

The Charlotte Town Freeman

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1886

VOL XVI NO. 8

Big Excitement! —OVER THE— BIG BARGAINS IN CLOTHING —AT— L. E. PROWSE'S.

HIS PRICES for Overcoats and Suits are awful low, and his assortment is the largest ever shown on P. E. Island. No one should buy till they see his Stock. He has also started a

First-class Tailoring Department,

which is under the management of Mr. MALCOLM BRUCE, who is well known to be a First-class Cutter. Perfect fits guaranteed. Prices the lowest. Give him a call.

L. E. PROWSE,

Next door to Stamper's Corner, Queen Street, Charlottetown, Nov. 24 1886

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS ARRIVING DAILY AT THE LONDON HOUSE, KENSINGTON.

Dress Goods (in great variety); hawls, Jerseys, Mantle Cloths, Knit Goods (of all kinds); Gloves, &c.

Flannel Underwear, Top-Shirts, Mufflers, Felt Hats, Caps, in Cloth and Fur; Robes.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, of all kinds. MILLINERY WORK TO ORDER.

A full line of **STOVES, &c.**, for Coal and Wood. OUR TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES, and GENERAL GROCERIES cannot be beaten in Price or Quality.

PRODUCE always bought at Highest Market Price

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

London House, Kensington, Sept. 29, 1886.

Charlottetown Woolen Mills.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

FARMERS.—If you want to save disturbance in the home, go quickly to any one of the Agencies of the Charlottetown Woolen Company and Buy a Suit of Clothes.

The good wife's time is occupied sufficiently without being annoyed and worried in mending the Clothes purchased elsewhere than from us; so if you really desire peace, and have an everlasting Suit, go as we advise.

We started manufacturing in 1881, and every year our business has gone on and multiplied, but in case there still be a few who have not heard the glad tidings or favored us with a visit, to all such, and to all our old customers and the public generally we extend a cordial invitation to come and see us.

AGENTS:

Our Own Store, North Side Queen Square, Charlottetown
Messrs. James Ross, Mount Stewart
Messrs. Matthew, McLean & Co., St. Peter's
Messrs. Beer & Sons, St. Peter's
Mr. G. H. Hallbrook, St. Peter's
Messrs. Prowse & Sons, Murray Harbor
Our Own Store, Montague Bridge
Mr. Albert Craig, Freetown
Messrs. Reuben Tuplin & Co., Kensington
Mr. David Rogers, Summerside
Mr. Robert Bell, Alberton
Messrs. Strong Bros., Victoria, Crapaud

CHARLOTTETOWN WOOLEN COMPANY

Charlottetown, June 16, 1886.

J. F. WILLIS & CO.

SOL AGENTS FOR THE

GOLD MEDAL WAZNER SEWING MACHINES.

THE GENUINE

Uxbridge Organs, and the Leading Pianos of the Day.

ONLY

ONLY

Knight's Cross

Gold Medal

BRITISH SOIL

AND BRITISH ISLES.

See MoEcherra's Block, Queen Street, Charlottetown

PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES sold on easy payments for CASH.

N. B.—Sole Agents for fine Canadian and American Pianos, Boudoir, Cottage, Square, and Grand Best Action Pianos, sold on easy monthly payments or farmers notes. Every style and price of Uxbridge Organ, Stools and Books for sale.

April 1886.

J. F. W. & CO.

READ!

ANYONE CAN ADVERTISE, BUT WE HAVE THE GOODS

GENTLEMEN wishing to dress in style will find our Stock one of the Largest and Best in the Province, consisting in part of—

- Best Worsted Overcoatings,
- Best Melton Overcoatings,
- Best Nap Overcoatings,
- Vicuna Nap Overcoatings,
- Best Broad Cloths and Doeskins,
- Best West of England Trowersings,
- Best Scotch Trowersings,
- Worsted Suitings,
- Worsted Coatings,
- Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, &c., &c.

Gentlemen favoring us with their orders will find our Clothing of their usual high standard in Style, Fit and Finish.

Also, Gents' Furnishings, 50 dozen Linens and Drawers, 75 dozen Ties, 30 dozen Silk Handkerchiefs, 30 dozen Hats, Fur Coats, Caps, &c. all at extremely low prices to clear.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Upper Queen Street, opposite Rogers' New Brick Block, October 27, 1886.

No need to worry about where to buy Good Tea.

OUR NEW TEA

IS BOUND TO PLEASE.

We Sell at Prices to Suit the Times.

GOOD, 24 CENTS,
CHOICE, 30 CENTS,
EXTRA FINE, 36 CENTS.

Reduction in 5 pound parcels, half-chests and other packages.

Our Five Pound, Screw Top, Airtight Tins the best yet.

Bring your empty Cans to be re-filled.

BEER & GOFF.

October 27, 1886.

FOR

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA,

AND ALL WASTING DISEASES, USE

Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES AND PANCREATINE.

It never fails to cure diseases of the nervous system, as Mental Anxiety, General Debility, Impoverished Blood, and for weak women and children is unsurpassed.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Puttner Emulsion Co., Halifax.

October 20, 1886.

THE ONLY FUR STORE IN P. E. ISLAND.

All kinds of FURS Made to Order and Manufactured on the Premises.

Ladies Fur Caps,
Ladies Fur Tippets,
Ladies Fur Sacques,
Ladies Fur Muffs,
Gents' Fur Caps,
Gents' Fur Coats,
Gents' Fur Mitts.

BUFFALO ROBES, GOAT SKIN ROBES.

Choose your own Skins and have your Caps made to order, and know what you get.

The Largest Stock of Furs ever kept in Charlottetown.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

E. STUART.

Charlottetown, Sept. 20, 1886.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

The highest satisfaction.

Puttner Emulsion Co.

Gentlemen—I have largely used Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil ever since its first introduction and have found it to be readily taken by patients, especially by children, and followed by no nausea, applicable to Lung and Scrofulous diseases, also of the nervous system and digestive organs. I am much pleased with the results and it is giving the highest satisfaction.

L. R. MORSE, M. D. Lawrenceville, Annapolis, Co., Oct. 29th, 1886.—dec. 15.

Upper Queen Street, opposite Rogers' New Brick Block, October 27, 1886.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated, nervous, and over-worked women generally, Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a "cure-all," and admirably suited to the treatment of nervous, and a most potent specific for all those ailments which are the result of a weak system. It is a powerful, general as well as a specific tonic, and its beneficial effects are felt in the most delicate and sensitive parts of the system. It is a most valuable and reliable remedy for all those ailments which are the result of a weak system. It is a most valuable and reliable remedy for all those ailments which are the result of a weak system.

Puttner Emulsion Co., Halifax.

October 20, 1886.

King of Everywhere.

When good King Arthur came to rule this land his accession to the throne was not unopposed with the time-honored flourish "The King is dead; long live the king!" In the excitement of the moment the purveyor forgot the established formula and stated the fact in the following memorable words: "Glory be to God! It's a little bit!" Little he undoubtedly was, but for royal power, unlike most despots, he did not begin his reign with auspiciously exemplary mildness. His dethroned predecessor, a monarch of singularly gentle temperment, accepted his retirement with philosophy. The arbitrary ruler who snatched the sceptre from his nervous grasp was, and his successor remained, an incomprehensible phenomenon to him. With a simplicity most touching, the ex-king (known to his loving subjects as "John the Good") accepted religiously the court doctrine that the hand of the monarch is the hand of the ruler. In the spirit of sublimity he accounted for the new monarch's refusal to talk intelligently of the ground that he did not want to betray the secrets of Heaven, a truly poetical and generous interpretation. Whether from that or from a less laudable motive, it is an admitted fact that His Majesty declined for over a year to converse with his lieges, or any member of his court in the vernacular of the country. I ascribe this to a desire to save natural beauties, skin to that which prompted early Norman and later Hanoverian rulers, in another manner, to condemn the language of the vulgar.

When he did at last condescend to use the current tongue of the realm, I regret to say his first employment of it was in the way of a rebuke to the Queen's courtiers, namely the Queen's Consort, who believed that his partiality for invoking the name of the Deity proceeded from innate piety. I know not but he used it in a far less hallowed spirit, defiantly and with intent to horrify. This belief was confirmed when I saw him accompany the "execution with a vigorous attempt at personation of chastisement of the nearest attendant.

Lack of reverence for sacred things may, nay, must be, excused in the King, who is not bound by the code which governs his mortals, but we cannot so readily overlook contempt of ceremonial obligations in the sovereign chief of the State. The allegations under that head brought against the present ruler of this realm will fill a large volume. If thrown into the shape of a Declaration of Independence (which nobody has the courage to draft at present) they would take some such form as this:

"We, his lieges, in defiance of the established and solemn usage of the court, and to the great scandal of his loyal subjects, appeared at a State banquet in his bare feet. In another and more heinous instance, he has insisted upon placing his royal feet, thus exposed, upon the banquet table, and has demanded the respectful attention of his lieges, who occupied the banquet table, to his feet, thus exposed, to the peace and dignity of the realm.

"He has engaged in wanton and costly schemes of foreign conquest, declaring war upon neighboring sovereign or tributary and often unjust boundary questions, thereby involving the nation in serious wars, the only excuse for which, considered by him as the most prominent of his royal duties, is that "the boy next door hit me back," an explanation which, upon the face of it, involved a confession of antecedent aggression.

"He has made arbitrary and unjust levies upon the public exchequer, the details of which are upon record in the following significant language, to wit: A dissenting ruler of the Exchequer, his Majesty asked: "Say, Pops, got a cent?" and upon his Majesty's replying in the negative, His Majesty proposed the unconstitutional and illegal taxation of the dissenting ruler, to wit: "Well, then, got five cents?"

King Arthur—I suppose you all know the kind of a despot he is, by this time, perhaps have met his like in other domestic Kingdoms—has all the royal perquisites, but for example—he is not especially distinguished for Spartan devotion to abstract or concrete truth. He never hesitates to lay the blame of the most incredible follies upon somebody else, the boy who "has hit me back," or the domestic, who, by no stretch of the imagination, can be supposed to have eaten the stripe fruit which has given him the colic. Next to his imaginary throne he prizes a certain little red chair, the gift of a loving subject in the early days of his reign. This chair played an important part in the first well-defined tergiversation of which I have known his Majesty to be guilty. He was discovered in the act of throwing it at a neighboring monarch, and upon being remonstrated with for his apparently wanton cruelty, he replied: "Well, what did she throw it at me for? It's all history could have conceived a more unreasonable case tell."

King Arthur has now occupied his throne for over two and a half years. His position seems to be firmly established. In spite, or perhaps because, of his domineering disposition (for we all love to be bullied by royalty) he enjoys the unshaken love of his subjects; of some more unreservedly than of the prevalent affectionate, who only to-day came into my sanctum with the announcement: "Don't you think Arthur ought to come in, sir?"

"Well, why don't you bring him in?" I naturally asked.

"He won't come in, sir. He's blue with the cold, sir; but he says

"I hate me as if I call him in again, sir."

As I look out of my study window I see him engaged in a controversy, which, unless all signs fail, promises not to be confined to a mere verbal warfare with the boy next door. He has that unhappy by, a year his senior, pined against the wall, and his tiny fist is spread in what may be defined as a hostile demonstration. The balance of power is clearly imperilled, and as one of the pro tempore great powers, I must intervene—reluctantly, I confess. There is a lot of human nature in folks, especially in fathers.

Why not? Arrogant, unreasoning, pugnacious, fiery-tempered, though then art, do I not yet remember O tenderest of tyrants, the dark night of deep and abiding sorrow, when our good Queen Egea, nearest and dearest to me and to thee, abdicated earthly rule forever, when the hand of a little child in mine was worth more than all that philosophy could offer, and less than that faith itself could bring.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE.

Home Rule for Ireland.

The Home Rule movement in England gathers strength and makes its influence felt in every important political centre in the land. The great meeting held in St. James Hall, Manchester, and at which Mr. H. Labouchere, M. P., was the chief speaker, gives additional proof of this fact. The audience numbered six or seven thousand, and pledged itself enthusiastically to a resolution declaring in effect that the best interests of Great Britain and Ireland imperatively require that the splendid offer given by Mr. Gladstone should be firmly persevered in until a desirable settlement is arrived at; that the wishes of the Irish electors as expressed by their parliamentary representatives; and that the only plan which will satisfy the justice or policy of the case is that of an all-Ireland body for the management of distinctly Irish affairs. Mr. Labouchere, in the course of a very able statement as to the reasons that led to the Liberal Government's decision, distinctly put the question of self-government for Ireland as the first plank in the programme of the Liberal party. He himself had been a Home Ruler for many years, and believed Mr. Gladstone's bill would have been passed into law had common sense prevailed, were not the misrepresentations indulged in by those whose interest it was to misrepresent. The attempt to make Englishmen of Irishmen had never succeeded, and, in his opinion, never would succeed. The sooner that impossible self-imposed task was given up the better; it would be for both countries. He had every hope of the success of the Home Rule project, "because," as he gratefully put it, "they could not continue this war against nature." The eloquent and witty speaker's reference to Mr. J. Chamberlain, who had advised the Sultan to grant autonomy to subject races of the Turkish empire, and had got a snuff box and a reminder about Ireland for his pains, and his allusion to the Marquis of Hartington as a Rip Van Winkle of Liberalism were his happiest vein. Several other prominent Liberal M. P.'s spoke to the resolution, and pledged anew their support to the cause of justice to Ireland.—Irish Nation.

"Bill O'Connell" at the Colonial.

FATIGUED BY ROYALTY—ANOTHER GOLD MEDAL FOR THEM.

In medical instrument, certainly Messrs. W. Bell & Co. of Glasgow, Ohio, have reason to be proud of their success, and it is universally conceded that their display was the most prominent in their line.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales personally congratulated them on having the most handsome exhibit; the statue itself, a work of art in design and fitting, having been erected at a cost, it is said, of £2000. The woodwork is in mahogany and white and red, handsomely and luxuriously finished, and is in all places and Indian motifs.

The Marquis of Lorne and H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, after thoroughly examining the instruments made and exhibited by the different manufacturers, decided to buy one of the Improved "Pops" "Bill O'Connell" type. This sale was followed by others to the Right Hon. Sir Robert Balfour, Governor of Madras, India, and Sir Robert Alcock, each of whom purchased one of their large and handsome organs.

The popularity of this instrument is growing more extensive every year in the British Isles and on the Continent, and the judgment of experts, who have pronounced them superior to all others for purity of tone and pleasing design.

In the Citadel of Quebec a "Bill O'Connell" organ was purchased for the Landwehr, and in far distant Vancouver, B. C., Lady Douglas selected a "Bill O'Connell" organ for her use.

Perfection in these instruments has only been attained after years of experience and study; by using the best material, and employing none but skilled and practical workmen, Messrs. Bell & Co. have produced an organ without an equal.

Prominent English organists who have tried them at the Exhibition have been delighted with them; and we observe that the *Journal*, a Journal published in London says: "The excellent construction and quality of the 'Bill O'Connell' organ have only one rival, certainly to be much extended, as the result of their hands-on exhibits at the Exhibition, and their gratifying in some instances our opinion as to the usefulness of these instruments."

We also understand that Messrs. Bell & Co. have received a Gold Medal

at the Liverpool Exhibition which has just closed.—Toronto Mail, November 27.

(Mr. C. P. Fletcher is the general agent for P. E. Island for the above-named Organ, hundreds of which he has already sold.)

A Check to Conscience.

The development of the coercion party in Ireland has been checked by a strong division of opinion within the cabinet. Lord Ashburton insists upon what action based upon the judgment of the Irish judges—that the anti-coercion campaign is illegal. He favors the adoption of the severest measures, treating the national league as engaged in a "political conspiracy." Sir Michael Hicks-Beach backed by Lord Randolph Churchill, demanded a mild enforcement of the ordinary law. Several members of the government outside the cabinet supporters of Lord Ashburton, have advised the cabinet to dismiss Sir Michael Hicks-Beach from the office of chief secretary for Ireland, and appoint as his secretary a man in favor of thorough coercion. The *St. James Gazette* and the bulk of the Tory press violently assail the government for the dilatory use of the existing powers of suppression.

In Search of an Heir.

OTTAWA, December 16.—Parties have arrived in Canada in search of an heir to the estate Headbale, in Hampshire, England. Sir Charles Heath visited British Columbia in the year 1858. He became enamored of a gold miner's daughter in Caribou and married her. He communicated with his agents in England, had a son born to him and was killed by falling rocks while engaged in gold mining. The estate has been in Chancery ever since. Now the agents are searching for a wife and son, being assured that they are somewhere in British Columbia.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Bocher's German Syrup within a few years, has established the world. It is without doubt the most successful and best advertised remedy for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung Troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a cough and leave the lungs still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when these diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and long spells of serious illness. A total will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price 75 cents, large bottles.

Local and Special News.

The secret of success is constantly to pursue the same course.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, naturally cure all such, with the use of the standard remedy, Bocher's German Syrup, London, N. Y.

Many a girl has kept the world waiting for a husband of distinction. It is a total luxury in every respect, and is a most valuable remedy for the most delicate and sensitive parts of the system. It is a most valuable and reliable remedy for all those ailments which are the result of a weak system.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for Coughs, Colds and all throat and lung diseases.

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