

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 26, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 4

## "PERIQUE."

Dark Cut Tobacco in tins and packages. This is one of the

### COOLEST SMOKES

On the market. Try a 10 cent package. You'll enjoy it. All up-to-date grocers and druggists sell it.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.  
Charlottetown, Phone 345. Manufacturers.



## For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of

### Hardware

to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Haw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

## Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

### Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand.

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN

## Dominion Coal Company

### RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., a loading piers Sydney, Glace Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good dispatch guaranteed on all loading piers.

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909-41

## Watch Department.

VERY FINE timekeeping watches with 21 jewels adjusted to heat, cold, and five positions. Also 7, 15 and 17 jewel watches, from the larger men's size to the tiny watch worn in wrist bracelets.

Watches cleaned and put in first class order.

## Ring Department.

Ladies' rings set with diamonds, ruby, opal, amethyst, pearl and other gems. Signet rings for engraving, emblem rings, children's rings. Rings repaired, stones re-set.

## Spectacle Department.

We fit spectacles and eyeglasses up, both in frames and in rimless, after testing each eye separately or on Drs. prescription.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a fine selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St. Joseph's Convent, Charlottetown  
St. Dunstan's College, " " " " " "  
Notre Dame Convent, " " " " " "  
Hillsborough Bridge, " " " " " "  
Soldiers Monument, " " " " " "  
Bishop's Palace & Church, Charlottetown  
Interior St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown  
View of Charlottetown from Victoria Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown  
Black House Point, " " " " " "  
City Hill, " " " " " "  
Rising the Capes  
Str. Stanley in ice  
Sir Minto in ice  
Apple Blossoms  
Travellers Rest  
Beaufort Autumn  
Terrace of Rocks  
Catching Smelts at S'Side  
Sunset at S'Side Harbor  
Summer S, Summerside  
High School, " " " " " "  
Pioneer Family, five generations  
Among the Birches  
A Morning Walk, Bonshaw  
Trout Fishing  
A Rustic Scene  
North Cape  
By Still Waters  
The Border of the Woods  
Harvesting Scene  
A Shady Nook  
Surt Bathing, North Cape  
Looking Seaward

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

## EUREKA TEA.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

## The Northwest Mounted Police.

There is probably no novel in their experience in Western Canada that American settlers on the wheat lands appreciate more than the red coated mounted policeman who, if not ubiquitous, is always within call, allowing for the distances he must sometimes ride when wanted. We speak of him as a novelty because the American farmer on his own prairie must look out for himself as a rule—in theory he has police protection, but he is seldom in a humor to invoke it, and thinks ironically of it as an aggie. In short, he is his own policeman, and justice is a vague abstraction to him.

Imagine then how the alien who regards a system of government that gives him a police protection that makes life safe, guards property and executes justice on the wrongdoer, no matter what the cost. He may well wonder how the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, in numbers no stronger than the force in a second rate American city, can preserve order and enforce the law in a territory extending from the American boundary line to the Arctic Circle and comprising a million and a half of square miles. There are only a thousand of this constabulary, and yet there has never been a lynching in its vast jurisdiction, and no criminal can feel security within it or beyond it. It has occurred to us in reading an interesting article about this famous Miss Agnes Deas Cameron, that the protection which the settler has as much moral as physical. Their motto, "Maintien le droit," the trooper renders "Go where you are sent." He tries to do what he is told to do, and exercises his discretion when in doubt. It is true that the private or officer of the Northwest Mounted Police is a soldier as well as a policeman, but he is more than both; he is the law, and he has a tradition of unflinching bravery and a glorious prestige to go with his arm. He is not supposed to count numbers, or weigh difficulties, or consider hardship. Canada expects him to do his duty, not only "this day" but every day. He doesn't perform it because he is well paid or will be praised for his energy and courage. He receives 60 cents a day, and "it is the boast of the service that they seldom get into print." The Blue Books are the bluest chronicles, you find nothing about the Royal Northwest Mounted Police in publications like the Statesman's Year Book. The force passes for a sort of foreign legion, and while it is true that the aristocrat as well as the lumberjack and the cowboy is on its rolls, it recruits from all Canada too. The qualifications are: 22 to 40 years of age, five feet 8 inches in height, weight not over 175 pounds, physical soundness, ability to ride and groom a horse, and a certificate of good character. In such a country the powers of a commanding officer are necessarily wide, almost arbitrary. Tous Major Constantine tells the story of his duty in the Yukon fourteen years ago:

"The thermometer showed 70 degrees below. We had but five hours daylight, with winds at \$1.00 apiece, \$120 a box. I was commander in chief, chief magistrate, home and foreign secretary. Three tables furnished my room, with a different kind of work on each of them. I walked from one to the other to rest. It was the end of July when I got there, and before the middle of November we had built five houses, one of them seventy-five feet long. We cut and squared all the timber ourselves. Yes, our shoulders got raw."

In a sense every private in the force may be called to act as commander-in-chief, magistrate and home and foreign secretary. He must be postman and physician for the settler, sometimes farmer; he must make arrests on his own responsibility anywhere, guard the timber reserves, make weather reports, collect crop figures, advocate for new settlers, look after stray stock, keep order in the mining camps, and at all times act as detective and pursue criminals. An American who killed his "partner" in the Lesser Slave Lake district was run down as far south as Laredo, Tex., captured and hanged, at a cost to the Dominion Government of \$30,000. A Lyneburg Indian who abandoned his two-year-old child to die beyond the Arctic Circle was tracked by one policeman, captured and taken 1,200 miles up the Mackenzie River in a canoe and down by lake and trail to Regina. Chief Pispot, defying the Government and camping with his tribe in the path of the Canadian Pacific track layers, was awed into submission by two redcoats, absolutely alone, who kicked down the key poles of tent after tent after giving the chief fifteen minutes to remove

them. One of the stories we like best of the efficiency of the Northwest Mounted Police is that told in a report of Corporal C. Hogg of the suppression of a "bad man" in a mining camp at North Portal:

"On the 17th instant I, Corporal Hogg, was called to the hotel to quiet a disturbance. The room was full of cowboys, and one Monaghan, or Cowboy Jack, was carrying a gun and pointed it at me, against sections 105 and 106 of the Criminal Code. We struggled. Finally I got him hand cuffed and put him inside. His head being in bad shape, I had to engage the services of a doctor, who dressed his wound and pronounced it not serious. To the doctor, Monaghan said that if I hadn't grabbed his gun, there'd be another death in Canadian history. All of which I have the honor to report."

It seems that the corporal's tactic was spoiled by the cowboy's blood and much furniture was broken. We have also a tenderness for the youngster dying in a blizzard who had scribbled on a page torn from his pocket diary: "Last Horse dead. Am trying to push ahead. Have done my best." Corporal Conradi, remonstrated with for riding off to the relief of a family seemingly hemmed in by a prairie fire, shouted back, "You can't call a thing impossible till you try," and saved the family. "He's a brave man," wrote the settler to headquarters. "We don't suppose that the men of this splendid police are physically braver than other men, although they are picked for their looks, but it seems to be that the esprit de corps which they feel causes them to compete with one another in achievement and makes them scornful to hesitate or show the white feather in the presence of danger. Their obedience to orders becomes as natural as drawing breath. They are remarkably efficient and wonderfully confident. When Miss Cameron, who knows them by close observation, says that 'on the margin of every page of the unwritten history of this great land the figure of the solitary horseman is vigorous' it is something more than figurative language.—The N. Y. Sun.

## The Belgian Remonstrance

It was antecedently certain that the agitation in this country against the administration of the Congo Colony by the Belgian Government would sooner or later assume a more definite and organized character. It is to be remembered that in its attitude towards the Belgian people England stands alone. All other signatory powers, all the nations responsible for the founding of the Free State, are content to watch and applaud the effort the Belgian Government is making to grapple with the tremendous problem before it. Everywhere else there is a generous willingness to credit the Parliament of Belgium with an honest desire to administer the vast territory of the Congo honestly and honorably, and primarily in the interests of the native population, nothing, for instance, could be more just and judicious than the words which the President of the United States has devoted to the subject in his annual message to Congress. He declares that the question is not closed, but recognizes that it is "in a more hopeful stage," and defines the American attitude towards the great experiment which the Belgian people have undertaken as "one of benevolent encouragement." Mr. Taft has said the right thing in the right way. We are at the beginning of a new chapter, and it should be the business of every well-wisher of the Congo to try to secure for the Belgian Parliament every possible opportunity for success. The miserable agitation which has succeeded in capturing the Archbishop of Canterbury is making it as difficult as possible for the party of Reform in Belgium to get its way. Men who stayed silent in their tents during all the years when the Congo was under the personal rule of King Leopold, are now found shouting threats from public platforms instead of speaking words of hope and encouragement.

The single fact that the Congo now comes under the rule of a democratic parliament is the best of all possible guarantees that the old system of abuses is, at an end. In Belgium orthodoxy from the platform, and in the press, and on the floor of the Chamber, is as free and effective as it is in this country. Whatever may be the defects of parliamentary institutions, they have at least this advantage, that they secure full publicity for whatever is done with the sanction of Parliament. If there is an abuse anywhere there is always a vigilant party on the look-out for it, eager to exploit it, and to publish it for

the greater shame of the administration which tolerated it. That fundamental condition of parliamentary government puts an impassable gulf between the old regime and the new. This is so obvious that the promoters of the agitation are driven to suggest that both political parties in Belgium, differing in everything else, are yet agreed in a common desire to defeat and delay the policy of administrative reform. And to give colour to the suggestion, we are reminded that it has taken fifteen months to set on foot what Sir Arthur Doyle has described as a policy of complete reform. In his connection it is at once interesting and instructive to consider the facts which came to light in regard to the Portuguese Colonies Sao Thome and Principe, during the Cadbury libel action. That slavery exists, and has existed for years, and in its most abominable forms, in both islands, is not disputed. Men and women were torn from their homes far in the interior, marched to the coast, and shipped to the islands, never to return. The children born to these unhappy women were treated as cattle are treated, and claimed as the property of the planters. "Ours—examined by Sir Edward Carson, Mr. Cadbury said, in answer to the questions. "The cooos you were buying was procured by atrocious methods of slavery?—Yes. Men, women, and children taken forcibly from their homes against their will?—Yes. Those who could not keep up with the march were murdered?—I have seen statements to that effect. You do not doubt it?—I do not doubt that it has so been some cases." The attention of Messrs. Cadbury was drawn to this state of things as early as 1901. They knew the truth a year later, but up to this year they continued to buy the slave-grown coos. And what was the excuse—the excuse which an English jury has judged to be sufficient? During eight years Messrs. Cadbury were investigating and making inquiries and consulting with the Foreign Office, and only at the end of eight years did they think the time had come when in the name of humanity they felt constrained to refuse to buy more. We have not a single word to say against Messrs. Cadbury, but if after the inquiries and diplomatic representations of eight years absence are still and slavery still continues in these two tiny islands, shall we say that fifteen months is too long a period to allow for the reorganization of the vast territory of the Congo? The two islands, Sao Thome and Principe, taken together, are smaller than an English county, while the area of the Colony of the Congo is ten times that of Great Britain.

We publish in another column the text of a remarkable Remonstrance which has been addressed to the people of this country by a number of Belgian gentlemen distinguished in every walk of public life. Many of those whose names appear at the end of the document are men of European reputation. Ministers of State, members of parliament, professors at the universities, judges of the high court, baronets of famous cities, are included in this eminent protest with the Cardinal Archbishop of Mechlin, the President of the Protestant Synod, and the Grand Rabbi of Belgium. It is a strange fellowship brought together by a common indignation at the reckless accusations brought against the Belgian Parliament and people by the promoters of the agitation in England. In language of grave rebuke the Remonstrance says "The Congo is now dependent on a mother country which is industrious and healthy, well organized, enjoying political and social institutions which need not fear comparison, and whose free press, constantly on the watch, enlightens public opinion. It is subject to the control of a parliament possessing great authority, checked by a vigilant opposition, and has a Minister responsible to parliament for all the acts of his administration. Ought not these facts to remove the shadow of suspicion? Finally, all they ask is that England will suspend her judgment and grant Belgium time to make fair trial of her great experiment. It is a request which cannot and must not be refused.—London Tablet.

Richard Burke once declared that, in the most anxious moments of his public life, every care vanished the moment he entered his own home. Mrs. Burke's character, we are told, was "soft, gentle, reasonable, and obliging." She was also noted for managing her husband's affairs with prudence and discretion.

William Sheenstone says: "Superficial writers, like the mole, often fancy themselves deep, when they are exceeding near the surface." Artemus Ward says: "There are some people who know my utility, that are no."

## MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Stimulate the sluggish liver. Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous material from the system in Nature's easy manner, and prevent as well as cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, and all troubles arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Mr. J. C. Westberg, Swan River, Minn., writes: "I suffered for years, for years, more than tongue can tell, from liver trouble. I tried several kinds of medicine, but could get no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I cannot praise them too highly for what they have done for me."

Price 25 cents a box, or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Joyes—"I tell you, Singleton, you don't know the joys and felicities of a contented married life, the happy flight of years, the long, restful calm of—"

Singleton—"How long have you been married?"  
Joyes—"Just a month."

Knicker—"Jones could never be a statesman."  
Bucker—"No, instead of finding an old messmate or old sweetheart in a town he would find an old creditor."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria. The banker's "teller," is he who, when to the bank you go, if over checked your balance is, politely tells you so.

"De chance is, son, dat you may know mo' dan your father," said Uncle Eben, "but jes, de same, yob prospect fob success sin' much, yob ain' got sense an' politeness enough dot to let on about it."

Sprained Ankle. Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained ankle. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hayward's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's ankle in a few days." Price 25c.

"I hope and pray," remarked a gentleman, as he left the steamer, "that I shall never have to cross the Atlantic again."  
"Rough passage, eh?" queried a friend.  
"Rough is no name for it, I had four kings beaten three times."

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper. "Whatever made thee marry, John and thee seven?" Because I thought, lad, 'ud be nice to think there'd be some one to close my eyes when time come." "Close thee eyes! Why, mom, I've had three wives, and they's all on 'em opened mine!"

There is nothing harsh about Lax Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spills without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cents.

"That man Jigers is the smoothest liar I have ever known."  
"Yes; his wife is one of these women who demand many explanations, and she has acquired wonderful proficiency."

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powder give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 20 and 25 cents.

The Hunter—"O, I beg your pardon, I mistook you for a deer."  
The Native—"No harm done, mister. I reckon I'd bin safe enough if ye'd mistook me for a barn door."

Troubled With Backache For Years. New Completely Cured By The Use Of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. Mrs. W. C. Doerr, 13 Brighton St., London, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I thank you for the good your Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. I have been troubled with backache for years. Nothing helped me until a friend brought me a box of your Kidney Pills. I began to take them and took four boxes, and am glad to say that I am cured entirely and can do all my own work and feel as good as I used to before taken sick. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all you claim them to be, and I advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousands of others. They cure all forms of kidney trouble and their cure is stayed. Price, 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. Mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering specify "Doan's."