

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1896.

Vol. XXV, No. 5

Calendar for Jan., 1896.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter, 7th day, 11h. 12 am. a. m.
New Moon, 14th day, 6h. 6 am. p. m.
First Quarter, 22nd day, 10h. 29 am. p. m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 4h. 42 am. a. m.

Day	Sun	Moon	High	Water
1 Wed	7 48	18 5 38	8 10	11 3
2 Thur	49 19	7 1 9 40	11 47	
3 Fri	49 20	8 22 10 5 47	29	
4 Sat	49 21	9 21 16 25	1 9	
5 Sun	49 22	10 58 10 45	1 50	
6 Mon	48 23	more 11 4	2 36	
7 Tues	48 24	0 16 11 26	3 34	
8 Wed	48 25	1 32 11 50	4 40	
9 Thur	48 27	2 50 12 22	6 3	
10 Fri	47 29	4 11 1 3	7 19	
11 Sat	47 30	5 19 1 54	8 24	
12 Sun	47 31	6 23 2 53	9 17	
13 Mon	46 32	7 23 3 56	9 4	
14 Tues	46 34	7 29 5 11	10 23	
15 Wed	45 35	8 28 6 30	11 22	
16 Thur	44 37	8 22 7 26	11 59	
17 Fri	43 39	9 12 8 32	more	
18 Sat	42 40	9 29 9 36	0 38	
19 Sun	42 41	9 43 10 39	1 35	
20 Mon	41 42	9 48 11 41	2 4	
21 Tues	40 43	10 15 12 5	3 4	
22 Wed	39 44	10 32 1 48	4 42	
23 Thur	38 45	10 63 2 30	5 30	
24 Fri	37 47	11 22 3 5	6 34	
25 Sat	36 48	11 59 4 15	7 51	
26 Sun	35 50	12 49 5 23	7 1	
27 Mon	34 51	1 54 6 18	8 18	
28 Tues	33 53	3 11 7 3	9 16	
29 Wed	32 54	4 28 7 38	10 6	
30 Thur	31 55	5 56 8 6	10 49	
31 Fri	30 57	7 20 8 28	11 30	

North British and Mercantile FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1866.

Total Assets, 1891, - \$80,032,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Insurance 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 thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.

Wilson's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Jan. 21, 1896.—ly

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.
Special attention given to Collections
MONEY TO LOAN.

The Prince Edward Island Commercial College.

THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Commercial College and Shorthand Institution is now open. Young men and women desiring of acquiring a Business Education should embrace this opportunity.

Subjects taught include Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Business and Legal Forms, Business Correspondence, Penmanship, Shorthand and Typewriting.

Students admitted at any time. We guarantee attention to business.

S. F. HODGSON, Principal.
Box 242, Charlottetown.
Oct. 23, 1895.—3m.

Grateful—Comforting.

Local and Special News.

IN THE BEGINNING.

Of a new year, when the winter seasons of confinement is only half gone, many find that their health begins to break down, that the least exposure threatens sickness, it is then as well as at all other times, and the following facts should be remembered, viz: that Hood's Sarsaparilla leads everything in the way of medicine; that it accomplishes the greatest cures in the world; has the largest building in the world devoted exclusively to the preparation of the proprietary medicine. Does not this conclusively prove, if you are sick, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you to take!

ROBERT BURNS, poet, died on Tuesday, 21st day of July, 1796.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for sale everywhere.

Constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, sore eyes, etc., surely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

To remove worms of all kinds from children or adults Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a safe and sure remedy.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising Minard's Liniment will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

The best cough cure is Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures coughs and colds.

The battle of the Boyne was fought on Sunday, 12th day of July, 1690.

SICK HEADACHE.

Dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach and Constipation arise from wrong action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of these organs.

Sick headache and constipation are promptly cured by Burdock Pills. Easy to take sure in effect.

Catarrh can be successfully treated only by purifying the blood, and the one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

"I'm puzzled my brain," remarked Burdock.

"What has it," asked Sively.

"It's a man with a glass eye ever has a pain in it."

A GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO UNIVERSITY SAYS:

"My children have been treated with Scott's Emulsion from their earliest years. Our physician first recommended it and whenever a child takes cold my wife immediately resorts to this remedy, which always affords a cure."

Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

Hood's is WONDERFUL.

No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations and doctors' prescriptions have failed. The reason however, is simple. When the blood is unclean and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth only 5,000,000 people spoke English.

For Spasmodic Coughs—Minard's Honey Balsam.

CONSTITUTIONAL CURE.

Gentle—I was in very poor health for over four years, the doctor said it was Consumption. Not wanting to spend too much cash, I got three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and took it regularly. I can certify that I am now in the very best of health and feel very grateful to E. B. B.

A MERCHANT TESTIFIES.

Gentlemen—I write to tell you how good I have found Haggard's Yellow Oil for sore throat. In one family alone Yellow Oil cured several bad cases, and my customers now recognize its great value. They seem to prefer it to all others.

C. D. CORMIER, Wholesale and Retail Grocer, Canadian Station, N. B.

Recent statistics show that the English language is spoken at present by 115,000,000 people.

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

A COMMISSIONER IN B. B.

Gentlemen—Having used Haggard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it beats everything else we ever tried for coughs and colds in children as well as grown up people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything. We have a large family.

WILLIAM ANDREW, Commissioner in B. B., Baltimore, Md.

A Protestant Gentleman's Views on the School Question.

(Cath. Rec.)

A letter from Mr. A. R. Dougall, which appeared in the Belleville, Ont. Daily Sun of the 6th inst., in reference to the Manitoba school question and on Separate schools in general, is worthy of the careful consideration of Canadians of every Province, whether Catholic or Protestant. Mr. Dougall is a Protestant lawyer of high standing in his profession, and he has evidently paid special attention to school matters, and he is well acquainted with the operation of the Federal and Provincial laws affecting schools, whether Public or Separate. He declares that he is no bigot, or that he tries, at least, not to be so, and after careful consideration of the Manitoba school question he draws the following conclusion:

"I am a Protestant, and I try not to be a bigot. I am only bigot enough to adhere to my own belief, but no matter how hard pressed by others, in the face of all arguments I have heard and read, if guided by my own judgment on this most important question, I should think every member of the House of Commons would vote to have the privilege granted to the minority of Manitoba re-establishing Separate schools as in Ontario, although he might think that at another election he would be rejected. Are educated men so anxious to be members of Parliament that they will vote against granting a just right, and that, too, claimed by themselves, of educating their children in schools of their own choosing? Such men may rely upon it, if they should vote to do justice (though the heavens fl., metaphorically speaking), and are put out now, time will bring about events in their favor."

It is not by any misconception of the state of the case that Mr. Dougall says that the Protestants—and he is speaking here specially of the Protestants of Ontario—claim for themselves the right of establishing Separate Protestant schools under which Catholics are accustomed to establish Catholic schools. He points out, what is generally overlooked in discussions on the school question, whether as affecting Manitoba or Ontario, that when Separate schools were granted to Catholics, the Legislature then took good care to grant the same privilege to Protestants. . . . for the establishment of Protestant Separate schools in any township, city, town, or incorporated village, where the trustees might employ a Catholic. (On this provision of the school laws Mr. Dougall remarks:

"You will observe that today it is the law of Ontario that any five heads of families being Protestants may apply in writing to have Protestant Separate schools established. Any five Methodists, any five Presbyterians, any five Baptists, any five Episcopalians, or any five adherents of any other Protestant denomination, may apply for the establishment of a Protestant Separate school, and the proper authority for that purpose shall (imperative, mark you,) grant, or to use the words of the Act, establish a Protestant Separate school where the Trustees of any section shall have employed a Roman Catholic teacher. "By the 17th section, the corporate name shall be the trustees of the Protestant Separate schools of the (say) Methodist Church of the school section. No. — of the Township of — in the County of —."

From the wording of this law, Mr. Dougall maintains that it is the intention of the Legislature that the Public schools of Ontario shall be distinctively Protestant schools in fact, if not in name, otherwise why should provision be made to "exclude a Roman Catholic teacher at the option of five Protestant heads of families in any school section." We are aware, of course, that it is the contention of those who are opposed to Catholic Separate schools, that the Public schools are non-sectarian, and that they should be acceptable to all Canadians. To this we answer first that we know to the contrary that in many instances there is Protestant teaching, and frequently misrepresentation of Catholic doctrine. In addition to this either the Protestant version of the bible or the book of Scripture selections therefrom is read in nearly all the schools, and in many of them commented on by the teacher in accordance with their peculiar tenets. Many of the Public schools are therefore Protestant in the strictest sense of the word, and when Catholics object to their being made sectarian in this way they obtain no redress in most cases, "as the trustees regularly take the side which their instinct of religious propaganda dictates. But this is not the sole reason why Catholics demand the liberty of establishing Separate schools. The chief reason is that we wish our children to be

thoroughly educated in their religion, and we have the natural right not to be thwarted in our wishes in this regard. Mr. Dougall takes an impregnable stand on this point. He says:

"After all, what do Catholics claim? Merely the right of all Christian parents to give their children a Christian, coupled with a common school education, and to have the use of their own and not their Protestant neighbor's taxes. . . . We all know, or ought to know, that to educate the head leaving the heart blank is to train clever men and women who, without fear of God or His judgments, are enabled by their sharpened intellects to perpetrate crimes for which all Christians should blush. We have an example of this in the criminal who now lies in Philadelphia jail, having confessed to defrauding of insurance companies of several thousands of dollars, who is accused of many murders—innocent lives sacrificed to the golden god. As a barrister of long standing I have many opportunities of knowing that the educated villain is the worst—the most to be dreaded villain." Here also, to those who assert that Separate schools are inferior to the Public schools, there is no need of adding any comment to Mr. Dougall's answer, which is as follows:

"To my own personal knowledge here in the city of Belleville, a good common school education is given in the Separate schools, and I have but to refer to the last year's entrance examination to prove this. Two little Catholic girls from the nunnery schools obtained the highest marks at their examination. One led every school in the city and surrounding townships, and the other every other school in the townships within the inspectorial district."

The Resurrection of the Catholic Church.

The Rev. William Barry, D. D., known personally to many in the United States since his visit thither, a few years ago, and still more widely known through his writings, spoke thus eloquently of the Resurrection of the Catholic Church in a recent sermon at the London Oratory: "The most astonishing event in our century is the resurrection of the Catholic Church. A hundred years ago, to human eyes, all seemed lost. It was the hour of rationalism—that power of darkness which boasted that it was the light. On high sat the lawless one, exalting himself against all that was called God or worshipped. A whole nation wrote upon the tombs of the departed: 'Death is an eternal sleep.' The Vicar of Christ was led away captive, and died far from home. Churches were closed; children left without baptism; the clergy exiled in thousands or sent to the scaffold, or done to death in popular tumults. Men of whom the world was not worthy, 'had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings—yea, moreover, of bonds and imprisonment. . . . Being destitute, tormented, afflicted, they wandered in deserts and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.' A multitude of them were thrown naked upon our shores; and who can tell the sufferings which, in every part of the civilized world, were undergone by those whom the reigning anti-Christ charged with being followers of Jesus? "It seemed that the Last Day was come. The Holy Catholic Church, once the Lady of Kingdoms, glorious and fair to behold, sat down in the dust by the bier of her dead Pontiff. A whole generation grew up which knew not the name or the grace or the life of the Carpenter's Son. The hearts of men failed them for fear. The fine gold was dimmed; the holy place lay desolate. And the best among Christians had spirit only to suffer. Had the issue depended on them, all indeed was lost for Christendom and the future. "We look round again, and behold what a change! *Surge, illumine Jerusalem!* Great is the power which makes itself manifest in weakness. Rationalism, measuring with its petty line the depths of God is dumfounded. Science, learning what it did not know before, lays its hand on its mouth. The feeble understanding in which man rejected, not praising the Giver, has stumbled and hurt itself at the doors innumerable of this strange, romantic, mysterious universe. It dares no longer to say, 'That alone shall be knowledge which I have ascertained.' With the spilling of her goods there has come also to the Church a great blessing. She stands free from the charges wont to be made against her—of concealing legal or illegal tyrannies, and seeming to ally herself with the might against those who had no shield from the oppressor. She likewise counts among the poor, she has gone back to the Catacombs

Royal Baking Powder

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

ABSOLUTELY PURE

with their simplicity of adornment, their multitudes who are rich in faith but have little else. She is not in the houses of kings; she is known as the Church of the Democracy. Yet because she has been tried by fire, and He that established her saith, 'I know thy works, and charity and service and faith, and thy patience,' therefore has her light come as at the beginning, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon her." Is there anything finer in pulp oratory since Cardinal Newman's "Second Spring" of England's Catholicity, at the re-establishment of the Catholic Hierarchy in England?—Exchange.

"Le Grand Coup."

Quite an excitement has been created, during the past few weeks, by the large circulation of a new French work entitled "Le Grand Coup"—The Great Blow, or Stroke. According to its pages, this year 1896 is destined to be one of wonderful moment in the history of the world. The 20th of September next is indicated as a fatal day when the terrible chastisement from heaven will fall upon the world. All these predictions are based upon past prophetic statements, the majority of which have been fulfilled; and particularly upon the revelations made on the occasion of the Apparition of la Salette. The work is a most wonderful piece of composition. Without a doubt the author has woven a very powerful chain out of the events that have stirred the world in the past, the prophecies that have been fulfilled, and those that he now makes and the fulfillment of which he asserts most positively. The year 1896 is chosen as the one of the "Grand Coup" for many reasons; amongst others because a revelation to the venerable Dominicus Patri, in 1797, announces that a century will not lapse before the great calamity comes; and 1896 is the fourteenth centenary of the baptism of Clovis; it is the eighth centenary of the first Crusade; because the Basilica of Montmartre will be completed this year; it is the fiftieth anniversary of the Apparition of la Salette, an it is the year fixed by the diabolical predictions of the Luciferians as the date of the birth of the grandmother of Anti-Christ. The twentieth of September is indicated as that for Satanic vengeance. The Satanic revenges are the ambuscade of Ostend in 1600; the apostasy of ex-Father Hyacinthe in 1869; the foundation of the Palladic rite, or supreme rite of Freemasonry, by Albert Pike, in 1870; the taking of Rome by the Piedmontese troops that year; the celebration of the 20th September, ever since 1887, as a Masonic feast; the defeat of France by the Prussians; and the throwing into Rome of the grand chief of Masonry in 1893. What reliability is to be placed on the predictions contained in this work we are not prepared to say. One thing, however, we must admit; the author has gone to no end of trouble to marshal a most astounding array of evidence in support of his prophetic contentions. Certainly if the "Grand Coup"—the great chastisement—is to come in the form of war, we need not be surprised. Surely there are, even now, at the opening of the year, sufficient rumors abroad to show that the Great Powers of the world are by no means acting in a manner indicative of perpetual peace. Be the prophet right or wrong, one thing is sure—this year will be the real "grand coup" for thousands; the only great blow man must expect.—True Witness.

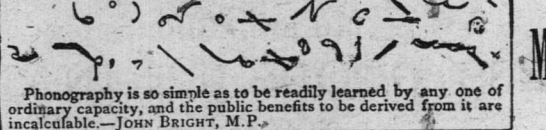
Devil Worship in France.

In the course of a sermon which he delivered about a month ago Canon Simpson, of Bradford, stated that he had been informed by a well known priest in Paris that there were in the French Capital associations whose members made the Father of Evil the object of worship, who took every possible opportunity of showing their hatred for the Catholic religion, and from whom the Blessed Sacrament had to be safeguarded by the most vigilant precautions. The idea seems too horrible to contemplate, and one eagerly took refuge in doubt as to whether the Canon's informant had not in some way or other been misled. The revelations which have just been made during the trial of a criminal libel suit in Paris go to show that his statement was not at all unfounded or exaggerated. Ac-

ARE YOU ALIVE?

Are you up to the Times?

THEN LEARN SHORTHAND.

By  Mail.

Photography is so simple as to be readily learned by any one of ordinary capacity, and the public benefits to be derived from it are incalculable.—JOS. BISHOP, M.P.

Poor Handwriting Improved by a Rapid and Easy Method.

Send a stamp for circulars, specimens, and full particulars.

W. H. CROSSKILL, Stenographer, Charlottetown.

High Art Tailoring.

No Fairy Tales about our Bargains.

Our Tailoring Department is keeping pace with the progressive dresser. Only such work as Artists, Cutters and Tailors can produce is offered here, and we claim that the Garments we make to order cannot be equalled in this country.

Special bargains in UNDERWEAR. Suits from 40 cents up.

SOX.—50 dozen pairs from 10 cents up.

Our NECKWEAR is just immense. The largest stock in the city.

Bargains in Ready-made Ulsters and Pants.

John MacLeod & Co., MERCHANT TAILORS.

A GENUINE BID For Farmers Cash Trade.

Good tools save labor. For the month of December we will make SPECIAL LOW PRICES on all Farmers Tools, including DISTON'S great American and plain tooth CROSS SAWS, all makes of Axes, Shovels, Forks, and all lines of our immense stock of HARDWARE.

CARRIAGE GOODS.—Received to day a car load of Wood Stock, which will be included in the above attraction.

STOVES.—Our complete stock of Jewel Cook Stoves and Heaters will supply the best kind of comfort in nearly 400 homes on P. E. Island this winter. From a point of economy you cannot afford to do without a Jewel.

Reduced prices on this line will also be included in the above bid. Come to or write at once to

R. B. NORTON & CO.
City Hardware Store, Charlottetown.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BUY YOUR **Drugs & Medicines** FROM **HUGHES** THE PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST.

He can select remedies for you in a great many cases. Hughes prepares the best Remedies for Horses & Cattle.

Advice free. It will pay you to deal with Hughes, at the

Apothecaries Hall, Charlottetown, P. E. I. sept 5.—3m

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd.

The undersigned having been appointed sole selling Agents in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company's mines in Cape Breton, are now prepared to issue orders for Round, Slack and Run of Mines, and will keep a stock of each kind of Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.

PEAKE BROS. & CO., Selling Agent. Ch'town, May 30.—H

John T. Mellish, M. A., LL. B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, etc. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. Office—London House Building.

Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

Imperial Life ASSURANCE COMPANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session, for an Act to Incorporate "The Imperial Life Assurance Company of Canada" for the purpose of doing a general Life Insurance Business.

F. H. CHRYSLER, For Applicants. Ottawa, Dec. 11, 1895. dec. 18, '95, 91

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co. Office, Great George St., Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown. Nov 9, 1892.—ly

DELOW'S WORM SYRUP DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEETS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

Drugs & Medicines FROM **HUGHES** THE PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST.

He can select remedies for you in a great many cases. Hughes prepares the best Remedies for Horses & Cattle.

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Watch any ordinary coming together of people and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes a mors or less complaining statement of something or other, which most probably every one in the room, or in the railway carriage, or in the street, it may be, knew before, and which probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, or ill-cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort—there are plenty of things to fret about, if we are weak enough to fret in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp look out on that side of things. Ever Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks to fly upward. But even so the sparks flying upward, in the blindest of smokes, there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the fretting the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.—Sacred Heart Review.

The Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, in the Rue de la Regence, Brussels, is about to be restored. It was founded in the fourteenth century by the Guild of Crossbowmen, and contains some ancient monuments, such as those of Counts Egmont and Hoorn on their way to execution. Opposite the Hotel de Ville, the statues of these patriots are to be seen, on the spot where they were murdered.

A contemporary remarks, says the True Witness, that half a century ago this year the sixth Council of Baltimore was held with one Archbishop and twenty-two Bishops. One of the prominent acts of the council was the choosing of "the Blessed Virgin conceived without sin" as the patroness of the country. This was eight years before the promulgation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception by Pius IX. Comment is unnecessary.

The Grande Chartreuse of Grenoble has given 50,000 francs for the completion of the Chapel of St. Bruno in the new Church of the Sacred Heart, Montemarte, Paris. This temple seems destined to be one of the glories of Catholic France.

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pect to the memory of the late Prince Henry of Battenberg. The sympathy felt for Her Majesty and for Princess Beatrice in the sad loss which they have sustained was given expression to by parliament in the adoption of a loyal address, which was moved in sympathetic terms by Mr. Foster and seconded by Mr. Laurier. The debate on the address collapsed, after speeches by Messrs. Costigan and Laurier. Mr. McCarthy abandoned the idea of moving an amendment. Nearly the whole afternoon was taken up in discussing the introduction of the bill of Mr. Martin to amend the Northwest representation act. Mr. Martin complained that the government had in 1894 railroaded certain amendments to this act through the senate, practically disfranchising all the grites in the territories. Daily strongly resented this imputation. After considerable talk the bill was read a first time. O'Brien continued the debate on the address. He commended the government for their policy in retaining the militia. He hoped there would be no half measures in this matter, and he would have liked the government to have gone further in its proposals. Speaking on the school question he commended the proposed interference with Manitoba. The Catholics of that province were entitled to no right which the rest of the country could not enjoy. It made him tired to hear Foster speak about upholding the constitution. There was not a principle of the constitution which the government had not violated. This followed after recess. Referring to new material added to the cabinet—Sir Charles Tupper and Senator Desjardins—he chaffed the government that Tupper did not run in Montreal West as proposed, where the result would have been a fair test, but went down to Cape Breton where coercion could be used. Many men worked in the mines there and government relied on coercion of these men. He said that Senator Desjardins had been chosen to succeed Angus because the government could not now carry a single constituency in Quebec. Hon. Mr. Costigan said that Tarte was not afraid of the cry of French domination in the event of the French vote carrying the remedial bill, but was afraid of division between him (Tarte) and his Ontario friends. He maintained the question of state was not the re-establishment of separate schools, but it was simply a question of giving the minority the rights which were unquestionably theirs. He pointed out that the law which guaranteed redress to the minority was not maintained. Mr. Laurier said that now it was invoked by a Catholic minority. He heartily wished it was a Protestant minority that was seeking redress in order that he might speak in thunder tones for justice for them. (Cheers.) Manitoba's minority being Catholic he felt somewhat delicate

in dealing with the matter. Continuing he charged the grites with a large degree of the responsibility for the unyielding attitude of Mr. Greenway, because they stood up in the house and defended Greenway's determination to ignore the constitution. He also charged them with using the question for party purposes among the French grites in Quebec, saying that the conservative party was a party of oranges and never intended to carry remedial legislation; while elsewhere English grites were crying, "Are you going to allow Little Manitoba to be coerced by those conservatives?" The anxiety of the grites to have a commission appointed was simply to justify their contention that the conservatives would not pass a remedial bill this session. While there had been differences in the government on the question, they now stood in the house unanimously in support of the measure. He believed the bill would be passed, and that if members approached the question in an honorable dignified and proper manner, there could be no doubt as to a happy solution. (Cheers.) Mr. Laurier pointed out that in the question of education, the constitution made an exception of sovereignty of the province and vested supreme power in the Dominion house. The judicial committee had decided that the Catholic minority had a right to appeal, and the question now was what must be done. In the first place there was strong aversion in the country against the Dominion overriding the will of the province, in a matter purely concerning the province, and this feeling of repugnance must be overcome by showing the people that there was substantial justice. He was sure the majority in Manitoba did not, when enacting the school law, want when doing so to do any substantial injustice to the minority. To make the case perfectly clear the difference between the conscience of a Protestant and the conscience of a Catholic must be understood. Mr. Foster—to do so would take missionary work prolonged years, thousands of years. Mr. Laurier—By no means. I have a wider and better faith in consciences of my fellowmen. An enquiry, he continues, would have shown the distribution of the population. Mr. Foster—No, it does not show how population is grouped like Provencier, for instance, where the population is solidly massed. The census did not show that, but an enquiry would. He claimed that by a commission it would have been far more easy to have secured a solution than under the present method. Personally he did not want to gain any political capital out of this question, but he affirmed it would have been far easier to maintain peace than by attempting to follow his plan and by attempting to coerce Manitoba. His sympathies were entirely with the Catholic

minority but he wanted justice done on terms which would satisfy the public conscience as far as it could be satisfied. (Opposition cheers.) After some observations from Laurier the address was passed and was ordered to be transmitted to the Governor-General. Mr. Foster moved, seconded by Mr. Laurier, that the following address be sent to Her Gracious Majesty: "We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the House of Commons of Canada in parliament assembled, humbly approach Your Majesty with renewed assurances of our attachment to your Majesty's person and crown. Intelligence of the death of H. R. H. Prince Henry of Battenberg has deeply touched the hearts of the people of Canada. We speak in their name, as well as in our own, when we humbly tender you expressions of our earnest sympathy in the affliction which has deprived H. R. H. Princess Beatrice of a consort, and Your Majesty of a son-in-law—a young prince enjoying the happiest prospect of a long and useful career. We pray that the God of consolation may comfort your Majesty and long preserve you and your people." In moving this resolution Mr. Foster said he would not offer any extended remarks. He was sure the hon. member of the country would deeply sympathize with Her Majesty in this bereavement which had fallen on the Queen in her advanced years. The motion was unanimously adopted. Mr. Foster then moved, seconded by Mr. Laurier, that a message of condolence be sent by the House to H. R. H. Princess Beatrice, expressing the sorrow of the people of Canada on account of the death of Princess Henry of Battenberg, and to tender expressions of their earnest sympathy in the affliction which deprives her Royal Highness of her consort. This was also adopted, and a resolution passed asking the Executive to transmit both addresses to England. The House adjourned at 11 p. m.



Stock-taking Sale! EVERYTHING GOING CHEAP

The balance of our Stock of Sleigh Robes, the balance of our Stock of Fur Coats, the balance of our Stock of Ladies' Cloth Jackets, at half price, get one. 10,000 Yards Ladies' Dress Goods. From 5 cents a yard we are closing out our Ladies' Dress Goods at very low prices. Come to us for Dress Goods, we can give you more for your dollars than you can get elsewhere. 5 Ladies' Astracan Jackets, \$45.00 Jackets for \$30.00 \$35.00 Jackets for \$25.00, \$25.00 Jackets for \$16.00. Don't lose this chance if you want one. Men's Ulsters and Overcoats at your own price. We will sell you a Coat cheaper than you can buy anywhere. You can depend upon it. Try us, try us. 10,000 pairs Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Overshoes and Rubbers, cheaper than the cheapest at

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It is not now a matter of making a profit on the goods we sell, but of turning them into CASH. Profit is lost sight of, and frequently the cost as well.

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TIME FLIES, THESE GOODS MUST GO.

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PRICES ON FURS KNOCKED OUT OF SHAPE.

Fur Jackets at the Lowest Prices quoted for years.

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100 Stylish Felt Hats, 25c. 100 Wool Tams worth 58c, 35c.

BEER BROS.

DIED. At St. George's, Grand River, on January 11th, Christy, relic of the late Alexander McCormack, aged 64 years. May her soul rest in peace. At Harper Road, on the 9th inst., John Harper, aged 23 years. At St. Roche, Little Tignish, on the 8th inst., Matilde Richard, aged 72 years, relic of the late J. P. Richard, leaving two sons to mourn their loss. At Summerside, on the 13th inst., Elizabeth Gallant, in the 63rd year of her age, wife of Thomas Gallant. At East Point, on the 12th inst., Mrs. James J. Beaton, leaving a husband and large family to mourn their loss. R. I. P. In this city, on the 23rd inst., of croup, Francis, youngest son of the late J. P. Coyne, aged one year and eight months. At Low Point, Lot 13, on the 27th ult., Peter Gillis, aged 74 years, leaving six sons and four daughters to mourn their loss. In this city, on the 25th inst., Captain Andrew Doyle, aged 73 years. May his soul rest in peace.

Obituary. It is our painful duty to record to-day the death, which occurred at East Point, on Saturday the 11th inst., of congestion of the lungs, of the late Mrs. J. J. Beaton, wife and sister of the Rev. J. Beaton, Rev. and sister of the Rev. J. Macdonald, Grand River, Lot 14. In the 47th year of her age she was seized with symptoms of regret and sorrow were heard for the premature death of the deceased, particularly by those of her family who were in the fullness of her heart, she gave cheerfully and generously. The funeral took place on the 14th inst., with immense concourse of people attending, testified to the high esteem in which she was held by the people of the surrounding country. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father MacIntyre, and the burial service was performed by the Rev. D. P. McDonald, who came from Souris to assist at the funeral. A very touching scene was witnessed as the mother and her seven young children, knowing that the end was near, she requested each one of her children to be brought to her bedside. To each she spoke a few words of advice—"When you are tempted to sin think of me as you see me here." Then she bade them good-bye, and gave each the last kiss of an affectionate mother to her loving children. May her soul rest in peace.—Com.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS. On Friday last, Eastern Ontario was held by the worst snowstorm in many years. A heavy snowstorm raged in Montreal on Saturday, and telegraphic communication with Toronto and western points was broken. The League of the Cross will hold their annual entertainment in the Lyceum on Wednesday evening next, Feb. 5th. A good programme is in course of preparation and a pleasant evening may be expected. The fishing schooner "John W. Bray," of Gloucester, Mass., has been given up for lost. She had a crew of fourteen, mostly from the Maritime Provinces, most of them were Wm. Dunn, of St. Peter's, in this Province. There was no crossing at the Capes on Monday, and consequently no foreign mail. Boats left Cape Travers, but had to return on account of the immense quantities of lolly they encountered; neither was there crossing yesterday. MARK WRIGHT & Co's splendid new show rooms, in the large new brick building on the north side of Queen Square, are well worthy of a visit. All kinds of furniture are here displayed and can be examined with the greatest facility. Don't forget the place. EXPLOSIONS occurred on Monday morning last, in two pits at the Ponty Pyral Coal Mines, Wales, blocking shafts and entombing one hundred miners. The shaft took fire, but the rescuers worked bravely, and by night had reached the mines and brought out twelve bodies. MR. JAMES PATON, of James Paton & Co., has started for the Old Country, via the capes, to purchase spring goods for his firm. On the way he will visit the principal cities of Canada and the United States in the interest of his firm. This is his seventy-fifth trip across the Atlantic. BAYVIEW RIVER BRIDGE factory separated for the past week 20,461 lbs. milk. Of this amount Mr. D. P. Irving supplied 1,304 lbs., and Mr. Owen Sullivan 1,114 lbs. For the previous week; 22,310 lbs. The total amount received at Vernon River factory from the first of January to Saturday last was 95,890 lbs.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS. It is expected that Hon. Mr. Foster will bring down the budget to-morrow. P. J. MURPHY, a well-known hotel-keeper at Whitehorse, Newfoundland, is dead. He was a native of Prince Edward Island. At St. Paul, Minn., the other evening, Harley Davidson captured the two and three-mile skating record, making a record of 5 min. and 54 sec. for the two miles. The cards of both candidates for the majority of Charlottetown at the forthcoming election will be found in this issue of the HERALD. In our obituary column will be found notice of the death of Mrs. Kane, mother of Mr. Kane, our respected resident U. S. Consul. The remains will be taken to Bangor for interment. A SINGULAR musical box playing six tunes to be sold to the highest bidder. Regular price \$25.00, reduced 50c, each day till sold. See E. W. Taylor's window. THE London Gazette says that it is the intention of the Government to make matters of national defence and increase of the navy the chief business of the coming session of the Imperial Parliament. REV. FATHER McRAE, who some time ago renounced the Catholic faith, has returned to his former religion. He is now at the monastery at Tracadie, where he has been for more than a week.—Halifax Herald. It is reported that the Grits have sent over \$40,000 into Cape Breton County for the purpose of corrupting the electors and defeating Sir Charles Tupper. This is one of the peculiar methods of the coming down by our Grit friends for putting down bribery and corruption and securing the election of "clean men."

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Beef (quarter), Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour, etc.

ARCH CURRIE, Souris, Jan. 27, 1896. Jan. 29, 21

NO MORE CREDIT. We have stopped the credit system and will in future sell at Lower Prices than ever. All parties indebted to us must make immediate payment, otherwise their amounts will be handed over to our lawyer.

WEEKS' Sale. Sale. Sale.

Every Ladies' Jacket And all Fur Goods

Must be cleared out. These are all the very best goods, and money can be saved by trading with us.

One Hundred Cents

We all know makes a dollar, and you will find one dollar will go further at Weeks & Co's than any other store. We are here to do a big business and keep all hands busy. We buy direct from the manufacturers at best prices. Big Bargains now on Gents Winter Lined Gloves, very suitable for Xmas Presents. Also, one thousand handsome Silk Handkerchiefs to choose from. Everything the very best. Nearly every person on P. E. Island knows where W. A. Weeks & Co's store is. If you don't know, it is on Queen Street, next Beer & Goff's Grocery Store, and that is the spot for Honest Goods at Honest Prices.

WEEKS', THE PEOPLES' STORE.

Wholesale and Retail.

J. B. McDONALD & Co. Mortgage Sale.

GENTLEMEN.—In compliance with the wishes of a large number of citizens and in response to the numerous signed requisition presented to me, I have decided to nominate for the Mayoralty at the forthcoming Election, and would take this opportunity of soliciting your support. If elected, I shall endeavor at all times to act impartially, giving justice to all, favor to none. It shall be my aim to see that the affairs of this City are conducted with the strictest economy commensurate with its requirements and that the rate of taxation be kept down to the lowest figure consistent therewith. I shall continue to stand up for the citizen's rights both as regards the Roadway to Victoria Park and all other questions which may arise. I believe that all laws at present in force, or that may hereafter be enacted, should be faithfully carried out. I am opposed to the expenditure of any public moneys in defiance of the well understood wishes of the people. As I publicly stated two years ago, I believe that good government in civic affairs can only be assured by having change in representatives from time to time; and having served four years as Councillor, I now respectfully solicit your votes for the office of Mayor. I remain, Gentlemen, Your obedient servant, HORACE HASZARD, Jan. 29—21.

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SEA LONGINGS. I long for the keen salt air of the sea. And the Titan's summit and thunder; And the solemn strength and sobriety Of the seagulls of the sea gods under.

DIMITRIOS AND IRENE, OR The Conquest of Constantinople A HISTORICAL ROMANCE (Copyrighted) BY CHARLES WARREN CURRIER.

Not long since, my interest became centered in that sanguinary revolution which, in the beginning of our age, gave back to the Greeks the independence of which they had so long been deprived.

CHAPTER I. It was toward the end of March, 1453. The day was drawing to a close, and the last rays of the sun as it descended ever lower toward the western horizon, cast a mellow reflection on the dome of St. Sophia, the patriarchal church of Constantinople, in which city our story begins.

appeared to have been for sometime in earnest conversation, which had been followed by silence that lasted a few minutes. The first to interrupt it was the aged monk. As he spoke, there was something sad, yet sweet in his accents. A voice of deep tone contrasted well with the melody of the Attic dialect.

"It is true, Dimitrios, alas! too true, our proud city, our last stronghold, the only remnant of the glorious Roman Empire, the mistress of the world will soon be a slave of the Turk, Byzantium will be a thing of the past. O! that I should live to witness this day! Why do I not sleep with my fathers? In the grave at least the Turk wields no power."

"But my father," replied the young man, "are things then so far gone? Is there no hope?" "None, my child. You are aware of the fact that the Byzantine Empire has fallen piecemeal under the sway of the Turks. Since more than a century, the Empire of Constantine has been reduced to the small territory occupied by this city and a few provinces in the south. Ever since Prince Solyman crossed the Hellespont in the early part of the last century, the Turks have been encroaching upon us. Amurath I. subdued without resistance the whole province of Thrace from the Hellespont to Mount Hemus and, since then, the standard of the Ottomans floats proudly from the walls of Adrianople. Bajazet I., the son of Amurath, continued the work of his father, extending his conquest over Thrace, Macedonia and Thessaly. Forgive this weakness, my son, but my blood boils within me when the image of a traitor arises before my eyes. Who delivered our beautiful, but sadly afflicted Greece into the hands of the infidel, who led Bajazet through the pass of Thermopylae, once in olden times defended by Leonidas and his heroic band, who? Alas! my son, one of our own, another Judas, a successor of the Apostles, a Bishop of our holy church. Betrayed into the hands of the enemy by a minister of Christ! The provinces of Greece were overrun. The powerful Christian army, 100,000 strong, led by Sigismund, King of Hungary, was entirely conquered by the Mussulman, and had the formidable invader not fallen into the hands of one greater than himself, the Tartar Tamerlane, the fate of Constantinople would probably have been sealed long ere this. The accession of Mahomet I. to the throne was a star of hope for our empire, but it was a star that shone only a short time in the firmament of history. His successor, Amurath II., would have laid siege to Constantinople, had an insurrection at Nice not turned aside his attention. When his mind reverted to our fair city, nothing saved it but the payment of the annual tribute of 300,000 aspers and the relinquishing of Thessalonica. You know the fate of that unfortunate city, how, after a desperate resistance it was overpowered by the Turks. Its riches were carried off, the churches, with one exception, turned into Mosques and the inhabitants led into captivity. Our day had not yet arrived, but, believe me, my son, it is not far distant. The heroism of the intrepid Scanderbeg in Albania kept the Turkish army occupied in another direction, but Scanderbeg is no more and Albania is in the power of the infidel Mahomet II. now rules over the Ottoman Empire and we know not what day we may expect his hosts before the walls of Constantinople. I was in my monastery of Agios-Kyriakos, when Athens fell into the hands of the Sultan, and, alas! it was our Hellenes who carried to him the keys of the city. For that reason the tribute imposed on us by the conqueror is a small one."

Here the speaker interrupted his discourse as though overcome by some painful memory, and a tear glistened in his eye. Dimitrios, seeing that the monk was silent, thus began: "The picture you have drawn is indeed most appalling, but may we hope that, if Constantinople falls, at least, the lives of its inhabitants will be spared? At Thessalonica there was little bloodshed."

"True, my son, but a worse fate awaits our poor people. Slavery in its bitterest forms stares us in the face. Our men will serve the Turk, our children will be educated the religion of the Prophet, our women will become the victims of brutal lust and fill the harems of the Sultan and his officers."

Here the young man covered his face with his hands, and, in a low voice, moaned: "Irene, my poor Irene, rather would I see thee in thy grave." "The monk noticed his emotion, and in a comforting tone, addressed him: "It is true, dreadful calamities hang over us, but remember there is a God, let us place our trust in Him. At this moment the shadow of a man was seen to glide before them; both the monk and Dimitrios raised their eyes and an individual disappeared around the corner of the sacred edifice. A deathlike pallor overspread the countenance of Dimitrios and a shudder passed over his frame, but in an instant he had regained his composure. His companion had not noticed his emotion, and, arising, said: "Dimitrios, the hour is advanced and I must leave you. To-morrow I leave Constantinople and return home, but I hope that we shall meet again under more joyful circumstances." Hereupon the monk and the young man embraced each other; the former entering the church and the latter passing between the street which passed between St. Sophia and the Hippodrome. He had not proceeded far when he heard his name called. Turning, he beheld the mysterious individual, the sight of whom had, a short time before, caused him to turn pale. Dimitrios, with teeth firmly set and knitted brows, awaited his arrival, while the other approached him, smiling. "Hail, Dimitrios," he exclaimed, "I saw thee sitting on the steps of St. Sophia, but dared not interrupt thy earnest conversation. Whither goest thou?" "Hast thou aught to communicate to me?" replied Dimitrios. "No! but I fain would keep thee company on my way."

"I prefer to be alone." "Come, come, Dimitrios, why look at me like a hear? I have done thee no harm." "Thou has done me no harm? Is it then no harm to come between me and my betrothed, to use all means in thy power, vile insinuations, detestable and false accusations, heinous calumnies to separate her from me and win her for myself whom she detests?"

Here a significant frown over-shadowed the brow of the stranger, whom the young man, who knew as Nicholas, while an ironical smile, played upon his lips. "Thou hast been misinformed, Dimitrios," he replied, "thou hast no better friend in Constantinople than myself. I take Irene from thee; rather let my right hand wither. False friends have blackened me before thy eyes." "Surely, Irene's father is not a false friend." "Nicholas grew pale, but hiding his emotion, he answered: "Have I said aught to Irene's father concerning thee?" "No! but thou didst speak words to others in order that thy insidious words should reach his ears." "False, false; it is a lie." "Moreover, Nicholas, actions sometimes speak louder than words. A winking of the eye, a shrug of the shoulder may hurt a man's reputation as much as open calumny. I know now thou hast acted in the presence of Irene and her father."

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"I give me another opportunity to practice my memory." "With pleasure, my children. The history of the great Constantine is known to you, Irene, and you, Basil, are familiar with his name. Beholding himself at the head of the greatest empire the world has ever known, this able general and no less able administrator understood how necessary it was to protect the empire against the incursions of the barbarians. The danger arose from two quarters; from the Goths in the North, and from the Persians in the East. Moreover, the empire stretched over a great portion of Europe and Asia, and Constantine deemed it necessary to fix his capital in the center of the empire. A city called Constantinople, and named after the emperor, was chosen for the seat of government, as of having a watchful eye on the enemy. Rome, the ancient capital, more than half way from the Italian Peninsula, was most inconveniently located, and no city in the East offered such inducements as Byzantium, hence, the first Christian Emperor determined to transfer the seat of the empire to this city, to which he gave the name of 'New Rome.' The people spontaneously called it Constantinople, and that name it has retained to the present day, it still being governed by the successors of its founder."

"Thank you, father," exclaimed Basil and sister in one accord. Basil continued: "Is our present emperor, Emperor Constantine, a descendant of Constantine the Great?" "No, my son, Constantine belongs to the house of Paleologos. He is a descendant of Michael VIII., an unprincipled general of the empire, who, about the year 1260, obtained the crown by intrigue, and supplanted the boy-emperor, John Palaeologos, the emperor's father. But why did not the descendants of Constantine continue to reign over the Empire?"

"For the simple reason, child, that there were no descendants of Constantine left. The last was the Emperor Palaeologos, the Emperor Theodosius II. She died childless about the year 457. Thus, you see, it is a long time since the race of Constantine has become extinct." "They say, father," put in Irene, "that our present emperor is not a good man, because he has submitted to the Bishop of Rome." "Our sovereign, my daughter, may be called the best Prince the house of Paleologos has ever had, but, unfortunately, in one respect, he seems to be blighted. Following the example of John VI., his brother and predecessor, he has allowed the Latin Church, at Florence, a few years ago, in 1439, Constantine holds with Rome and the Roman Bishops."

"I do not know much concerning the difference between ourselves and the Latin Christians, father," said the young man. "It is a long story, my son. Suffice it to say that the encroachments of the Bishop of Rome on the rights of the Ecumenical Patriarchs grew to be so unendurable, and their assumption of authority so intolerable, that a breach occurred between the Eastern and Western Churches, under the patriarch Photios, which became final under Michael Cerularius. Moreover, the Latins are heretical in some of their opinions concerning the Holy Trinity, matters which are altogether above your comprehension."

"But why did John Paleologos return to the jurisdiction of the See of Rome, Father?" asked Irene. "He no doubt expected that the Pope would help him against the Turks, but that hope is vain." "You make me tremble, father," said the boy, "when you mention that terrible name; is it true that the Turks are so near to our city?" "Yes, my boy," said the father, with constrained indifference; "they have erected fort only a few miles away from Constantinople, at the narrowest point on the Bosphorus. A great train of cannon has been collected at Adrianople, and a powerful fleet of war galleys has been built in various parts of Asia."

"But, surely," said Basil "our emperor and his soldiers will resist." "What can the emperor do? The glory of the empire has waned and the like-spirited that animated the Roman legions no longer exists. Moreover, the emperor has no more than four thousand troops at his command, and most of these are foreigners."

"But, will not the other nations of Christendom help us?" queried Irene; "the cause is a general one." "The emperor," replied the father, "has exhausted his efforts in making appeals to the Pope and the Italian naval powers, but with what success? Nicholas V. has sent some money, and a few hundred Italian hirelings. Giovanni Giustiniani has brought us from Genoa no more than two galleys and three hundred men. From Venice we have received only a few soldiers. Thus it is useless to speak of resistance, we can rely only on God." "But," exclaimed Basil, with energy, "what are the Franks doing? Did they not send their armies for the deliverance of holy places, and shall they now remain inactive? After a moment's silence, when each one seemed to reflect, Basil asked the question: "Father, who are the present rulers of Christendom?" "Nicholas V., Diogenes answered."

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ed, "is Pope, and he rules over Rome and the adjacent territory. The Italian Peninsula is divided into a number of small states, the republics in the northern and central portion of the Peninsula being too numerous to be spoken of in detail. Florence is practically governed by Cosmo de Medici, the family of Sforza rules at Milan, Francisco Picoari is doge at Venice, and the house of Aragon reigns over the kingdom of Naples. The Spanish Peninsula is divided into several states. Castile is now ruled by John II., Queen Blanche and John I. are sovereigns of Navarra, Arragon has as king Ferdinand I. The southeastern portion of the peninsula is comprised in the Moorish kingdom of Granada. Frederick III. is the Emperor of the West, or rather, of the Germanic nations, Charles VII. is king of France, and in England reigns Henry VI. Thus, my son you now behold in whose hands the destiny of the world reposes. The weakest of all is our own Emperor Constantine. From the West we need await no help."

"Hark! father," exclaimed Irene, "do you hear those distant sounds? What can they mean?" John Diogenes listened, then spoke slowly: "Yes, I hear a distant noise, but be not alarmed, for, in these troublous times, everything is apt to frighten one."

Meanwhile, the sounds drew nearer, human voices, and even the murmur of a battle might be distinguished above the din. At that moment, the door burst open, and a young man with signs of dismay upon his countenance, rushed in. Irene turned with a frightened look at her father: "Heaven's! Dimitrios, what has happened? Are the Turks before the walls?"

"No, Irene," he replied, "soberly noticing the presence of her father, I will tell you all, as soon as I have received my armour."

"Turning to the master of the house, he bowed to him, saying: 'Pardon me, my rudeness, my lord, but I scarce ly new where I was.'"

"Be seated, Dimitrios, and rest awhile, for you seem exhausted, then you may relate to us what has occurred."

The uproar in the streets appeared to have passed on, and it seemed to grow fainter as it withdrew to a greater distance. Dimitrios fell upon a seat, and, wiping his brow, began: "I was this evening, walking along the Augustaeum, having been a gathering of people opposite the palace of the Patriarch. They were gesticulating and vociferating wildly, and here and there I could distinguish the words: 'Better the turban of the Turk in Constantinople than the Pope's tiara!'—I noticed several priests and monks, who were moving to and fro among the multitude, apparently haranguing them. Going up to an individual who seemed to be a persuasive speaker, and who stood somewhat apart, I inquired the reason of the tumult. He informed me that the Emperor had issued an appeal to the people, begging for volunteers to defend the holy city, the centre of Eastern Christendom. About a quarter of an hour after my arrival, the Emperor had been seen to enter the 'Royal Gate,' on his return from St. Sophia. A man at that moment began to address a few persons, standing at the beginning of the Augustaeum. The crowd gradually increased, until, worked up to a pitch of frenzy, by the harangue of the demagogue, it moved toward the palace of the Patriarch, denouncing him, and the Emperor for his apostasy, and protesting that the drawn sword should be drawn in defense of the house of Paleologos. Suddenly there was a movement in the crowd, and the multitude rushed between St. Sophia and the Augustaeum, through various other streets of the city, towards the 'Golden Horn,' with what object I know not. Caught in the vortex, I was carried along in the wild rush until, reaching your house, I managed to effect my escape."

"These unfortunate demagogues," said John Diogenes, they will be our ruin. The Emperor and the Patriarch have been unfaithful to our religion, it is true, but here is a common cause; the fate of the Empire is at stake; all differences should be forgotten in the presence of the enemy. But, tell me, Dimitrios, did you hear the name of the man who worked thus upon the feelings of the people, and caused such tumult?"

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