The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1886. VOL. XVI. NO. 4

REDDIN'S DRUG STORE!

Fall Goods Received.

EVERYTHING FRESH & GOOD.

OPPOSITE NEW POST OFFICE.

EMULSION COD LIVER OIL,	HANDY DYES,
COD LIVER OIL,	PURE SPICES,
BURDOCK BITTERS,	PATENT MEDICINES,
DIAMOND DYES,	CONDITION POWDERS.
PURE CREAM TARTAR.	HOLLOWAY'S PILLS, &c., &c.

Personal Attention to Prescriptions and Family Recipes.

HAVANNA CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

D. O'M. REDDIN, Jr.

Oct. 6, 1886.

CAMERON BLOCK

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT THE

LONDON HOUSE, KENSINGTON.

Dress Goods (in great variety); hawls, Jerseys, Mantle Cloths, Knit Goods (of all kinds); Gloves, &c.

Flannel Underwear, Top Shirts, Mufflers, Felt Hats, Caps, in Cloth and Fur; Robes.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, of all kinds,

MILLINERY WORK TO ORDER.

A full line of **STOVES, &c.,** for Coal and Wood.

Our TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES, and GENERAL GROCERIES cannot be beaten in Price or Quality.

☞ PRODUCE always bought at Highest Market Price

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

London House, Kensington, Sept. 29, 1886.

Charlottetown Woolen Mills.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

FARMERS,—If you want to save disturbance in the home, go quickly to any one of the Agencies of the

Charlottetown Woolen Company and Buy a Suit of Clothes.

The good wife's time is occupied sufficiently without being annoyed and worried in mending the Clothes purchased elsewhere than from us; so if you really desire peace, and have an everlasting Suit, go as we advise.

We started manufacturing in 1881, and every year our business has gone on and multiplied, but in case there still be a few who have not heard the glad tidings or favored us with a visit, to all such, and to all our old customers and the public generally we extend a cordial invitation to come and see us.

AGENTS:

Our Own Store..North Side Queen Square, Charlottetown
Ma. James Ross.....Mount Stewart
Messrs. Matthew, McLean & Co.....Souris
Messrs. Beer & Sons.....St. Peter's
Mr. G. H. Halbrooke.....Cardigan
Messrs. Prowse & Sons.....Murray Harbor
Our Own Store.....Montague Bridge
Mr. Albert Craig.....Freetown
Messrs. Reuben Tuplin & Co.....Kensington
Mr. David Rogers.....Summerside
Mr. Robert Bell.....Alberton
Messrs. Strong Bros.....Victoria, Crapaud

CHARLOTTETOWN WOOLEN COMPANY

Charlottetown, June 16, 1886.

J. F. WILLIS & CO.

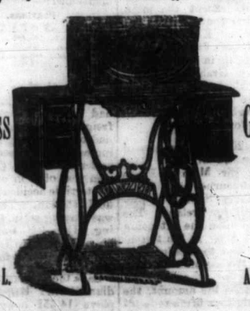
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

GOLD MEDAL WANZER SEWING MACHINES.

THE GENUINE

Uxbridge Organs, and the Leading Pianos of the Day.

ONLY ONLY

Knight's Cross  Gold Medal

—OF— IN CANADA,

BRITISH SOIL AND BRITISH ISLES.

☞ *McEachern's Block, Queen Street, Charlottetown*

PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES sold on easy payments for CASH.

N. B.—Sole Agents for fine Canadian and American Pianos, Boudoir, Cottage, Square, and Grand Best Action Pianos, sold on easy monthly payments or farmers notes. Every style and price of Uxbridge Organ, Stools and Books. for sale.

April 7, 1886. J. F. W. & CO.

READ!

ANYONE CAN ADVERTISE, BUT WE HAVE THE GOODS

GENTLEMEN wishing to dress in style will find our Stock one of the Largest and Best in the Provinces, consisting in part of—

Best Worsted Overcoatings,
Best Melton Overcoatings,
Best Nap Overcoatings,
Vicuna Nap Overcoatings,
Best Broad Cloths and Doeskins,
Best West of England Trowserings,
Best Scotch Trowserings,
Worsted Suitings,
Worsted Coatings,
Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, &c., &c.

Gentlemen favoring us with their orders will find our Clothing up to their usual high standard in Style, Fit and Finish.

Also, Gents' Furnishings, 50 dozen Linders and Drawers, 75 dozen Ties, 30 dozen Silk Handkerchiefs, 30 dozen Hats, Fur Coats, Caps, &c., all at extremely low prices to clear.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Upper Queen Street, opposite Rogers' New Brick Block.

October 27, 1886.

No need to worry about where to buy Good Tea.

OUR NEW TEA

IS BOUND TO PLEASE.

We Sell at Prices to Suit the Times.

GOOD, 24 CENTS,
CHOICE, 30 CENTS,
EXTRA FINE, 36 CENTS.

Reduction in 5 pound parcels, half-chests and other packages.

Our Five Pound, Screw Top, Airtight Tins the best yet.

☞ Bring your empty Cans to be re-filled.

BEER & GOFF.

October 27, 1886.

FOR

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA,

AND ALL WASTING DISEASES, USE

Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES AND PANCREATINE.

It never fails to cure diseases of the nervous system, as Mental Anxiety General Debility, Impoverished Blood, and for weak women and children is unsurpassed.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Puttner Emulsion Co., Halifax.

October 20, 1886.

THE ONLY

FUR STORE

IN P. E. ISLAND.

All kinds of FURS Made to Order and Manufactured on the Premises.

Ladies Fur Caps,	BUFFALO ROBES, GOAT SKIN ROBES.
Ladies Fur Tippets,	
Ladies Fur Sacques,	
Ladies Fur Muffs,	Choose your own Skins and have your Caps made to order, and know what you get.
Gents' Fur Caps,	
Gents' Fur Coats,	
Gents' Fur Mitts.	

The Largest Stock of Furs ever kept in Charlottetown.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

E. STUART.

Charlottetown, Sept. 29, 1886.

Salisbury and the Lord Mayor's Show.

It was not Kerry, it was not Derry, it was not Ireland, it was the ever-faithful London, the English capital and seat of government, which was placed in a state of siege on Tuesday last. That day should in the order of things, which we are told is now fast changing, have been a great day for London. It was the day of inauguration for the newly-chosen Mayor of London City, an official who is not elected by the general suffrage of his fellow-citizens, but by the aldermen, mainly through the guilds, those descerated relics of the grand trades' unions of Catholic days, when employers and those whom they employed formed one compact body, in work, in recreation, in worship, producing skilled artisanship in every craft. The old Catholic guilds were the best trades' unions that the world has ever known, and when occasion called for it they could fight as well as pray, as the guilds of Flanders taught the monarchs and knights of France.

In those old Catholic days the Lord Mayor of London was an important functionary. Nowadays he has degenerated into little more than a figurehead with a supposed unlimited capacity for the absorption of turtle soup. But still Lord Mayor's day and the Lord Mayor's "Show," as it is called, remains a great London civic festivity. A curious and rather patchwork procession passes through the streets which "all" London is supposed to turn out and see. After having taken the oath of office and been duly inaugurated the Lord Mayor gives a banquet in the evening at the Guild Hall to the Ministers of the Crown and other grandees. The banquet occurring during the Parliamentary recess, it is generally made the occasion by the Premier of foreshadowing the Government's policy and communicating to the country his views on home and foreign affairs.

Lord Salisbury spoke at the banquet. But as the English Premier was preparing his speech that day, he must have been impressed by the picture which the streets of London presented at the inauguration of London's chief civic magistrate. It was not an admiring crowd that came out to see the show. Hungry and angry men in thousands poured out to give a show of their own. Many of them may have been men who live by agitation; many more thieves or thugs, the disorderly element of society, ever on the watch for an opportunity to wreck, rob, and riot. But the vast majority of the men who greeted the show with an ominous silence, or with occasional hisses and hoots, were doubtless honest men who wanted work, but could find none, and whose main desire was to get work, in order to provide house, fire, food and clothing for themselves and those dependent on them. This is the contrast that London always presents, the two extremes; the extreme of wealth and luxury, hemmed in, surrounded, submerged almost, by the extreme of want and misery and squalor; and the second extreme is increasing every year in what is only too truly called the modern Babylon. So it was found necessary to call out an army of police, to mass the soldiers, and to close up and barricade the houses along the route of the procession—against whom? Against London's own citizens.

Here, we say, was food for thought for Lord Salisbury. London had to be protected by an immense armed garrison from its own citizens, while General Buller was confessing that in Kerry, which he was sent to coerce, his hands were empty. If anything, he seems rather to side with than against the tenants in their fight against the impossible exactions of the landlords. From all over Ireland comes the grateful message of peace and good order, for the simple reason that the landlords who seem to be learning wisdom, are treating the tenants humanely, and no longer demanding blood money under the name of rent.

And what had Lord Salisbury to say in his speech? The same old shibboleth about Ireland. The Conservative position on Irish affairs could not be misinterpreted. "Their business was to legislate in favor of the Empire, and to enforce laws which had long been neglected and trodden under foot." If Lord Salisbury's eyes were only open to realities he would see that the integrity of his Empire is much more dangerously menaced in London today, at the very foot of the throne, than in Ireland or in India. Whatever calm has come to Ireland has only come by the exertions of the Land League and the clergy, and the partially successful Conservative attempt to steal Gladstone's Irish thunder.

It is not that Lord Salisbury is averse to a people's liberation, local self-government and freedom from a foreign yoke. For instance, he would relieve Egypt of the English yoke, but unhappily, England's pledges subject her stay in Egypt to work limit, not a limit of time. That is to say, England will abandon Egypt when she gets through with her work there and her holders of Egyptian bonds, and when that happy but indefinite date arrives there may be something of Egypt left besides sand. Lord Salisbury makes the capital joke that "the English could not leave until that country was secured from foreign oppression and foreign interference," which he says elsewhere England can by no possibility permit? And here is how he speaks of Bulgaria, with the glow and the fervor of a Kosciusko: "The sympathies of the English people were aroused by the spectacle of her struggle for independence, and the language of diplomatic menace used towards Bulgaria by a European State had caused the deepest regret." What effect does Lord Salisbury expect such statements to produce on the disturbed English and Irish mind, under Government by a minority, and with a starving London populace at his own door? Does he expect the people to toss their hats in the air in a fit of patriotic enthusiasm, crying out: "Hooray for Egyptian independence! Hooray for Bulgarian independence! Hooray for the integrity of the Empire! Down with Russia! Down with the Irish! God save the Queen!"

Salisbury is playing the leading character in a miserable farce that may be easily converted into a tragedy on a very wide stage.—*Catholic Review.*

Character in Handwriting and Hair.

There are people who claim to read men's character from their writing. As the writing of every nation is distinguished by certain strong national peculiarities, it is easy for an expert to decide to what nation a writer belongs. Having settled that, certain large characteristics which are common to all men, but in indifferent degrees, can be seen in every handwriting. A certain number of men are calm, even-lived, sensible and practical. Men of that class are almost certain to write plain, round hands, in which every letter is distinctly legible; neither very much slanted forward nor tilted backward; no letter very much bigger than its neighbor, nor with heads much above or tails much below the letters—so distinguished; the letters all having about the same general uprightness, and the lines true to the edges of the paper, neither tending upward nor downward. Exact, business-like people will have an exact handwriting. Fantastic minds revel in squirks and streamers, particularly for the capital letters, and this quality is not infrequent in certain business hands, as if the writers found a relief from the prosaic nature of their work in giving flourishes to certain letters. Firm, decided, downright men are apt to bear on the pen while writing, and to make their strokes hard and thick. On the contrary, people who are not sure of themselves, and are lacking in self-control, press unevenly and with anxious-looking, scratchy hands. Ambitious people are apt to be overworked; they are always in haste, and either forget to cross their t's or dot their i's. They are also apt to run the last few letters of every word into an illegible scrawl. Flurried, troubled and conscience-twinged persons have a crabbed and uneven handwriting.

"It is a fact," said the barber, "that a better idea of character is oftentimes expressed by the beard than by the countenance. The art of reading character by the beard is taught as a science in Paris under the name of 'Philography,' and I understand a book is shortly to be published in which the principles of this science will be given in detail. Did you ever notice that people of very violent temper have always close growing hair? It's a fact that every man having close growing hair is the owner of a decidedly bad temper. It is easy enough for me to note at a glance how a man's hair grows. Then I know how to handle him. Men of strong temper are generally vigorous, but at the same time they are not always fixed in their opinions. Now, the man with coarse hair is rooted to his prejudices. Coarse hair denotes obstinacy. It's not good business policy to oppose a man whose hair is coarse. The eccentric man has always fine hair, and you never yet saw a man of erratic tendencies who at the same time had a sound mind that was not refined in his tastes. Fine hair indicates refinement. You may have noticed that men engaged in intellectual, or especially in æsthetic pursuits where delicacy is required, have invariably fine, luxuriant hair and beard. The same men, as a class particularly painters, are always remarkable for their personal peculiarities. The brilliant, sprightly fellow, who, by the way, is almost superficial, has generally a curly beard. If not, his hair is curly. It's easy to bring a smile to the face of a man whose hair is curly. He laughs where colder natures see nothing to laugh at. But that's because his mind is buoyant, and not deep enough to penetrate to the bottom of things. There is a good deal of difference between coarse hair and hair that is harsh, though it requires an expert to distinguish it. For example, a man's moustache may be as fine as silk, and yet it cannot be trained to grow into a graceful curve. That's because the hair is harsh. Now, people whose hair is harsh have amiable but cold natures. They are always ready to listen, but it is difficult to arouse their feelings. In men of this disposition the hair on their heads is generally, in fact almost always, of a shade darker than their beards. When their beard is full, covering the entire face, the color varies from a dark shade near the roots to red. These men have very rarely a good memory. They forget easily, and often leave a cane or an overcoat behind them in a barber's shop. They are great procrastinators, and are bad at keeping appointments. Think over your acquaintances and see if the man who is habitually slow has not a moustache or a beard of a lighter shade than his hair. It's always the case. These are the men who come in late at the theatre, and get to the station just in time to miss the train. But philography is a science. It takes years to study and observation to acquire it. From long practice and a natural liking for the art, I have attained considerable skill in discerning character."

The Echo Shield, won by the Irish team at Wimbledon this year, has been deposited in the care of the Lord Mayor of Dublin. It will be hung up in the city hall.

The Origin of the Game of Chess.

Many centuries ago there happened to be a powerful prince whose kingdom lay along the shores of the Ganges, and who took to himself the proud title of King of the Indies. He began to reign while very young, and before he had learned that a king should be the father of his people, and that the most sure and solid support of a throne is the love and loyalty of the subjects. So when the Brahmins and Rajahs (the priests and nobles) reminded him of this, he not only despised their counsels, but caused some of them to be put to death for venturing to give him advice unasked.

Left to the unsafe company of his flatterers, the king fell into every kind of excess, until his oppressed subjects resolved to free themselves. Then it was that an Indian philosopher named Sissa, the son of Daher, undertook to open the eyes of the prince to the fatal effect of his folly. With this intention he invented the game of chess, where the king, the most important of all the pieces, is both powerless to attack his foes and to defend himself without the aid of his subjects.

The new game soon became famous; the king heard of it and wished to learn it. Sissa was asked to teach him, and while explaining the rules and showing him the skill required to use the other pieces in the king's defence, the Brahmin taught him many truths to which he had hitherto refused to listen. Endowed with a sound mind, the king took Sissa's lessons to heart, changed his way of life, and thus averted the evils which threatened his kingdom. Anxious to show his gratitude, he left to Sissa the choice of reward, who requested the number of grains of corn might be given him which the number of squares on the chess board should produce—one for the first, two for the second, four for the third, and so on, always doubling to the sixty-fourth. The king surprised at the modesty of the request granted it instantly; but when his treasurer had made a calculation, he found that the king had engaged to perform an impossibility, there not being grain enough in all his storehouses to fulfil his promise. From this wise Sissa taught the king the danger of hasty promises, and the necessity of exercising caution even in dealing with those in whom one has the greatest confidence.

The game of chess was not long confined to India. The Persians looked upon it as a game to be used in every country, not only to amuse, but to instruct kings, as the name they give it signifies—schatrack, the game of the schah, or king. The names of many of the pieces have no meaning except in eastern languages. The second piece after the king is now called the queen, but old French authors call it fierche and fierge (corruption of the Latin fierca, derived from the Persian ferz or firzin, signifying minister or vizier). From fierge it has been changed to vierge, virgo, lady and queen. The resemblance of words made the change easy, and perhaps the more reasonable, because the queen is placed near the king. But the restraint upon the lady of chess was not pleasing to our forefathers, and they extended her steps and scope until the queen became the most powerful of all the pieces.

The third piece, which we call bishop, the French, fool, and Spaniards alferes or sergeant, always bore in the East the figure of an elephant and had that name. The fourth piece or knight, has the same figure and name in all countries. The fifth piece, which the English call rook, Americans, castle, and French, four, is in oriental lands represented in the form of a camel, mounted by a man bearing bow and arrows in his hand, and is called rokh. This name, common to Persians and to Indians, signifies a species of camel used by the latter for mounting their light cavalry in times of war. The quick movements of the piece agree very well with the name, as it was the only one which was perfectly free in its course, but not so well with the figure of a tower which is usually given these pieces in western countries. The sixth and last piece is the pawn, or common soldier, which has never changed in form or in moves.

Address to Principal Gaul.

Mr. Reginald E. Gaul, late Principal of St. Patrick's School, left here on Thursday morning, 11th inst., to assume charge of one of the advanced schools in the city of Halifax. Before taking leave of his late pupils Mr. Gaul was presented with an address accompanied with a valuable piece of silver service. We give below the Address, which not only voices the good wishes of the boys themselves but also, we are sure, those of the whole community. Mr. Gaul is one of those capable men who do first-class work and make no fuss. In him, our schools suffer a great loss, and those of Halifax have obtained a decided acquisition:—

DEAR PRINCIPAL,—There is no sadder moment in the life of a school boy than when forced to part with a preceptor whose kindness and painstaking efforts for his advancement have been continually experienced. It is upon such an occasion that words but feebly express the sentiments of the heart. We find ourselves, then, in face of one of these embarrassing emergencies. But a few days ago and we would have thought of anything else than separation from the kind Principal whose familiar presence seemed to us a thing of permanency, and to-day we are called upon to bid you a long farewell. It is not then strange that we feel keenly a separation so unforseen—a separation which is only made bearable from the knowledge that you leave us to assume the duties of a position in your native Province in which your labors will have a better recompense, and your talents a wider field for development. This knowledge alone makes our loss supportable, and although it is hard to say 'good-bye,' we cannot permit you to depart from our school without protesting the love and gratitude we bear you. On the other hand, we hope, dear Principal, that the years spent on Prince Edward Island, at Queen Square School may ever call up in your memory a pleasing souvenir, and that you will not cease to feel a kindly interest in our success, as we will ever rejoice at anything calculated to advance your interests. And as an expression of the love and gratitude we owe you, please accept this present, which will, when you are far away from us, and even when we will have long since quit the school, to take our place in the world's warfare, call you back in memory to Queen Square School, and to the boys your departure makes so sad to-day.

Signed on behalf of the pupils of Queen Square School.

WILLIAM MORAN.
WILLIAM PAYNE.
FRANCIS MCMURRER.
JAMES REARDON.

Despite the outrages and rumors of outrages, there has been a very large influx of visitors to Ireland this year. Kerry the home of the moonlighter, has seemed to suffer little from his misdeeds. Even at present the favorite resorts of travellers in the south and west are full of tourists. Numbers have flocked to Connemara this season, and not a few have enjoyed the fishing in the beautiful and picturesque retreats.

The Marquis of Bute owns 116,668 acres, which yield him £231,931 annually, and besides he draws about £160,000 a year from the Bute docks.

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

OVER WORKED Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfils a single one of purposes, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

DR. E. C. WEST'S FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic. Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.

John C. West & Co., Toronto, Ont.