The Charlottetown Herald.

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The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

FROM THEIR OFFICE:

CORNER OF QUEEN & RICHMOND STREETS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

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ADVERTISING AT MODERATE RATES.

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All Correspondence should be addressed to

The Herald Printing Company, Charlottetown,

Calendar for October, 1887.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full moon 1st day, 11h., 34. 8m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 10th day, 0h., 44.9m., a.m., S. E.
New Moon 16th day, 6h., 22.5m., p. m., W.
First Quarter 23rd day, 1h., 31.9m., p. m., E.
Full Moon 31st day, 5h., 18.4m., p. m., E.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets.	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets.	High Water Ch'town
		h. m.	h. m.			
1				aft'rn	m'rn	morn
2	Sat	6 3	5 36	5 50	5 5	10 12
3	Sun	5	34	6 10	6 6	11 42
4	Mon	6	32	6 35	7 7	11 14
5	Tues	8	30	7 2	8 6	11 45
6	Wed	9	28	7 32	9 7	aft. 15
7	Thur	10	26	8 5	10 7	0 50
8	Fri	12	24	8 44	11 7	1 27
9	Sat	13	22	9 31	aft. 8	2 9
10	Sun	14	20	10 25	1 1	3 1
11	Mon	16	18	11 25	1 58	4 10
12	Tues	17	16	morn	2 40	5 32
13	Wed	18	14	0 33	3 21	6 57
14	Thur	20	12	1 46	3 52	8 4
15	Fri	21	11	3 1	4 33	8 54
16	Sat	23	9	4 18	5 8	9 45
17	Sun	24	7	5 36	5 38	10 30
18	Mon	25	5	6 57	6 12	11 10
19	Tues	27	4	8 14	6 48	11 57
20	Wed	28	2	9 30	7 27	morn
21	Thur	29	0	10 40	8 13	0 34
22	Fri	30	4 57	11 43	9 4	1 19
23	Sat	31	55	aft. 35	9 59	2 9
24	Sun	33	53	1 22	10 58	3 4
25	Mon	34	52	2 1	11 58	4 11
26	Tues	35	50	2 34	m'rn	5 27
27	Wed	36	48	3 1	0 59	6 38
28	Thur	38	47	3 20	2 0	7 40
29	Fri	39	45	3 33	3 59	8 27
30	Sat	41	44	4 16	5 59	9 9
31	Sun	42	42	4 40	6 58	9 41
	Mon	6 45	4 43	5 1	5 59	10 15

Fruit and Confectionery.

B. BALDERSTON has a full supply of the purest and best

CONFECTIONERY,

Manufactured on the premises every day. Customers can rely on their Candies being fresh and pure.

We want every country dealer to call on us and see if he cannot save money by getting his Confectionery from us.

Choice Fruits in their Season.

Best GROCERIES at Low Prices.

Colgate's Soaps & Perfumery.

B BALDERSTON.

Charlottetown, July 27, 1887.

CANADIAN

SILVERWARE!

THE greater part of our Silver-Plated Ware is made by First-class American Houses, who have crossed the line and now manufacture on this side, thereby saving the purchaser the amount they formerly paid in duty, and the goods are of equal quality to those made in the United States.

Cruet Frames,
Cake Baskets.
Salvers,
Card Trays,
Butter Coolers,
Spoon Holders,
Syrup Jugs,
Biscuit Boxes,
Cups, Mugs,
Spoons,
Napkin Rings, &c.

For Sale Good and Cheap by

E. W. TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

February 2, 1887—1y

HALLO! HALLO!

Farmers, Look Here!

THE undersigned, viewing the propriety of encouraging the Farmers to manufacture their own Cloth, thus causing them to realise the best results from the product of their flocks, has concluded to reduce the price of dyeing and dressing Cloth to the following rates:

Full Dressing Black Cloth down to 10 cents per yard; Full Dressing Grey Cloth down to 7 cents per yard; dyeing Wool and Yarn, to 4 cents per pound, and a proportionate reduction on all kinds of work in the Cloth Department.

He would also announce that the Carding Mill is being clothed with new Cards, the best the market can afford, which will enable him to turn out superior work. Good Oil always on hand at lowest prices.

And he takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous customers for the very liberal patronage extended to him for the last three years, and trusts that, by recent important additions to the machinery of the Mills, together with strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

D. MUNN, Proprietor

Roseneath Mills, June 29, 1887—3m

WHY THE

Columbus Watch

IS THE BEST.

THE Main Spring barrel is completely covered, making the Watch perfectly dust proof. There can be no interference between the Balance and the Barrel. The Regulator is nearly double the length of others, rendering accurate regulation a very simple matter. To replace a broken Main Spring the Barrel can be removed without disturbing the Balance or interfering with the regulation. The pins of the Regulator are so formed and located that two or more coils of the Hair Spring cannot reach between the Pins and cause the Watch to stop or gain time at an unusual rate. The balance comes under the round, or edge, the strongest part of the case, not as with all others, under the centre and weakest part. The Main Spring Power is the lightest used in American Watches. The calculation of the Train is such that this Watch runs 8 to 10 hours longer than others, with one winding, giving more uniform power and rate. These are improvements that cannot be claimed by any other manufacturers, and once seen, all must agree with us in saying that this is the strongest and best Watch made; and with all the above improvements, the Columbus Watches cost no more than others.

G. H. TAYLOR, Jeweller,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Aug. 24, 1887.

SULLIVAN & McNEILL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building Great George Street, Charlottetown.

☞ Money to Loan.

W. W. SULLIVAN, Q.C. | CHAS. E. MACNEILL.

jan. 17, 1884

JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office,

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

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.

Extraordinary Apparition of a Priest

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION OF THE SEAL OF CONFESSION.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto knew the prelate, the narrator, of the following wonderful story:

It was at the dinner table of one of the highest dignitaries of the Church—a man whose name, were I at liberty to mention it, would command recognition and respect wherever the English language is spoken—that I heard the stories I am about to relate. I am aware that to give the name of the narrator would add greatly to the value of the account with many minds, and indeed I have no reason to suppose that there would be any objection to my mentioning it; but I did not ask permission to do so (having at the time not the slightest idea of ever publishing the tales), and therefore I refrain.

The second story which the Bishop related to us was of a different character, and the events took place at a later period of his life. It appears that on the day in question he had accepted an invitation to dinner at a certain house in one of the midland counties. Happening to arrive somewhat earlier than usual, he found, on being shown into the drawing room, that the hostess was not yet down, the only occupant of the room being a Roman Catholic priest, a complete stranger to him—who was seated on the sofa, intently reading a large book. As the Bishop entered, the priest raised his eyes, made him a courteous, but silent bow, and again resumed his reading. He was a strongly built, active-looking man, apparently a muscular Christian; but there was in his face an expression of weary anxiety that attracted the Bishop's attention, and he wondered within himself who he could be and how he came to be invited to that house. Soon other guests appeared, and the hostess came down so full of apologies for not being in readiness to receive her guest on his arrival, that the questions he had intended to ask about the strange priest were forgotten for the time. When seated next to his hostess at the dinner table, however, they recurred to his memory, and turning to her, he remarked:

"By the way, you did not introduce me to that interesting-looking priest whom I found in the drawing room. Who is he?"

Then looking along the table, he continued, with some surpise; "He does not seem to have come into dinner."

A very strange look passed over the hostess' face, as she said hurriedly, almost in a whisper, "What, did you actually see him, then?"

"Certainly I did," replied the Bishop, "but I beg your pardon. I fear I have unintentionally mentioned a subject which is unpleasant to you—perhaps intruded upon some family secret. I had no idea but that the priest was a simple guest, like myself, and his appearance interested me so much that I wished to ask for an introduction; but if you are anxious, for some reason, that his presence here should be concealed, I need hardly assure you that you may depend upon my silence."

"No, no, my lord," answered the hostess, in a low tone, "you misunderstood me entirely; there is nothing that I wish to conceal, though this is a subject which my husband does not like to have mentioned. I was surprised to hear that the priest had shown himself to you, because until now this has never happened except to a member of our own family. What you saw was no visitor, but an apparition."

"An apparition!" ejaculated the Bishop.

"Yes," continued the hostess, "and one whose supernatural character it is impossible to doubt, for during the two years we have lived in the house, it has shown itself perhaps a dozen times to my husband and myself, under circumstances in which self-deception or imposition were quite out of the question. Since we cannot explain it, and are well assured that it is due to no natural causes, we have decided not to speak of it to any one. But since you have seen it, my lord, will you do me a favor?"

"Most certainly, if it be within my power," replied he.

"I have often thought," she resumed, "that if anyone could be found who had the courage to address it, we might, perhaps, be relieved from its presence. Can you—will you—make some trivial excuse for going back to the drawing-room for a few minutes, see if the priest be still there, and if he be, speak to him, adjure him to depart from this house—exorcise him, in fact?"

After some hesitation, the Bishop agreed to make the proposed experiment. His whispered conversation with the hostess having been apparently unobserved, he excused himself to her in a louder tone for a few minutes' absence, and left the room, waving back the servant who would have attended him. It was with a strange thrill of awe that, on entering the drawing-room, he perceived the strange figure of the priest still seated in the same spot—still diligently perusing his great breviary, if such it was; but with unshaken resolution, he walked slowly forward, and stood directly in front of the apparition. As before, the priest greeted him with a courteous inclination of the head, but this time, instead of returning immediately to the book, his eyes rested, with a look of infinite weariness, and yet with a kind of suppressed eagerness also, upon the Bishop's face. After a moment's pause, the Bishop said, slowly and solemnly: "In the name of God, who are you, and what do you want?"

The apparition closed its book, arose from its seat, stood confronting the Bishop, and then, after a slight hesitation, spoke in a low but measured voice:

"I have never been so adjured before; I will tell you who I am and what I want. As you see, I am a priest of the Catholic Church; and eighty years ago the house in which we now stand was mine. I was a good rider and was extremely fond of hunting when opportunity offered, and one day I was just about to start for a neighboring meet, when a young lady of very high family called upon me for the purpose of making confession. What she said, of course, I may not repeat; but it affected very closely the honor of one of the noblest houses in England, and it appeared to me of such supreme importance (there being certain implications in it) I committed the grave indiscretion—the sin even, for it is strictly forbidden by the Church—of making notes as I heard it. When I had absolved and dismissed her, I found it was barely possible for me to reach the rendezvouz in time, but even in my haste I did not forget the supreme importance of guarding carefully the notes of the terrible secret commited to me. For purposes which I need not now detail, I had a few bricks loosened in the wall of one of the tower passages of this house, and a small recess made—just the place, I thought, where my notes would be perfectly safe from any conceivable accident until my return, when I intended to master the intricacies of the case at my leisure, and then at once destroy the dangerous paper. Meantime I hurriedly shut it between the leaves of the book that I had held in my hand, ran down stairs, thrust the book into the recess, replaced the bricks, sprang upon my horse, and rode off at full speed. . . . That day in the hunting field, I was thrown from my horse and killed on the spot and ever since it has been my dreary fate to haunt this earthly home of mine and try to avert the consequences of my sin—try to guard from any possibility of discovery the fatal notes which I so rashly and so wrongly made. Never until now has any human being dared to speak to me boldly as you have done; never until now has there seemed aught of help for me, or hope of deliverance from this weary task. But now—will you save me? If I show you where my book was hidden, will you swear by all that you hold most sacred, to destroy the paper that it contains without reading it—without letting any human eye see even one word of its contents? Will you pledge your word to do this?"

"I pledge my word to obey your wish to the letter," said the Bishop solemnly.

The gaze of the priest's eyes was so intense that they seemed to pierce his very soul, but apparently the result of the scrutiny was satisfactory, for the phantom turned away with a sigh of relief, saying: "Then follow me."

With a strange sense of unreality, the Bishop found himself following the apparition down the broad staircase to the ground floor, and then they went down a narrower one of stones that seemed to lead down to some cellars or vaults. Suddenly the priest stopped and turned toward him.

"This is the place," said he, placing his hand upon the wall; "remove the plaster, loosen the bricks, and you'll find behind them the recess of which I spoke. Mark the spot well, and—remember your promise."

Following the pointing hand and apparent wish of the spectre, the Bishop closely examined the wall at the spot indicated, and then turned to the priest to ask another question; but to his intense astonishment there was no one there—he was absolutely alone in the dimly-lighted passage! Perhaps he ought to have been prepared for this sudden disappearance, but it startled him more than he cared to admit, even to himself, still breathing with surprise, in the dining-room.

His prolonged absence has caused some comment, and now his agitated appearance excited general attention. Unable for the moment to speak coherently, his only answer to the earnest questions of his host was a sign which referred him to the hostess for explanation. With some hesitation she confessed the errand upon which her request had dispatched the Bishop, and, as may easily be imagined, the intensest interest and excitement were at once created. As soon as the Bishop had recovered his voice, he found himself compelled to relate the story before the entire party, concealment being now out of the question. Celebrated as was his eloquence, it is probable that no speech he ever made was followed with closer attention than this; and at its conclusion there was no voice to oppose the demand that a mason be at once sent for to break down the wall and search for the weird yet dramatically circumstantial tale. After a very short delay the man arrived, and the whole company trooped eagerly down stairs, under the Bishop's guidance, to watch the result of his labor. The Bishop could hardly repress a shudder as he found himself once more in the passage where his ghostly companion had vanished so unceremoniously, but he indicated the exact spot which had been pointed out to him, and the mason began to work upon it forthwith.

"The plaster seems very hard and firm," remarked some one.

"Yes," replied the host, "it is of excellent quality and comparatively new; these vaults had long since been disused, I am told, until my predecessor had the old brickwork repaired and plastered over only a few years ago."

By this time the mason had succeeded in breaking away the plaster and loosening a brick or two at the point indicated, and though perhaps no one was actually surprised, yet there was a very perceptible air of excitement among the guests when he announced the existence of a cupboard or cavity about two feet square and eighteen inches deep in the thickness of the wall. The host pressed forward to look in, but instantly drew back and made way for the Bishop, saying:

"I was forgetting your promise for the moment; to you alone belongs the right of the first investigation here."

Pale, but collected, the Bishop stepped up to the cavity, and after one glance put in his hand and drew forth a heavily bound old-fashioned book, thickly covered with dust or mould. A thrill ran through the assembled guests at the sight, but no words broke the silence of awe-stricken expectation, while he reverently opened the volume, and, after turning over a few leaves drew from beneath the pages a piece of writing paper, yellow with age, on which were some irregular, hastily written lines. As soon as the Bishop was certain that he had found what he sought, he averted his eyes from it, and the others falling back to make way for him, bore it carefully up the stairs and into the nearest room, and cast it reverently into the fire burning on the hearth, almost as though he were placing a sacred offering upon some Gowasirain altar. Until the last scrap of the mysteriously found document was reduced to tinder, no one spoke; and even then, though a few disjointed exclamations as "Marvellous! wonderful, indeed! who could have believed it!" broke forth, the majority were far too deeply impressed for words. The Bishop felt that none who were present on that occasion could ever forget its lessons—he himself least of all, and, indeed he could never tell the story, even after years had passed, without the profoundest emotion. The figure of the priest, he added, was never afterwards seen where he had so long guarded his guilty secret.—*Toronto Catholic Review.*

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied on for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

W. K. Watson, Charlottetown, Wholesale Agent.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT-WILD STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints of Children or Adults.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

TRADE MARK

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials.

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

Manf'r of the CELEBRATED ROYAL YEAST CAKES.

TOBACCO.

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco

OF THE FINEST QUALITY,

Manufactured from Pure Virginia Leaf, at

Riley's Tobacco Factory, Water Street, Charlottetown.

Special Wholesale Rates. See my prices and inspect my Goods before making purchases.

T. B. RILEY.

March 23, 1887—1y

PRINCE COUNTY EXHIBITION.

THE weather during the County Exhibitions, this year, was most beautiful, and that this was highly appreciated and taken advantage of to the fullest extent, was shown by the immense throngs which attended them.

Prince County Exhibition, which was held at Summerside on Wednesday last, was very largely attended. The regular trains from the East and West were crowded, and the special from Charlottetown, which arrived about noon, brought His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. Æneas Macdonald, Private Secretary; Mrs. Laird, Mrs. Austin Macdonald, His Worship Mayor Haviland, Hon. D. Laird, Rev. W. R. Frame and Mrs. Frame, C. C. Gardiner, Esq., ex-Sheriff Longworth, John Ings, Esq., Owen Connolly, Esq., and Mrs. Connolly, A. McNeill, Esq., Secretary of the Provincial Exhibition, and many others. At 12.30 the Lieutenant Governor and suite were conducted to the platform, and was received by Hon. Wm. G. Strong, Chairman of the Exhibition Commissioners, Judge Kelly, Mr. Speaker McDonald, Hon. P. McNutt, Benjamin Bearisto, and other Commissioners. Hon. Mr. Strong then read the following

ADDRESS.

To His Honor the Honorable Andrew A. Macdonald, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Prince Edward Island.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR,—On behalf of my associate commissioners, I thank you for your ready acceptance of our invitation to officiate at the inauguration of this Exhibition, and I now respectfully bid you welcome to Summerside.

At assemblages for the most part, as this is, of representative agriculturists, it is both natural and proper that our thoughts dwell for the moment, at least, upon the quality and quantity of the harvests of the passing season, and, in doing so, duty, as well as a sense of gratitude, constrain us to express our heartfelt acknowledgement to the All-Wise and Merciful Providence for the blessings bestowed on this Province, in the ample measure of success that has crowned the labors and anxieties of the husbandmen during the year.

While the apparent market values of the productions of the farm this year are not, probably, equal to those obtained in some previous corresponding seasons, yet the practical returns may in some instances exceed them, when it is remembered that the money estimate of a given quantity will procure for the farmer's family a larger supply of the necessaries of life than could be obtained under the circumstances in former years.

The Board of Commissioners are most gratified to see that Your Honor continues to take a lively interest in our County Exhibitions, and hope that the one now in view will be found to compare favorably with its predecessors.

I have the honor to request that you will now open the proceedings.

On behalf of the Commissioners for managing the Prince County Exhibitions of Agricultural and Local Industries.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) WM. G. STRONG,
Chairman.

His Honor made an extempore reply of some length, in which he thanked the Commissioners for their address, and said it afforded him much pleasure to meet the leading agriculturists of Prince County, and to see around him such creditable exhibits of the products of their labors. On behalf of himself and his Government he thanked the Commissioners for the manner in which they had discharged their duties. As this was jubilee year, he would declare the present Exhibition open by proposing three cheers for the Queen. His request was loyally responded to, and Mr. Sheriff Strong proposed three cheers for His Honor, which were heartily given.

A. McNeill, Esq., Secretary of the Provincial Exhibition, then came forward and informed those present that the Provincial Exhibition in Charlottetown, this week, was the only Provincial Exhibition that would be held in the Maritime Provinces this year. He also announced that the C. P. R. were forwarding exhibits from the Northwest, and he hoped the people of Prince County would assist the people of the other Counties to beat the exhibits from the Far West.

The exhibits in the Drill Shed were scarcely up to those of former years. On the grounds outside the principal attraction was as usual, the show of horses; some very fine specimens were exhibited. The imported stallion and two imported mares of Capt. Richards attracted much attention. Space does not permit us to say more regarding the different exhibits than to give the

PRIZE LIST.

HORSES.

Cart Stallion—1st, Robert Glover, Summerside; 2nd, W T Mills, do.

Carriage Stallion—1st, J Alf Gourlie, "Administrator;" 2nd, Wm Noonan, "Joe Eddy;" 3rd, McRae & Robins, Bedeque.

Carriage Mare and Foal—1st, Arthur A Deluck, Searltown; 2nd, Rev P Doyle; 3rd, Samuel Hall, Lot 19.

Entire Draft Colt under 3 years—1st, Curtis Lord, Bedeque; 2nd, H R Baker, Margate; 3rd, Geo Brander, Malpeque.

Draft Mare and Foal—1st, John Kelly, Somerset; 2nd, John Cahill, Bedeque; 3rd, Thomas Glover, Summerside.

Entire Horse for general purposes—1st, Michael Farmer, Kinkora; 2nd, Geo Enman, North St. Eleanor's; 3rd, J A Marks, Margate.

Entire Carriage Colt under 3 years—1st, F E Dawson, Bideford; 2nd, Ronald Ross, North Bedeque; 3rd, John McLure, Fifteen Point.

Draft Filly under 3 years—1st, Jabez Lea, Tryon; 2nd, J F Ross, North Bedeque; 3rd, J T Mullins, Kensington.

Carriage Filly under 3 years—1st, Geo Brown, Margate; 2nd, Robert McMillan, 3rd, F J Heffel, Cape Traverse.

Entire Carriage Colt under 2 years—1st, J F Mullin; 2nd, Alex Henderson, Sea Cow Head; 3rd, Wm Jock, Lot 18.

Entire Draft Colt under 2 years—1st, Thomas Robins; 2nd, Conroy Bros., Tignish; 3rd, Steven Schurman.

Carriage Filly under 2 years—1st, Malcolm Ross; 2nd, J A McKinnon.

Draft Filly under 2 years—1st, Patrick L Murphy, County Line; 2nd, A S Wright, Searltown.

Walking Horse—1st, Wm McKay; 2nd, J S Ross.

Special prizes by Messrs. McRae & Robins for Colts sired by "Snak Island Hero"—1st, John Kelly, Somerset; 2nd, James Burns, 3rd, John Cahill, Bedeque.

Special prizes by Mr. William Reid, Summerside, for Carriage Horse, either mare or gelding—1st, Gilman M Reid, Summerside; 2nd, John Kelly, Somerset.

CATTLE.

Ayrshire Bull, any age—Dugald Stewart, Norboro.

Bull, any age or breed—Geo Compton, St Eleanor's.

Shorthorn Bull under 3 years—1st, Andrew Mills, Alberton; 2nd, G Morris Wright, Bedeque.

Ayrshire Bull under 3 years—1st, Jas Stavert, North Bedeque; 2nd, Robert Glover, Summerside.

Yearling Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull—John T Mullins, Kensington.

Ayrshire Calf—William Lefurgey.

Shorthorn Calf—1st, Donald Ross, North Bedeque; 2nd, Wm Bentley, Kensington.

Cow with her calf—Wm G Bentley; 2nd, Wm D Ramsay, Summerside.

Heifer under 3 years—1st, Stephen Schurman; 2nd, Isaac Schurman, N Bedeque.

Heifer under 2 years—1st, Stephen Schurman, North Bedeque; 2nd, Norman Schurman, North Bedeque.

Ayrshire Bull Calf—Wm G Taylor, North Bedeque.

Jersey Bull—1st, Fredk Glyden, Margate; 2nd, John W Weeks, Alberton.

Holstein Bull—1st, Stephen Schurman, North Bedeque; 2nd, D McDonald, do.

Special prize presented by Mr R T Holman for Yearling Heifer, Jersey grade—1st, R M C Stavert; 2nd, Artemas Burrows, Summerside.

Judges—Geo Sinclair, Edwin Darby, Alex Andrews, Alex McNeill.

SHEEP.

Ram, any age, long wool—1st, Samuel Hall, Lot 18; 2nd, do, Marcus Deacon, Freetown.

Ram Lamb, long wool—1st, Judson Burns, Freetown; 2nd, Hon Stewart Burns, North Bedeque.

Pen 2 long wool Ewes, having reared lambs this season—1st, Marcus Deacon, Freetown; 2nd, William Lefurgey.

Pen 2 yearling long wool Ewes, having raised lambs this year—1st, Hon Stewart Burns, 2nd, Marcus Deacon.

Ram, gray-faced, Downs or short wool—1st, Alex Anderson, Sea Cow Head; 2nd, J. T. Mullins, Kensington.

Yearling Ram, gray-faced or short wool—1st, Wm Lefurgey; 2nd, William Hacker.

Ram Lamb, gray-faced or short wool—1st, Ed J Wright, Middleton; 2nd, J A Burrows, Wilmot.

Pen 5 yearling Ewes, gray-faced or short wool—1st, Jesse A Wright; 2nd, James Huestis.

Pen 2 Ewes, other breed or cross, having reared lambs this year—1st, Marcus Deacon, Freetown; 2nd, Frank Glyden, Margate.

Pen 2 Ewe Lambs, gray-faced downs—John A Burrows, Wilmot.

Pen 2 Ewe Lambs, long wool—1st, Hon Stewart Burns; 2nd, Thos Glover.

Judges—Peter Miller, S A McNutt, Hubert Mills, John B Henderson, Robt Crozier.

PIGS.

Boar Pig—1st, Albert Tanton, St. Eleanor's; 2nd, Thomas Glover.

Berkshire Boar—1st, Ephraim Bell, Cape Traverse.

Breeding Sow—1st, Robert Glover; 2nd, George Stavert.

Pen of 2 Pigs under 6 months—1st, Leslie Wright, Searltown; 2nd, Albert Tanton, St. Eleanor's.

Judges—S M Price, D Campbell, Jas A McKinnon.

POULTRY.

Pair Turkeys—Fred Compton, St. Eleanor's.

Pair Spring Geese—Albert Craswell, St Eleanor's.

Two Ducks, Pekin—Alex Ross, North Bedeque.

Pair Brown Leghorn Fowls—W T Green, Summerside.

White Leghorns—W S Green.

Judges—Major McGregor, Jas Marchbanks, Stephen Huestis.

GRAIN AND GRASS SEEDS.

Two bushels white Wheat—1st, B Cole, Bedeque, (weight 66 lbs); 2nd, Samuel Clow, (64 lbs).

Two bushels Beechnut Buckwheat—Abram Schurman.

Two bushels 2 rowed Barley—John M. Webster.

Two bushels 4 or 6 rowed Barley—Donald Ross.

Two bushels black Barley—J S Gaudet, Miscouche.

Two bushels black Oats—1st, Frederick Davison, Burlington; 2nd, Daniel Macdonald, Bedeque.

Two bushels white Oats—1st, W H Brown, Margate; 2nd, J A Cameron, North Bedeque.

Half bushel white Beans—H A Stewart, Hamilton.

Bushel Timothy Seed—1st, H Dawson, Tryon; 2nd, Charles McFarlane.

Twenty lbs Red Clover—1st, John Keough, Tryon; 2nd, Peter Stavert, Wilmot.

Half bushel Flax Seed—1st, Mrs J Shaw, Albany; 2nd, C Gaudet, Miscouche.

Special Prize—Clark & Robblee—Two lbs of hackled Flax—1st, Mrs J R Campbell; 2nd, Brazil DesRoche; 3rd, Mrs John Shaw.

Judges—John McIver, James Ramsay, Wellington Warren.

POTATOES.

Half bushel Prolifics—1st, John A McMurdo, Wilmot; 2nd, B Lefurgy.

Half bushel McIntyres—1st, Albert Tanton, St. Eleanor's; 2nd, James Tuplin.

Half bushel Early Rose—1st, W McKenzie, Bideford; 2nd, John Palmer, Wilmot.

Any kind—1st, Thomas Waugh, Wilmot; 2nd, Donald Ross, Bedeque.

Note—The judges noticed a potato, exhibited by H L Macdonald, called Burpee's Empire State, which was entitled to a prize, but as they were not on the list, none was awarded.

Judges—J K Ramsay, Sylvan E Gallant, Peter Duffy.

FISH.

Half barrel Mackerel, Island catch—1st, Clark & Robblee; 2nd, W B Harshman.

Half quintal Codfish—1st, Thomas Butler, Lot 1; 2nd, Clark & Robblee.

Half dozen cases preserved Mackerel—1st, Clark & Robblee; 2nd, W B Harshman.

Half dozen cases Lobsters—1st, Clark & Robblee; 2nd, W B Harshman.

Barrel Oysters—Jesse DesRoche, Miscouche.

Judges—George F Thompson, D McKinnon, Stephen E Gallant.

FRUIT.

Hislop Crab—1st, James Tuplin; 2nd, Marcus Deacon, Freetown.

Transcendant—1st, Marcus Deacon, 2nd, Mrs William Hodgson, Malpeque.

Golden Crab—S E Gallant, Egmont Bay; 2nd, do.

Duchess Oldenberg—Gordon Heustis, Wilmot.

Gravensteins—Marcus Deacon, Freetown.

Emperor Alexander—Gordon Heustis.

Winter Keeping—Thomas Noonan, Albany.

Eating, any kind—W H Brown, Margate.

Pears—1st, S Richardson; 2nd, W S Darby.

Basket Grapes—1st, Willie Palmer; 2nd, Rev Mr Boudrault, Miscouche.

Half bushel Cranberries—1st, C R Dickey, Muddy Creek; 2nd, Alexander Clemens.

Judges—Peter S Schurman, S M Bentley, James C Arsenault.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Tub or Crock Butter, not less than 20 lbs—1st, Joseph Baker, South Freetown; 2nd, Barnabas Cameron.

Home Made Cheese, not less than 20 lbs—1st, Mrs James Ramsay; 2nd, James Moffat.

Three Factory Cheese, not less than 50 lbs each—Dunk River Factory.

Special prize, presented by Sinclair & Stewart—James McNutt.

HONEY.

Box Honey in the comb, not less than 10 lbs—1st, Andrew Wells, Alberton; 2nd, John M Baker, North Bedeque.

Judges—Benjamin Bearisto, Henry Lewes, Robert Bell.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Growth and manufacture of the exhibitor.

20 lbs Oatmeal—M R Wells, Alberton.

20 lbs Flour—M R Wells, Alberton.

Judges—Benjamin S Mills, Robert A Wright, Stephen R Black.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

10 Swede Turnips—1st, John H Lea, Tryon; 2nd, R T Holman, Summerside; 3rd, Daniel Macdonald, North Bedeque.

Dozen Table Carrots, 1st, Abram Williams, Summerside; 2nd, John Jelly, Linkletter Road.

Dozen Feeding Carrots, 1st, R T Holman, Summerside; 2nd, Rev P Doyle.

Half dozen Sugar Beets, 1st, C Noonan, Albany; 2nd, Sarah Crozier, Wellington.

3 Cabbages, Flat Dutch, Samuel Clow.

3 do Drumhead, Abram Williams.

3 Cabbages, Winningstead, Samuel Clow.

3 Red Winningstead, Abram Williams.

1 dozen Onions, Eli Gallant, Muddy Creek.

1 dozen Parsnips, John Jelly.

2 lbs Shallots, Robert Glover.

Half dozen Roots Celery, George Crabbe.

Half dozen Mangel Wurtzel, R T Holman.

Half dozen Pumpkins, F W Wooley, North Bedeque.

Half dozen Spinach, H A Stewart, Hamilton.

Half dozen Citrons, John Crawford, Bedeque.

3 Cauliflowers, Abram Williams.

Judges, J K Ramsay, Sylvant E Gallant, Peter Duffy.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Cultivator, Condon & Pickett, Wilmot.

Set Fanners, with Separator combined, John Dickieson, Summerside.

Horse Hoe and Moulding Plow, James N Peake, Malpeque.

Bishop's Plow, George Bishop.

Honorable Mention, Dickieson's Sulky Plow.

Judges, William Pickering, Edwin Procter, John Cairns, M McNally, James Gorman.

BOOTS.

Pair Men's Wellington Boots, P T Fanning.

Pair Men's Congress Boots, P T Fanning.

Pair Ladies' Congress Boots, P T Fanning.

Judges, H V DesRoche, R H Macdonald, T W Larkins.

NEEDLE WORK AND PAINTINGS.

Piece of Bead or Needle Work, 1st, Mrs Alex Clap, Summerside; 2nd, do; 3rd, Lucy Hunter, Alberton.

Oil Painting, 1st, Minnie Wright, Bedeque, 2nd, Miss Gaffney, Summerside; 3rd, Miss Bradshaw, Bedeque.

Painting in water colors, 1st, Minnie Wright, Summerside; 2nd, Mattie McNeill, Summerside; 3rd, Ella Green, Summerside.

Map of P E Island, 1st, John P Smith, Centreville; 2nd, James F Henderson, Bedeque.

Judges—Miss Holman, Mrs Dr Gillis, Mrs R Hunt.

FLORICULTURE.

3 Fuchsias, Mrs H Mills.

3 Geraniums, Mrs H Mills.

3 Gladiolus, Miss Carrie Holman.

3 Pansies, Miss M Bearisto, Malpeque.

3 Dahlias, Mrs Walsh, Summerside.

Hand Boquet Flowers, Miss M Crabbe, Summerside.

Judges—Mrs Kelly, Mrs C W Strong, Mrs W T Hunt.

TEXTILE FABRICS IN WOOL AND KNIT GOODS MANUFACTURED THIS YEAR.

10 yards black full dressed Cloth, 1st, Mrs John Cameron, Wellington;