

SCALDS
and Burns are soothed at once with
Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effective remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

THE SHOWER.
Fall, gentle rain, in blessed, brimming drops,
Cool with thy kiss the cities burning streets
Moisten the meadows where the hot sun heats
And fall refreshing on the thirsty crops,
The warm wind for thy cordial greeting
The parting flock a merry welcome blest;
The famished fields unfold a thousand sweets
The grass bends dimpling on the mountain tops!

Fall gentle rain, on the rejoicing land!
The innocent rills from the dusty plain;
The valley's violets, for a moment blurred,
Twinkle for joy, and where the live oaks stand
There rings a glad thanksgiving for the rain
In the wild music of the mocking bird!

FAITH.
A Poem of the Beginning of the Century.
By ANDREW NORTON.
My God! I thank thee! May no thought
E'er deem Thy chastisements severe;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.
Thy mercy bids all nature bloom,
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkness o'er his little day.
Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know;
But not one prayer is brushed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.
The various messengers employ,
Thy purposes of love fulfil;
And midst the wreck of human joy,
Laid kneeling faith adores Thy will.

ON CALAIS SANDS.
By ANDREW LANG.
On Calais sands the gray began,
Then rose red over they gray,
The morn with many a scarlet wave
Leap'd and the world was glad with May!
The little waves along the bay
Broke white upon the shelving strand,
The sea-mews flitted white as they
On Calais sands.
On Calais sands must man with man
Wash honor clean in blood to-day;
On spaces wet from water war
Now white the flashing rapiers play,
Ferry, riptose and lunge. The fray
Shifts for awhile, then mournful stands
The victor; his sabbat fast away
On Calais sands.
On Calais sands a little space
Of silence, then the plash and spray,
The sounds of eager waves that ran
To kiss the perfumed locks astray
To touch these lips that never said "Nay"
To daily with the helpless hands
Till the deep sea on silence lay
On Calais sands.
Betwixt the lilac and the may
She waits her love from alien lands,
Her love is colder than the clay
On Calais sands.

THE ANEMONES OF PALESTINE.
A Legend of the Visitation of Our Lady.
By MARY CONROY.
When from Gabriel's lips our Queen received
The tidings strange to hear;
That her aged cousin had conceived,
And a holy son would rear—
O'er the rocky and barren waste,
Her own glad news to share,
To the hills far-off she went in haste
To visit her cousin there.
Three months she dwelt with Elizabeth,
And filled with loving will,
One day to the fount (the story saith)
She went, her jar to fill.
Weary she was, and she sat awhile
To rest her aching feet;
Near by a flower like an angel's smile,
Looked up our Queen in greet.
Mary, to gather the blossom, bent,
Then passed and softly said:
"Nay! let not thy beautiful life be spent,
Thy bloom so quickly sped,
"Live thou to honor the gracious Hand
That made the blossom there."
Blushed then with rapture, the flower,
and
Blushing, became more fair.
Now unto this day in Palestine,
Anemones, tis said,
(which in snowy pasture elsewhere shines)
Wear robes of rosy red.
—The Rosary.

LOSS OF FLESH
is weakening. You cannot afford to fall below your healthy weight. If you will take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda when your friends first tell you you are getting thin, you will quickly restore your healthy weight and may thereby prevent serious illness.
Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion. This seems extraordinary; but it is absolutely true.
Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott & Borne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

A LIFE SAVING MEDICINE.
I was attacked severely last winter with diarrhoea, cramps and colic, and thought I was going to die but fortunately I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I can thank this excellent remedy for saving my life.

Life on the Alaska Mission.
By REV. FRANCIS BARNUM S. J.
(Concluded)
PROBLEMS IN TRANSLATION.
After one has succeeded in being able to converse a little, there are fresh difficulties to surmount in the explanation of Christian doctrine. Take one example. Suppose the expression "Crown of thorns" is to be translated. Now observe the difficulty in rendering these words intelligible to an Eskimo. In explaining what a crown is, you may say, it is something resembling a fish-bone, which grows upon certain trees and shrubs, but in this desolate frozen waste, there are neither trees nor shrubs. Then the word "crown" is simply untranslatable, and, moreover, as a symbol of royalty, it brings the fresh difficulty of explaining what is meant by a king. These people have not a sufficient notion of an organized government to understand even the rudimentary grades of social rank, much less to comprehend what a royal personage is, or to appreciate the distinctive insignia of royalty. In order to convey to their minds an idea of a king, one would have to describe one divinely elected such, as St. Ignatius does in his Exercises, and then the description would be hardly intelligible with our historical data regarding monarchs, as Herod, for instance. Moreover, apart from its symbolism, the word "crown" presents another difficulty. Here the custom is for men, women and children to go bareheaded. Hats and bonnets, helmets and diadems, veils and wreaths, are all unknown. In winter the hood of the parki is worn, but this is not its exclusive use, for it is the little Eskimo's cradle. Besides, crowns are of gold and adorned with gems, and these people are unacquainted with the precious metals, and entirely ignorant of precious stones. The only metal known here is iron and that only in its manufactured state. It is hardly possible that they would be deeply impressed by the majesty of a mysterious individual whose head-gear consisted of a "yellow iron pot with stones on it." The Eskimo language is spoken all along the coast of Behring Sea and the Arctic. The Eskimo is eponymous and free from all harsh gutturals. Considering the fact that these are a labour-wearing people their pronunciation is very clear. The Russian occupation has of course left a certain imprint, but the further you go from the old trading posts, the fainter you will find it. All the names of imported articles are Russian, more or less pure, such as tea, flour, bread, matches, teakettle, etc., also the terms Barabara, Oasino, Kamleika, Baidara, Baidarka, Samovar, Beluge, etc. For all these there are native equivalents. No Eskimo will ever use the word baidaka when speaking of his little skin kayak or call his emaranetik a kamleika. Hence you may conclude that a knowledge of Russian is by no means necessary for a missionary here.

THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.
In respect to the status of the Russian Church here in the territory of Alaska, under the present circumstances, its influence amounts to little, for it is slowly but steadily fading away. As long as the holy synod of St. Petersburg continues to appropriate funds for its support it will, drag along, but being no longer backed by the secular power, as under the old regime, it cannot accomplish much. The czar's government through the "Most Holy Synod" which in reality is the Imperial Bureau of Ecclesiastical Affairs, maintains a bishop in San Francisco who is charged with the supervision of affairs in Alaska. It can be readily seen that a faro such an arrangement is by regretting for an instant on the width alone of this Greek diocese. The distance from Sitka to Autoo, the last of the Aleutian group, is about as far as from Sitka to New York! Then consider the fact that the bishop residing at a distance of over two thousand miles from it, as a matter of fact, the present bishop evidently prefers his residence in California to laboring in Alaska. Several things contribute to destroy the hold which the Russian clergy had over these simple natives, whose affection or reverence they never won. First, the natives are keen enough observers to notice that the clergy no longer possess the power they once had to make themselves obeyed. That neither the agents of the present Fur Company, nor the government officials, attend the services of trouble themselves about the authority of the church, as in former times. Then they have the bad example given by so many of the white men who have no respect for any religion. Another cause of decadence is, that a number of the clergy are natives or half-breeds, who have been for a while in the Russian seminary at San Francisco. These have neither the talents nor training to enable them to command the respect of the white population, or to aspire to social equality. They are not able to counteract the evil influence of miners, whaling crews, etc., or to protect their flocks against the encroachments of the Protestant teachers. The sectarian government schools, which are increasing yearly, throughout the territory, will eventually destroy all traces of the Russian schism. The natives were never really instructed in the Christian doctrine or in the rites and ceremonies of the Greek Church. They were simply "corralled" at by immersion in the nearest stream; they were then shown how to make the sign of the cross after the Russian manner, and this completed their religious education. As far as we are concerned, and I speak only of our own district, we of the Coast Mission have no trouble whatever in regard to Russian opposition. The

BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS
CURES
DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unloads all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common impure to the most scrupulous one.
BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the stomach, liver and bowels.

priest, Father Zachary Belkof, is now too old, and much too corpulent, to endure the privations which are connected with travelling here so he remains at his place on the Yukon. The present bishop has never been here, although they have constantly expected him.
Close to the Mission stands a post, bearing a board on which is roughly painted the following awful warning: "This land reserved for Rus Miss." A large number of these notices were prepared, and envoys were despatched in all directions to post them up. The majority were placed upside down. Having thus modestly claimed the territory, and all trespassers being peremptorily ordered off, the powers forthwith between the mouth of the Yukon and the coast. Father Treca has profited by this to build a little station at Eskimok, and a second one is erected at the "flourishing town of Shoo-poo-roo-na-rat-mut, which is in the Kuskokovim district. To sum up, then, the Jesuit missionaries have been laboring in this dreary region of the Far North during the past nine years. There are at present in this vast field nine Fathers and six Brothers. The chief Mission, that of "Holy Cross," is at Kozzrevsky on the right bank of the Yukon, called by the natives Kwipkap, or Great River. Here the Superior of the Mission, now a Perfect Apostolic, Rt. Rev. Paschal Tonn S. J., resides. The Fathers have built a church, residence and boarding-school. Some seventy Indian children attend the school, which is taught by six of those heroic women, the Sisters of St. Anne. The second Mission is at Nulato, farther up the river. It is under invocation of St. Peter Claver, the patron, dedicated to St. Joseph, is at Tununagag, on Cape Vancouver, a promontory extending into Behring Sea, and is about midway between the mouth of the Yukon and that of the Kuskokovim.—Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

The Warning in the Market-Place.
In the last century such a striking and awful incident took place in a certain little town in Wiltshire, England, that the inhabitants erected a monument in the market-place, so that had they but kept in mind that warning of God.
It was a market-day, and the folk from the country had displayed their poultry and vegetables, and the people in the town had gathered to make their choice and carry off the goods and supplies for their tables. One country woman was sitting at her stall when a customer came up, purchased what she needed, paid the price, and then stopped for a friendly gossip, the two being old acquaintances. Finally the woman said:
"Now I must really be going."
"But," said the huckster woman, "you have forgotten to pay for the things you bought."
"Why, I paid," said the other amazed. "Don't you remember? I gave you a half crown, a new shilling and a fourpenny piece."
"How can I remember what never happened? Here—I turn my purse upside-down. You see for yourself there is no half-crown in it."
"Purse or no purse," exclaimed the customer, "I counted out the money into your own hand!"
"Where is it then, I ask? Wouldn't I have it if you had paid it? You never paid it and you are trying to cheat me out of my just dues."
"And I say that paying one is enough. A bright new shilling, a worn fourpenny piece and a half-crown—that was what I gave you. And I never saw anything more to do with you."
By this time a number of persons had gathered, and were deeply interested.
"You are a miserable cheat," said the market-woman. "Not cent did you pay me. May God strike me dead if you did!"
The crowd started back with cries of horror; for no sooner were these words uttered than the old woman fell dead upon the floor of the market-place. And clutched fast in her left hand were the half-crown, the new shilling, and the worn fourpenny piece.
So that is why the inhabitants of the little town in Wiltshire erected, as a warning to all who might come after, the monument in the market-place.—Ave Maria.

What Does Your Daughter Read?
We are glad to notice the interest which thoughtful women are taking in the quality of literature which it is proper and safe for young girls to read. The girl of to-day will be the woman of the future; she will be the mother of the future. What form of training she goes through during her girlhood is of vital importance therefore to society as well as to her herself. If we have repeatedly urged upon parents to see to it that their daughters are not allowed to read the trashy and salacious novels which clutter the news stands at the present time. We quote, in support of our position, the following extract from a letter written by a woman to a Washington paper upon this subject: "Yet the same mothers who bow long and vociferously about ballet picture boards and birds on our bonnets will let their

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM

daughters read the most abandoned trash that is printed in the name of a novel, and never once question the advisability of the things. I don't believe in letting a girl pour over a book all her leisure time, and I think it is safe to say that when a mother remarks complacently that "Minnie always has her nose in a book and her head in the clouds," there is a girl whose reading should be edited severely and her brains set to work on something else. More than likely there will not be a respectable book in the long list whose contents have lumbered her brain with objectionable refuse and ideas which make moonlight strolls, strange men and basty eloquentes desirable." We take the liberty to impress once more upon the minds of Catholic mothers the responsibility which rests upon them in the matter of choosing fit books for the amusement and edification of their young daughters. The whole stream of modern fiction is dangerously polluted. Unfortunately the books which are bad and demoralizing outnumber those that are good on a proportion of two to one. Good reading is one of the best possible methods of improving the youthful mind. The perusal of impure literature is the most dangerous insidious and demoralizing force to good morals and individual purity.—The Republic.

The Pocket Handkerchief.
An interesting historical study on the pocket handkerchief has just appeared. It appears that mankind is indebted to the introduction of this modest but indispensable accessory to civilization. According to the writer, the use of the pocket handkerchief was unknown in society until the first half of the sixteenth century. About the year 1549, an unknown Venetian lady first conceived the happy idea of carrying a "fazzoletto," and it was not long before her example was widely followed throughout Italy. The handkerchief then crossed the Alps into France, where its use was immediately favored by the ladies of Henry II's court. The handkerchief of that period was made of the most costly fabrics, and was ornamented with the rarest embroideries. In the reign of Henry III, it began to be perfumed. It was not until 1580 that the handkerchief made its way into Germany, and then its use was long confined to princes and persons of great wealth. It was made the object of sumptuary laws, and an edict published at Dresden in 1595 forbade its use by the people at large. Slowly but surely, however, the vulgarization of the pocket handkerchief has been accomplished, and the doctors of the law are superior in one important respect to Petrarch and Laura, Dante and Beatrice, who, it is somewhat painful to think, lived in a pre handkerchief age.—Exchange.

An Immense Steamer.
In point of tonnage, speed and other qualities, the steamship Great Eastern, now a rotten hulk in the Mersey, will be eclipsed by the new steamship now building for the Hamburg-American Packet Company by the Belfast firm of Harland & Wolff. Even the George, the big new freighter of the White Star line, will not be able to approach her in any respect. The new steamer which the Hamburg-American line has contracted for will be able to carry a dead weight of 13,000 tons, at the rate of forty cubic feet per second, and will be 500 feet, beam 62 feet, depth of hold 42 feet. The new steamer will engage in the weekly fast freight service of the line between New York and Hamburg. Accommodations for 200 cabin and 1,000 steerage passengers have been provided. She will be ready in nine months and will have a speed of 13-1/2 knots per hour.

Doctor What is good for cleaning the Scalp and Hair, I seem to have tried everything and in despair Why Mrs R. the very best thing is PALMO-TAR SOAP it is splendid for Washing the head it prevents dryness and thus puts an end to Dandruff and freshens the hair nicely.

Municipal Borrowing.
Boston last week borrowed \$1,000,000 at 2 1/2 per cent. interest, while New York paid 3 per cent. for \$200,000 and Chicago 5 per cent. for \$1,500,000, and while Boston got her funds at home, New York had to get half her loan from Boston and Chicago had to come to New York for all her bonds. The marvellous growth in popular favor during the past few years of municipal bonds is a matter of wide comment in financial circles. Fully \$150,000,000 of city and country bonds are created and sold annually. Issues that never succeeded to touch them are being bought by the million, as higher premiums than the government gets for its bonds. Once savings banks alone permanently invested in them. Now the big insurance, mortgage and trust companies snap up two or three millions at a time and hide them away as among their best assets. National banks are buying largely and loaning liberally on them as collateral. The number of bankers making a specialty of city and country bonds and village and school district bonds has increased tenfold in three years.—Exchange.

AYER'S Hair VIGOR
Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says: "A little more than two years ago my hair began to fall out. I used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and after the first use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. I have used it occasionally since, and it has kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. Fenwick, Digby, N. S.

Growth of Hair.
"Eight years ago, I had the variety, and lost my hair, which previously was quite abundant. I tried a vast number of preparations, but with no beneficial result, till I began to fear I should be permanently bald. About six months ago, my husband brought home a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, new hair began to appear, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness."—Mrs. A. W. Fenwick, Digby, N. S.

AYER'S Hair VIGOR
PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U.S.A.
Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.

Mail Contracts.
TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 15th November, 1895, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails on the following proposed routes, from the 1st January, 1896, viz:—
Abrams' Village and Cape Egmont, semi-weekly.
Alberston and Kildare, semi-weekly.
Alberston and Lot 6, semi-weekly.
About six months ago, my husband brought home a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, new hair began to appear, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness."—Mrs. A. W. Fenwick, Digby, N. S.

Report from West River.
Two oyster men bought boots of different make. We were told that our make gave great satisfaction, while the other make (quoting the phrase used by the man) "leaked like a basket"—being useless. He had to come to Goff Bros. for their make, and is now well satisfied. Moral—For fall get
GOFF BROS. Solid Leather Boots.

"LIKE PRODUCES LIKE."
Never Mind
The Reason Why Carter's Hazard's Improved Turnip Seed is the Best:
Our supply of Hazard's Improved Turnip Seed is grown exclusively for our own trade by Messrs. James Carter & Co., the Queen's Seedsmen, London, England. This is the leading seed growing establishment of Great Britain. We supply to this firm yearly a few pounds of the true genuine stock of Hazard's Improved Turnip Seed, contracting for the growth from this stock of a certain specified quantity, and when harvested we take the whole of it. No other firm in Canada can buy a pound of this seed except from us.
OUR HAZARD'S IMPROVED COSTS US MORE THAN ORDINARY STOCKS. A firm of world-wide reputation, such as James Carter & Co., of London, does not need to contract at low prices; their prices are high but they are expected in seed growing, and we can depend on having the best that can be produced.
We cannot risk our best seed reputation by handling doubtful seed, nor even cheap; and no farmer can afford to risk his valuable acres by sowing doubtful seeds, however cheap. Buy Hazard's Improved Turnip Seed in our sealed packets, and you have the best in Canada. The price is 45 cents per lb.
HOME GROWN HAZARD'S IMPROVED.—We have had grown for the past two years near Charlottetown some choice seed of the true Hazard's Improved, and we believe it is better than even our English stock. We call it "Carter's Home-Grown Hazard's Improved." It is sold only in sealed packages at 50 cents per lb.
The above named strains of Turnip Seed, and also Carter's Prize Winner Swede (40 per lb.), are put up only in sealed cardboard packages, 1 lb., 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. sizes, and each package bears our name and address.
For sale by our authorized Agents in all the leading trade centres of P. E. Island, and at our Seed Store, or will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of Price.
GEO. CARTER & CO., Wholesale & Retail Seedsmen.

A GREAT CLOTHING SALE.
Clearing Out Our Clothing Sale At a Great Bargain.
WHEN WE SAY WE SELL CHEAP WE MEAN IT.
500 Suits Men's Clothing, \$2 and \$2.50 less than regular prices.
250 Suits, \$2.00 and \$2.25 less than regular price.
500 Boys Suits, \$1 and up.
500 Boys Suits, 55c. and up.
1000 yds. Island and Moncton Mills Tweed, which we will exchange for wool.
Wool we Want, Wool we Want!
If you want bargains come to the Great Clothing Centre, we are head quarters, sure. No mistake if you trade with the Farmers Boys.
PROWSE BROS.
The Wonderful Cheap Men.
Articles.
That maintain their high standard of excellence, never deviating except for the better, are bound to be in the end appreciated.
That's why E. B. EDDY sells so many.
"TELEGRAPH" Matches.
July 17, 1895—1y

John Newson
June 12, 1895—6m
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July 17, 1895—1y

Young and Old
Sections, Knives, Rivets, etc.
Also, New Model Buckeye Mowers, Easy-dump Ethica Rake, Potato Sufferers, Hay Carriers, etc.
D. W. FINLAYSON,
H. T. LEPAGE'S OLD STAND.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 17, 1895.

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Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 6th, 1895.