Cheap
CO'S.
TS.
EEFERS,
AP DRESS GOODS
KETS,
PRICES.
REAT BARGAIN
& CO.,
CK.
RKET SQUARE
ecialty.
HAN,
s, MOLASSES,
cco, Cigars, &c.
nester Streets,
Island.
ASH SALES.
E. ISLAND
TIONS.
RN STATIONS.
Murray River,
Murray Harbor North
Murray Harbor South
New Perth,
Valleyfield,
Orwell,
Vernon River Bridge,
Brush Wharf,
Eldon,
Manager.
& CO.,
N,
all Departments.
tocks on the Island.
orsteds. Overcoat-
en's Knitted Shirts,
Goods and Mantle
s to match.
most stylish Hats,
ing done after the
received as soon as
ry Departments are
eas a specialty.
all kinds of produce.
N & CO.,
SE, KENSINGTON.
nce a year,
ood cheer."
and gladden the heart
some of
Co's.
ner Sets, Table Lamps,
s, Piano Lamps, Vases,
by Santa Claus on his
RE.
eries, including all the
isins in London Layers,
boxes, Figs, Nuts, Grapes,
&c.
tion, if judging by the
to keep up our reputa-
at a small profit. White
Raw Sugars constantly
elsewhere.
E PEOPLE,
DONNOLLY'S.
ES
LAST.
RIGHT PRICE.
HES REPAIRED
Watches sold to
lor's,
RE SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN.

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES — CHARLOTTETOWN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 10 1892 — VOL. XXI NO 18

The Charlottetown Herald
—IS PUBLISHED—
Every Wednesday
—BY—
Jas. McIsaac, Editor & Proprietor
FROM THE "HERALD" OFFICE,
CONNOLLY'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Subscription: One Year, in Advance, $1.00

ADVERTISING RATES.—50 cents per inch for first insertion, and 20 cents for each continuation. Special notices 10 cents per line for each insertion.

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

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

☞ Correspondence should be addressed to

THE EDITOR OR O THE "HERALD."

FARM FOR SALE,

THE undersigned offers for sale his freehold farm of 150 acres situated at Corraville, Lot 53. There is a good house and barn on the premises. About 50 acres are cleared and in good state of cultivation, the remainder being partly covered with hard and soft wood. The land is 6 miles from Cardigan Bridge, 5 miles from Grand River Bridge and 6 miles from St. Peter's Bay. It will be sold at a reasonable figure.

PETER SHARKEY,

Corraville, Lot 53, Dec. 16—3 mos.

North British and Mercantile
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY!
—OF—
EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 1886, - - $50,376,064.

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.

Old Merchants Bank of P. D. I., Water St., Ch'town, Jan. 21, 1891. } 1y

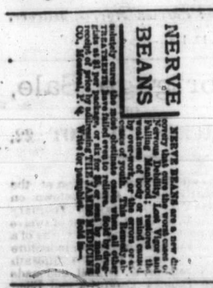
NOTICE.

ESTATE S. H. BROWN & Co., Stanley Bridge.

ALL persons indebted to the above estate, by note of hand, Book account or otherwise, are required to make immediate payment to **HUGH B. McKAY**, Clerk of County Court at Clifton, who is duly authorized to grant receipts for same.

BENJAMIN ROGERS,
Assignee

nov. 3—tf



THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the excretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

CHEAPEST YET!

PERKINS & STERNS

are now showing the contents of over

100 Cases and Bales
—OF—
Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

All of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Everything New, Good and Cheap, and worthy the inspection of every buyer.

CHEAP GROCERIES

If you want to buy cheap Groceries during the Festive Season, the place to buy them is

At Kelly & McKenna's,

Their Stock is now complete, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Coffee's, Flour, Meal, Beans, Rice, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Nuts, &c.; and also a fine Selection of choice Fruits, Confectionery, Canned Goods, Spices and everything to be had in a first-class Grocery. Remember the place,

Connolly's Old Stand,
Queen Street.

Mark Wright AND Co
(LIMITED,)
—ARE GIVING—
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
FURNITURE.

Prince Edward Island Railway.

1891-92 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1891-92

On and after Tuesday, December 1st, 1891, Trains will run as follows:—

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 3.
	A. M.	
Charlottetown ....dp	7 15	1 50 2 12
Royalty Junction....	7 34	2 05
North Wiltshire....	8 17	3 20
Hunter River....	8 30	3 57
Bradalbane	9 00	4 07
Emerald Junction....	9 09	4 22
Freetown....	9 24	4 45
Kensington	9 46	5 20
	10 20	
Summerside ....ar	P. M	
....dp	12 40	
Miscouche	1 00	
Wellington	1 27	
Port Hill....	2 10	
O'Leary....	3 30	
Bloomfield	3 55	
Alberton	4 35	
Tignish....ar	5 25	

TRAINS FROM THE WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
	P. M.	
Tignish....dp	6 00	
Alberton	6 55	
Bloomfield	7 04	
O'Leary....	8 00	
Port Hill....	9 20	
Wellington....	10 03	
Miscouche	10 29	
	10 50	
Summerside	11 35	A. M.
....dp	P. M	6 30
Kensington....	12 05	7 05
Freetown	12 23	7 28
Emerald Junction....	12 38	7 43
Bradalbane....	12 45	7 53
Hunter River....	1 15	8 20
North Wiltshire....	1 29	8 45
Royalty Junction....	2 12	9 37
Charlottetown....ar	2 30	10 00

STATIONS.	No. 5.
	P. M.
Emerald Junction..dp	4 10
Cape Traverse.....ar	5 00

STATIONS.	No. 6.
	A. M.
Cape Traverse.../..dp	6 30
Emerald Junc/...ar	7 20

TRAINS FOR THE EAST.

STATIONS	No 7.	No. 11
	P. M.	A. M.
Charlot.etown .....dp	2 20	6 10
Royalty Junction....	2 50	6 30
Bedford....	3 23	7 02
Mount Stewart Junc. ar	3 55	ar7 32
Mount Stewart Junc. dp	4 10	
Cardigan....	5 22	
Georgetown....	5 45	
	No. 9.	
	P. M.	
Mount Junc ....dp	4 05	7 40
Morell....	4 43	8 17
St. Peter's....	5 12	8 46
Bear River....	5 7	9 32
Souris....ar	6 40	10 10

TRAINS FROM THE EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 8.	4
	A. M.	P. M
Georgetown....dp	7 10	
Cardigan....	7 35	
Mount Stewart Junc. ar	8 50	
Mount Stewart Junc. dp	9 05	dp2 45 ar3 17
Bedford....	9 37	dp3 23
Royalty Junction....	10 10	3 55
Charlottetown....ar	10 30	4 15
	No. 10	
	A. M.	P. M.
Souris....dp	8 20	12 10
Bear River....	7 03	12 44
St. Peter's....	7 48	1 3
Morell....	8 17	2 0
Mount Stewart Junction..ar	8 55	2 4

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
Trains Nos. 11 & 12 will be discontinued after December 31st, 1891.

J. UNSWORTH,
Superintendent

Railway Office, Ch'town, Dec., 2, 1891.—61

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Local and Special News.

With pure, vigorous blood coursing through the veins and animating every fiber of the body, cold weather is not only endurable but pleasant and agreeable. No other blood medicine is so certain in its results as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. What it does fo others it will do for you.

Minard's Liniment cures Diptheria.

No, Ethel, it is not stealing to take a cold whenever you can find one unoccupied.

Ayer's Hair vigor keeps the scalp from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy. All the elements that nature requires, to make the hair abundant and beautiful, are supplied by this admirable preparation.

When there is anything extra going on the newsboy is always ready to meet the issue.

Minard's Liniment for Sale everywhere.

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color-food, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Looked up to by the community—the lineman on the telegraph pole.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

A happy pare—an old-fashioned apple bee.

FIVE TO ONE.—Dear Sirs,—Last winter I had five large boils on my neck and was advised to use B. B. B. Before I had finished the first bottle I was completely well and think B. B. B. cannot be excelled as a blood purifier.

John Wood,
Round Plains, Ont

What an awful thing it must be for a mule to have cold ears!

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.—The Knights of Labor aim to protect their members against finacial difficulties, etc., Hagyard's Yellow Oil protects all who use it from the effects of cold and exposure, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat and all inflammatory pain. Nothing compares with it as a handy pain cure for man and beast.

"There's nothing new under the sun," as the tramp said when he looked at his shoes.

A GENERAL OVERCOME.—Dear Sirs,—I suffered from general weakness and debility and my system was completely run down and I found B. B. B. the best medicine I ever tried. I would not be without it for a great deal.

Miss Nellie Armstrong,
Dublane P. O., Ont.

The music of the amateur pianist is generally forte, but it sounds like sixty.

EASILY CAUGHT.—Croup, colds, sore throat and many painful ailments are easily caught in this changeable climate. The never-failing remedy is just as easily obtained in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which is undoubtly the best of all the many remedies offered for the cure of colds or pains.

Many an eminent surgeon occasionally cuts a poor figure in his profession.

ATTACKED BY AN ENEMY.—Dear Sirs,—About a year ago I had a very bad attack of dyspepsia. For nearly four months I never ate a meal without suffering pain after. I had got so weak I could scarcely walk, when one day I saw an advertisement for B. B. B and thought I would try a bottle. Four bottles cured me completely, and I am now strong and healthy.

Miss Janet Stuart,
Muskoka Falls, Ont.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for a number of years for various cases of sickness and more particular, in a severe attack of lagrippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

C. I. LAGUE,
Sydney, C. B.

BAD, WORSE, WORST.—Cold, cough, consumption, to cure the first and second and prevent the third use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the never-failing family medicine for all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. A marvel of healing in pulmonary complaint.

When you decide to be cured of Dyspepsia try the World-famous cure K. D. C. It cures when all other remedies fail.

A Free Sample Package of the Wonder-Working K. D. C. mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

Miscellanies.

Dr. Gatling says his famous gun should be regarded as a philanthropic invention, for it has saved no end of lives by scaring riotous people into submission.

The conductors of all the street cars, omnibuses and other vehicles for public accommodation in Warsaw, in that part of the city between Novoya Praga and the suburbs of Crudno, are women, and fulfill their duties more accurately and to the better satisfaction of the public than men.

The oldest rose bush in the world is at Hildersheim, in Hanover. It was planted more than one thousand years ago by Charlemange in commemoration of a visit made to him by the ambassador of the Caliph Haroun at Raschid. The bush is now 26 ft. high and covers 32 feet of the wall. The stem is only two inches in diameter.

The Boston Herald declares the smallest American city is Vergennes in Vermont, which, after 103 years of cityhood, has a population of only 1,773, and covers a territory of but 1,200 acres. "There are offices enough for nearly every man in the town to have one. In this way the political squabbles and selfish struggles for power common to most cities are entirely overcome."

For many years all smuggled tobacco seized by the British Customs officials was annually consumed on the spot in open braziers called "The Queen's Pipe." It was found, however, that the smoke of that burnt sacrifice profited nobody, and in future the confiscated tobacco will be either sold or distributed among the inmates of institutions dependent on the Government. The "Queen's Pipe" has been put out and Her Majesty will smoke no more.

Without doubt, says a despatch to the New York World from Burlington, Ia., "the most unique strike on record was that which interrupted the trial of the Jones vs. Gordon debt case on Thursday. The jury had arrived at a verdict, but refused to report till paid their fees. The plaintiff, who had demanded the jury, was anxious to learn the verdict and paid the fees. Much to his chagrin, the verdict was against him."

The celebrated physician, Dr. Jacobv, was walking along Broadway one day when he met an old gentleman who was very rich, but who was at the same time noted for his extreme stinginess. The old man, who was somewhat of a hypochondriac, imagined that he could get some medical advice from Jacoby without paying for it. "Doctor, I am feeling very poorly." "Where do you suffer most?" "In my stomach, doctor." Ah, that's bad. Please shut your eyes. That's right. Now put out your tongue, so that I can examine it closely." The invalid did as he was told. After he had waited patiently for about ten minutes he opened his eyes and found himself surrounded by a crowd who supposed that he was crazy. Dr. Jacoby had in the meantime disappeared.

Peculiarities of Russian Winters.

There is one curious thing about a Russian winter. In the latter part of October or the first of November the weather will be as mild as it is here in September. Not a sign can be seen of an approaching change, when suddenly, without any apparent warning, a light haze will be seen in the northern sky, and in twenty-four hours the thermometer may fall 50 degrees. The change is so sudden and violent that travellers are frequently frozen to death before they can gain shelter. It has occurred that farmers looking after their flocks have been caught in one of these blizzards, and, missing their way home, have lost their lives, their bodies remaining under the snow until the following Spring. The suddenness of a Dakota blizzard is well known in the northwestern part of the country but it is tardiness personified when compared with the rapidity with which a Russian Winter storm comes on.

A Son of Erin.

(From Kate Field's Washington.)

His huge black hands rested on the handle of a pickax held between his knees, his small gray eyes looked out over them meditatively, his flabby lips, beset a by three days' stubble, closed peaceably upon a villainous little dudheen, from which, however, no smoke issued.

The conductor's eyes fell on the little black pipe, and he said with a snap, "You can't smoke here!"

"Oi'm not smokin'," said Pat, with calm good temper.

Conductor collected the rest of the fares on our seat and came back again. "I say you can't smoke here!" he reiterated angrily.

"Oi'm not smokin'," returned the offender meekly.

"You've got y'r pipe in y'r mouth!" howled the conductor.

Pat's eyes woke up.

"And Oi've got me feet in me boots, too, but Oi'm not walkin'!" he retorted crushingly.

"Tenth street!" yelled the conductor, and started off again.

I looked around at Pat and our eyes met appreciatively.

Sacramental Confession.

Our contemporary, the Presbyterian Review, is not ashamed to publish in its columns the mendacious assertions and blasphemies of the too-notorious Chiniquy. Last week it gave a synopsis of a lecture lately delivered in Montreal by that unscrupulous apostate on the "Confessional from the Inside." The editor of the Presbyterian Review knows in his heart that no credit should be vouchsafed to any averments of the apostate priest, who since his retirement from the Catholic Church, and his forced retirement to Kankakee, has made for himself a world-wide reputation by retailing in every low church conventicle in Protestant Christendom, the most infamous slanders and vilest calumnies possible of Satanic invention against the One True Church that cast him out on account of his utter unworthiness to minister at her altars.

Driven forth into the wilderness from the House of God he knocked at the Presbyterian door, and was freely admitted. A fallen priest who abandons every duty, and refuses to obey either God or man, is sure to obtain a generous welcome from the Kirk. An apostate priest who breaks all his vows is a shining light in the pulpit of John Knox. We notice the old man this time, not, indeed, because we consider it worth while, or respectable even, to introduce his name into the pages of any self-respecting journal. We hate to see lies spread, or calumnies, however apparent, gain circulation. Poisoned food is always dangerous no matter how glaringly labelled. People may toss the head and say, what harm may result if Chiniquy or other notorious apostates cast mud against the ornate walls of God's Church. It is much easier to throw up dirt against a beautiful house than to pick it off again, and some of it will stick. It was the cry of Voltaire and other sacrilegious apostates, *mentez, mentez, il en restera toujours que'que chose.*

The Presbyterian Review, speaking of Chiniquy, says, "Tortured by doubt he called on the Bishop and asked for counsel. Do you want to become a Protestant? he was asked. No, was the reply, but I want to have my doubts about the confessional removed. Well, said the Bishop, we don't claim that Christ established the confessional, but it is taught by the Fathers of the Church. Will you lend me the Fathers that I may study their teaching? We never lend the Fathers, was the reply.

The Presbyterian Review adds, "This caused considerable laughter, and Mr. Chiniquy's points occasioned many a smile and frequent outbursts of applause."

It is very evident, on the face of it, that no such conversation ever took place as above related. Chiniquy was simply told to leave the diocese on account of reiterated delinquencies that the Bishop was too merciful to have published—and that Chiniquy himself took very good care to never put before an audience. But the idea of asking the Bishop to lend him the Fathers is too preposterous, and only shows what estimate Chiniquy had of those who flocked to hear him, and how he could play on their original innocence of any knowledge of the Fathers.

The Fathers are to be found in many volumes, sometimes from fifty to sixty, very heavily bound in folio, and would require a small wagon to have them conveyed from one library to another. There are certain possessions which cannot be loaned; an extensive library or a whole set of the Fathers is one of them.

Continuing, Mr. Chiniquy said: "I went to Mr. Fabre, bookseller, Father of the present Archbishop of Montreal, and he sent to Europe for a set of the Fathers of the Church for me, and on getting them I possessed probably the only copies of them in the province outside of the Seminary. What was my desolation of heart to find that instead of advocating the confessional, nearly all of them devoted their best ability to opposing it as a great evil."

How much truth there is in this statement can only be conjectured. It is just as easy for any man, be he priest or minister to send to Europe for a set of the Fathers; and how Mr. Chiniquy found out that no college but the Seminary, and no man but himself had a copy of the Fathers is really a mystery.

There is a great amount of inconsistency on the part of Presbyterians, who look to the Fathers for light in time of doubt. They profess to believe that all knowledge and sufficient light for the clearing up of every spiritual difficulty may be found in the Bible. They condemn tradition, and have no faith in anything but that found in Holy Writ. When we quote the Fathers in proof of the teachings and practice of Christianity in the early days of the Church's history, we are met with the cry that we have abandoned the pure Gospel for the dreams of tradition. And yet again, should it so happen as in the case of sacramental penance, that some obscure passages be found in the writings of the Fathers that Protestant ingenuity could twist into as disapproval or denial of auricular confession, then complaints are made that the Church authorities keep the Fathers all to themselves, and are not willing to lend them to the priests, much less to the laity, lest it should be discovered, as Mr. Chiniquy found, that all of the Fathers devoted their best ability to opposing so great an evil as the confession of sin." As neither the Presbyterian Review, nor the Apostate Chiniquy favor us with any passages from the Fathers that might be construed as condemnatory of the practice of sacramental confession, we may be pardoned for supplying the omission.

St. Basil the great, one of the earliest Fathers, writes (T. 11.—492 in Reg) "In the confession of sins the same method must be observed as in laying open the infirmities of the body; for as these are not rashly communicated to every one but to those only who understand by what method they may be cured, so the confession of sins must be made to such persons as have power to apply a remedy." It is very evident from this passage that the Christians of his time were in the habit of confessing their sins, whereas the holy Doctor does not undertake to prove that confession ought to be made, but gives directions how the people whom he as Bishop directed, should proceed when making their confession, as any bishop or priest who has charge over souls would direct the people whom he instructs to do at this day. Necessarily, continues this great prelate our sins must be confessed to those who are appointed the dispensers of God's mysteries. For thus are they found to have acted who did penance of old. For it is written in the Acts, "They confessed to the Apostles, by whom also they were baptized." "Know ye not that we are the ambassadors of Christ, and the dispensers of the mysteries of God." To the priests alone, who are sent and commissioned as dispensers of such mysteries and saving graces, are confessions of sin to be made.

St. Ambrose declares: The poison is sin; the remedy the accusation of one's crime; the poison is iniquity; confession is the remedy of the relapse And therefore, it is truly a remedy against poison, if thou declare thine iniquities, that thou mayest be justified. Art thou ashamed? this shame will avail thee little at the judgment seat of God.

St. Augustine writes: Our merciful God wills us to confess in this world that we may not be confounded in the other. And again, in Homily XX, he exclaims: Let no one say to himself "I do penance in private, I do it before God." Is it then in vain that Christ hath said: "Whatever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven?" Is it in vain that the keys have been given to the Church? Do we make void the Gospel, make void the words of Christ? (sermon 392) The same great Father and Doctor of the Church in his work on the priesthood says: (Lib. III. DeSacer) to cleanse the leprosy of the body, or rather to pronounce it cleansed, was given to the Jewish priests alone. But to our priests is granted the power of not declaring healed the leprosy of the body but of absolutely cleansing the defilements of the soul." "For the confession of sin is the absolution of crime."

If an ailing man, says St. Jerome, be ashamed to disclose his case to a physician no cure can be expected, for medicine does not cure that of which it knows nothing" With us the bishop or priest binds or looses; not them who are merely innocent or guilty, but having heard, as his duty requires, the various qualities of sin, he understands who should be bound and who should be loosed." (St. Hieron comm. in Matt.).

Hundreds of other passages might be quoted from the Fathers, who taught and wrote in every age of the Church's existence, down to the Council of Trent. Even Martin Luther approved of auricular confession. In his book (de capt. Babyl. de penitentia) he says: Confession as now in vogue is useful, nay necessary, nor would I have it abolished, since it is the remedy of afflicted consciences.

The Presbyterian Review may chuckle over the fact of old Chiniquy having created merriment and brought down the house with satanic laughter at sacred things. But he laugh best who laughs last. The day is fast approaching when the old sinner will be laughing at the wrong corner of his mouth. When, perhaps like Voltaire, he will be shouting for a priest to hear his confession and absolve him from his iniquities. But the Lord hath spoken "You shall call upon me and I will not hear you," which may God evert, "and you shall die in your sins."—*Toronto Catholic Review.*

The New Canadian Monthly.

Canadians everywhere will be delighted with the new magazine, the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, the first issue of which has just reached us. The publishers in their prospectus declared their intention to make this new magazine, in its literary, artistic and mechanical features, a credit to Canada; and the initial number is a decided proof that they intend to keep their word. The DOMINION ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, with an artistic cover, presents a very handsome outward appearance; and the contents of this number, both in literary excellence and artistic illustration, will command the admiration of every reader. "The Raid from Beauséjour," by Chas. G. D. Roberts, began in this issue, is a powerfully written story, with illustrations by Patterson, of the days when Abbe Le Loutre's influence caused rapine and bloodshed in the newly-acquired British province of Nova Scotia. Rugby foot-ball during the last year or so has become the most popular of autumn games in Canada, and therefore the bright and full description of the game written for this number by R. Tait McKenzie, with about a dozen illustrations showing the field and various stages of the game, will delight every lover of athletics. "Hamilton's Raid on Vincennes," by Douglas Brymner, is a vivid description of an episode of the Revolutionary War; and Mr. Brymner's dispassionate and unanswerable marshalling of proofs clears the character of Hamilton from the aspersions of American writers, while it shows up some of the "fathers of the revolution" in anything but an enviable light. Miss A. M. McLeod, in "Beyond the Pentland Firth," gives a fine description of Kirkwall and other points in the Orkneys, combining Pictish, Roman, Norse and Scottish legend and story with modern scenery and conditions of life in the most fascinating manner. Duncan Campbell Scott contributes a quaint and interesting character study, styled "John Scantlebury; while Rev. Arthur John Lockhart (Pastor Felix), in the familiar "Red and Blue Pencil," delights his readers with one of those semi-confidential but wholly charming letters which have won for him a distinct place in Canadian literature. A splendid portrait of the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale, with a sketch of his life; a delightful children's story by Miss Marjory MacMurchy; poems by Arthur Weir, S. M. Baylis, Helen Fairbairn and J. T. Burgess; "Modern Instances," by Prof. Roberts, and Book Reviews, by the editor, complete this brilliant number. It is splendidly illustrated throughout, and its distinctively Canadian character is a strong feature and ensures it a hearty welcome from the public. The number is accompanied by a beautiful coloured supplement, "The Cobbler's Shop," from the painting by Van Haanan. (A supplement is issued with every number and will prove a most attractive feature) $1.50 per annum. The Sabiston Litho. & Pub Co., Montreal.

The Power of Peter's Successor in the Estimation of European Governments.

In a letter to the New York Times from its London correspondent, filled with useless speculations (many of them based on false premises) as to the probable successor to the present Holy Father, Leo XIII., the following remark is made:

..... "He (Leo XIII) has shown those who thought the Papacy need no longer be taken into account in the world's affairs because Rome has been wrested from it, that they were profoundly mistaken. The Vatican to-day wields far greater influence in Europe than it has done before since the French Revolution."

This is true, and the influence of the Vatican," that is the successor of PETER, is destined to become still greater and wider as age succeeds to age. How great and important that influence is for the promotion of peace and good order is shown by the manner in which it is regarded even by those who have no faith in the divine institution and mission of the Papacy, who look upon it as merely a human institution, and many of whom are jealous of it, are constantly trying to restrict and contract its sphere of action.

In fact, the greatness of the power exercised by the Sovereign Pontiff of the Church, and the importance of the position he occupies in the estimation even of those who seek to ignore it, is shown by the references constantly made in the public press to him, to what he says and does, to his health, and to every circumstance connected with him and his exalted office. "News from the Vatican" occupy as large and as prominent a place in our daily newspapers and are as eagerly sought for as information respecting the action of the most powerful secular government on earth; and the news thus published is commented on and discussed as of the utmost importance.

What a commentary is not this unquestionable fact upon the reiterated assertions that the Papacy as an institution belongs only to times that are forever past and gone; that its power for usefulness has passed away, and the Pope is so hemmed in by dead tradition having no possible application to present facts, and breathes so stagnant an atmosphere, that he is incapable of perceiving or understanding the living issues of to-day.

Do writers who indulge in these flippant assertions really believe what they try to impose on the public? Do they imagine that the public will really believe them? We cannot think so. The only way we can account for their senseless repetition of these silly notions is that long habit has made it a "second nature" to them.

Certain it is that European statesmen, and the rulers of every country in Europe, and for that matter of every country in the world, the rulers of which are possessed of any intelligence, do not thus think. When it comes to them to treat with the Sovereign Pontiff of the Church, they do it as NAPOLEON BONAPARTE said that it was necessary to do—as if the Holy Father had an army of half a million soldiers at his back.

Nor is it true, as the correspondent of the Times asserts, that the recognized power of the Holy See is peculiarly a *personal* influence"; is entirely owing to the personal sagacity and prudence and statecraft of the Holy Father Leo XIII. That the Holy Father in human prudence, sagacity and foresight, and in everything that goes to make a true statesman is the peer, if not the superior, of every other statesman in Europe, is perfectly true. But it is not by that undeniable fact, either entirely or chiefly, that the Papacy occupies the prominent and important position universally accorded to it among the most powerful governments in the world. It is owing primarily and chiefly to the *divinely* constituted *mission* which that office comprehends.

This the world does not perceive, or perceives but faintly, yet the world, nevertheless, feels it and consciously or unconsciously does homage to it. The Emperors of pagan Rome *felt* it, though they did not understand it, and continually warred against it. Other secular rulers, in all subsequent times, have felt it whether they perceived it or not. And, as it thus has been, so it will continue to be till "the consummation of the world."—*Catholic Standard.*