

P. E. ISLAND.

Quite a Number of Fires in Charlottetown.

A Honolulu Estate That Interests Islanders—Recent Deaths—General News.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Feb. 16.—The dwelling house and shop of Anthony Duggan, with their contents, at Tracadie, were burned Wednesday morning. A lamp had exploded in the store the evening previous and it is thought that in some way the fire was the result. Mr. Duggan's loss is \$2,000, less \$300 insurance.

HERMAN L. FITZ of Fredericton, N. B., past grand master of the L. O. O. of New Brunswick, is visiting the Orange lodges in this province as a delegate from the grand lodge of British North America.

This city has been visited by several fires of late. Besides the one in the Tremblay building, referred to last week, a threatening blaze occurred yesterday in Mark Wright & Co.'s furniture warehouse; and in Prince street school during recess yesterday an oil stove exploded. Had it not been for the prompt action of the principal a panic would not have been averted.

Neil McKinnon of Canoe Cove, who had been absent from the province for nineteen years, and John J. Mc Donald of Hillsboro, who has been absent for ten years, have returned from Boston to visit their old homes.

The marriage is announced in South Druxes, Maine, of Lillian A. Winkler to Wm. H. Fitton. The bride is a daughter of the late Charles Winkler of Charlottetown.

The fact that Isaac Newton Hayden, formerly of P. E. Island, died intestate in Honolulu, leaving a million and a half of dollars, has caused some excitement here. He was the son of Wm. Hayden, who left this province many years ago, and after residing in New York city for thirty-one years, proceeded to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, where he died only a year ago.

At the annual meeting of Kings Co. Loyal Orange Lodge the following officers were elected: W. County Master, Malcolm A. McPhee of Healderdale; D. County Master, William Nicholson of Calcedonia; Chap., Murray Boston of Commercial Cross; Rec. Sec., Alexander McLeod of Healderdale; Fin. Sec., Daniel A. McLeod; Co. Treas., Alex. J. McLeod of Valleyfield; D. of C., Daniel H. McDonald of Calcedonia; Lec., Dan Stewart of Commercial Cross; Wm. MacColl of Healderdale; second deputy lecturer, Norman C. Stewart of Calcedonia.

Henry Kelly of Charlottetown died on the 12th instant after a short illness. His remains were interred at Vernon River.

Emma Macmillan, daughter of the late John Macmillan of Vernon River, and J. R. Brehaut of Montague were married on Wednesday evening by Rev. W. H. Simpson. Hazel Hayden of Vernon River acted as bridesmaid and W. H. Lea of Montague as groomsmen.

Charlottetown and several parts of the county are now agitating for a bridge across the North River some two miles lower down than the present one. The proposed bridge would be with approaches about a mile in length, and would cost, it is estimated, in the vicinity of \$30,000. It would be built from the foot of Brighton road leading from Charlottetown and the western terminus would be at "Dock-end's shore."

Hector McKay, an old landmark of Desable, died recently. He was born in Desable in 1820, and resided there each his life. Mrs. Alex. H. Buntin of Clifton also died recently. She was 85 years of age, and was the eldest daughter of the late Capt. D. McKay of Campbellton. The funeral was largely attended. The following acted as pallbearers: John McKay, Chas. McGregor, James McKay, John Murray, G. W. Bell and David Cole.

Alliance has been completed at Summerside. The pastors are arranging for a mass meeting to be held in the Presbyterian church about the first of March.

Charlottetown has had a visitation of diphtheria of a most serious type. A few deaths among children have occurred, among them being a four year old daughter and six year old son of Councillor L. P. and Mrs. Tanton's. The disease is now thoroughly in check.

Many in Charlottetown were shocked to hear of the sudden death at Lawrence, Mass. of Mrs. John W. Flanagan, nee Miss Mary A. M. Canon of this city. She was married only a few months ago. Previous to that time she was head clerk in the dry goods firm of T. J. Harris & Co.

A REAL KNOCKOUT BLOW. The Small, Wiry Individual and the Man Who Terrorized a Train.

"The only real knockout blow that I ever saw delivered," said a government officer, was on a passenger train traveling through the mountainous section of Kentucky a few years ago. You know, those Kentucky mountain people are hard propositions when they get filled with their favorite product, and they are naturally disposed to make trouble if you offend them. I was on the train one morning when a strapping Hoosier came in. He was loaded down to the gunnels and was flourishing a bowie knife and threatening to kill every man on board. Nobody seemed willing to stop him, and he went through the car cursing and swearing and with his knife always raised. There was an innocent looking little fat fellow barreled behind a newspaper. He was pretending to read, but he was shaking with terror. The tough sport saw him. "Don't you try to read while I am talking!" he shouted, and with that he ripped the newspaper into shreds with his bowie knife. The little man tossed off a couple of fits, and then the fighter went for another victim.

"A wiry little chap was standing in the front door, and the mountaineer made a break for him. Just as he raised his knife in his drunken effort to rip out the poor man's neck, the latter had the presence of mind to protect himself. 'Look behind you there, quick!' shouted the little chap, and quick as a flash the mountaineer turned, thinking to see an enemy. As he turned, the wiry chap pasted that tough right on the point of the jaw. He hit with his fist, but the blow was true, and the big fellow went to the bottom of the car in a heap. The blow upset him. He quivered and quivered like a dying hog, and the knifer fell into the car with the same bowie bowie knives. 'Who hit my brother? Who hit my brother?' The man who hit your brother got off at that station," said the little chap who had landed the knockout blow, and after a lot of cursing the two toughs went from the car. They joined the de-feated tough, but that individual was so well loked that he kept his mouth shut and never sent his brothers back to start more trouble. It was a thrilling moment on the train, and a passenger went up and shook hands with the wiry chap, although we did not give many glad hands to the little fat fellow who got brave only when the mountaineer was at the bottom of the car."—Charlottetown News and Courier.

DEATH OF MAXWELL TOWER. Maxwell Tower, aged sixty years, died suddenly of a grippe and heart failure at the home of his son, Herman Tower, in East Long Meadow, Mass., on the 12th instant. He was born in Rockport, Westmorland Co., on Sept. 10, 1840, and spent his early life in that vicinity. He was a stone mason by trade, and went to the United States about six years ago. He leaves one son of East Long Meadow and four brothers of Rockport.

PICTURES OF F. M. LORD ROBERTS, GEN'L LORD KITCHENER, GENERAL BULLER, FRENCH, BADEN-POWELL, COL. OTTER.

The Sun has secured magnificent portraits, 18x24 inches, of F. M. Lord Roberts, General Lord Kitchener, General Buller, General French, General Baden-Powell and Colonel Otter, on coated calendered paper suitable for framing. The pictures are art gems, fit to grace any Canadian home, and are pronounced by military men to be the most life-like portraits of British leaders of the South African campaign ever offered to the public.

For Seventy-five Cents in advance, one of these pictures, a war map, and the Semi-Weekly Sun for one year will be mailed post free to any address in Canada. A picture alone is worth a dollar. Any old subscriber, not in arrears, sending Seventy-five Cents in advance will receive a picture. Sample portraits are now on public view in the Sun's business offices. Call and see them. Address: Sun Printing Co., St. John.

THE DIALLECT FISHERMAN. Dan Davies of the Acme White Lead Works, claims to hold the record for catching the largest small mouth bass ever caught. The accident is said to have happened on Feb. 18, 1880, on the famous Lake Chain fishing grounds.

A fisherman on Lake St. Charles, about six miles off from shore, fished hard for one, two, three four hours; 'By an' bye he fished some more. Some time he fish with old dry bait, Some time he fish with wet. He gave the dry bait to the fish, The wet bait—nill you bet.

Long time some fish did never come, Then, one, two, three passed by; They smelt of that old dead, dry bait And win't take no other cry.

By an' by the fish began to pull. By an' by he pull some more. About five, six, seven pound weight. So old he neither smell nor see, And ate that old, dry bait.

The fish he plung like one mad horse, And then he pulled like ten— Hanging through the mountain big boat and four big men.

He pulled like bass 'bout six feet long. May be he 'bout seven. May be, if not pulled out right quick, He'll grow to 'bout 'leven.

By an' by they pull that bass half out. By an' by they pull him home. And Lake St. Charles fell four, five feet. And 'bout six or seven 'bout 'leven.

The Lime Kiln Crossing got so low And then they pulled him home. And Dan says the river fell When he got out that bass.

CARLETON CO. MAN Tells His Journey to Nevada—Does Not Think Much of the Rockies. (Special Cor. of the Sun.) NEVADA, Feb. 8.—I promised my friends on leaving home I would write them a short account of my trip west, and I take the present opportunity of doing so.

I left Florenceville station Jan. 18th at 3.30 p. m., arriving at Woodstock about dark, and thence to McAdam, where we changed cars for Montreal. We arrived at Montreal three hours too late for the western bound train. The cause of delay was heavy snow storms and bad roads. While waiting for the next train, which would be due at 10.30 p. m., I met an old friend, Thos. Bohan of Bath, Carleton Co., who was coming home from the States. We had a long talk over a year or more on account of falling health. I have learned since he died shortly after his arrival home.

I took the train that night, arriving at Toronto the next morning. From there I came through to Woodstock, Ont., and on to Detroit, leaving Detroit at 4.40 p. m. for Chicago, where we arrived at nine o'clock at night. We had to take a transfer across the city to the western depot. Arriving on the sick of time I had just one minute to show my ticket and board the train. Chicago is a beautiful city, in fact it is the city of the west. I left Chicago at 9.40 p. m. Friday night, arriving at Council Bluffs and Omaha at three o'clock Saturday afternoon. From there we crossed over the Rockies, where there is nothing of importance to see but red sand and rocks. The highest point we reached crossing the Rockies was eleven thousand feet above sea level. Having crossed the mountains we sped along through sage brush and sand until I arrived at Halleck station, the end of my journey.

When I got off the cars at Halleck station, to my great joy and surprise a lot of curious people were standing around me, some of them strangers. I met with good kind friends who took me to their home and treated me like one of themselves. I am here in Nevada. I am in the employ of my uncle, Hanson McCalm, and every day I am glad to eat. I will remain here for a while if nothing prevents, I find my uncle provided with everything that tends to make me happy in this life. He is the owner of several thousand acres of fine grazing land. I was in one field covered with a break, and a good substantial fence around it. At the present time he has 800 head of cattle, 60 head of horses and a drove of swine. Later on you may hear from me again. Respectfully yours, SCOTT MCCALM, Nevada.

GEN. POLE-CAREW MARRIED. LONDON, Feb. 19.—The marriage of Brig. Gen. Pole-Carew to Lady Beatrice Butler, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Ormonde, at the Guards' chapel, Wellington barracks, this afternoon attracted a very large assembly including many officers in uniform. The newly married couple received over 600 presents, King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught being among the royal donors.

PERHAPS A NEW BRUNSWICKER. A Missoula letter of Feb. 7th, says: "Edward Bertrand, for a long time an employe of the Big Blackfoot mill, died Tuesday morning at the Sisters' hospital of pneumonia. He was a native of Canada, and was 25 years old. He leaves a mother in Canada and a brother in Anaconda. The latter will make the arrangements for the funeral here."

CHATHAM. Revival of An Almost Lost Art on the Miramichi.

Lots of Applications to Join Baden-Powell's Constabulary—What the Returned South Africa Heroes Are Doing.

CHATHAM, Feb. 19.—The snow period has at last been succeeded by fine, mild weather, and the conditions today remind one of April rather than February. Although snow storms have been frequent they have been a rule moderate, and traffic has not been interfered with to any extent.

George Henderson has a small steamer in frame on Ritchie's wharf. The model is said by experts to be a fine one. The substantial character of the material is apparent to the most casual observer, while the well known ability and thoroughness of Mr. Henderson is a guarantee that the craft will be first class in every respect. She is being built to the order of E. Sinclair of Bridgeport.

Nearby, on the government property, a large scow has just been "laid down" by Michael Keoghan, which is intended for use in lightening deals and similar work. The substantial character of the material is apparent to the most casual observer, while the well known ability and thoroughness of Mr. Henderson is a guarantee that the craft will be first class in every respect.

Grippe has not yet lost its grip in this section. Among the sick are Manager Winkler of the Bank of Montreal, his family and some of the staff. Alderman Burr is also laid aside, having been confined to his house for two weeks. Alex. Brown and Mr. Ulrich have likewise had the fashionable epidemic.

Applications and offers for service in Baden-Powell's constabulary are being made in large numbers. Surgeon Major Baxter has already examined nearly twenty-five young men who live in this vicinity, and a number of others have signified their desire to take a hand in keeping the Boers in order. Most of the returned South African heroes have resumed their usual avocations. Stanley Morrison is again "in the cage" at the Bank of Nova Scotia, and an expert in issuing coin and bills as he was in pouring metal of a different quality into the Boer rebels in the Transvaal. "Bob" Ward is again occupying his accustomed place in Miller's foundry, while the engineer Doyle has returned to the ranks of the benefactors and is driving stage to Newcastle.

McUlley is still in hospital at Hallifax, and is making slow progress towards recovery. He has had a very severe illness, but is now reported to be beyond danger and is expected home in the course of a week or ten days. Private McMillan has had charge of the tontorial parlor of Mr. Murphy while the proprietor was making a visit to Summerside.

Northumberland agricultural society had its annual meeting last week, the officers were appointed and a large amount of business was transacted. George E. Fisher succeeded D. C. Smith as secretary-treasurer. The erection of suitable buildings for exhibition purposes was discussed and other kindred matters received attention.

As Lent is at hand the usual marriage harvest is materially reduced. Promising among these is that of a young widow of Duke street and a young farmer butcher of Bartibog. A case of "forbidding the banns" is reported, the parties being a bachelor of the north-east and the lady a resident of Bartibog.

PEOPLE DESTINED FOR LONG LIFE. Some people are physically and mentally capacitated for long life.

Dr. Baxter of Chatham has passed the following applicants as physically fit to join Baden-Powell's police force: Larren, Freeman Matheson, Warren Craig, Nelson Master, Allen McLean, William McClellan, Samuel Craig, James Maiter, Watson Toynote, Thomas Clark, John Hart, Hugh Gordon McNaughton, Edmund Whitty, Harry Eagles.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Semi-Weekly Sun AND The Co-operative Farmer ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.20.

This great combination offer is only open to new subscribers or to old subscribers who pay all arrearages at the regular rate, and one year in advance.

THE CO-OPERATIVE FARMER is a Semi-Monthly Journal, exclusively devoted to the interests of the farmers of the Maritime Provinces. It is the official organ of the Farmers' and Dairymen's Association of New Brunswick; the Nova Scotia Farmers' Association, and the Maritime Stock Breeders' Association.

THE ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN is the best newspaper a Maritime farmer can take. It is published on Wednesdays and Saturdays, eight large pages every issue, containing all the provincial as well as foreign news. It has THE MOST COMPLETE WAR SERVICE of any paper in Eastern Canada, and its frequency of issue makes it of especial interest during the strife in South Africa.

REMEMBER THIS OFFER IS GOOD ONLY ON ABOVE CONDITIONS. Address, with Cash—Sun Printing Company, St. John, N. B.

STEEL AIR RIFLE. DR. J. H. MORRISON HAS RESUMED HIS PRACTICE Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Only. 168 GERMAIN STREET. WANTED. WANTED AT ONCE—An experienced Second Class Female Teacher, to take charge of School at Hampton, Kings Co., N. B. Hill, Sec. 1, stating salary. Apply to B. H. Hill, Sec. 2, Treas., Newburgville, K. Co., N. B.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLOROZYNE. "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLOROZYNE, for never travel without a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation." DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLOROZYNE IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera.

FREE. Simply send us your name and address, and we will send you, without the following goods for sale for us, when you have sold \$2.00 worth of goods, return us the money and we will send you this elegant silver Nickel Watch, guaranteed to be a good time keeper. We want you to sell our National Colliery Buttons, which sell at 10c per piece; our National Pens, which sell at 10c per piece; our Aluminum Pencil Cases, which sell at 10c per piece; our National Stationery, which sell at 10c per piece; our National Ink, which sell at 10c per piece; our National Paper, which sell at 10c per piece.

UP RIVER STEAMER. A Southampton correspondent writes under date of Feb. 14th that ex-Coun. G. W. Brown had just returned from a trip through the adjacent parishes in the interests of the steamer which is to ply all summer upon the Fredericton-Woodstock route. Mr. Brown during the trip secured about \$1,000 in subscriptions to the enterprise and was much encouraged with the hearty manner in which the people are taking hold of the project. There can be no doubt, writes the correspondent, that a steamer which will make regular trips between Fredericton and Woodstock all summer is a need long felt by those who reside along both banks of the river. There is an abundance of freight to be carried both up and down river and the promoters of the enterprise are sanguine of its financial success.

W. H. WHITE DEAD. The death occurred at Success Tuesday afternoon of W. H. White, a well known resident of the community for many years and actively identified with many prominent business interests throughout the province. Mr. White was 52 years of age. His surviving children are Mrs. John E. Irvine of this city, Mrs. W. R. McKay of Sussex, Mrs. Clarence Spooner of Eastport and Dr. W. H. White of Sussex. James E. and Hiram White are brothers of the deceased.

STEN SET, STEN WIND, WATCH. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That the Co-partnership heretofore existing between Erb & Sharp, Commission Merchants, was dissolved by mutual consent on November 1st last. The business will be continued by Geo. N. Erb, of the old stand, St. John City Market, who will be pleased to receive consignments of Country Produce to sell, and guarantee to promptly return at the best possible prices. GEO. N. ERB, St. John, City Market.