not even having a leader. Sir Stafford Northcote, who has led them during the session, has failed, and retires. They must fall back on Lord Randolph Churchill, who has made a kind of a reputation for impudence and tergiversation, or follow some new man while he wins his spurs. Mr. Parnell returns to Ireland stronger than ever, both sides in England secretly resolving to offer him terms. Before the next session there will be great changes in the political field. Among the first work of next session may be expected an Irish Home Rule Bill, introduced by Englishmen, and supported either by the whole Liberal cabinet, or certainly by some of its members. The bill is now being drafted by a committee of Englishmen, at the instigation of a Cabinet Minister, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Milwaukee Catholic Citizen.

A letter of Martin Luther's addressed to his mother, is said to be preserved among the many curious and valuable MSS., in the Dominican Convent of Santa Maria, Rome. It is in answer to an inquiry regarding the new religion. Luther wrote: "Remain a Catholic; I will neither deceive nor betray my mother." What better rebuffation could there be of the archheretic's doctrine than such an admission which conscience wrung from his filial affection.

Mr. Collings, who promised to introduce a motion in favor of a measure of home rule for Ireland in the British Parliament next session, is a Birmingham Radical, and a warm personal and political friend of Mr. Chamberlain. He has very lately voted with Messrs. Cowen, Labouchere, Storey, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and Sir George Campbell in favor of all Parnell's measures and motions, and has steadily resisted coercion. He is one of the ad-

vanced men who are certain to be members of the next Liberal Government. The measure which he advocates will doubtless take the form of a County Government Bill.

The rejection of the Irish Registration Bill by the English Lords will, perhaps, have a like influence, though in a less degree, as that generated by the rejection of the Compensation for Disturbance bill in 1880. The Liberal antipathy against the House of Lords will predispose towards Irish conciliation. More drastic measures in the same line will be forced upon the Lords. We see indications of this in Gladstone's promise to Parnell of a general registration measure in the next session and in the announcement by a Liberal member of his intention to bring in a bill for Irish Home Rule.

Boston Republic.

The Orangemen and Catholics of Coatbridge, Scotland, ought to be eternally ashamed of themselves. While the Irish people everywhere in the world have linked the orange and the green together, they keep up their insensate feuds like the pack of hounds they are.

Bay City Chronicle.

We feel it our duty to call the attention of our readers, Catholic and non-Catholic, to a prevalent and growing evil. We refer to the distribution from house to house of the vile advertising tracts of medical quacks. Scarce a day passes that men on coming to their homes at meal times, or women returning from down town, do not find above the door knob or slipped under the door one or more of those vile tracts. We call them vile, and they are such in the strictest sense of that word. They tender information as to that symptoms and causes of diseases that cannot exist in pure and virtuous families, that should not be thought of, much less spoken of, in the family circle. Boys are ruined by the reading of these tracts, and the young girl whose attention is once drawn to the subjects they treat of has lost her purity of heart forever.

Buffalo Union.

Notwithstanding starvation, coercion, jails, gibbets, and assisted emigration—which means a system of clearance—Ireland is far from being dead yet. Her representative sons gave unmistakable signs of life in the parliamentary halls of the oppressor a few nights since. Mr. Parnell then declared that unless the deficiency of the Gladstone Land Act were speedily remedied, there would arise in Ireland a more desperate agitation than any that had yet appeared. And Mr. Healy, in reply to Gladstone's sentimental strictures on his previous pronouncements averred that the wrongs of Ireland were so bitterly and deeply felt, and her sufferings from the present war, if it might be called, were so great, that the war must become a physical one if ever Ireland had the power to engage in such a struggle. Healy, in the above declaration, only uttered the sentiments of a distinguished American Bishop, who, after seeing for himself the miseries under which the Irish people groan, said that they would be justified in rising up in rebellion to-morrow, if they had the power.

CONFIRMATION AT ST. THOMAS.

The Right Reverend Bishop Walsh visited St. Thomas on Saturday, 1st inst. On Sunday he administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to about one hundred and twenty children, and preached a very impressive sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The singing of the choir, under the leadership of Miss Hueston, was very fine. The church was beautifully decorated and the children presented a very pleasing appearance. The boys were dressed in black, with a rosette on their breasts and a bouquet in their hands. The girls were dressed in white, with a wreath and veil on their heads and a beautiful bouquet in their hands. The Bishop was assisted by the Rev. Father Flannery, the pastor of the church, who celebrated the Holy Mass. In the evening vespers were sung by Rev. Father Flannery, of St. Thomas, and Rev. Fr. Hodgkinson preached an eloquent discourse. The church was crowded to the very doors on both occasions.

BRANTFORD LETTER.

Rev. Father Lennon has been to Minnetoka and Manitoba lately, and visited his friends in St. Paul and saw several Brantford people in Winnipeg. He also looked after some land recently left by Mr. Morrow to be disposed of for the purpose of buying a bell for St. Basil's. Now that he has got rest-d for his journey he looks better for his trip.

Quite a number of our people went to Paris on Monday, the 20th August, to attend the children's picnic. The weather was rather unfortunate for a journey out of doors, and the Brantford people got there a little too early. Still, regardless of the showers the children say they had a good time and would be pleased to go again.

During the holidays considerable change has been made in the interior of our school-house which will make it much more convenient than it formerly was, and outside surroundings have been considerably improved. It is said that Mr. Kelleher, our teacher, is ill at his home in Galt, but it is hoped nothing serious is the matter with him.

At the recent intermediate examination here Misses Mary Maxwell and Teresa Simon passed in the third class grade.

Mr. James Harkin, formerly of the Great Western Railway in this city has got settled on his own farm at Wolsley, N. W. T.

There have been several anxious enquiries as to when our new school-house in the East Ward is to be built.

On Thursday, Aug. 23rd, James McMonagle, second son of Mr. Cornelius McMonagle, 8 years old, was drowned while bathing in the Grand River not far from his home. Those who were present, say the grief of his mother was painful to witness when she received the news, and redoubled when the body was found an hour or two later. He was a good, bright, intelligent boy, and the parents have much sympathy in their affliction. He was buried at Mt. Pleasant on Saturday.

Our annual picnic will take place about the 19th of this month and the whole congregation are eagerly preparing to enjoy it and make it more successful than any ever before held.

OBITUARY.

Stratford, Aug. 28th, 1883.
It is our melancholy duty to announce the death of the beloved wife of Mr. D. J. O'Connor, which (after a long and painful illness) occurred on Sunday, Aug. 26th. After having been strengthened by the sacraments of our Holy Mother the Church, the deceased lady passed away very much regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

The remains were conveyed from her late residence on Monday, to Hamilton where her parents reside, a special train having been placed at the disposal of the funeral party by the G. T. Ry., in whose service Mr. O'Connor is engaged. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved husband and his young family by all classes of the community. The pall-bearers were, Messrs. E. E. Mullins, J. Way, T. J. Douglas, C. Stock, C. Tracy, J. N. Duggan. Amongst those present who attended the funeral from Stratford, we noticed W. S. Bolger, F. Goodwin, J. McIntyre, F. Hayhow, D. O'Grady, and a large number of others whose names we did not learn. Requiescat in pace.

We sincerely regret having to announce the death of Miss Mary O'Grady, daughter of Mr. D. O'Grady, of Waterloo St., city, which occurred on Sunday last, after a long and painful illness borne with christian patience and resignation. The young lady was of a very amiable disposition, beloved by all, and will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends. Her funeral took place on Tuesday morning, a requiem high mass being celebrated in the cathedral. The remains were followed to the grave by a large number of sorrowing friends and acquaintances. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved relatives and friends.

THE FRENCH IN AFRICA.

IV.

Raphael Rathahiry.

"Frequently I have had occasion to speak of this young prince, now about ten or eleven years of age, and I am happy to add that he has always shown himself worthy of his adoptive mother, and that he has never shown himself inconsistent either in his sentiments in our regard or in his attachment to the Catholic faith. And yet, every one knows that never was a conquest more coveted by Methodism, than that of the young prince. What a triumph, if only he could be said, pointing to the new-born son, 'It is quite plain that the queen is on our side, for she has withdrawn her son from the Catholics.' Moreover, there has been no end to the assaults the poor child had to bear on the part of the ministers, his own advisers, and especially of his former comrades, all the more anxious to pursue him, as their conscience reproached them, and they fancied they would find an excuse for their apostasy, by drawing him into it. But, thanks to the Blessed Virgin, whom Pius IX., our well-beloved Pontiff and King had just assigned as the Patroness and special Protectress of the whole island of Madagascar, Raphael Rathahiry has triumphed over all these attacks.

"On morning, five or six of the principal officers of the palace came to look for him in the Father's school, to place him under the care of a private master appointed to instruct him in the Malagasy arithmetic, which they said the Europeans were not qualified to teach him. On the instant they proved the contrary, by having the young prince go through a public examination, in the presence of the French consul, in which he acquitted himself to the general satisfaction. This was a mere pretext; the real motive of such a step was to withdraw him gradually from the direction and influence of the Missionaries. The order was given, and the child had to submit; but he quickly discovered the snare, and the first time his new master wanted him to say prayers, Rathahiry plainly declared that he was a Catholic, and that he would never pray with Protestants. So decided an answer reduced the preacher to silence, and he thought it more prudent not to insist further.

"Some time after, the small-pox having broken out, it raged with such violence in Tananarive, that Rathahiry thought it well to remove her children from the school. Thereupon, there was a general commotion among the partisans of Methodism. 'Now,' they repeated, 'we will keep them! they are out of the Catholic schools, and, to all appearance, there is no likelihood of their going back very soon!' And, indeed, the epidemic raged with such violence in spite of vaccination, that there was left very little ground for hope. What did Rathahiry do under these circumstances? He went and threw himself at the queen's feet, and

begged of her, in his own name and that of his little sister, to allow one of the Fathers and one of the Nuns to come every day and give them lessons. This urgent request was too agreeable to Rasoharina not to be willingly granted. We, on our part, required no pressing to undertake a mission so consistent with our best wishes.

"Such is the young prince, endowed as we have seen with the happiest qualities. But these, alas! are only in the bud, and the first breath of the tempest may come and destroy our best hopes. May God continue to bless the royal youth, and preserve him for his greater glory, and the regeneration of the Malagasy population.

The Queen's journey to the interior of the island.

"For a long time Rasoharina had been anxious to make an excursion into the interior of the kingdom. Her aunt, Ranavalona, had set her an example in 1845, and that was enough to confirm her resolution. On hearing this, we proposed to the prime minister to let a Father be at the disposition of the queen, if she thought well of it, to take charge of the numerous sick cases which should necessarily occur in consequence of the fatigues of so long a journey: 'The queen thanks you,' he wrote us; 'the queen is going for change of air and amusement. Remain with your children, continue to teach them wisdom and enlarge their mind. All that is very good, and it is your particular business.'

"The journey was settled to take place in the month of June, 1867. Preparations were made with surprising promptitude and foresight. Bridges were thrown across all the rivers, and even over the smallest streams. Abysses were literally filled up, and new roads opened, as if by magic, up to the top of mountains, in order to preserve her majesty from the bad effects of the miasms of certain marshes, which otherwise she would have to cross. In the famous forest of Analamazotra frightful precipices were suddenly converted into carriage roads, to enable the sovereign of Madagascar to pass freely through her dominions.

"The journey was to end at Andevoranto, a large village situated on the sea shore, on the eastern side of the island, twenty-five leagues from Tananarive and seventy from Tananarive.

"At last all was ready for the journey, roads, tents, provisions, etc., and on Thursday, the 8th of June, the march began, about 7 o'clock in the morning. A general firing of all the cannons in the city made the surrounding echoes aware that the queen of Madagascar was about to leave her capital and to be absent for three months. Never was there a more triumphant departure; Rasoharina set out preceded and followed by nearly 60,000 men. The sight of this immense caravan, of which the slaves alone must have formed more than a third part, defiling before one, was calculated to produce the most painful impression. One could not help thinking how few of these poor people should ever see their home again. How many were likely to perish on the way, of fatigue, cold, hunger, fever! This was the reason, and not the honor of accompanying the queen: we longed to have the consolation of administering charitable, and especially religious aid, to the unfortunate creatures whose sad end it was not difficult to foresee. But, it had been decided in council that no European, with the exception of Mr. Laborde, consul ad interim of France, should accompany the royal party. We did all we could to supply the want by asking one of our Fathers at Tananarive to repair to Andevoranto, to pay there his respects to the queen, and, at the same time to procure for our neophytes, and especially for the sick, all the care their condition required.

"Never was assistance more timely. Already the greatest mortality prevailed throughout the camp, owing principally to the torrents of rain which fell after the caravan had set out. The rains, which continued to fall night and day for a fortnight, had greatly injured the roads, formed in a great measure of loose earth; the passage of the forest in particular became almost impracticable; torrents and waterfalls were rolling down all the ravines, destroying in the twinkling of an eye the labor of several months. Just imagine those 50 or 60,000 creatures wading through the pestiferous mire, into which they sank knee-deep. The rich and great folks, thanks to their palanquins and their robust porters, got out of trouble, but, oh! the immense multitude of children, slaves, and poor women, obliged to follow on foot, with heavy loads on their heads.

"They arrived at the place of encampment all wet and bathed in perspiration; no change of clothes, no tent to cover them, no food but a few bits of sugar-cane or manioc, no bed but the bare ground, or rather the cold, damp soil. It is easy to understand with what frightful rapidity the germs of disease were developed under such circumstances. Small-pox broke out, still further to aggravate the situation. I happened when coming down to Tananarive to meet the remnant of the immense caravan on its return. It was not necessary to inquire what were the various halting places; they were to be recognized by the thousands of hardly covered graves which rose up from the soil. I have never seen anything more hideous or so infectious; the stench exhaled from those agglomerations could be felt several leagues off. Truly astonishing and providential it was that pestilence did not break out and put a climax to all these miseries.

"At last, after journeying a month, under circumstances such as we have described, they reached Andevoranto, the town so anxiously looked forward to, and situated at so great a cost. The sight and breeze of the sea, the fresh provisions,

brought in from Tananarive and the neighborhood, the abundant supply of every kind of fish from the rivers, and, especially a succession of fine days, which Divine Providence vouchsafed to send for the solace of the cruelly decimated multitude; all these things soon made them forget their fatigues and think of nothing but amusing themselves.

"During this time it was that the Rev. Father Faure, Missioner of Tananarive, and another Alphonse, a Nun of the Order of St. Joseph of Cluny, began also to amuse themselves, but after the manner of the Apostles, going through the tents, visiting and consoling the sick, dressing wounds, instructing the dying, and opening for them the gates of heaven by means of holy baptism and the other sacraments, lavishing on them all the care which the most tender charity and the most ardent devotedness could suggest. Every morning, at sunrise, and when the bell rang, Father Faure hoisted a flag on the pole of his tent, a red cross on a white ground. This was the signal agreed on. Immediately the Christians hastened to assist at holy Mass, celebrated by the Father in his dominion.

"The Missioner's visit was a source of abundant benediction to our neophytes, most of whom took advantage of his presence to make their peace with God and approach the Holy Table; and what is most admirable is, that all this took place within sight of the whole camp, and we may say under the eyes of the queen, who, far from making any objection, could not help on several occasions openly testifying her satisfaction.

"Rasoharina remained about a month at Andevoranto. The entire time was passed in parties of pleasure, in bathing, hunting, fishing, making excursions, and holding receptions. It had been decided that no business was to be transacted; and this part of the programme was scrupulously observed. The inhabitants of the sea-coast, as well as those of the interior, came to do honor to their sovereign and offer their presents. Tananarive, the most important post in Madagascar after Tananarive, did not remain in the country. Nearly the whole city rushed after the governor, and came to congratulate her majesty and win a kind look from her.

"But, among all the visits paid to Rasoharina on this occasion, it may be safely affirmed that none was more agreeable to her than that of the new French commissary, lately arrived at Tananarive. With- out delay, all possible means were adopted to give him a reception worthy of the government he represented; perhaps, also, there was an intention of making by this means some reparation for the grievous wrong that had been done to his predecessor. Whatever may have been the reason, the reception given to Mr. Garnier, the new envoy of France, was so magnificent as to provoke the jealousy of the other consuls. Besides the usual discharge of cannon in his honor, all the ministers went to meet him in great state, preceded by a band of music; and what was never before seen, the troops were all under arms, to the number of eight thousand men. It may reasonably be supposed that in doing such public honors to the power of Napoleon III., her ocean majesty did not forego all personal considerations, and that she was not sorry to have an opportunity of displaying her own power and grandeur. As for the reception itself, it would be a delusion to suppose that it was due to the spontaneous impulse of good-will on the part of the French. The recollection of the famous indemnity still weighed heavily on their hearts. The truth is, it had been long preconcerted by a Frenchman truly worthy of the name, Mr. Laborde, consul of France under the reign of Radama II., and ad interim holding the same office since the lamented death of the noble count de Louvois. Rasoharina was very anxious that Mr. Laborde should accompany her on the journey; he had attended her in several illnesses when she was young, and she had such confidence in him, that she never called him anything but father. The good man, who is all devotion and kindness, responded to the appeal without hesitation, in spite of the heavy expense and great fatigue the journey would necessarily entail; besides, he was urged by two other motives of a different and vastly superior order, the glory of God and the interest of France. Heaven has greatly blessed the purity of his intentions; not only has he more and more conciliated the esteem and confidence of the queen, but in the intimate and daily relations with the ministers and principal officers, he has succeeded in freeing their minds from a host of prejudices against the French government and the Catholic religion, of which he is the most firm support in these parts. As for the treaty of commerce and amity which is being negotiated at present, if it be at last crowned with success, as there is reason to hope, in spite of more than one obstruction, it may be safely affirmed that Mr. Laborde will have had the largest share in bringing about so happy a result."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The oldest man in the world is residing in Bogoto. His name is Miguel Lolla, of a Spanish Creole race, and he is a hundred and eighty years old. Dr. Hernandez, who heard of him, went to see him and found him at work in a garden. His skin is like parchment, and his hair is as white as snow. He eats only once a day and takes his meal in half an hour, as he says this system is best for digestion. He fasts on the 1st and 15th of every month, and he drinks a large quantity of pure water. He never takes dishes that are hot or very nutritive, and such is the confidence that he has in his dietary system that he never diverges from it.