

What's New In Fall Hats? COME IN AND SEE

The new blocks are in and await your coming. As a hint, we will just remark, get a shade higher in crown and rim tightly rolled up this fall. They are the correct thing.

Stiff Hats & Soft Hats of all the leading shades,

and not a fancy price on a single hat we sell. We know that.

Christy is the Best Maker on Earth.

You'll know it too, if you wear our hats. Drop in and take a look at the

New Fall Shapes.

Try on a few different styles, perhaps we can save you

50 cents to \$1.00

on your New Hat. You can tell by looking.

PROWSE BROS.

The Stylish Hatters.

New Herring.

100 half barrels New Herring just received, for sale by the pail, quarter barrel and half barrel. Wholesale or retail. Pickling Apples by the dozen or peck, Pickling Vinegar, English Malt and White Wine, Vinegar for pickling purposes.

Teas and Coffee.

A word about our Tea and Coffee.

In no part of Canada is there more Tea consumed in proportion to population than in P. E. Island, and in no other part of Canada is Tea sold as cheap. We pay particular attention to this branch of our business. Our "Eureka Blend" is having a very large sale. This Tea we have blended especially for our retail trade, and we claim that there is no better Tea on the market at 25 cents per lb. Our customers speak highly of it.

COFFEE.—We want your Coffee trade. We handle the celebrated Chase and Sandborne Coffee's, which have a high reputation. We have placed in our store a new Coffee Mill and grind the Coffee fresh for you at time of purchase. This insures you purity and strength. Highest Price Paid for Eggs.

We are Agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Grocery News

Perhaps you are dissatisfied with your Groceries and are paying prices which should secure you better value. Have you ever purchased goods in our store? If not just begin. You may find reason to become a customer. We have lots of good and tasty things to please any person and sell at "live and let-live" prices.

Cash paid for all the Eggs you bring us.

JAS. KELLY & CO.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKER.

WINDERMERE, Conn., Oct. 13.

Here I am away up in the Mountains of Connecticut, sniffing the gentle breezes that are constantly coming my way, laden with the aroma of sweet smelling herbs and real American freedom. It's lovely here, but at the same time it's not exactly the kind of a place to furnish the material for reading matter of the "Scoop Net" variety. There's not enough "incident" to just get to sit down here and be nice and quiet. As long as I am able to enjoy this tranquility I have no objections to make. The weather has behaved splendidly ever since I left New Hampshire, being like the early autumn days in P. E. I. Everything is nice and quiet in this particular spot. All we can hear is the wind quietly sighing through the pines and hemlocks—but I'll take it back as I don't see any around. Most of the trees in this particular part of Connecticut are maples, and I've been thinking if Canada ever takes the notion to annex the United States, we can't say it's a splendid new stock of "scoop net" material. But we'll wait a while yet for that.

Below the mountains one can distinguish another sound—the hum of industry. Hundreds of people are busy at the numerous factories. The men who have plenty of money in these parts believe in putting it out for the benefit of the masses. If the city of Charlotte town had half the manufacturing that are in this small town it would mean a great deal. Here the big Connecticut firm known as the Gilbert Clock Company turn out thousands of clocks every week of every variety from the little alarm to the big "eight day," and send them all over the world, including P. E. Island. There is another clock factory which also does a large business. The New England Pin factory is another great concern located here. To watch the manufacture of pins is a pleasing occupation to the uninitiated, but it is very trying on the ears. In one department of this Co's establishment there are over 100 machines all going together. The racket is something fearful and a man to make himself heard by another has to shout at the top of his voice into the other's ear. It's worse than an old-time football game. There are ever so many other manufacturing establishments here, where they manufacture stockings and underwear, hardware, boots and shoes, scythes, and all kinds of edged tools, paper boxes, silver plated coffin trimmings, shrouds, and other cheerful stuff. The Morgan Silver Plate Co. has its immense works here employing many people.

I used to think the scenery of P. E. Island was beautiful. So it is in places, but the scenery in Connecticut is about the loveliest I've seen yet. On the north side of the town is a large eminence known as Jumbo Mountain. It takes quite a while to get to the top of this, but the climber has his reward. On the highest point of this peak there is built a square tower; in appearance like the clock house at the entrance to Charlottetown harbor, but somewhat higher. This is what is called a gauging tower and from its lofty height you may spy out the land in all directions and "rubber" around to your heart's content. The whole country for miles around may be seen from this point. Men moving along the roads look like ants, and the houses like the kind children make with cards. Close by the gauging tower is a wonderful rock, probably weighing about 300 tons. On this rock is painted the words "Jumbo." Several years ago this gigantic piece of granite lay in such a position that it could be rolled to and fro by a man's hand. It lays quite near to the edge of a cliff and some persons got it into their minds that they could roll the rock off the cliff by discharging a keg of gunpowder beneath it. The plan did not succeed, but Jumbo has retired from the robbing business. It would take me too long to write any adequate description of the many wonderful natural scenes around here. Talking about wonderful scenes, something out of the ordinary happened to me this morning. I hired a bicycle for the purpose of taking a spin around what is known as Highland Lake, a beautiful stretch of water surrounded by hills on all sides. The course around the lake is seven miles, and was going to enjoy a great ride. So I did for a while. All along the sides of the road are numerous apple trees laden with many choice varieties of apples. Nobody owns the trees and the apples lie upon the ground on the sides of the road in places, a half a foot deep and more. This is no exaggeration. I thought to myself, if the kids of Charlottetown would here they would do a thing to these apples, oh no! Well here's one Charlottetown kid that's going to enjoy them. So I jumped off and enjoyed a whole half hour sampling the different varieties. They were for the most part splendid apples and tasted fully as nice as if they had been stolen. After having finished sampling apples I jumped on my wheel. Now the wheel I was riding was provided with one of these patent brakes, which is worked by pressing backwards on the pedals. I had never ridden a bicycle of this kind, having been used to the ordinary chain wheel. The peaky thing didn't seem to want to work with me at all. The only time I could get any satisfaction out of that wheel was when riding on level ground. This wasn't very often. At last I thought I understood the contrivance, and to show confidence in the wheel I let my feet remain on the pedals while the machine gently covered down what seemed a very steep hill. I soon realized that the machine was gathering headway. Now is my chance to test the brake thought I but when I pressed back the contrivance didn't seem to work. I slowed the pedals and put them in another direction, but no I looked ahead. Where! There I was getting down a hill the equal of which is not to be found anywhere home. The wind whistled in my ears like some uncanny siren, and the machine began to rattle and bounce and my cap to dance a horpige on my head. I could think of nothing to do but hold onto that wheel like death to a freezing coon. Down I went. In a very short time the wheel struck a sandy spot. That sandy spot was my redemption. The next instant I was hurled off that bicycle like a shot from a gun, and struck the crust of creation with a jump which I have reason to believe

was felt at Washington. The road machines in that section of the country will not have to do any very hard work there, as they will find that it has already been nicely ploughed for them. 'Twas my manly form that did the ploughing. I picked myself up as soon as possible and was surprised to find that excepting an awful pain in my arm caused from excessive plowing, which plowing caused a piece of cuticle to separate itself from my person. This was the most regrettable feature of the accident and considering our long attachment I was sorry to part with the cuticle. When I got up and looked at myself, it struck me that I was about the only genuine perpendicular yard-and-a-half of moving real estate in the United States. It may have been a little satisfaction for me to know this, but it was precious little. After removing the first layer of dust from myself as well as I could I went into one of the many summer cottages and told my troubles to a kind old lady. When I told her I thought I must be nearly 2,000 miles from home with only one mother, the dear old lady couldn't do enough for me. She gave me all the court plaster there was in the place, and wanted to give me more. After getting repairs made to myself I had called to the kind old lady and went out for my wheel. I soon got it straightened out and made my way back to the town. If there are many typographical errors in this article don't altogether blame the printer. The copy may be hard to make out. It's hard to write good copy when you have a "game" hand.

F. S.—When I started this article yesterday afternoon this "incident" had not taken place.

Our Premium Pictures.

We are hearing nothing but words of praise from all around from persons who have received the beautiful premium pictures of his Holiness the Pope and their Majesties King Edward and Queen Alexandra. The demand for these pictures has greatly exceeded our expectations and our only regret is that we are unable to send them out as quickly as we would wish. The pictures are forwarded in the order in which the subscriptions are received. All paid-up subscribers to the end of next year are entitled to both of these fine works and if paid up to the end of the present year are entitled to one picture. But everyone should have both. Besides the testimonials on our first page we add the following from among many others received:—

GRAND RIVER, Lot 14, Oct. 17. JAMES McISAAC, Esq., Editor of Herald: DEAR SIR,—I am in receipt of your beautiful premium pictures and I return you thanks for the same. The picture of his Holiness is fine and I am more than pleased with it. I think it is the best premium picture I have seen yet. I remain Yours Truly Mrs. D. McISAAC, MONTROSE, Lot 3, Oct. 20, 1902. Mr. JAMES McISAAC, Editor of Herald: DEAR SIR,—I received your premium pictures and am very much pleased with them. That of his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. is a handsome picture and such as every one of your subscribers should have. The picture of King Edward and Queen Alexandra is equally beautiful. I see are really admirable works of art and of themselves are worth what you charge for your subscription to the Herald. Your subscribers will surely appreciate the opportunity you afford them of receiving gratis one or other of these beautiful pictures. I am, dear sir, Sincerely Yours, MICHAEL FITZSIMMONS.

A Waterproof Bargain at Weeks' & Co's. We have a number of waterproofs with cape attached. Perfectly good in every respect. We want to clear them out and offer the following bargain. Those formerly \$6.25, 6.75 and 6.95 for \$2.89 and those \$9.00 for 1.49. Come and get one before they are all cleared out. Weeks and Co., the People's Store.

DIED At the residence of her son, Dr. Douglas, Hunter River, on Friday morning, 17th inst., pneumonia, Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas, widow of the late Wm. Henry Douglas, aged 67 years. At her home in Charlottetown, Saturday morning, Oct. 18th, Jessie Cameron, widow of the late Simon D. Cameron, aged 78 years. At Summerside, on Tuesday 14th inst., Mrs. Patrick T. Fanning, leaving a husband, four sons and one daughter, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended in their hour of sorrow. R. I. P. In this city on Monday, Mary Margaret, infant daughter of Dominic and Annie McDonald, aged 10 months.

50 Doz men's and boys new cloth caps just opened. The newest styles and lowest prices already at J. B. MacDonald & Co.

The Prices. There was a fair attendance at the market yesterday and buyers are paying the following prices for produce: Hay, 55 to 60 cts. per hundred weight; straw, 25c; Oats 30c; potatoes 20c; turnips 12 to 14c. Potatoes are now coming in in small quantities and the price paid yesterday by dealers was 7c cents. Butter, (fresh)..... 0.23 to 0.24 Butter (salt)..... 0.19 to 0.20 Cabbage (per head)..... 0.05 to 0.08 Cabbage (per lb.)..... 0.03 to 0.05 Beef (small per lb.)..... 0.06 to 0.10 Beef (quarter per lb.)..... 0.06 to 0.08 Calf's kidneys..... 0.50 to 0.70 Ducks..... 0.16 to 0.18 Eggs, per doz..... 0.06 to 0.06 Hides..... 0.55 to 0.63 Hay, per 100 lbs..... 0.06 to 0.06 Mutton, per lb..... 0.00 to 0.30 Oats..... 0.25 to 0.50 Oatmeal (per cwt.)..... 0.00 to 0.10 Potatoes (buyers price)..... 0.00 to 0.10 Pork (small)..... 0.10 to 0.16 Sheep pelts..... 0.35 to 0.40 Turnips..... 0.12 to 0.14

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Have you seen the HERALD'S premium pictures?

The residence of Mr. Thomas Fisher, Sturgeon, was burned Monday morning at about two o'clock. There was no insurance.

Henry Louis, of Alberton, the last small-pox patient in quarantine at the Marine Hospital was discharged and returned to his home on Monday.

The challenge committee of the New York Yacht Club has accepted Lipton's challenge for the America's Cup, to be contested in 1903.

On Monday, a bank at Summit, South Dakota, was blown open by robbers who secured between ten and twenty thousand dollars.

The SS. Lake Superior, stranded in St. John harbor last winter was successfully floated yesterday and towed to a place where repairs can be made.

Our premium pictures are going like hot cakes. The offer is good for one month only.

Generals Corbin, Young and Wood of the United States have tendered Earl Roberts a cordial invitation to visit the United States, and the British Command-in-Chief will possibly go next spring.

UPWARDS of fifty schooners arrived at Georgetown on Sunday among them being the schooner Oleana, Antralla Sarah, Edith, Arcana, Harry Louis, Howard, Alambra, Elia Vaughan, D. M. Owen, Black Watch Tidal Wave, Lillia Riley.

On Wednesday last the town of Shediac, N. B. was visited by a raging conflagration causing the destruction of 12 buildings and involving a loss of about \$150,000. One side of main street, the principal business portion of the town was practically wiped out. The fire started early in the morning in a stable in the rear of a small grocery store. Firemen and engines came from Moncton, to the assistance of the local brigade.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Port Hastings, C. B., on Thursday morning. A man named Daniel Fox and his two sons aged 12 and 14 were boating on the new pier being built there. The boat struck a rock and immediately sank. Mr. Fox was one of the best swimmers along the Strait of Canso, but in his efforts to save his sons, lost his own life. The boys were picked up by another boatmen one of them almost drowned.

Subscribe to the Herald and receive the finest pictures ever offered by an Island paper.

ADVICE of the 20th, says: Yorkton, Manitoba, is in a state of great excitement owing to reports that ten thousand Doukhobors are marching on to the town on the way to demand food from the government authorities. The Dominion Immigration Agent at Yorkton received notification that a delegation of 500 Doukhobors was going to Winnipeg regarding land title troubles, but reliable parties assured him the delegation was nearer the former than the latter number.

FOOT BALL.—On Thanksgiving Day Thursday last, St. Dunstan's College foot ball team defeated the team of St. Francis Xavier College, Antigonish, on the grounds of the latter. The score stood 13 to 0. On the same day the Abegweit of Charlottetown were defeated at Halifax, by the Wanderers of that city, 19 to 0. The St. Dunstan's College Second team and the Prince Edwards played a draw game at Antigonish on Saturday. On Saturday the Wanderers of Halifax were defeated by the senior and junior teams of Dalhousie College. In each game the score was six to nothing.

On Sunday last with flag half mast the schooner Samuel C. Hart, Capt. J. C. Hart, lost the lumberer and fisherman Walter Polier, belonging to Discourse, C. B. jumped overboard. Polier had been walking the deck from side to side when he suddenly leaped overboard. The captain threw him an oar and a boat was lowered but no trace of the unfortunate man was seen. It is thought he must have been more or less insane. He was twenty-two years of age, unmarried, and his parents, who are in comfortable circumstances, live in Discourse, C. B.

Our readers who have received the Herald's pictures are delighted with them. Now is the time to get delighted!

THERE was a big meeting of the Cheese Board on Friday last, Kensington, Union, Cornwall, St. Peter's, Stanley Bridge, Lakeville and Hazelbrook sold to Dillon & Spillett for 11 1/2 cts. English market 12 to 14c. Potatoes are now coming in in small quantities and the price paid yesterday by dealers was 7c cents.

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General News.

RAVAGES OF THE GALE. Recent advices from St. John's Nfld. contain the following: The mail steamer Virginia Lake which plies along Labrador, has returned from a trip to its northern limits, reporting the coast devastated by a fierce gale on Sep. 24, which has been the worst for seventeen years. Frightful damage has been done to fishing property along the sea-board, and no less than eighteen vessels have been driven ashore. The crews of these aggregating 139 persons, were brought home by the steamer. Fortunately there was no loss of life. The gale was worst on the northern section of the coast, and there the fishery was over. The craft were all in port and clearing up to come home when the storm struck them. The crews were thus able to escape, though the vessels were pounded to pieces on the rocks. The seaboard is a rugged and desperate one, and but for this fortunate fact there might have been some tragedies to chronicle. Even as it is the loss of the vessels is a dire calamity for the poor fisher folk. In several cases their catch of fish, the fruit of their whole season's labors, was destroyed with the vessels, but in others the fish had been transferred to the foreign-going ships which carry it to market, and so it escaped. The gale was the severest since 1885, when the coast was visited by a hurricane and a similar record of disaster was made. The scenes on the coast now are reported to have been appalling, so widespread had been the ruin worked. The Government have taken the necessary steps to deal with any distress arising from this storm and the shipwrecked people are being sent to their homes and provided with such assistance as the needs of the case demand. The effects of the catastrophe will not soon be recovered from.

Burns Mason, the first mate of the three masted schooner Georgia of Boston, loading lumber at Bathurst N. B. was brutally assaulted on the head with a bottle in Kenn's saloon a week ago Saturday night last by one of the crew named Frank Lyman. Mason was taken to the Marine Hospital where he lingered until last Saturday. An inquest was held and a post mortem examination made. Lyman was arrested. Mason was thirty years old and belonged to Guyaboro. His elder is a Californian.

Backache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, high colored urine and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure.

The Foreign office London has issued an undated dispatch from Colonel Cobbe, commanding one of the columns of British forces operating against the Mad Mullah of Somaliland. The British forces were entirely of native troops and levies. Colonel Cobbe says: "My force reached Ergo this morning. When about a days march north of Madog I was attacked in a thick bush. Two advances were made, and the enemy were beaten back in the morning. Our forces proceeded to collect animals for transportation purposes, and to join the detachment at the stockade camp. In the afternoon a reconnaissance was made and after sharp fighting the enemy were again driven off. I deeply regret to report the following casualties: Colonel Phillips and Captain Angus and fifty men killed and about one hundred wounded. The latter include Captain Howard and Lieutenant Everett, but both are doing well. There are severe losses among the transport and riding camels. The forces reaches the stockade camp tomorrow and will advance to attack the enemy."

Mens felt hats at Week's & Co. We are having a splendid sale of our Christy Hats this year beating all other year's hollow. We give the best value and have a big stock of the latest styles to choose from. We will be glad to show them to you Week's & Co. The People's Store.

Pensacola, Oct. 20.—In a street fight to-day growing out of a dispute over a lawsuit, W. C. Neal, president of the American National Bank stabbed Adolph Greenauer the large artery, also in the back and on the arm, the wound to the back being serious.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 20.—Three tramps were killed and 20 cars were piled up in a wreck on the Reading railroad near Palmyra to-day. One of the wheels of a long train of coal and merchandise broke while the train was rounding a curve. Twenty cars left the track.

Shanghai, Oct. 20.—Four British gunboats have been ordered from here to ascend the Yang Tze Kiang to Hankow because of the failure of the Chinese authorities to deal with the murderers of Bruce and Lewis, the English missionaries who were killed in HoNan province.

General Change of Time Oct. 12th, 1902. C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R. St. John, N.B.

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