

COLIC
Cramps and Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaints, Cuts, Burns, and Bruises, Itches, Stings, and Sunburn can all be promptly relieved by
Pain Killer
Does not become poisonous in a half glass of water or milk (even if convenient).

The Rosary.
By THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE.
"Bring hither to me my Rosary!"
Cried the lovely Lady Anne,
As by the sick bed where he lay,
For her dear lord she began
To count her beads one by one,
As the hours of hope and life sped on.

"Jesus save us!" cried a knight
In the pagan forest lost,
No star to lead his guardian light,
No morning track or post.
"Jesus save us!" and forth he drew
The Rosary, salvation's clew.
Breathless and feverish with care
In Armaugh's chamber deep,
The scholar knelt all night in prayer;
Thought would not let him sleep,
Till the problem all entangled, he
Unwound them on his Rosary.

When fever broke the Atlantic sea
Around the quivering bark,
And the scowling crew with mutiny
Made the scowling sky more dark,
Columbus calmly tells his beads,
Nor mutiny nor tempest heeds.
Oh! I soon not then the plous poor,
Nor the Rosary they tell;
Ere the Faust was born nor men grew
proud
To read by the light of hell,
In noble and in humble hands,
Beads guided souls to heaven in bands.

Located.
When Tomkins' wife requested him to say where he would go
To spend the summer, she opined he'd say he didn't know;
But Tomkins, he was wary, and he made the madam blue
By giving her an answer which showed plainly that he knew.
"I have a place in mind," said he "that suits me to a T.
It's just one of the finest places that ever I did see.
There are no bills on Monday morn; there are no bands that play;
There isn't any landlord vile to fill you with dismay.
"The cooking's plain but is good, and bath tubs there are free.
The meals are served at times when it is pleasing unto me;
The servants are all civil, and the company is choice,
And in the running of the place we're sure to have a voice.
The rooms are bright and airy, and there's plenty of 'em too;
There's a play-ground for the children and a sitting-room for you.
There is no bar attached to it; the guests don't have to dress
Some sixteen times a day to keep them free from mental stress."
"And where is this?" said madam, "where this little summer Eden—where's this place beyond all words?"
And Tomkins straightaway answered her: "We haven't far to roam;
It is situated here, my love, in our dear little home."
—Harpars Bazaar.

Brother Jonathan to the A. P. A.
By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.
With his plain patched, corded britches
An' his red an' yellow coat,
He has just come up and registered
and cast his first vote.
Talkin', tellin' bout the Bible, an' our institutions grand,
An' the stars an' stripes must float from each skylight in the land,
Tearin' up an' down on platforms, lettin' steam off again the priests,
An' bishops, popes and cardinals that eat heretics at feasts
Savin' now's the time or never to defend the flag we've saved—
Our homes, our wives an' children, or by Rome we'll be enslaved—
Well, I've stood and I've listened till he got his mouth through,
An' last night I stood up in meetin', an' I sez: "Why, who be you?
Never heard of you till yesterday—since that time I riz the ax
On my ole man at Concord an' ye run to Halifax!"
"Ye were mighty still when Sumner's guns went shakin' up the land,
An' I had my Irish regiments march in an' take a hand!
Great stragglin' fellows, shot right down with a shamrock on their breasts,
The Stars and Stripes above 'em, and a cross inside their vests."
"The last guard of McClellan, an' Burnside's furthest dead!
No, I guess not, stranger—jist yet, I ain't goin' to lose my head!
Like 'aif in gold' to heaven our roads may be spars,
But to platin' to the general end, we're all alike at heart.
"Some of my folks were Catholics as far back as '78!
An' thirty-six years later helped me out ev a nasty fix!
An' as for Irish—in Mexico—of all Zach's bloodiest fiends,
He found at Cerro Gordo his biggest host was Shikell's!"
"But the way you've been talkin', St. Peter raves and swears,
When along comes an Irishman that kneels and says his prayers,
But now I come to think on't, an' I look ye in the face,
I'll be hanged if ye ain't Irish—no credit to the race!
"But if you come to the United States to jist jink up a stew,
'Tween Amber Jones an' his man Mike, and neighbor Donahoe,
Tell ye here, right square an' now, ye'd better shake for home!
I don't want imported patriots to help me keep out Rome!"

COUGHS, colds, sore throat, asthma, Bronchitis, and all lung troubles are quickly cured by Hagar's Pectoral Balsam.

Life on the Alaska Mission.
By REV. FRANCIS BARNUM S. J.
(Continue '.)

Whenever it is desired to convert the casino into a bath-house, the logs covering the great central pit are rolled aside. A large fire is kindled, soon the interior becomes like an oven, the smoke and sparks pass out through the ventilator, and at night the casino resembles a miniature volcano. When the fire has burned down sufficiently, the ventilator is closed, and the men enter their vapor bath. After they have been in the heat as long as they desire, they rush out and take a plunge into the water or a roll in the snow, according to the season. The barabaras, or private houses, are constructed on the same general plan as the casino. They are somewhat smaller, and have only one very broad divan around; as they are never used for the vapor bath, they are without the fire hole. Several families generally occupy the same barabara. Sections of the divan are allotted to each, and these are frequently curtailed off by large straw mats, called tupiaks. These strips of straw carpet are beautifully woven by the women, and resemble the matting commonly used in the United States. Whenever we stop at a casino, one of these mats is always spread for us in the place of honor. The Alaskan natives probably the dirtiest race of beings on the earth. In their dress, habitations and diet they are utterly filthy. There is nothing too foul for them to eat. They are always covered with dirt and vermin, and their houses are truly like pig-sties. None of them can approach you unawares, as you are sure to smell him from afar. After Mass the atmosphere of our little chapel is sickening, while in the casinos it is actually overpowering.

NATIVE DRESS.
An Alaskan costume consists of a fur parki and a pair of long boots. The parki is a long loose garment made of skin and is provided with a capacious hood, which is bound along the edge with a strip of the longest fur which they can obtain, that of the wolf being the most desirable. When the hood is drawn over the head, the long hairs of this band project outwards, and thus it shields the face from the torture caused by the flying snow of the winter storms. In our parts of Alaska many wear parkis made of the skins of the wild geese. A person dressed in a new goose parki appears as if he had just been tarred and feathered. These goosehide garments are not very durable. They are easily torn, and besides, the feathers are continually dropping off. The little room which serves as our chapel, is so littered after every service with the feathers which have been shed by the congregation, that it resembles a hen-house of the temperate zone. In very cold weather the natives wear a second or over-parki made of fish skin, although this is a stiff and noisy article of dress, yet it possesses one great advantage, that in a case of necessity the wearer can eat it. This proves the superiority of Arctic attire, for no broadcloth overcoat would ever serve as a lunch. Of course we wear the native dress, except when we are at home; our parkis are of squirrel or deer. Our over-parkis however do not follow the native fashion, for they are made of blue jean. The women wear a long parki with the edges rounded in front and behind, and as an additional precaution against the cold, they run a quill through the nose. The native boots are long and usually made of the skin of the common hair-seal, which is very unlike its famous fur-bearing cousin; the soles are flat and cut from the tougher parts of the skin. A wisp of straw is placed within each boot, and that is renewed as often as necessary. When travelling, a pair of over-boots of the same style are worn. These native boots cannot be surpassed for warmth, comfort and durability. Many of the natives wear during our warm interval, parkis made of common cotton drill, which they obtain at the trading posts of the Alaska Commercial Company. Two yards is the exact amount required, and not a shred of the material remains when the parki is finished. The drill is measured by being stretched along the arms from the finger tips. When they come to the mission trade for fish, etc., if they want drill, they always prefer that one of our Brothers, who is very tall, should serve as the unit of measure. In wet weather the natives wear a splendid waterproof which is called an Emaranetik. The Russians termed it Kamjeka. It is an over-parki composed of narrow strips of membrane dexterously sewed together, with a peculiar water-tight stitch. It requires some practice to put on an emaranetik without injuring it, for when dry, it shrinks and becomes stiff; but it regains its pliability as soon as it is exposed to the dampness. The membrane most used for these waterproofs is the entrail of the beluga, or to use the native term O'tok. The word beluga, which is the Russian name for the great sturgeon, is used here to designate a large species of porpoise, which is perfectly milk-white and which abounds in Behring Sea. There is an universal taste for jewelry among our natives; all are very fond of adorning themselves with earrings. The nose-oring is confined to the gentler sex. They pierce a hole through the nasal septum large enough in some cases to admit an ordinary lead-pencil, and through this they pass ivory ornaments. A few large blue beads strung on a wire forms the common every-day nose-gay. Both sexes wear labrets and there is great variety in the style of inserting them. The women pierce two holes in the lower lip near the base of the eye teeth, while the men insert their labrets close to the corners of the mouth. Often

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

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common simple to the most scrupulous sore.
BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels

these librets are very heavy and the weight distorts the features and impedes the articulation. A fashionable Eskimo gentleman adorned with a full set of labrets, together with the regulation streak of black paint across his forehead, and three streaks of patient down his chin, resembles a patient suffering with some new kind of boils.

THE FOOD.
At Alaskan diet is peculiar, let us cast a glance over the Eskimo menu, and while I present the dishes, you, —well, you can lead your nose. We need not mind the more simple articles of diet, such as walrus, and walrus, but only the entrees. The first, and most highly esteemed of these, is a fragrant dainty, justly termed Tupitcherut (from the radical tupchartok, to stink). It is always made during the warm season at the time of the salmon fishery. The preparation, which is extremely simple, is as follows. A hole is dug in the ground close to the entrance of the barabaras, and this is filled up with raw salmon heads. After ten days of exposure to the sun, the hole presents a lively sight, for the fish heads are in constant motion. A few days longer to allow the worms their full growth, and then the family gather to the banquet, and not a vestige of the putrid meat will remain, "but the scent of the roses will cling to it still. The next dish is also a favorite, equally fragrant and equally simple in its preparation—boiled eggs. The eggs commonly used here, are those of the wild geese. Our natives distinguish two varieties, which they have never succeeded in winning their way to popular favor elsewhere. The first are those collected soon after the arrival of geese. These "green" eggs are then exposed for a long time to the genial rays of the sun, until they become sufficiently added to suit the native taste. The second variety is somewhat more gamey, and consists of eggs expressly selected later on, just at the period when mother geese was considering that her sedentary life was almost concluded. I have watched (of course from the windward side) a group of bons vivants gathered around a fire, devouring half-cooked rotten eggs, and constantly adding more to the pot, until they were so completely gorged, that like drunken men they would fall over, one by one, and "Jeep. Kamamakoi" comes next; compared with the others, it will appear delicious. It is a mayonnaise, consisting of stale fish roe macerated with salt, and then mixed with flavoured with stale seal oil. Turnitok is the next, and very similar in composition. In place of roe, the raw livers of a small species of codfish are mixed with the berries and seal oil. We are not to be misled by the name—Akutok, the choicest of all Eskimo delicacies. This Arctic ambrosia is composed of salmon-bones, seal oil and deer tallow; these ingredients are boiled together, and when cool they are mixed with snow, a refreshing compound worth a frank with some of your ice cream. This glance at the diet of this country, "the upper circle" will convince you that my account of their odoriferous properties is not strained.

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

without cessation. Clouds of midgets penetrate everywhere, and ordinary netting is perfectly useless as a safeguard, for these insects pass through the meshes without the least difficulty. Out-of-doors one is completely at their mercy. They fly into the eyes and lodge under the lids; they cluster in the ear, crawl up the arms and down the neck, in fact, omit no chance of causing intense annoyance. Jersey mosquitoes, A. bronck and South Atlantic Coast sandflies must yield the palm to Yukon midges and musquitoses.

ARCTIC CHARACTERISTICS.
Were the question asked, which of the three great features of the Arctic winter is the most impressive, the answer certainly would be, the silence. The cold, of course, is intense and prolonged, but it is something which is known and expected, and although it causes much discomfort, yet it excites no surprise. The gloom is also a characteristic which is duly anticipated. At first it is somewhat depressing, yet, after all, it is less foreboding than the universal death-like silence of the dreary polar winter is something so gruesome and unnatural, that it immediately attracts attention, and is most profoundly impressive. Those living in the busy warmth of the temperate zone, and day after day round the echoes have no rest, can hardly form a just idea of the dismal stillness reigning in Arctic solitudes. The eye wanders over the gloomy, motionless landscape, frozen in nature's thousand voices all are silent. The water stretches the frozen miles, lakes and islands, rivers and plains all undistinguishable beneath one unbroken covering of snow, and all so profoundly silent that the ear actually suffers from the excessive stillness, just as the eyes ache from an excess of light. One feels as if a wanderer in the silent region of the shades, a trespasser in some forsaken world, where all nature is enclosed within one glistening tomb. We have only two seasons here, summer and winter. Up in the interior where there is vegetation, there may be some difference. With us the summer is very wet, and most of the time exceedingly dreary, on account of the immense amount of fog. However, when the weather is clear, it is very pleasant. The chief beauty of this season consists in the duration of light. The sky is brilliant all the time. The distance between the points where the sun sets and where it rises is so slight, that the last hues of evening merge into the glow of the aurora. Winter comes suddenly and in full regalia; there is no gentle gradation about its approach. The Arctic cold is dry and intense. On a calm day, one can move about out of doors without discomfort; of course, care has to be taken that the face or hands may not freeze. If there is any wind, the case is very different. The dreariest feature of winter is the darkness. The long hours of gloom, from two in the afternoon until ten in the morning, render this season very monotonous. Most of the time it is cloudy and a lamp is needed the whole day.

There is a constant succession of storms, terrific blizzards lasting from three to five days, during which one cannot venture out-of-doors, except at the risk of life. In March the sun begins to be more powerful, and then the eyes are affected by the glare. This snow blindness is extremely troublesome and productive of much pain. Sometimes after a trip the Fathers are laid up for several days, until the inflammation of the eyes has subsided. Smoked spectacles, of course, would prevent some of the glare, but the best remedy is to wear goggles; goggles are much better. About June 10, the ice disappears and the long winter is over at last.

(To be Continued.)
The body of W. D. Dodd was taken from the ruins of the hotel fire at Denver, not long ago. The body was recognized by the receipt of a letter from his little girl in Albany, N. Y., headed "Baby's First Letter to Papa." The body itself was unrecognizable.

A few nights ago, as a train on the Lake Shore Railroad was nearing Swanton, Ind., the engineer saw a bicyclist riding between the double tracks, and whistled a warning. The rider did not heed, and the section driver under the train and he was killed. A piece of envelope flung in his pocket identified him as Charles Ware, of Toledo, Ohio. The coroner's jury exonerated the employees and the company.

An invention designed to provide motive power for the gold fields of Western Australia, has been patented by two gentlemen of Glasgow. The invention contemplates the substitution of electricity as compressed air for the water power now in use. The Rothschilds and the governments of Western Australia have become interested in the patent and a company will be formed with a capital larger than that of any stock company before organized.

The sealing men of San Francisco are considerably worked up over the rumor that all sealing vessels which failed to provide themselves with special permits for seal fishing are to be seized as soon as they arrive at San Francisco. Not only is this rumor

well founded, but the men who have killed seals during the close season are to be criminally prosecuted by the government. Two vessels, the Sophie Suberland and the Bowhead, have already been seized, the latter being in the hands of a United States marshal. A number of sealing men met and it was decided to appeal the case of Bowhead to the secretary of the treasury.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, a millionaire, built an opera house at Leadville, which he meant to be finer than that of Denver. Having engaged an artist to decorate the walls with frescoes, he found him one day finishing a portrait of Shakespeare in the place of honor. He asked him who this was, and was told Shakespeare. He then asked who Shakespeare was, and being told that he was the greatest poet and dramatist that ever lived, he said, "has he ever done anything for Leadville?" "No," I think not, replied the artist, with a sigh. "Then paint him right out and put me in," was the brutal reply; and with a still deeper sigh, the artist complied.

The Boot and Shoe Recorder of Boston is publishing a series of prize essays written by shoe clerks giving their views on "What Constitutes a Good Salesman." The issue of 31st July contains essay No. 27, by Mr. Richard J. Walsh, with Waterbury & Rising, St. John, N. B. After making some general reference, the writer declares that the four principal qualifications are: Willingness to work, sobriety and perseverance. Under these headings Mr. Walsh writes with a thorough acquaintance of the subject. The essay shows considerable literary merit, bears favorable comparison with the papers already published, and altogether, is a notable contribution to the discussion. It is the intention of the Recorder to publish this series of articles in book form, as soon as they are completed. The same paper contains a review of essays contributed last year entitled "If I Had Three Thousand Dollars," and the review says of Mr. Walsh in the article he "makes us proud that in the ranks of retailer of shoes we have one possessing of much literary ability and marked modesty." Mr. Walsh is the first Vice-President of Branch No. 134, C. M. B. A., of St. John.

Ayer's Pills
"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that they have done me much good, and always derived the best results from their use."
For Stomach
Liver, or Bowels,
Are the best
AYER'S PILLS
Highest Awards at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the blood.

The various Protestant missionary Boards that have been sending apostles to work in the Turkish Empire have a grudge to entertain against Rear Admiral Kirkland of the United States Navy. He is commanding the European station, his own ship being the San Francisco. While in London the other day he allowed himself to be interviewed on the religious troubles in Turkey, and the reporter remarks that "whenever he speaks upon the subject he is emphatic in his condemnation of the missionaries in Turkey. He says that he has found that one of the most prominent Sunday school teachers in Smyrna spent three years in the penitentiary at Hillsburgh, Pa., and that, taken together they are a bad lot. The cause of all the trouble, Admiral Kirkland asserts, is that, relying upon the protection of the American Government, the missionaries defy the local laws, and do not merit the dispatch of a war ship at every appeal made by the missionaries, most of which appeals are not true."

Children Shrink
from taking medicine. But they are eager to take what they like—Scott's Emulsion, for instance. Children almost always like Scott's Emulsion.

Can be properly suited at our establishment. We never had a greater variety of superior cloths than we are showing to-day. The man who can't find exactly what he wants must be very hard to please. By the way, do you know why the clothing made by us looks so well and wears so well? It is because we employ none but the best skilled workmen, who have orders to do exactly what they want, and one found putting inferior work on a garment, does not stay long at work for us.

D. A. BRUCE.
All delicate children need it. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute. Scott & Brown, Baltimore. 50c. and 75c.

A LOT OF MEN'S Hand-Bottomed Boots REUCED A DOLLAR A PAIR GOFF BROTHERS

"LIKE PRODUCES LIKE."
The Reason Why Carter's Hazzard's Improved Turnip Seed is the Best:
Our supply of Hazzard'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 Hazzard'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 HAZZARD'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 experts in seed growing, and we can depend on having the best that can be produced.
We cannot risk our business reputation by handling doubtful seed, however cheap; and no farmer can afford to risk his valuable acres by sowing poor turnip seeds, however cheap. Buy Hazzard's Improved Turnip Seed in our sealed packages, and you have the best in Canada. The price is 45 cents per lb.
HOME GROWN HAZZARD'S IMPROVED.—We have had grown for the past two years near Charlottetown, our choice seed of the true Hazzard's Improved, and we believe it is better than even our English stock. We call it "Carter's Home-Grown Hazzard's Improved." It is sold only in sealed packages at 40 cents per lb.
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.

Never Mind
What other people say,
We say that the
CITY HARDWARE STORE
is on the top for Good Goods at right prices.
Jewel Stoves,
General Hardware,
Lobster Packers Supplies
Carriage Builders, Painters, House Builders, Farmers
and others, will find us right here every time.
R. B. NORTON & CO.

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, 85c. 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

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

If You Can Read And Write
Then write us at once for quotations on all kinds of
Furniture!
We can furnish you from garret to cellar for Less Money than any other firm in the trade on P. E. Island.
JOHN NEWSON
June 12, 1895—6m



Young and Old
Scott's Emulsion
Can be properly suited at our establishment. We never had a greater variety of superior cloths than we are showing to-day. The man who can't find exactly what he wants must be very hard to please. By the way, do you know why the clothing made by us looks so well and wears so well? It is because we employ none but the best skilled workmen, who have orders to do exactly what they want, and one found putting inferior work on a garment, does not stay long at work for us.