

no fewer than seven have been taken by the Holy See, and elevated to the episcopal dignity: Monsignor Colomer, vicar-apostolic of Northern Tonquin; Monsignor Velasco, his coadjutor; Monsignor Terres, vicar-apostolic of Eastern Tonquin; Monsignor Fernandez, vicar-apostolic of Central Tonquin; Monsignor Cezon, titular bishop of Biblos; Monsignor Mazot, vicar-apostolic of Northern Fo-Kien; Monsignor Clemente, vicar-apostolic of Amoy. All of these missionary prelates are aided by bands of devoted Dominican Fathers and by numerous native Tertiaries, men and women.

PEKIN.

There are only two English-speaking priests in Peking (says the *Ave Maria*); however, there are a number of Sisters of Charity from Ireland, one band of whom devote themselves to the care of lepers and the friendless poor. Peking was formerly called Se-yun-tien-fu. It received its present appellation when the Chinese emperors removed the government from Nankin to the northern part of the empire, in order to oppose the incursions of the Tartars. Peking signifies north royal residence. It lies in a plain which stretches to the south for 10 days' journey, and is bounded on the north by numerous mountains. The heat in summer is deadly, though the rainfall in July and August is abundant.

SOME VICTIMS.

The editor of *Illustrated Catholic Missions*, writing to the *Manchester Guardian* recently, says:—

With reference to some remarks in your leading article this morning and to certain paragraphs in various newspapers, will you allow me to say that we have a considerable amount of accurate information as to our Catholic missionaries who have perished in China during the present reign of terror? Up to date of my latest information, these victims are as follow, the details being supplied by the foreign missionary societies to which they belong:

At Mukden, Manchuria, Bishop Guillon, Father Emonet, Father John Li (native), Sisters Ste. Croix and Albertine, together with 300 native Christians, buried alive in the Cathedral, July 3rd; in North Manchuria, Fathers Georjon and Leray; in Pechili, Fathers Isoré, Andlauer, Denn, and Mangin (Jesuits), with 3000 Christians; in South Hunan, Bishop Fantosati and Father Joseph Gambare (Franciscans), tortured to death at Heng-chow-fu; at Siwang-tai-tse (Manchuria), Father Alexander Hia (native), Fathers Viaud, Agninus, and Bayart, shot; in the mountains near Leen-Shan, Fathers Bourgeois and Le Grérel; at Heng-chow-fu (Hunan), Fathers Ceidus and Stepher (Franciscans), on July 6th.

On the other hand, the announcement of the murder of six other Jesuits in South-east Pechili is now denied. But in North Pechili Fathers D'Addosio, Garrigues, Doré, and Chavanes (Lazarists), with two native priests, Father Bartholomew Ly and Peter Nié, also Sister Jauries, Superioress of the Sisters of Charity, and two Marist Brothers, have been slain. It is impossible as yet to ascertain the number of native Christians massacred.

In addition to those quoted above, we know of 40 killed at Tung-kia-fang-shen and 64 at Siao-hei-shan, both in Manchuria; in East Mongolia the Christians are said to have been slaughtered 'by hundreds,' but the missionaries (Schant society) escaped. I may add that the description of the tortures (which lasted three hours) of the Franciscan Bishop Fantosati and his companions are almost too dreadful to narrate in detail. All the European missionaries not otherwise distinguished in the list were members of the great Paris Society of Foreign Missions. Thus the totals of the killed whose names are known at present are: Paris Society, nine; Jesuits, four; Lazarists, four; Franciscans, four; Chinese priests, four; European nuns, three; brothers, two.

REPORTS FROM VARIOUS DISTRICTS.

A cablegram from the Procurator of the Lazarists of Shanghai, dated August 3, informs the London *Tablet* of the massacre of four of their European missionaries—Fathers D'Addosio, Garrigues, Doré, and Chavanes—two native Chinese priests, Fathers Bartholomew Ly and Peter Nié; Sister Jauries, Superioress of the Sisters of Charity in Peking, and two Marist Brothers, all of the Vicariate of North Pechili or Peking. A despatch received by the Schant Missionary Society (Brussels) briefly states:—In East Mongolia Christians massacred by hundreds; missionaries saved—August 2. Father Choulet writes from Ing-tee (New-chwang) a graphic account of the massacre of Mukden. When Bishop Guillon, he tells us, saw the regular Chinese troops—to a number of 2000, it is said, with the eul-tai-jen, or first mandarin, at their head—join the Boxers and train their cannon upon the Cathedral, he gave up all thought of further opposition, vested himself in his pontifical robes, and, with his companions, calmly waited death in the church. The latter was set on fire and its inmates burned to death. Not content with this, the Chinese dug up from their graves the bodies of Father Moulin and Sister Helen, who had died some time before, and cast their remains into the flames. At Mukden not a stone remains upon a stone of the mission property. In 12 districts, including Newchwang, everything has been destroyed or burned down. At Tung-kia-fang-shen some 40 Christians perished whilst defending the church. At Siao-hei-shan 64 more were put to death. Fortunately a considerable number of missionaries and Christians have escaped. The Russians in Manchuria have given refuge to many—Bishop Lalonyer, of North Manchuria, and four of his missionaries at Vladivostok; two priests, two Sisters, and 300 Christians at Tie-ling; six other priests in other parts of the region occupied by them. The British territory of Burma has furnished a place of refuge to four priests from Yunnan.

COST OF CONVERTS IN CHINA.

'During the time I was in China I met large numbers of missionaries of all classes in many cities, from Peking to Canton, and they unanimously expressed satisfaction at the progress they are making in China. Expressed succinctly, their harvest may be described as amounting to a fraction more than two Chinamen per missionary per annum. If, however, the paid, ordained, and un-

ordained native helpers be added to the number of missionaries, you find that the aggregate body converts nine-tenths of a Chinaman per worker per annum; but the missionaries deprecate their work being judged by statistics. There are 1511 Protestant missionaries laboring in the Empire, and, estimating their results from the statistics of previous years as published in the Chinese Recorder, we find that they gathered last year (1893) into the fold 3127 Chinese—not all of whom, it is feared, are genuine Christians—at a cost of £350,000, a sum equal to the combined incomes of the 10 chief London hospitals. . . . The mission in Tongchuan was opened in 1891, and the results are not discouraging, seeing that the Chinaman is as difficult to lead into the true path as any Jew. No native has been baptised up to date. The convert employed by the mission as a native helper is one of the three converts of Chaotong. He is a bright-faced lad of 17, as ardent an evangelist as heart of missionary could desire, but as native preacher can never be so successful as the foreign missionary. The Chinese listen to him with complacency, "You eat Jesus's rice and of course you speak His words," they say. The attitude of the Chinese in Tongchuan towards Christian missions is one of perfect friendliness towards the missionary, combined with perfect apathy towards his religion.—*An Australian in China*, by G. E. Morrison.

THE BOER WAR.

NOTES AND POINTS OF INTEREST TO CATHOLIC READERS.

A TRIBUTE TO THE IRISH SOLDIERS.

'Banjo' Patterson, in the course of one of his lectures in Adelaide, referred to the bravery exhibited by the Irish troops in the Transvaal. The Irish regiments did everything they were asked to do, and did it well. He had seen a good deal of them. They were generally a happy-go-lucky lot, and in camp they would frequently fire off their rifles for fun. They were great foragers, and were always ready with an explanation for the possession of sheep, etc. Sheep and poultry apparently followed these regiments in a most remarkable manner. When it came to fighting they were great men at a dash, but chafed at inactivity and waiting. He saw them take a hill at Bethlehem and another at Collesberg. At the latter place the bullets were flying down the hill, which was strongly fortified. The Irishmen went up the hill at a run instead of creeping and taking advantage of cover as it was usual to do. One Tommy called out as he rushed past, 'Will they sneer at the Irish now?' Later on the lecturer had a good word to say for the Boers. He related how a wounded Tommy was discovered by a Boer and a 'foreign mercenary.' The latter wanted to kill the soldier straight away, but this the Boer would not allow, and, kneeling down, roughly bandaged the fallen man's arm. All the time 'our friend the enemy' was exposed to a heavy fire from the British forces, who were under the impression that he was in the act of robbing the dead. Notwithstanding, he stuck to his work, and when finished walked away after expressing the wish that the Tommy would soon recover. Mr. Patterson had a few words to say about firing on the ambulance. He had no doubt in many cases it was done intentionally, but the ambulance corps had themselves to blame in many instances. In marching, the place for the ambulance was at the rear of the transport wagons, but frequently they got up towards the front, and there received some of the shells directed against the transport column. The Boers were, therefore, sometimes charged with wilfully firing on the ambulance when it was done quite unintentionally.

THE WOUNDED AT OTTOSHOOP.

Captain Fulton's wound at Ottoshoop was much more serious than the accounts which have hitherto been received led us to suppose. The correspondent of the *New Zealand Times* with the fourth and fifth contingents gives the following particulars of the injuries of those wounded:—Captain Fulton was shot in the side, the bullet passing straight through his body from right to left, between the first rib and the hip, without touching either the kidneys or the backbone. So slight, indeed, was the injury inflicted that he was walking about within 10 days, and declared to me that he was again ready for the field; but it is questionable whether he will be allowed to go to the front again as a wound in such a dangerous region—even though apparently healed—cannot be lightly regarded. Lieutenant Collins was shot in the left wrist, the bullet striking his watch and driving fragments of the case, etc., into the flesh, making a nasty wound—a wound that will not heal too readily. If the missile had not been impeded it would have done little or no damage, for even when a Mauser strikes a bone it does very little damage; it almost invariably passes through without fracturing, merely making a small round hole. Sergeant Hickey received an unimportant flesh wound in the hip, and was able to get about in a few days, though he was quite helpless at first. Trooper Bottom was very seriously wounded. The bullet passed through from the right thigh—just missing the groin—into the body, and lodged somewhere in the region of the kidneys. It has not yet been located and the patient is in great pain. If not soon extracted it may cause considerable irritation, and imperil his life, though several of the medical officers are inclined to the belief that he has passed it. Vinsen was shot in the knee, the bullet passing right under the kneecap, apparently without doing any serious damage to the bone, but it is probable that the leg may always be more or less stiff. Macauley and Alexander were not seriously injured; the former being shot in the hip and the latter in the foot. M'Artney was wounded in the right leg, the bullet in his case taking a most remarkable course, suggesting an affinity between Boer bullets and Kruger coins. He was shot while lying down under cover, evidently from behind. The bullet entered the calf, passed right along the leg, and emerged on the opposite side,

THE FAMOUS "VICTORY" SEWING MACHINE. EASY TO WORK, EASY TO LEARN EASY TO PURCHASE on our Special Terms. Write for Catalogue (mention this paper).

6 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.