The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald
—IS ISSUED—
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—BY—
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ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

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All Correspondence should be addressed to
The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown.

Calendar for June, 1888.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 1st day, 8h., 40.9m., a. m., S. W.
New Moon 9th day, 0h., 21.5m., p. m., S.
First Quarter 17th day, 2h., 37.2m., a.m., S.E.
Full Moon 23rd day, 5h., 55.0m., p. m., N. E.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 11h., 40.1m., p.m. E.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets.	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets.	High Water Ch'town
		h. m.	h. m.	morn	m'rn	aft'rn
1	Fri	4 17	7 38	0 46	11 34	4 11
2	Sat	17	39	1 13	aft 37	5 19
3	Sun	16	39	1 40	1 38	6 25
4	Mon	16	40	1 59	2 40	7 24
5	Tues	15	41	2 22	3 40	8 12
6	Wed	15	42	2 46	4 41	8 54
7	Thur	15	43	3 12	5 42	9 33
8	Fri	14	44	3 43	6 43	10 12
9	Sat	14	45	4 18	7 43	10 45
10	Sun	14	46	5 0	8 39	11 32
11	Mon	14	47	5 48	9 34	11 59
12	Tues	14	47	6 44	10 19	morn
13	Wed	14	47	7 46	11 0	0 36
14	Thur	14	48	8 51	11 36	1 17
15	Fri	13	48	10 0	m'rn	2 0
16	Sat	13	48	11 10	0 7	2 47
17	Sun	13	48	aft 22	0 35	3 48
18	Mon	13	48	1 34	1 4	5 0
19	Tues	13	48	2 54	1 33	6 20
20	Wed	13	48	4 6	1 58	7 34
21	Thur	13	48	5 23	2 37	8 34
22	Fri	14	49	6 37	3 16	9 27
23	Sat	14	49	7 45	4 2	10 15
24	Sun	14	49	8 44	4 56	11 0
25	Mon	15	49	9 33	5 58	11 45
26	Tues	15	49	10 13	7 5	aft 28
27	Wed	15	48	10 47	8 12	1 9
28	Thur	16	48	11 15	9 19	1 50
29	Fri	16	48	11 40	10 23	2 33
30	Sat	4 16	7 48	morn	11 27	3 17

SULLIVAN & McNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building
Great George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q.C. | CHAS. B. MACNEILL.
jan. 17, 1884

ROYAL YEAST
Is Canada's Favorite Bread-maker. 10 years in the market without a complaint of any kind. The only yeast which has stood the test of time and never made sour, unwholesome bread.
All Grocers sell it.
E. W. GILLETT, M'F'R. Toronto, Ont. & Chicago, Ill.

DR. KELLY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office: Upper Queen Street,
Four doors above Apothecaries Hall.
Charlottetown, March 28, 1888—3m

Notice.
ALL persons indebted to the HERALD Printing Company are hereby required to pay the amounts so due by them forthwith, otherwise legal proceedings will be immediately instituted to recover the same.
January 19, 1887.

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien
LOANS on Mortgage for periods not exceeding 10 years without sinking fund, and from 10 to 50 years with sinking fund.
The borrower is privileged to pay off his loan in whole or in part at any time.
Circulars giving detailed information can be obtained on application at the offices of Messrs. Sullivan & McNeill, Solicitors Charlottetown,
W. W. SULLIVAN,
Agent for the Company.
Jan. 2 1885

Fruit and Confectionery.
B. BALDERSTON has a full supply of the purest and best
CONFECTIONERY,
Manufactured on the premises every day. Customers can rely on their Candies being fresh and pure.
We want every country dealer to call on us and see if he cannot save money by getting his Confectionery from us.
Choice Fruits in their Season.
Best GROCERIES at Low Prices.
Colgate's Soaps & Perfumery.
B. BALDERSTON.
Charlottetown, July 27, 1887.

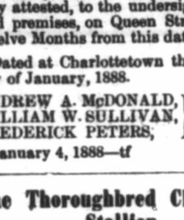
SITUATION WANTED
IN a drug store by a School Teacher, ready to begin the 1st of July netx. Good reference. Apply to
J. C. T.
Holmes Mills. (Care of P. M.)
June 6, 1888.—2ipd

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS, combining low rates and excellent accommodations. Quarterly Guide to California sent free. Address A. PHILLIPS & CO., 230 Washington Street, BOSTON, MASS.—ly eow

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

LEFT AGAIN.
THE man who pretends to sell Clothing at L. E. Prowse's prices gets left every time.
BANKRUPT CLOTHING.
Twelve Thousand Dollars Worth of Clothing to be sold at prices never heard tell of before.
Gentlemen, this may be the best chance you will ever have of buying good clothing cheap.
Men's Suits from 3.50 up.
BOYS' and YOUTHS',
ALL PRICES.
Be sure you see them.
L. E. PROWSE,
Sign of the Great Big Hat, 144, Queen Street.
Charlottetown, May 16, 1888.

Executors' Notice.
THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of OWEN CONNOLLY, late of Charlottetown, Merchant, deceased, hereby notify all parties indebted to the said Estate of the said Owen Connolly to make immediate payment of their respective debts to them at the premises on Queen Street, in Charlottetown, formerly occupied by the said Owen Connolly; and all persons having accounts or claims against the said Owen Connolly, or his Estate, are hereby notified to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned at the said premises, on Queen Street, within Twelve Months from this date.
Dated at Charlottetown this Seventh day of January, 1888.
ANDREW A. McDONALD, WILLIAM W. SULLIVAN, FREDERICK PETERS, } Executors
January 4, 1888—tf

The Thoroughbred Clydesdale Stallion

HEPBURN CLYDE
CANADIAN STUD BOOK No. 758, American Clydesdale Stud Book, No. 1201, will stand for the season in the following places:—
Monday, May 7th—He will leave the owner's stables for Montague Bridge, remaining over night.
Tuesday, 8th—Will proceed to Cardigan Bridge, remaining over night.
Wednesday, 9th—By St. Peter's Road, at or near Chas. Hayden's, for noon; thence to St. Peter's Bay, where he will remain till Friday morning (11th).
Friday, 11th—By Fortune Road to Webster's Mills, remaining over night.
Saturday, 12th—By Fortune Road to Dingwell's.
Monday, 14th—To Dundas.
Tuesday, 15th—To Cardigan Bridge.
Wednesday, 16th—To Montague Bridge.
The above route will be continued every two weeks, health and weather permitting.
PEDIGREE—Sire, Gleniffer, Canadian Stud Book, No. 206; American, 1017; G. B. & I., 1447. Grand Sire, Clansman, G. B. & I., 150. Dam of Sire by Johnny Cope, G. B. & I., 416. Dam, Dolly Hepburn, Canadian, 578; American, [illegible]. Sire of Dam, Glancer, Canadian, 197; American, 81; G. B. & I., 1477. Grand Sire, Annandale, Canadian, 513; American, 9. G. G. Sire, London Tam, 127; American, 18; G. B. & I., 1482. G. G. G. Sire, Grey Clyde, Canadian, 170; American, 78.
"Hepburn Clyde" is 5 years of age, is a beautiful bright bay color, is possessed of superior bone and action, plenty of style, good temper, and is an excellent specimen of a Clydesdale Stallion. Being free from all hereditary blemishes, and sound, of excellent symmetry, and of pure-bred stock of great fame, he must certainly be well qualified to be a good stock-getter.
"Hepburn Clyde" was shown at Whitby, Ont., in the Fall of 1884, and gained the first prize, competing against twelve colts in his class, one of which carried off the first prize at the Exhibition held at Montreal the same fall. He gained the first prize at the Peterboro, Ont., Show in the spring of 1886, also the first prize at the Peterboro Spring Show, 1887, and first prize at Central Exhibition, Peterboro, in the fall of 1887. His Sire, Gleniffer, was a great show horse, and won everything in the fall of 1880, including first for aged stallion, diploma for the best draught stallion, and gold medal for the best stallion of any breed at Toronto Industrial. He was taken to the United States in 1881, where he took a great many prizes, including first and sweepstakes, at the Minnesota State Fair where he was sold for $3,500.
TERMS: $10 for season, payable 1st December, 1888.
All mares served at their owner's risk.
J. A. ANNEAR, Lower Montague. JAS. L. McMILLAN, V. S., Owners.
April 25—tf.

Executors' Notice.
THE undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Michael Sharkey, of Lot 53, Farmer, hereby notify all persons indebted to the said Estate of the said Michael Sharkey, to make immediate payment of their respective debts to them at the office of David Lewis, at Cardigan Bridge, and all persons having accounts or claims against the said Michael Sharkey or his Estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned at the said office within Twelve Months from date.
Dated at Cardigan Bridge this First day of May, 1888.
JOHN SHARKEY, DAVID LEWIS, } Executors.
May 9, 1888—3m

Paine's Celery Compound
For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.
CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.
A NERVE TONIC.
GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says:
"For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. *It is* a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."
AN ALTERATIVE.
ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says:
"I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from "head to heel." The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."
A LAXATIVE.
A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., says:
For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though *everything* ailed me. Now I can say *nothing* ails me.
A DIURETIC.
GEORGE ABBOTT, SIOUX CITY, IOWA, says:
"I have been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and it has done me more good for kidneys and lame back than any other medicine I have ever taken.
Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular.
Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors
Montreal, P. Q.

Pure, Reliable
NO { AMMONIA, ALUM, LIME,
But purest and best materials used in manufacture of
Woodill's German Baking Powder.

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.
BREAD made of this Yeast took 1st First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.
Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.
It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.
Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The First-class Carriage Stallion
PARNELL
WILL serve a limited number of Mares at the Owner's stables at Millcove, Lot 35.
"Parnell" is three years old on the 1st of June, of a beautiful brown color, stands 16 hands high, of good style and action, and took second prize at the Provincial Exhibition last Fall.
"Parnell" is sired by Old Abdallah, Dam by Sambo, Grand Dam by Old Saladin.
WILLIAM McGRATH, Owner.
April 25, 1888—3m

Archbishop O'Brien on Imperial Federation.

On Monday evening, the 4th inst., a large and enthusiastic meeting of the leading citizens and representative men of Halifax was held in the Academy of Music in that city to discuss the question of Imperial Federation. The principal speech of the evening was made by Archbishop O'Brien. We take the following report of His Grace's speech from the Halifax *Herald* of the 5th inst. Archbishop O'Brien moved the second resolution, which was as follows:

That this meeting, while re-affirming, as a cardinal principle of Imperial Federation that the control of Local Parliaments over local affairs shall remain wholly untouched and as unrestricted as it now is, nevertheless is of opinion that the time is at hand when a federation of the whole Empire must be formed in such a manner as to combine the resources of the whole for the maintenance of common interests and an organized defence of common rights.

His Grace said: The resolution expresses a cardinal principle of the federation league, and embodies its hopes and aspirations. For the grand aim and end of the federation league is to unite in bonds of amity, under conditions which may be mutually advantageous, the various lands which now constitute so many disjointed members of the British Empire. These are now like the dry and scattered bones of the prophet's vision; but even as those bones came together and fell into place at the word of a superior power, even so do we hope to see each little isle, each distant province, each colony and state of this empire come together and knitted into one grand whole in which individuality will not be swallowed up in union, but unity secured and perfected by the guaranteed autonomy of each unit. This is our aim and end. In order to clear away the cloud of apprehension and suspicion that consciously or unconsciously for party purposes has been cast over this movement, permit me, sir, to make a few explanations. It is a first principle of the league and is expressed in the resolution that no encroachment is to be made on local governing power. No member of any branch in Canada or Australia would tolerate the suggestion that we should surrender by one jot or tittle our right of self-government. No sir; what our fathers won we will sacredly defend. The old colonial days have passed away forever; their recall is as impossible as that of the years of our childhood. The league is not a survival of the past; its voice is not the echo of hopelessly dead sentiments; its organization and its fibre are of the freedom of to-day; and its words are the aspirations of the widening future. If we look back, it is only to learn a lesson on the value of freedom; but we look ahead for inspiration. Our work is for the future more than for the present. The league is eminently a progressive movement. In this connection I may express, sir, my individual hope that we will soon out-grow one of the remaining leading strings which tie us to our mother's apron, viz: the getting of a governor-general from England. We can easily produce occupants better fitted for the position. As a self-respecting Canadian I own, sir, to a certain sense of humiliation when reading of the arrival or departure of a governor-general. What is only, as I would fain believe, lip-courtesy, is, I fear, taken seriously by those in England. Let us hope that all this may soon be changed. There is no danger then of encroachment on local autonomy to be apprehended from the league, and thus one of the bugaboos conjured up to frighten the unwary is effectually laid, without the help of bell, book, or candle. Closely connected with this vanishing goblin is another which appears to a certain class of our people. Some of those in favor of home rule for Ireland fear that Imperial Federation would retard, or render impossible the attainment of that object. This is not the place to discuss the question of home rule for Ireland; still I trust, sir, I may be pardoned a passing reference to it. From my childhood I have been in favor of it; to attain it I would bless and adopt every means within the ten commandments. So sacred, sir, is the virtue of justice to me, and the right of national liberty, that I deem them cheaply purchased by centuries of suffering. With these sentiments animating every fibre of my being, I believe and maintain that Imperial Federation would strengthen rather than weaken the prospects of home rule. My own conviction is that Ireland's right to self-government will be recognized in a very short time; then federation would perfect and safe-guard it. But should my conviction not be realized in the near future, what possible injury could federation do to Ireland? Is not the overwhelming majority of Canada, of Australia and other self-governing provinces in favor of home rule? And if federated would not that vast majority, thus bound together, act to some purpose in obtaining for their fellow citizens their proper place as arbiters of their local affairs? Certainly reason, their own feelings and the logic of events would lead to this. Hence we may look upon this apprehension of home rulers as groundless; whilst on the other hand we can conclude local rights of each factor of federation will be secured and made permanent by Imperial Federation. But whilst we thus unhesitatingly assert, and are prepared to defend, the untrammeled action of local parliaments over local affairs, and whilst we yield to none in love for the principle of free responsible government, still we think the time is at hand, or just approaching, when a federation of the various countries of the empire must be made for the common benefit of its parts. I shall, sir, briefly dwell on this point. The observant student of our progressive development must be convinced that Canada, at least, cannot remain much longer in its embryotic stage of existence. All its pulses are throbbing with the rich blood of a young and vigorous life; its organism has well nigh reached perfection; and its intellectual faculties are keenly alive to the grandeur of its destiny. All, I think, admit that a change must soon come. Now, as we are, I trust, too sensible to fall into anarchy, one of three courses is open to us—independence, annexation, or federation. Practically we are independent now, so far as real freedom of government is concerned. We have all the blessings of liberty without the cost of supporting a monarchy and without the social demoralization of a presidential campaign. I take it that the wiser part of this Dominion will be in no hurry to exchange this cheaply maintained liberty, for the very doubtful benefits of a costly independence as a monarchy, or for that national decadence which has ever dogged the steps of every republic the world has ever known. What shall we say of annexation? There are, I doubt not, a few unreflecting Canadians who sigh for annexation, misled by the catch-cry of a vast market for our farm products, and dazzled by visions of untold wealth sure to fall, not like a summer shower, but like an autumn downpour, over an annexed Canada. Men will have their delusions, harmless ones at times; but hurtful also on other occasions. And some men too will close their eyes to passing events and become, not dreamers of a grand and noble dream, but fretful bewailers of a past that can never return. Let us, as reasonable men, compare the condition of farmers in Canada with that of farmers in the United States. What do we find? Will any man who knows whereof he speaks dare assert that our agricultural population is behind that of the United States in education, in refinement of manners, in material comforts, or in moral and civic virtue? I am not now arguing, nor do I intend to argue, from a sentimental standpoint. I am a Canadian, loyal to Canada, proud of her, devoted to her; but so far as the "old flag" argument is concerned, I leave that to those who may think it a valid one. It is chiefly, if not wholly, to the good of Canada that I am looking. If then, it is certain, as it is certain, that the Canadian farmer is fully as prosperous, as free, and more clear of debt than his brother in the United States, what inducement is there for him to sink his national aspiration, and to become an insignificant factor of an uncongenial community. Surely [illegible] who have been asleep for the last 10 or 15 years tell of the fabulous prices which farm products would bring were we only annexed to the United States. Sir, the prices of the past can never be realized again. Fourteen years ago oats sold readily in P. E. I., for fifty cents a bushel. We had, some will say, reciprocity then. Yes; but to-day oats can be bought for much less than that in New York. Pork, at that time, found a ready market at eight cents,—now it can be bought for less than six in New York. And so we might go through the list of farm products and we would find that allowing for the expenses of transportation these products are nearly as cheap in New York as in P. E. I., or in Nova Scotia. And with the still further opening up of the farming lands of the Western States, the cheapening of the cost of production, and increased facilities of transportation. It is more than probable that all the products of the farm will be cheaper in New York and Boston than in Halifax or Montreal. It is time for men who pretend to lead public opinion to wake up to the changed conditions of the agricultural industry in the past decade; and to the still greater changes in the near future.

There is another small section of Canada in favor of annexation. Some are men of intellectual parts, and fired with aspirations of political greatness. They think they perceive a wider field for the employment of these talents in an annexed Canada. To these I would merely say: become one with us; help to lay broad and deep the foundations of a world circling power. It will afford ample scope for all legitimate ambitions, and be a work worthy of the mightiest intellects. There are, however, others of this section less worthy of respect. They are men who have not courage to face great national problems, but think it wisdom to become the Cassandra of every noble undertaking. These men have for leader and mouthpiece Goldwin Smith, the peripatetic prophet of pessimism. Because forsooth, his life had been a dismal failure,—because his overweening vanity was badly injured in its collision with Canadian common sense, —because we would not take phrases void of sense for apothegms of wisdom, he, the fossilized enemy of local autonomy and the last defender of worn out bigotry, has put his feeble curse on Canadian nationality, and assumed the leadership of the gruesome crowd of Mrs. Gummages who see no future for Canada but vassalage to the United States. Let them, if it so pleases, wring their hands in cowardly despair. But are we, the decendants of mighty races, the inheritors of patrimony, the heirs of noble traditions, so poor in resources, or so degenerate, as to know no form of action save the tears and hand wringings of dismal forebodings? It is an insult, and should be resented as such to be told that annexation is our destiny. The promoters of imperial federation are called dreamers. Well, their dream is, at least, an ennobling one—one that appeals to all the sentiments of manhood. But what are we to say to the dreary prophets of evil, the decriers of their country, the traitors of their magnificent inheritence? They are not dreamers; they are the dazed victims of a hideous nightmare, to be kindly reasoned with when sincere; to be remorselessly thrust aside when acting the demagogue. The principle of Canadian nationality has taken too firm a hold of our people to permit them to merge their distinct life in that of a nation whose institutions give no warrant of permanency, as they afford no guarantee of real individual and religious liberty. Independence then and annexation being both out of the question there remain imperial federation. As we have shown it does entrench on local rights, but pre-supposes them, and ensures their continuance. We are taunted with not offering a detailed plan of federation. Well, this taunt simply proves that we are not of the school of doctrinarie fools, who think that a constitution may be written out, somewhat after the manner of a geometrical demonstration, by reasoning from abstract principles, and theoretical identities. The man of theory in mechanics will tell you that in such a system of pulleys a power of such a value will raise a weight of so many pounds; but the practical mechanic knows that it will not. Allowance must be made for friction, for the rigidity of cordage and for other impediments. And so in the work of planning constitutions, the practical wisdom to be gained by experience, by interchange of views, and by a careful study of interests involved, is required; not the crude theories of abstract reasoners. When the barons of England, headed, I may remind you, by an archbishop, made a stand for constitutional freedom, they were satisfied to lay down a few general principles, leaving it to the experience of successive generations to develop and mould them into organic shape. So it is with us. We move now on broad lines; the resolution in hand indicates the general outline of the federation idea, but only intelligent discussion, patient labor on the part of men in every portion of the empire, and widening knowledge of our mutual commercial interests can fill in the details. All this will come in good time; all this is fast approaching. The problem of imperial federation will soon be ripe for solution, then it will be solved. Nations can, if the will, rise to the height of their destinies. The seeming puzzles to-day will be the sport of school boys to-morrow. We Canadians with our untold sources of wealth, and our unsurpassed facilities by sea and land, would be the veriest cravens that ever disgraced humanity, were we to fold our hands in helpless despondency, and shrink from facing the national problem that confronts us. Placed between the old time usages of Europe, and the more flippant manners of the United States, we have learned what to avoid in the laws of each, and now stand forth as the model of liberty that is not license, and of order born of justice and nourished by a respect for mutual rights. With all these advantages we are fitted to be, and we will surely be, the prime factor in imperial federation. Let us realize the vastness of our resources, the advantages of our situation, and as a consequence our responsibility to the human race. The blessings which we enjoy we should seek to diffuse; this we can do by helping to build up a federation of autonomous states united not for purposes of aggression but for the maintenance of mutual rights and the protection of common interests—a federation of which justice and religion shall be the basis, and well ordered liberty the result. This may be called a dream, even as all great undertakings have been so named in their initial stages; but it is what Longfellow calls:

> "Insanity of noble minds,
> That never falters nor abates;
> Till all that it forsees, it finds.
> Or what it cannot find, creates."

I have much pleasure in moving this resolution.

The Colony of Dead Men.

In the present day we hear much talk of various colonies, projected or established by members of different sects, who, aiming at the propagation of some particular doctrine, think that a colony would serve as a means of consolidating their strength and giving an "object-lesson" to the incredulous world. But stranger than any settlement of Mormons, Shakers, Socialists, Vegetarians, or Positivists, is the leper colony which for over twenty years has been established in Molokai, one of the most secluded and desolate of the Sandwich Islands. Leprosy is said to have been introduced from Asia into the Sandwich Islands more than half a century ago, and owing to the unsuspecting nature of the Hawaiian people, and their sociable habits, it spread with such terrible rapidity that the native government was compelled to devise some means for the segregation of the sufferers, and chose for this purpose the island of Molokai. Thither the lepers are transported in batches from the other Hawaiian islands, as many as 2,500 having been thus expatriated in the course of the last fifteen years, the colony itself numbering on an average some seven or eight hundred inhabitants.

The condition of the lepers thus assembled in a community of which death is the presiding genius was at first pitiable enough; but of late years their lot has been improved, as far as the incurable nature of their disease permits, by the heroic devotion of one man, who in 1873 volunteered to take charge of the leper settlement, and has remained at his post till the present day. This was a young Belgian priest, Father Damien de Veuster, who, having been sent out upon a mission to Honolulu, the capital of the Hawaiian kingdom, and hearing from his bishop of the neglected state of the lepers of Molokai, at once undertook the perilous service of which no one else would perform. The result of his work is now visible in the neat white cottages which have replaced the thatched huts in the village of Kalawao, where most of the lepers are domiciled; in the chapel which, with the aid of a few lepers, he has himself built, painted and decorated; in the schools, hospitals and dormitories which he has gradually established; and, above all, in the improved condition, mentally, if not bodily, of the lepers themselves. In a little book, published a year or two ago, at Indiana, under the title of "The Lepers of Molokai," the author of which had himself visited the colony, Father Damien, is described as the "Jack of all trades" of his flock, "physician of the soul and of the body, magistrate, school-teacher, carpenter, joiner, painter, gardener, house-keeper, cook, and even, in some cases, undertaker and grave-digger." For a long time Father Damien had to work single-handed at his strange task, but of late years he has been assisted by another priest, his present companion being "Brother Joseph," who joined him in 1886.

For thirteen years, from the time of his first settling at Molokai, Father Damien escaped all contagion of leprosy, in spite of the frightful risks which he daily encountered in tending the sick and burying the dead. But at last, in 1885, the deadly disease made its appearance on him, and his doom was thenceforth sealed, although up to the present time he has been able to go about as usual and continue his work. The following extract from a letter written by Father Damien to a friend in England may speak for itself:

KALAWAO, Molokai, Nov. 8, 1887.

"We continue our bathing, but only in warm water, the supply of Japanese medicine being now all out, though we hope to receive a new invoice; such is the promise of the new Board of Health. I should be very sorry if we should be deprived of it definitely. The decease on me works more now at the exteriors, and does not give me so much pain in the limbs. In regard to a *cure* of this our *incurable* disease, I leave that in the hands of Almighty God, who knows better than I do what is best for our sanctification during our short stay in this world. The Blessed Virgin, our common Mother, in whose hands I have entrusted my health from the day I put my feet in this asylum of death, could very easily obtain me a miracle, but she too knows better than I do what may shorten my road to heaven. And for myself I feel very happy and well pleased with my lot.

"Since the change of our government, I have received a great number of lepers, and probably a great addition is to follow. I have here under my special guardianship fifty boys, who occupy pretty well all my [illegible] is greatly occupied dressing sores and other druggists' occupations. Our two churches are pretty well crowded on Sundays, and every morning and evening a good number assist at our divine worship. I will have to bury this afternoon two old lepers in one grave! With the assurance of my esteem, etc.,

"J. DAMIEN DE VEUSTER."

Much has been written and spoken of the heroic services of Gordon at Khartoum. Not less worthy of a place in the history of heroism is the story of this Belgian priest who is now calmly awaiting the most terrible of deaths in the leper colony of Molokai.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Church in Norway.

The Prefecture Apostolic of Norway, with residence at Throndhgen, was founded by decree of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, under date of July 29th, 1868. It embraces an extent of 316,694 square kilometres; numbers 1,000 Catholics in a population of 1,913,000 souls; has already 8 missions and 6 churches, 3 chapels, 21 priests, 8 elementary schools—one at each station—2 hospitals, 2 preparatory schools for first communicants, 7 sisters of St. Elizabeth of Breslau, and 19 religious of St. Joseph of Crambery.

In Sweden, the Vicariate Apostolic, with residence at Stockholm, covers 444,814 square kilometres, numbering 1,100 Catholics among 4,603,595 inhabitants, with 4 churches, 4 chapels, 4 mission stations, 9 priests (two of whom are natives of Sweden); 6 schools for boys with 44 Catholic pupils; 3 schools for girls, with 60 Catholic and 180 Protestant scholars; an asylum for the indigent; 2 hospitals for widows, one of which was founded by Queen Josephine, wife of Oscar I., for thirty widows, without distinction of faith, the directors being one-half Catholics and one-half protestants; one male and one female boarding school, whilst the religious comprise 27 Sisters of St. Joseph of Crambery, 25 Sisters of St. Elizabeth of Breslau, and 9 of the Daughters of Mary. The Vicariate Apostolic of Sweden was established by a decree of the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, dated September 25, 1783, and the first Catholic church rebuilt in 1837. King Gustavus III., in 1789, permitted Catholics in his Dominion the free exercise of their faith, after a proscription of nearly two centuries.—*Catholic Review.*

On a recent visit to Sommerville, Union County, Oregon, Archbishop Gross was waited upon by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, the resident Methodist minister, who invited the prelate to lecture in his church. The archbishop agreed, spoke on "the value of the human soul," and after he had concluded, in accordance with the request of Mr. Thompson that he bless the congregation, he bestowed upon those present his benediction. Quite a number of his Protestant hearers thanked the archbishop for his lecture and invited him to come again.

Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain, has grown so stout that she had to have a special carriage mad for her.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Scotch Pilgrimage.

Our readers will be interested to hear that the Catholics of Scotland are preparing to make a national pilgrimage to Iona on June 13th. An event of this nature in any country is at all times both interesting and instructive, but in the present circumstances it becomes almost phenomenal. A pilgrimage in Scotland to the ancient shrine of a Catholic saint, in the middle of the present year of modern progress and enlightenment and while the strains of the Glasgow Exhibition Ode recalling the glories of the Covenant are echoing through the glens and valleys on the banks of the Clyde, is surely an even of uncommon significance. It is a striking illustration of the progress and vitality of the true religion in the land of Knox, another link in the chain of recent events which so clearly indicates that the past is being rolled back and Scotland is again assuming the garb of Catholicity. But not for Scotland only is the forthcoming event a subject of interest and congratulation, for Catholics in England, and still more in Ireland, will devoutly rejoice to hear that the ancient shrine of St. Columba is again to receive the tribute of Catholic veneration. The names of St. Columba and Hy-Columb Kille were as sweet music to the ears of the Anglo-Saxon Christians. For was it not at the bidding of the Irish community of Iona that St. Aidan, himself also from Ireland, went forth from the monastry of St. Columba to convert the Northumbrians and erect those religious houses which established Christianity and civilization from the Firth of Forth to the Humber? For many a day the monastery of Landisfane, fed by a continuous stream of monks from the Holy Island of the West, did but reflect the light that burned so bright in Hy.

The history of Iona dates from the year 563, when on Whitsun Eve St. Columba and his twelve companions arrived from Ireland. From that day this remote little island became invested with a sacred character, for its far-famed monastery founded by the saintly dove of the churches, was destined to be the luminary of the Scottish, the Pictish, and the Northumbrian kingdoms, and the pious memories of the Irish Apostle of Caledonia, like a bright cloud, still hang over the now lonely and desolate spot. As Cardinal Moran in his "Irish Saints" observes, even religious bigotry and national prejudice are constrained to be silent in the presence of Iona, the writers, [illegible] of his creed have readily acknowledged the manifold blessings which Scotland derived from the work of an Irish saint. The immense labors and heroic virtues of the saint may be learned from the pages of historians of every age who have sought to pay just tribute to the memory of one whom they did not hesitate to regard as the grandest figure of the monastic life in these islands, but some idea of the fruit of his work, even during his own lifetime, may be gathered from the appearance of the saint at the Synod of Drumceatt in 577, where we are told that he came accompanied by "forty priests and twenty bishops, noble, worthy; for singing psalms, a practice without blame, fifty deacons, thirty students." Perhaps, however, the noblest monument to his saintly life and labors is found in the undying veneration of the entire Celtic race for his memory. Not to speak of Ireland, his own "beloved and reproachless Erin," where his name has ever ranked with those of St. Patrick and St. Bridget, the whole country of the Scots and Picts would appear to have been dedicated as some kind of memorial to their Apostle, not less than 53 churches or monastries having borne his name. He died on the morning of June 9th, 597, at the age of seventy-six years, forty-two of which were spent in Ireland, and the remaining thirty-four in the land of his adoption. "He died," says Chalmers, "leaving monasteries firmly settled, a people converted from Paganism to Christianity, and a name for the celebration of every age." That he was buried in Iona is unquestionable, and that his body lay on the island for at least two centuries seems undoubted on the authority of Ven. Bede. The learned Irish historian, Colgan, however, says that his relics were carried to Ireland in 875, but we learn that St. Margaret, in the eleventh century, out of respect for the relics of the saint, caused the church and the monastery to be repaired, and Matthew Paris, in the thirteenth, says "the body of St. Columba still rests, and is honored at Hy-Columb Kille," while there has been a constant tradition and belief in the Highlands that his relics yet lie in the island, having been hidden by pious hands at the time of the Reformation, and a learned Scotch priest, writing in the middle of last century, says that he "believes that the story of St. Columba's relics being taken to Ireland is fabulous, and that they still remain at Iona hidden in some unknown place till it pleases the Almighty God, in his own good time, to manifest them, in order to renew the faith and fervor of the good people of these parts, and of all Scots who retain a due respect for the memory of this great saint." But whether or not the sacred relics rest now in Iona, there is yet enough to atttract the pilgrim and inflame the Christian's devotion in this ancient abode of learning, truth and piety, for the memory of the most illustrious emigrant that ever left the green shores of Erin, clings to the lonely island, and his spirit still seems to hover as if lingering to bless anew both Erin and Alba.—*London Tablet.*

He, with emotion—"Now, dearest, that you have accepted my proposal, let us seal it with a kiss." She, in a business tone—"What's the use, your bid has been accepted, and there's no need of sealed proposals."