THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1887.

Unreasonable Conduct.

THE mental attitude assumed and the eccentricities exhibited by our American neighbors relative to the fishery question, now in dispute between the United States and Canada, prove them to be most unfair and unreasonable in their treatment of this subject. We must, in justice, say, however, that a few somewhat prominent Americans have risen above party feelings and national prejudices, and have discussed the question more or less on its merits. Some of the newspapers, too, have given the subject a little thought; but the great bulk of them have taken a purely partizan and one-sided view of it, and the vast majority of those who have spoken on the subject have given *ex parte* statements and have endeavored to impress the minds of the people with decidedly erroneous notions regarding it. A gentleman who has held the responsible position of United Minister at a foreign Court has recently advanced some peculiar ideas relative to what he considers to be law in this matter. He offers, as a solution for the whole question, the abrogation of the treaty of 1818 and a resort to the provisions of the treaty of 1783. This proposal of his does not, however, seem to have met with the unqualified approval of the United States Government, and, no doubt, for good and sufficient reasons, as will appear.

This gentleman either knows whereof he speaks or he does not. If he understands the question he is discussing, he is deceiving his countrymen by telling them what, he must know, has no foundation in fact. If, on the other hand, he is not thoroughly conversant with the various phases of the subject which he has undertaken to elucidate, he is equally unworthy of confidence, for he is imposing on the credulity of his fellow-citizens by pretending to enlighten them on a grave question of which he possesses but a limited knowledge.

The treaty of 1783 was the one which recognized the independence of the United States, as well as certain fishing rights and privileges granted to that country. Now, is it not a fact that the fishery clauses of this treaty were abrogated by the war of 1812? The authorities at Washington are, no doubt, cognizant of this, and that is their reason for not unreservedly accepting the ex-Minister's plan for solving the difficulty. The treaty, or convention, as it is sometimes called, of 1818 is the sole existing international arrangement relative to this vexed fishery question. Abrogate this treaty and we return, not to the treaty of 1783, which is non-existent, but to the principles which govern nations in the absence of any treaty. The consequence would be that all the privileges which the American fishermen now enjoy, and which they have so long and so glaringly violated and abused, would be gone, and Great Britain would be justified in regarding them as unfriendly foreigners and treating them as such.

If the press of the United States had a high appreciation of its duties towards the people whose sentiments it is supposed to express, it would advise the Yankee fishermen to take a new departure, viz.: to observe and honestly fulfil the principles of the treaty of 1818. It would also be well for American Secretaries to interpret legally and literally the provisions of one of the clearest conventions ever drawn up for the guidance of two nations. Every time that any controversy has arisen regarding the treaty of 1818 some new development of its meaning has been sought for as a pretext for a violation of some of its provisions. The latest attempt of this kind was that by which the language of the convention was required to cover the right to procure bait. Now, the United States Government admitted at Halifax in 1877, that the "various incidental and reciprocal advantages of the treaty, such as the privileges of traffic, purchasing bait and other supplies, are not the subject of compensation, because the treaty of Washington confers no such rights on the inhabitants of the United States who now enjoy them merely by sufferance and who can at any moment be deprived of them." Recourse to subterfuges of this kind only shows a cunning desire on the part of the Americans to violate our customs laws. We need no more striking example of this than the case of the *David J. Adams*. Her captain not only concealed the name of his vessel, but also told several falsehoods to the seizing officers as well as sent a false report to his own Government. On the other hand, Canada has acted in the most kindly manner towards the United States regarding the fisheries. We have seen every form of international arrangement violated, conventions misinterpreted, licenses avoided and despised. We opened our fisheries for a year without any reciprocal advantage in the hope of an amicable arrangement. But all has been in vain. We trust, however, that the Government of the United States is not so forgetful of its honor and respect for international laws and usages as the fishermen of New England and the American press generally. We trust, also, that the whole question may yet be submitted to a tribunal where some just interpretation of the old convention will be agreed upon, or some new arrangement submitted which will be acceptable to both countries.

St. Patrick's Day.

THURSDAY LAST, the feast of Ireland's Patron Saint, was duly celebrated by the Irish people of this city. The members of the Benevolent Irish Society met at the Lyceum at 9.45 in the morning, formed into line, and, headed by Worth's Brass Band, and with flying flags and banners, marched to St. Dunstan's Cathedral. The Church, which was crowded with people, was suitably decorated for the occasion. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Dr. Grant of Georgetown, with Revds. A. E. Burke and John A. McDonald, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, and Rev. A. J. McIntyre as master of ceremonies. After the first Gospel the Rev. Dr. O'Ryan, of St. Dunstan's College, ascended the pulpit and preached a most learned, eloquent and appropriate sermon. He took for his text these words of the 126th Psalm: "Except the Lord keep the city he watcheth in vain who keepeth it." He showed how the words of the Royal prophet had been verified by all history. Nations and dynasties had risen and flourished, but, containing within themselves the elements of dissolution, had decayed and disappeared from the theatre of this world. The Jews, who had been the chosen people of God, were a striking illustration of the Psalmist's words. Extraordinary favors and privileges had been granted them; but when the Messiah, who had been promised, came amongst them, they rejected Him and treated Him with the blackest ingratitude and the utmost cruelty. For this ungrateful conduct they had, for the last eighteen hundred years, wandered over the face of the earth a rejected and despised race. He reviewed the early history of Christianity in Ireland, described how the faith had been established among the people of that country without the shedding of human blood, and told, in glowing language, how St. Patrick, after thirty-two years of Apostolic labor, had, at his death, left the Island thoroughly Christianized. Such great progress in faith and learning had been made in Ireland in a short time, that students came there from the continent of Europe, and she obtained for herself the title of "Island of Saints and Doctors." From her shores missionaries went forth to all parts of the world. Her time of trial and sorrow soon arrived. The Danes and Normans invaded her soil, and from that day to this her history has been one continued struggle for national freedom. The gifted preacher here showed how, during all this long and unflinching struggle for independence, the conduct of the Irish people had been guided by the hand of Providence. It was nothing less than a miracle of history that, although subjected to the most cruel persecution, enduring the most galling privations, and having the greatest inducements held out to them if only they would abandon the faith of their fathers, they never apostasized. This period of Ireland's history, he said, although shaded with sorrow and suffering, had also its bright and glorious side, as it brought out the real character of the people and showed how true patriotism was engendered and buoyed up by true faith. While the future of Ireland could be looked forward to with the brightest hope, her past might be looked back upon with pride. To O'Connell and those who assisted him in obtaining that inestimable boon, Catholic Emancipation, the Irish people owed an everlasting debt of gratitude. His description of the misery and suffering endured by the Irish during the famine and the heartrending scenes then enacted, was truly pathetic. He warned his hearers against the utterances of certain politicians and journalists who pretended to be very patriotic, but were so only in words. True liberty must have its origin in true religion. In proof of this he quoted the words of the Founder of all truth and liberty,—"You shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." The peroration was truly grand. He pictured in glowing terms the bright future and glorious destiny in store for Ireland if only her sons would be true to Faith and Fatherland.

The musical portion of the services was under the direction of Rev. F. X. Gallant, and was of a very high order. Mozart's Mass No. 2 was excellently rendered. "*Incarnatus est*," a solo and chorus, by Mercatante, was an equisite piece of music; the solo was sung by Miss Hicky with much taste. Professor Caven, Mrs. Blake, and Mrs. Byrne well sustained their reputation as trained vocalists in the singing of the "*Agnus Dei*," by Weber. The Offertory, "*Justus et Palma*," by *Lambillotte*, a duet, sung by Mrs. Byrne and Professor Caven, was the musical gem of the occasion. Much of the choir's success was due to the organist, Mr. Blanchard, who is most assidious in his attention and untiring in his pains.

A handsome collection was taken up in aid of the new St. Patrick's Church about to be built in Rome.

After Mass the procession reformed, and, having marched through the principal streets, returned to the Lyceum, where speeches were made by the President and others, and cheers given for Parnell, Gladstone and the Queen, they then dispersed.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor reviewed the procession from Queen Square. The President and the aged members of the Society were borne in sleighs. At several points along the line of march strings of flags spanned the streets. The Band in their neat, new uniforms made a very creditable appearance. On the whole the morning celebration was equal to, if it did not surpass, that of any similar occasion in this city.

In the evening a grand concert took place in the Lyceum, which was filled to its utmost capacity. The programme was well carried out. The vocal solos of Miss Newbery, Miss Hickey and Mrs. Strickland were well received and heartily encored. Mr. Strong sang "Good Bye, Mavourneen," in excellent style, and being encored, brought down the house with "Mr. Malcabey, Esquire." Mr. Maynard's character song, "The McGinnis Guards," took the audience by storm, and received a hearty encore. The instrumental parts of the programme were well executed, on cornet, clarionet and violin, by Mr. Vinnicombe, Mr. Fletcher, and others. The accompaniments on the piano were exzcellently played by Mrs. D. O'M. Reddin, Jr. A. B. Warburton, Esq., delivered an address appropriate to the occasion. Before the close of the Concert the President, Senator Howlan, briefly addressed the audience, thanking them for their attendance, and complimenting those who took part on their skill and success. After singing "God Save the Queen," the audience dispersed.

AT ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

The students of St Dunstan's College celebrated the feast of Ireland's Patron Saint in right royal style. St. Patrick's Day is always greeted with joy by the boys of St. Dunstan's. This year the feast was celebrated with more than usual enthusiasm. The crowning feature of the celebration was an entertainment, which was certainly the most pleasing one we had the pleasure of assisting at for some time. Although the entertainment was intended to be a strictly private one, yet on the front seats we noticed the clergymen of the Cathedral, Rev. Dr. Grant, of Georgetown, and Professor Caven, of the Prince of Wales College.

In opening the entertainment Mr. Cunningham, who acted as master of ceremonies, asked the indulgence of the strangers, as the time at the disposal of the boys had been too limited to do themselves credit; and announced the first part of the programme—"St. Patrick's Day," which was rendered in so excellent a manner that we feel sure every Irish heart beat warmer at its completion. After this overture came the address by Rev. J. A. McDonald. It was, indeed, a masterly and eloquent tribute to the "emerald gem of the Western world," coupled with the names of the many illustrious patriots, statesmen and orators of fair Erin. The Rev. gentleman spoke in glowing terms of the past glories of the Irish race, of their subsequent misery and bondage, and of the efforts made, from time to time, by Irish patriots to break the shackles that bound down their native land. But though these noble efforts had failed. he felt sure that Erin's star of destiny had not yet set forever—that a bright future was in store for her. We will not undertake to particularize the entire programme, as it was long and varied; we simply venture to say that it was, in toto, made up of first-class selections, rendered in a most pleasing manner. We must not, however, fail to mention Professor Caven's solo, which was received with a storm of applause by the audience. Had it not been that the evening was far spent the Professor would certainly have been encored.

At the close, Professor Caven being called upon, complimented the boys in the most flattering terms. He expressed the great pleasure it afforded him to assist at their very nice entertainment; and assured them that he would be always happy to attend their soirees when his business engagements would permit him. Dr. O'Ryan, being requested, spoke for a short time, in his usual eloquent manner on the past and present of Ireland. Then the descendants of the Celtic race, Irish, French and Scotch joining hands, made the walls of old St. Dunstan's resound to the well-known strains of "Auld Lang Syne."

The North-west Elections.

THE elections have taken place in the North-west Territories, and the result, as we anticipated, has been a clean sweep for the Government. Mr Perely and Mr. Davin, Conservatives, were elected in the two Assiniboias by majorities of 500 and 300, and Mr. McDowell defeated Mr. Laird in Saskatchewan by a large majority. The only place in which the Government candidate was likely to have a close run was Alberta. But in this constituency the opposing candidate was not a Grit, but an Independent, a chief agent of the Hudson's Bay Company, who was personally very popular, and had strong local influence. Notwithstanding all this Mr. Davis, the Liberal-Conservative defeated his opponent, Mr. Hardisty, by a handsome majority.

The public will, now that the people of the North-west have spoken, be able to estimate at its true value the charges made by the Opposition press and Leaders, relative to the Government's mismanagement of affairs in that country. Doubtless there were some mistakes made in the administration of the affairs of that vast territory. They were, however, mistakes which the former condition of the country, removed as it was by an immense distance from the centre of Government, with officials free from the active supervision of the ministers responsible for their conduct, rendered it almost impossible to avoid. What were they in comparison to the blunders of the Opposition chiefs and newspapers? These never allowed an opportunity to pass which would afford them an excuse for assailing the country itself, underrating it resources, and glorying when an unfavorable season affected its prospects. They opposed, by every means in their power, the construction of the railway which made the North-west accessible to settlers, and enabled Canada, as well as the Empire, to take practical advantage of its fertility.

During the campaign the Riel cry was worked for all it was worth; but the electors of the North-west, who ought to be the best judges of the scenes enacted in their midst during the rebellion, and of those responsible for them, have by their votes completley exonerated the Government of Sir John Macdonald from blame, and have given the Opposition the severest rebuke they received since the beginning of the campaign.

It is to be hoped, now since the people have given their verdict in this matter, we shall hear no more about mismanagement in the North-west.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Montreal *Gazette* says that at the banquet given to Mr. Beaugrand the retiring mayor, at the Windsor on the 10th inst., Hon. W. W. Sullivan Premier of this Province, who was present, being called upon made a very happy speech. He was introduced to the mayor and "bounced" by the boys amidst the greatest enthusiasm.

ALTHOUGH the Presidential Election does not take place in the United States for a year and half yet, the probable candidates on both sides are already spoken of. Among the Democrats the name of Mr. Cleveland, the present incumbent, is the most prominent, with Governor Hill of New York State as a strong rival. Mr. Blain is again spoken of as the strongest Republican candidate, while Senator Edmunds seems to hold second place, and ex-Senator Conkling next. There is no doubt that the Fishery Question may have something to do with the success of either party.

THE London *Times* has just brought to a close a most valuable series of articles on the Fishery Question. There is no word as to who the author of these letters is. They have been written from different places in the United States and Canada, New York, Boston, Halifax, St. John, &c. Whoever the writer may be one thing is certain, he seems to possess a thorough knowledge of the subject he discusses. He examines the question from every side, and concludes that Canada's contention is just, and that the treaty of 1818 is the only international instrument upon which depends its settlement.

HON. JOHN LEFURGEY was, on Wednesday last, elected by acclamation to fill the vacancy for the House of Assembly in the Summerside district caused by his resignation, to contest the County for the Dominion. This speaks well for the popularity of Mr. Lefurgey and shows that the electors of the fifth district of Prince have every confidence in him. It also proves that the opposition in that district have come to regard the election of one of their number as an impossibility. It is to be regretted that the Grits in the third district of Queens did not follow the example set them by their Summerside brethren.

THE Montreal *Gazette* of the 12th inst. contains the following, relative to Professor Caven's History of the Island:

"We have the pleasure of announcing the preparation of a new Canadian work—a history of Prince Edward Island—which will be published some time in June, by Mr. John Caven, of Charlottetown. It is founded on original and authentic documents, drawn from the French and other archives. The only work we have hitherto possessed on the Island is that of Campbell, but it dwells more particularly on the transfer of public lands and such cognate subjects."

The same issue of the *Gazette* contained a ballad written by Mr. Caven, to which it alluded in the following very compliamentary terms:

"In another column will be found some elegant verses resting on the pathetic legend of the death of the missionary Labrosse, at Tadousac, as related by the Abbe Casgrain, and repeated by Le Moine, in his "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence." The ballad is so well constructed as to require no further explanation, and deserves to be preserved among other compositions of the kind which our columns have been more or less instrumental in bringing before the public."

For the benefit of our readers we reproduce the ballad in another column of the HERALD.

No man who took part in the Dominion election campaign occupies a more humiliating position than Mr. David Laird. Rejected by the men whom he had all his life served and who, no doubt, owe in a great degree whatever political prominence they now enjoy to his labors, he was sent on a long wild-goose chase to the banks of the Saskatchewan to be again rejected by the only people whom he had been led to believe were admirers of of his personal and political principles. Ever since Mr. Laird left these shores for the Northwest, the *Patriot* from time to time reminded its readers of the great victory about to be won by him in this far off land. On the 24th of Feby. the organ had the following:

"ANOTHER MEMBER FOR P. E. ISLAND—A prominent resident of the Saskatchewan district writing to a gentleman in this city, gives a glowing account of Hon. D. Laird's prospects in the far west. He says Mr. Laird arrived there on the 6th, and was met in great force by the people. All the French and Half-breed population will support him. At the time of writing, the gentleman said they intended starting for Prince Albert next morning One hundred and fifty sleighs containing Half-breeds and Indians would form an escort, and the procession would contain over three hundred sleighs. There is great rejoicing, and they are confident of sweeping the district."

Now, that the elections are over and Mr. Laird's "sweeping victory" turned into a sweeping defeat, it would be interesting to know whether or not this procession of "one hundred and fifty sleighs" together with the "escort of Half-breeds and Indians," will form a cortege to attend Mr. Laird's political funeral.

It Astonished the Public

to hear of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a physician. It was because his true constituents were the sick and afflicted everywhere. They will find Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a beneficent use of his scientific knowledge in their behalf. Consumption, bronchitis, cough, heart disease, fever and ague, intermittent fever, dropsy, neuralgia, goitre or thick neck, and all diseases of the blood, are cured by this world-renowned medicine. Its properties are wonderful, its action magical. By druggists.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing."

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—'Twas Junius, we think, who said: "The pure and impartial administration of justice is perhaps the firmest bond to secure a cheerful submission of the people, and to engage their affections to government." We admire this sentiment, and in view of events which have transpired in one of our principal educational institutions, we would say in imitation thereof: the pure and impartial fulfillment of duty by public officials is perhaps the best means of commanding public esteem; certainly the only means of securing the permanent existence of state establishments, the usefulness of which may be questioned, albeit a heavy burden on the sides are already spoken of. Among the administration. And we would add that any official, paid from the public treasury, who deliberately and knowingly insults the religious belief of a great number of his fellow citizens, even though it be in the semi-secrecy of a college class-room; who advocates doctrines strongly savoring of materialism, is unfit to discharge the sacred duties of a public educationalist in a Christian community; does injury to a Christian establishment; is a wolf in sheep's clothing which should be hunted from the fold.

There is a certain Professor in the Prince of Wales College who has, on various occasions, grossly insulted his Catholic pupils, by expatiating, with 'a laughing devil in his sneer,' on several points of Catholic doctrine, which he completely ignores, and by speaking in a most offensive manner of Catholic ministers of religion. This gentleman who, by the way, would imitate the famous Pico Della Mirandola,—*versatus in omni re scibili*,—stops at nothing, and, with that assurance always characteristic of ignorance, animadverts freely upon religious and semi-religious subjects foreign to his curriculum, in a way calculated to warm the feelings of papists, and, at times, to arouse even the indignation of Protestants. In the name of religious tolerance we protest against this violation of the principle of religious equality in public schools. In the name of justice we demand satisfaction for the repeated insults too long endured by the respectable and diligent students who constitute the minority of the College alumni. In the name of truth we repudiate the false utterances of this embryonic sage, who would further the interests of his pupils much more by explaining the mysteries of parsing, disentangling Greek roots or scanning Latin verse, than by descanting like a belfry theologian.

It is not our wish to weigh here the anti-Catholic declarations made by this 'learned' professor. We have in our possession notes containing some of his choicest euphemisms against Popish beliefs; but we prefer to avoid religious controversy. We purpose attacking his philosophical doctrines,—at least the philosophical doctrines he has expounded. We are inclined to think that the professor must have a special reverence for the advanced 'thinkers' of the day, that he dearly loves their astounding theories, repugnant though they be to reason and revelation. But perhaps his wisdom is not so much in fault. Howbeit, in an article lately published the Professor says: "I know that the *popular idea* is that the first man was endowed with a full-fledged language * * * * It is difficult to imagine that there is a universal tongue which was miraculously given to the father-man * * * * *It seems to me that speech is as much a human invention as writing* * * * * Sounds became words by remembered associations; the sounds themselves may have been spasmodic, inarticulate efforts to shout out something." This is the Professor's *bow-wow* theory on the origin of language. Let us compare this with the theory expounded in the Bible. We read in Genesis ii. 7: "And the Lord God formed man of the slime of the earth; and breathed into his face the breath of life *and man became a living soul*. In the Chaldaic paraphrase these last words are translated, *man became a speaking* soul. The 19th verse reads: "And the Lord God formed out of the ground all the beasts of the earth, and all the fowls of the air, brought them to Adam to see what he would call them; for whatever Adam called any living creature the same is its name;" and (verse 20.) Adam called all the beasts by their names, &c. Further (verse 23.) we read: "And Adam said this is the bone of my bones, and the flesh of my flesh." In the 3rd chap., Eve answers the serpent; Adam answers the call of God, and together with Eve tries to excuse the transgression of the Divine Command. The *popular idea*, therefore, seems to be in accordance with Holy Writ. Doubtless the Professor thinks that the old faded notions derived from the Bible must be set aside. Yet—tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Charlottetown,—he directs a Bible class and oftentimes, we presume, with gloss and comment, unctiously and sanctimoniously expounds the sacred text for the edification of youth. Incidentally we must remark that the Professor seemingly denies the inspiration of the Mosaic narrative, as he, once upon a time, publicly questioned the inspiration of the sublime Epistles of St. Paul. What a profound biblicist!

The first human pupil of the All-wise must have possessed the ways and means of wisdom. Tully remarks in his Tusculan disputations that Pythagoras believed him who first gave names to things to be the wisest of men. How was his wisdom manifested without language? Plato extols the science of the author of names. Again the Holy Book teacheth that God created in our first parents "the science of the spirit, he filled their heart with wisdom, and showed them both good and evil. He set his eye upon their hearts to show them the greatness of His works. Reason teaches us that, if God created our first parents, and stamped on their souls his image and likeness, he not only suited them to be our progenitors according to the flesh, but that he also fitted their minds and hearts for the intellectual and moral education of their descendents. If we are to believe, what the Professor publicly teaches, that "sounds became words by remembered associations," that "the sounds themselves may have been spasmodic, inarticulate efforts to shout out something;" we must maintain that mutism was the first condition of the father-man; that having taken a lesson from the birds and beasts, having heard the roaring, fizzing, hissing, gobbling, twittering, crackling, banging, slamming and rattling sounds of nature, he imitated them in expressing his emotions, thoughts and volitions, and thus laid the foundation, the real beginnings of human speech. Why, learned friend, 'twould seem as if, like Huxley, you do not wish to crow unduly over your humble cousin the orang-outang. Like Huxley, you doubt not that your poor long-armed and short-legged friend, as he sits meditatively munching his durion fruit has something behind that sad Socratic face of his which is utterly beyond the bounds of physical science. Pray bear with me if I ask a few questions. Is not language the great barrier between man and the brute, our Rubicon which no brute will dare to cross? And if our Divine Maker has, from the beginning, placed that barrier between rational and irrational creatures, did he not, as the *popular idea* showeth, bestow on the former the gift of speech? Did not man think from the beginning, and is not the articulate word the flash which betrays the presence of the inner fires of the thinking soul? Man is a social animal; society existed virtually from the beginning; was not language a necessary means to achieve the moral and intellectual well-being of man? Does not your theory of the gradual development of language necessarily postulate, as does the theory of evolution, an almost interminable period of time, in which man advanced by successive stages to his present condition; and do you think that you can reconcile this notion with biblical chronology or prove it by paleoontological facts? A truce to questionings.

Learned philologists tell us that the science of language leads us up to that highest summit whence we see into the very dawn of man's life on earth; and when the words "And the whole earth was of one language and of one speech," assume a natural, intelligible and convincing meaning. And how did that speech originate? Let us here record the sentiments of Frederick Schlegel, "the successful discoverer of a richer India than Vasco de Gama opened unto Europe, whose value is not in its spices and pearls, and its barbaric gold, but in tracts of science unexplored, in mines long unwrought of native wisdom, in treasures deeply buried, of symbolic learning, and in monuments long hidden, of primeval and venerable traditions." This truly learned writer says: "With our present senses and organs, it is as impossible for us to form the remotest idea of that speech which the first man possessed before he lost his original power, perfection and worth, as it would be to reason of that mysterious discourse whereby immortal spirits send their thoughts across the wide space of heaven upon wings of light; or of those words, by created beings unutterable, which in the unsearchable interior, of the Deity are spoken, where as in holy song expressed, depth called upon depth, that is, the fulness of endless love upon eternal majesty. When, from this unattainable height we descend again into ourselves, and to the first man, such as really he was, the simple, unaffected narrative of that book which contains our earliest records, that God taught man to speak, even if we go no further than this simple unaffected sense, will be in accordance with our natural feelings. * * * It is in that narration shown and signified, that together with speech, intructed, communicated and delivered immediately by God to man, and through it, he was installed as the ruler and King of nature, yea, more rightly, as the deputed of God over this earthly creation, unto which office was his original destination.

JUSTUS.

To the Editor of the Herald:

MR. EDITOR.—In the *Patriot* of a few days ago appeared a letter signed Lot 36, stating that N. S. McKenzie had been taken as Returning Officer from that place and Mr. A. C. Shaw put in his place. When it is known that the former never acted as Returning Officer in Lot 30, no one will be surprised. To write deliberate falsehoods, respecting Mr. A. C. Shaw, a gentleman who has faithfully discharged the duties of every office held by him in this Province, may satisfy the irrepressible malice of his enemies, but will not in the least degree injure him. Mr. Shaw has held office in Lot 30 and received the compliments of Judges Palmer and Alley in open Court for the faithful and satisfactory manner in which he discharged his duties, and now as Returning Officer at New Haven, he receives the compliments of the gentleman sent to watch him, by the false representations made by Pilgrim of the Satchel and others. It is also true that N. S. McKenzie never gave satisfaction at New Haven, as complaint after complaint was made of his unfair conduct as Returning Officer. They can write untruthful letters for the *Patriot*, and no one will be surprised when the unscrupulous authors are known, but it will be a long time before they will receive approval from respectable and intelligent men for their miserable petty persecution.

ELECTOR.

Lot 30, March 14, 1887.

The Bell of Death.

A LEGEND OF TADOUSAC AND THE ISLE AUX COUDRES.

Fierce blew the strong southeastern gale,
The sea in mountains rolled,
A starless sky hung wildly tossed,
The midnight hour had tolled.

Is that a sea—is this an hour—
With sky so wildly black,
To launch a bark so frail as that,
Ye men of Tadousac?

Strong though your arms, brave though your hearts,
As arms and hearts can be,
That tiny skiff can never live
In such a storm-swept sea.

Where Saguenays dark waters roll
To swell St. Lawrence tide,
Down to the beach that stormy night
Four stalwart fishers stride.

On through the surf the frail boat speeds,
And see—before her prow—;
The giant waves sink down and crouch,
As if in homage low.

Calm as the surface of a lake
Sunk deep mid wooded hills,
The track spreads out before the boat,—
To sail a fair breeze fills.

While all around the angry waves
Rear high their foamy scalps,
And frowning hang like toppling crags,
O'er passes through the Alps.

Who stilled the waves on Galilee,
Makes smooth that narrow track,—
'Tis faith that makes your heart so bold,
Ye men of Tadousac!

* * * * * *

Fierce blows the strong southeastern gale
Around the lowly pile,
Where dwells the lonely missioner
Of Coudre's grassy isle.

His psalms are read—his beads are said,—
And by the lamp's pale beam,
He studious culls from sainted page
Sweet flowers on which to dream.

But see he starts! strange accents come
Forth from the flying rack—
"Funereal rites await your care—
Haste on to Tadousac!"

And from the church's lowly spire
Tolled forth the passing bell,
And far upon the tempest's wing
Was borne the funeral knell.

That night along St. Lawrence tide,
From every church's tower,
The bells rung forth a requiem
Swung by some unseen power.

* * * * * *

The storm has lulled and morning's light
Pierces the shifting mists,
That hang like shattered regiments
Around the mountain crests.

From brief repose, the anxious priest
Forth on his mission speeds,
O'er pathless plain, by hazel brake
Where the lone bittern breeds.

At length upon the Eastern shore
Ended his weary track;
Where wait the hardy fishermen—
The men from Tadousac.

"Heaven bless you," cried the holy man,
"I know your high behest,
God's friend, and yours, and mine has gone
To claim his well-won rest."

"Unmoor the boat—spread out the sail,"
And o'er a peaceful track,
Again in eager flight, the boat
Shoots home to Tadousac.

Before the altar, where so oft
He broke the holy bread,
Clasping the well-worn crucifix
The priest of God lay dead.

O 'twas a solemn sight, they say,
To see the calm cold face,
Upturned, beneath the sanctuary light,
Within that holy place.

Happy La Brosse! to find for judge
Him, whom from realms above
Thy votes had called to dwell with men—
A prisoner of love!

JOHN CAVEN.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., March, 1887.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that *Green's August Flower*, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of *August Flower* will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

A Lucky Escape.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years, and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead.—One bottle cured me." M. A. Squeich, Sutter, Cal.

General News.

A MAN EIGHT FEET SIX INCHES HIGH.

A giant is coming to London. He is an American. He calls himself Winkelmeier. He is eight feet six inches in height, and is one of the tallest men who have lived since the days of Anakin. He is taller than Maid Marian, under whose out stretched arms the ballet used to dance at the Alhambra. But she died before she had finished growing. Winkelmeier is said to have nothing to recommend him to notice except his size, like most giants, without any particular intellectual energy.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE LONGEST TUNNEL

An engineering work that has taken over a century to construct, can hardly fail to offer some points of interest in its history, and illustrate the march of events during the years of its progress. An instance of this kind, says *Engineering*, is to be found in a tunnel not long since completed, but which was commenced over one hundred years ago. This tunnel, or adit, as it should be more strictly termed, is at Schemnitz, Hungary. Its construction was agreed upon in 1782, the object being to carry off the water from the Schemnitz mines to the lowest part of the Gran Valley.

The work is now complete, and it forms the longest tunnel in the world, being 10 27 miles long, or about one mile longer than St. Gothard, and two and one-half miles longer than Mont Cenis. The height is 9 feet 10 inches, and the breadth 5 feet 3 inches. This tunnel, which has taken so long in making, has cost nearly a million sterling, but the money appears to have been well spent; at least the present generation has no reason to grumble, for the saving for being able to do away with water raising amounts to £15 000 a year.

There is one farther point, however, worth notice, for if we have the advantage of our great-grandfathers in the matter of mechanical appliances, they certainly were better off in the price of labor. The original contract for the tunnel, made in 1782, was that it should be completed in thirty years and should cost £7 yard run. For eleven years the work was done at this price, but the French Revolution enhanced the cost of labor and materials to such an extent that for thirty years little progress was made. For ten years following much progress was made, and then the work dropped for twenty years more, until the water threatened to drown the mines out all together. Finally the tunnel was completed in 1878, the remaining part costing £22 a yard, or more than three times as much as the original contract rate.

THE FASTEST STEAMER IN THE WORLD.

Spain, which is not usually reckoned among the first of European nations in naval matters, at present possesses the fastest steamer in the world. Her name is "El Destructor," and she is a torpedo cruiser which can steam with her full armament on board at the rate of twenty-three knots, that is, almost twenty-seven miles an hour. Among her other accomplishments she is able to turn quite round in a space four or five times her own length while going at full speed. The chances of our fastest steamers, such as the "Umbria" and the "Etruria," escaping her if once they were sighted, would be small, indeed, for their best ocean speed is nineteen knots, and the Spaniard can run seven hundred miles at full speed without requiring fresh coal supply. This formidable racer was not built in Spain, but on the Clyde. She is only the first of a fleet of similar cruisers ordered for Spain.—*Court Journal.*

A STRAW HOUSE.

America's latest and most novel idea is a straw house. At the fourth coming American Exhibition, which is to open the 2nd of May, at Earl's Court, Kensington, will be a house of straw now being made in Philadelphia. This house is an American suburban villa, very handsome and thoroughly artistic in design, two and a half storeys high, and covering a space of forty-two by fifty feet It is built entirely of material manufactured by straw, foundations, timber, flooring, sheathing, roofing—everything in fact, including the chimney—the material being fireproof as well as waterproof. The inside finish will be in imitation rosewood, mahogany, walnut, maple, ash, ebony and other fine woods, the straw lumber taking perfectly well the surface and color of the desired grain.

AN EVENTFUL VOYAGE.

The Halifax *Chronicle* of the 9th inst., says: The schooner Eliza Cook, Captain Dane, arrived in port Monday afternoon from Bermuda, after an exceedingly rough passage of twenty-three days. Her captain reports it one of the hardest voyages he ever made, strong east and northeast gales, with heavy seas and snow storms, prevailing the whole way. Twice he made the coast and each time was blown to sea again. The vessel had to be hove to a number of times, and once for a stretch of seven days. The sea which was running "mountains high" most of the time, was only kept from smashing the schooner to pieces by the use of oil in bags hung over the stern. This was found to work admirably, keeping the angry waves quite placid. The captain says he was lucky to get into port when he did, as the cook baked the last loaf of bread that very morning. Last Thursday, about forty miles south-south-west of Sambro, a lot of wreckage, consisting of a mast, seven stanchions and other small pieces of a vessel, were passed, but nothing whatever by which to identify the name of the unfortunate craft to which they belonged. On the first inst., a large four-masted steamer, in a disabled condition, was sighted by the Eliza Cook. The schooner could not get near enough to ascertain her name, but she appeared to be badly damaged. Strange to say, notwithstanding the terrible weather through which she passed, the Eliza Cook reached port without damage, beyond splitting her flying jib to shreds. Her deck has the appearance of having been scrubbed down with pumice stone, so constantly was it washed by the sea. All on board speak highly of her sea-going qualities, and say she behaved like a duck. Her owner, Mr. Henry Cook, had almost given her up, and was greatly rejoiced to see her come in yesterday all right.

Political Notes.

MR. BLAKE'S LATEST TRICK.

"Mr. Blake has hit upon a new dodge. He sends congratulatory messages to the National Conservatives who have been elected in Quebec. These congratulatory messages are published in Grit papers, and the National Conservatives are immediately set down as being warm supporters of Mr. Blake. It is an easy matter gaining 'supporters' by Mr. Blake's new scheme. Why does he not congratulate Sir John Macdonald on his double victory, and thereby gain two supporters?"—*Hamilton Spectator.*

AN AMERICAN VIEW.

The *American*, (Philadelphia) in an article on "The German and Canadian Elections," says on the result in Canada: "The Tory party stood for the maintenance of national authority at home, and the national dignity—as it understood it—abroad. The Liberals coquetted with the Riel rebellion and Nova Scotian secession. They tried to set French against English, and seaboard against interior, to catch votes. They attacked the Tories for increasing the National Debt by carrying out a railroad policy for the benefit of the far West, to which the Liberals themselves committed the Dominion when last they were in power. All the lines of division they ran tended to sunder people within the Dominion: the Tories worked for national unity, and upon this account they deserved their success."

After pointing out that both in Germany and Canada the Government in power stands for national protection to home industry, and stating the position of Germany on the question, the *American* continues: "In Canada the protective policy was the foremost question of the recent campaign. Everywhere the Tories put their origination and support of that policy forward as a chief reason for supporting Sir John Macdonald. They showed in unanswerable arrays of figures that it had conferred signal benefits on the Dominion. It had opened new avenues of employment, raised wages, reduced the cost of living and brought about a relation of prices which was favorable to all classes. In the face of these arguments, the Liberals resorted to a good deal of crookedness. In the rural districts of Ontario they talked Free Trade; in the cities they were all for Protection. In Quebec they were pronounced Protectionists. Their leader, Mr. Blake, was charged with the discovery that he could retain all his economic convictions in favor of Free Trade, and yet accommodate his practice to the National Policy. But this accommodating policy did not avail. The majority said: 'The proper nurse for Moses is Moses' mother. Let the Tories who began to protect our industries go on with it. We will not trust it to the keeping of those who do not believe in the principle at stake.'"

New Cardinals.

ROME, March 18.—A public consistory was held yesterday in the Sala Regia, when sixteen new Cardinals were created. It began at 10.20 o'clock, and concluded at noon. The procession was headed by consistorial advocates, with attendants arrayed in crimson robes and ermine capes. They were followed by cross-bearers, canneriers, prelates, bishops, archbishops and cardinals. Then came the pope, who was borne on a sedia gestatoria, flanked with flabellia or white peacock feather fans. He was accompanied on each side by noble guards in blue, Swiss guard officers and purple and crimson red attendants. When the pope descended from the sedia he ascended the throne which had been covered with purple cloth and cloth of gold for the lenten season. The The canopy over the throne was backed by tapestry of *perine del vaga* depicting faith, hope and charity. At the base of the throne were two lions couchant, bearing red banners with cross keys. The cardinals occupied benches, arranged in a long parallelogram in front of the pope. Consistorial advocates advanced to the throne and read instance for beatification of persons under consideration. This concluded sixteen cardinals left the hall to bring from the Sistine Chapel the eight new cardinals, viz:—Archbishop Gonzales,