The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6, 1901. Vol. XXX, No. 44

Listen!

We will sell the balance of our

China,

Crockery,

Glassware, &c.

At further reduced prices.

The assortment consists of China Tea Sets (44 pieces), China Dinner Sets, Servia Porcelain Dinner Sets, Lemonade Sets, Table Sets, Tumblers, Lamps, etc.

We are having a big run on our Tea Sets, Gold Ban Sets, and very best value ever offered in town—never sold at such prices. Don't be content with mere words. Look into the matter.

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OVERCOATS

For the Winter Season of 1901 and 1902

Our showing of OVERCOATINGS for the season is one of abundance, and embraces everything that will be called for—all with the usual characteristics which distinguish clothing of our manufacture.

Our Suitings and Trouserings

This season are unusually attractive.

A look at our stock will convince you that we show an assortment that is impossible to surpass.

Give us a call—Open evenings

GORDON & McLELLAN

Men's Outfitters.

WE ARE

Manufacturers and Importers

—OF—

Monuments

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Headstones

In all kinds of Marble,
All kinds of Granite,
All kinds of Freestone.

We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,

Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street, Charlottetown.

YOU CAN SECURE ONE OF THESE HANDSOME PRESENTS FREE

A Beautiful Dinner and Tea Service 100 pieces. A Handsome Upholstered Couch or Morris Reclining Chair. A Splendid Guaranteed Sewing Machine. A High-grade Watch, or 51 Pieces of Choice Silverware. A RARE CHANCE NO DECEPTION.

we speak nothing but the truth, you can have your choice of these handsome presents for doing a little work for us. Our business reputation is for square and honest dealing, and we will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 8 boxes of our New Life Pills (a grand remedy for all impure and weak conditions of the blood, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Headache, Constipation, Nervous Disorder, Rheumatism, and Female Troubles, a gentle Laxative, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder), will receive our generous offer to secure (choice) of a beautiful Couch, Morris Chair, high-grade Watch, Sewing Machine, a Decorated Dinner and Tea Set or 48 pieces of Choice Silverware, with a beautiful Silver Plated Butter Knife, Sugar Shell, Pickle Fork, Salt and Pepper Set, which we give absolutely free for selling the 8 boxes of Pills. DON'T SEND A CENT. Send at once your Post Office address, plainly, also your nearest Express and Freight Depot. We send the Pills by mail, sell them at 25c. a box, these are our regular 25c. size, they are easy to sell, when sold send us the money, $2.00, and we guarantee if you comply with the offer we send to everyone taking advantage of this advertisement, the Couch or Morris Chair, the high-grade Watch, the 100 Piece Dinner and Tea Set, the Sewing Machine, or the 51 Pieces of Silverware will be given FREE. We are an old and reliable concern and guarantee all goods we send out to be first class. We are determined to introduce our Pills into every household and are advertising in this way. WRITE AT ONCE.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dept. 410, Toronto, Ont.

Samples of the hundreds of Testimonials we are daily receiving

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO.—Many thanks to you for the lovely dishes and Silverware I received, they are very handsome. I beg you to accept my thanks. I will do all I can to introduce your Pills. MRS. SIDNEY GRANT, Castlemary St., York Co., N.S.

NEW LIFE REMEDY Co., Dear Friend:—I received the dishes to-day. I am more than delighted with them. I cannot express in better my many thanks to you for them. You are highly esteemed by me for an honest, reliable company that will do as they agree. MRS. GERALD REID, Lyndoch, Ont.

LOOK LADIES

PURE

Parafine Wax

IS THE BEST THING IN EXISTENCE TO SEAL UP

JAMS, JELLIES and PRESERVES.

This Wax seals

Absolutely Air Tight,

and is a sure protection against mould or insects.

Sod in 1 Pound Cakes

with full directions for use.

Haszard —AND— Moore,

Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

If all Furniture Were the same

It would not matter where you buy. But the kind you find in THIS STORE is different. Different in appearance and finish different in construction and design; different in workmanship and materials used; and different (that is a lot lower) in price. Call and see our large line of bedroom furniture.

John Newson

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NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.

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FOR SALE.

The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Lestock Anderson, Esq.

This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to

ÆNEAS A. MacDONALD.

Ch'town, April 10, 1901 tf.

A. L. Fraser, B. A.

Attorney-at-Law.

SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND,

MONEY TO LOAN.

Calendar for Nov., 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter, 3rd, 3h. 24m., m.
New Moon, 11th, 3h. 34m., m.
First Quarter, 19th, 4h. 23m., m.
Full Moon, 25th, 9h. 18m. m., evg.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun Sets	High Water morn	High Water After'n
		h. m	h. m	h. m.	h. m.
1	Friday	6 52	4 36	1 20	15 17
2	Saturday	53	35	2 14	16 17
3	Sunday	54	33	3 18	17 21
4	Monday	55	32	4 38	18 23
5	Tuesday	56	30	6 07	19 21
6	Wednesday	58	29	7 33	20 12
7	Thursday	59	28	8 42	20 57
8	Friday	7 1	27	9 34	21 37
9	Saturday	3	25	10 18	22 13
10	Sunday	5	24	10 58	22 43
11	Monday	7	23	11 37	23 05
12	Tuesday	8	22	12 15	23 24
13	Wednesday	9	21	12 52	23 46
14	Thursday	10	20	. . .	13 29
15	Friday	12	19	0 17	14 08
16	Saturday	13	18	0 56	14 49
17	Sunday	14	17	1 43	15 35
18	Monday	16	16	2 36	16 27
19	Tuesday	17	15	3 44	17 23
20	Wednesday	19	14	5 14	18 24
21	Thursday	20	13	6 36	19 21
22	Friday	21	13	7 51	20 14
23	Saturday	23	12	8 56	21 04
24	Sunday	24	11	9 55	21 48
25	Monday	25	11	10 50	22 25
26	Tuesday	26	10	11 43	22 59
27	Wednesday	28	10	12 34	23 36
28	Thursday	29	10	. . .	13 23
29	Friday	30	10	0 21	14 11
30	Saturday	7 31	4 9	1 12	15 00

ÆNEAS A. MACDONALD,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co

Office, Great George St.

Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown

Nov 892—1y

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. McKENZIE

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Aug. 30, 1899—y

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The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

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HYNDMAN & CO.

Agents.

Queen St, Dec. 27, 1898.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,

The Sun Fire office of London,

The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn,

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, $300,000,000.00.

Lowest Rates, Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McEACHERN,

Agent.

A Strange Wedding.

It was June, 1794, in Paris; June, the month of sunshine and roses, but the sun shone upon such scenes of incredible atrocities that even the sweet June roses smelled of blood. There was blood everywhere, the 'Holy Guillotine,' which the infamous chiefs of the Commune had set up in the place of the crucifix they had torn down, dripping with the blood of the noblest men and women of France.

That mockery of justice, the Revolutionary Tribunal, was kept busy in furnishing victims for the daily tragedy of the guillotine, demanded by the Sans Culottes, the vilest rabble of Paris.

The dungeons of Paris were emptied only to make room for fresh victims. The churches were closed; only the prisons of the great city were open, wide open.

In one of the smaller of these vile and loathsome dungeons, situated not far from the Church of Notre Dame itself—from whose altar the spotless Virgin had been torn down and in whose place a notorious woman of the city had been set up, with unspeakable blasphemies, as the Goddess of Reason, to receive the worship of the blood-maddened populace—a gay and gallant group of men and women were gathered on that 25th of June to witness—of all things—a wedding!

It was a curious and motley company, but upon them all was the unmistakeable and fatal sign of 'aristocrat.' The Revolutionary Tribunal was swift in its processes; its prisoners were seized at all hours of the day and night; no time was given them to change their garments for some more suitable for a prison. When the beautiful young Countess D'Harcourt asked for a shawl to cover her bare neck, she was told, with brutal laughter, that it was not necessary—that it would make La Guilliotine's work the easier. The countess formed one of the strange group gathered that June morning to witness the marriages of the Citizeness D'Artanyon, only child of the Citizeness D'Artanyon, sometimes called the Marquise D'Artanyon, to the Citizen La Fourre, commonly known as the Countess La Fourre—himself a prisoner in the dungeon of La Tour, as well as Madame D'Artanyon, mother of the bride.

And how came a wedding amid the ghastly scenes of the Reign of Terror?

The Citizen Belot, in charge of the prison of La Tour, had from his boyhood lived on one of the estates of Madame D'Artanyon, and at the time of the breaking out of the Revolution had been factor of the estate whose grounds adjoined those of the young Count La Fourre. On this estate stood the beautiful chateau of D'Artanyon, which for two centuries had been the summer home of the family, as the castle on the adjoining estate had been that of the La Fourres.

Rene La Fourre was the sole descendant of his ancient and honorable name, while Marie D'Artanyon was the only daughter of her race; from the time they were babies their betrothal had been planned by both families, and their wedding looked forward to as the joining of two of the most ancient families of the aristocracy, and of their vast estates as well.

The two children had grown up together in the peace and security of their country homes, Belot, the benefactor, their greatest friend. The events of the Revolution moved swiftly, however, and Belot, being an ardent patriot, had given himself heart and soul to the cause of the Revolutionists, and had risen from one position of trust to another, until he was placed in charge of the small bastile of La Tour. Hardened as he had become to the daily scenes of carnage, the man was horror-stricken to find one day among a new batch of 'aristocrat' victims his former mistress, Madame La Marquise D'Artanyon, and Monsieur Rene, mademoiselle's fiance.

Old memories and affections revived at the sight of them, and the wretched man did what little he could to mitigate their sad lot. Madame had been brought before the Tribunal on the sole charge of being an aristocrat, to which she had proudly pleaded 'guilty' Whereupon a bystander had struck her gray head, crying, 'Down with the aristocrats!' Rene, who had accompanied the marquise to this infamous court, threw the ruffian to the ground. He was instantly arrested on the charge of sympathizing with and encouraging the nobles. The same rough, open cart took them both to prison that same day, and there they had since remained.

All that day the young girl Marie awaited the return of her mother in the small bare room which they occupied together in an obscure part of the city. The better to conceal their indentity and provide a scanty living, both ladies plied the trade of making wax flowers; calling themselves plain Artan. A former servant who had been discharged from madame's service for dishonesty discovered their retreat, and at once reported them to the Commune.

Rene La Fourre had taken a room near by, so that he might watch over and protect his betrothed and her mother; he too, worked at a trade, making hand-carved cabinets. For almost a year the three devoted friends had led a peaceful life, safe in the midst of a reign of terror which carried daily to the insatiable maw of the guillotine their lifelong friends and relatives.

So secure did they feel that madame had at last consented to the union of the two young people. The day was set, the 25th of June, and a young priest who was in hiding not far from where they lived, an old schoolmate and friend of Rene's was to perform the ceremony. And then had come the sudden visit of the officers of the law, madame was seized and hurried roughly to the open cart in which the prisoners were made to ride, so that the rabble might see and gloat over their misfortune; Rene accompanied Madame only as a great favor and by slipping a gold piece into the hand of the officer in charge.

'Courage, Marie, we shall soon return,' he called to the young girl. But the day passed and the night, and the next, and still they did not return. Then the young girl with the courage of her race, set out alone to find them.

Alone in Paris, alone in that city of crime and horrors unspeakable, whose gutters ran deep with the blood of the good and innocent, Marie decided to become a flower-girl so that in selling her wares she might come and go unsuspected Before long she traced her mother and her lover to their prison, and great was the joy of the young girl when she found Belot in charge.

Marie's innocent confidence and faith in Belot's good-will to help them softened the man's heart completely, and it was he who had determined that Marie should be married upon the wedding-day chosen. He allowed the flower girl to sell her wares to the prisoners, and so well was the secret kept among the little company of victims that no one in the prison suspected the young girl to be anything but what she pretended to be, a flower girl from the Rue Sabot; thus were they enabled to perfect their plans.

Among the prisoners was the young Abbe Maurepas, a nephew of the great statesman, and he was to marry Marie and Rene in the outside corridor of La Tour, while Belot was to see that they were uninterrupted for a few moments. The hour chosen was an early one, when all the employes and most of the prison guards were at breakfast,

The prison clock was striking five when Marie appeared before the great iron gates af La Tour. Belot himself opened them to the little bride who stood there, sweet and trembling, in a gown of simple white, with a bunch of white jasmine in her hair. There was a strange look about the young girl which puzzled Belot—a look of holy exaltation Her lips moved as if in constant prayer, and she carried in her hands, clasped to her breast, a white ivory missal.

'She looks as if she had just had made her first communion,' thought Belot, with tender recollections of his own youthful days of innocence.

Marie found the group of prisoners assembled to meet her before the tall iron railing of the outside corridor when the prisoners took their exercise. A covered table stood there, with pen, ink, and paper for the signing of the marriage contract. Without a word Marie went straight to the young man abbe, who was standing somewhat apart; she said something to him in a low tone, then handing the ivory missal to him, knelt in an attitude of reverent devotion. The tears were streaming down the young priest's face, and his voice was choked with sobs as he turned to tell his fellow prisoner of the guest whom little Marie had brought to the wedding-feast. Rene's friend the priest who was to have married them, had confided to Marie the ivory missal which was hollow and contained a pyx, in which consecrated hosts had been placed so that the prisoners of La Tour might receive the Bread of life before they died.

With a cry of amazed joy the little group of aristocrats fell upon their knees, to adore their Lord and God; the men with bared heads, the women with tears of emotion streaming unheeded down their cheeks. They did not dare remain kneeling to make their confession, but taking them in turn the abbe heard them as they paced to and fro up and down the long prison corridor.

Old, hardened men of the world, who had not received their Lord since the days of their childhood, were prepared now to receive Him for the last time. It was a strange and thrilling scene, the Lord of heaven and earth a prisoner among prisoners.

When the last of the little company had received what for most of them proved to be their Holy Viaticum before nightfall, a deep feeling of awe and peace stole over them. The silence was suddenly broken by the low tones of the priest begining the marriage ceremony. It was soon over, and Marie and Rene had been pronounced man and wife; Marie was signing her name to the marriage contract, the young abbe showing her where to write, while Rene gazed lovingly on, when suddenly the great iron gate was thrown violently open and the sub-chief of the Commune appeared with his list of victims for la guillotine.

'Get ready, you!' he cried, roughly. 'Your carriage awaits you to convey you to the feast.' Then he proceeded to read the names selected for that days slaughter.

The Citizen Maurepas, Citizeness D'Harcourt, were the two first; Marie, half-fainting with suspense, waited until the dread list was finished. Thank God! her own were spared this time.

That very week Belot arranged for the escape of madame and Rene, and conveyed them in safety to an American sailing vessel, which carried the emigres to the shores of the New World.

Under Napoleon their estates, which had been confiscated, were partially restored to them. Madame returned to her beloved France, where she still had a son living, but Rene and Marie decided to make the new republic their home, Rene receiving a huge grant of land near the beautiful waters of Lake Champlain for his estate in France. And here today lives their great-great-grandson.

Hanging in the great entrance hall is a picture painted by the foremost artist of that day, called 'The Marriage Contract,' and the fair young daughter of the house, Marie, called after her illustrious ancestress, loves to tell the tale of that strange wedding in the prison of La Tour, to which our Lord came as Guest, even as He did at Cana two thousand years ago.—Benziger's Magazine.

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

When it is,
What headache, dizziness, constipation,
What fits of despondency,
What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer.

Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

The Postmen of the World.

An attractive exhibit in the Government Building at the Pan-American Exposition, and one which may possibly be transferred to the National Museum at the conclusion of the fair, is a series of very lifelike figures representing the uniforms and equipments of the various postmen of the world. The uniform of the letter-carrier of this country must be said to compare rather unfavorably, in point of elegance and neatness, with those used in other countries.

The native runner of Natal is a striking example of the universality of the great postal system of the world, that marvel of human ingenuity which unites the most distant individuals, so that the traveler need rarely feel entirely separated from his home and kindred. The Natal runners are interesting from their attire, their head-dress of leaves, for instance, and their methods of work.' When they perform short journeys they run at a rate of about four miles an hour. The salary paid is $5 per month, and an allowance is made for rations. The clothing of the letter-carrier of Natal, in its entirety, consists of a military great-coat and cape, which are supplied by the government of the colony. Beneath the overcoat is worn a garment called the *mucetu*, and a rawhide sandal is sometimes laced to the foot.

The postmen of Barbados, although they are not privileged to sport the picturesque shirt-waist of our own letter-carriers, are allowed to wear two uniforms—one for the hot weather in July, August and September, and the other for cooler months. The former is made of unbleached cotton drill, with red facings, and the latter of blue serge.

One of the strangest methods of carrying the mails is in vogue among the natives of Coromandel. It is said that waterproof bags are there deposited in a species of catamaran-boat which is so small that the postman has to sit astride it like a floating log. Sometimes these postmen are washed off into the water, where numerous sharks form an element of consideration, but in most cases the passage is made in safety, and the letters are received punctually.

Most of the employees of the Post Office Department of British Guiana are negroes or of negro descent, although the staff are Europeans or of European descent.

The Salvador postman is also a worthy gentleman, with a strong dash of African blood in his veins. In the capital of Salvador there are seventeen letter-carriers of this type, two of whom are exclusively employed in the delivery of registered letters, for which they receive $40 a month. There are three monthly mails to Europe, and three to this country, all of which are carried by the Pacific Steamship Company.

In Holland, the extent of the mail service routes is over 30,000 miles. The uniforms of the postman is semi-military in character; the men themselves are said to be a remarkably handsome body.

In Austria, the government gives to the postmen every year one tunic, one pair of cloth trousers, one pair of linen trousers, one waistcoat and a cap, while every second year a coat and blouse are given. Previous military service is considered as postal service, and of war each year counts double.

The Turkish postal system has of late been reformed with much benefit to the people of that nation. It used to be a frequent occurrence for letters to be irrecoverably lost. The pay of the Turkish letter-carriers is so low as to oblige them to combine with their official profession that of mendicant, and ask publicly for "backsheesh."

The Swedish postman, at least that specimen represented in the exhibit, is an old gentleman of elegant and commanding appearance, and the neat black bag which he carries under his arm is lost sight of in the majestic *tout ensemble*. In point of appearance this letter-carrier undoubtedly takes first place.

In Switzerland, candidates for the postal service are not required to pass a formal examination. The vacancies are advertised, and the man selected must be able to read and write the language of that part of the country which he is to serve; to know simple arithmetic and, above all, to be a strong man and a good walker. The uniform in winter consists of a blue coat and light gray trousers. The summer uniform is a gray blouse with the same trousers.

The uniform of the postman of Norway is dark green in color, though, it is said, many of the men want it changed to blue. The facings of the coat are of silver braid, and there is a small cockade of the Norwegian colors on the band round the cap.

The climate of Finland is uniformly severe, and the postmen dress warmly. The costume is picturesque. Long boots of thick leather and a long coat, crowned by a round cap, make up the details. Many of the postmen are linguists, since they they talk Finnish, Swedish and Russian.

The Danish postman wears a rather elegant uniform of dark cloth and rich braid, The service is said to be excellent in every respect. The uniform of the Bulgarian postman is of dark blue cloth with gilt buttons, and green collar and cuffs. The French postman also dresses in dark blue, with very narrow red facings.

English exchanges announce the conversion of Rev. Martin Cave, A. K. C. L., 1892, who has been curate at St. John's Anglican Church, Tuebrook, since 1896, and Rev. Francis Twemlow Royds, of Leamington, formerly curate of Heysham, Lancashire.

The number of religious communities who have applied for authorization under the new French law is 8,800, out of a total of 16,468.

It is announced that Cardinal Vaughan is about taking the preliminary steps towards procuring the translation of the remains of his two predecessors in office—Cardinals Wiseman and Manning—from their present resting place at Kensal-Green Cemetery for reinterment at the new Westminster Cathedral.

Lourdes has just been the centre of a large French pilgrimage, in which nearly forty Bishops, including Cardinal Langenieux and the Archbishops of Toulouse, Chambery and Besancon, took part. Cardinal Goossens, Archbishop of Malines, was also among the gathering.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.