

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 41

A Letter to the Public

The best place to buy your Groceries is where you can get the best value for your money.

The Leading GROCERY

Isn't that the way you look at it? Well, if you are undecided as to just such a place, take a look in at our store, examine our stock, get our prices, and be satisfied, that you have found the place you have been looking for; then, leave your order, which will be promptly attended to.

Leslie S. McNutt & Co.
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Try us for Flour



ITS Money Saved

TO BUY YOUR Summer Furnishings

At D. A. BRUCE'S,

Besides the satisfaction gained in receiving just what you desire in the very latest and most novel styles of Ties, Underwear, Hats, Straw and Felt, the newest patterns for Negligee and Outings. Summer Hostery in black and stripes. Don't forget we sell

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Of our own manufacture for less money than is asked for imported goods. **Wool Wanted**

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ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory.

With experienced workmen and first-class machinery, we are prepared to supply contractors and others with Doors and Frames, Sashes and Frames, Interior and Exterior Finish, etc., etc.

OUR SPECIALTIES.

Gothic Windows, Stairs, Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Kiln Dried Clear Spruce, Sheathing and Clapboards.

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Robert Palmer & Co.,

Peake's No. 3 Wharf. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
July 2, 1902-y

HIGH GRADE English Manure

Superphosphate of Lime, Nitrate of Soda, Sulphate of Potash, Muriate of Potash, Bone Dust, Kainit, etc.

Containing NITROGEN, PHOSPHORIC ACID and POTASH in the most soluble and available forms known. Each in ingredient sold under guaranteed analysis and consequently thoroughly reliable. Sold unmixed and therefore adaptable to all crops and conditions. **25 per cent** (the manufacturers profit) cheaper than any mixed and so-called "Complete Fertilizers" on the market. The **Only Fertilizer** farmers can afford to use, and those who know most about artificial manures will use no other.

AULD BROS.

April 2, 1902.

ENEAS A. MACDONALD,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Great West Life Assurance Co. Office, Great George St., Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
Nov 21, 1892-17

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Attorney-at-Law.
SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND.
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The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,
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Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN McRACHERN,
Agent.

Provincial Exhibition.

PRIZE LIST.

FRUIT.

APPLES.

Alexander, (Emperor)—1, John McLeod, Vernon River Bridge; 2, Chas Stewart, Union Road; 3, A. M. McRae, Pownal.

Baldwin—1, A. M. McRae, Pownal; 2, J. G. Wells, Wallace, N. S.; 3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

Banks or Red Glavenstein—1, D. Ferguson, city; 2, John Robertson, Inkerman.

Baxter of La Rue—1, A. A. Moore, Pownal.

Belle Fleur (bishop pippin)—1, George Auld, Covehead; 2, W. D. Coffin, Royalty; 3, Rich Burke, city.

Ban Davies—1, A. A. Moore, 2, F. G. Boyver, Georgetown; 3, W. M. McIntyre, Brudenell.

Blenheim Pippin—1, Mrs Donald McMillan, Royalty.

Cairns or Red Winter Streak—1, John Robertson, North River; 2, George Jones, Pownal.

Chenango Strawberry—1, John H. Gill, York; 2, Bellevue Farm, Southport; 3, Mrs. Geo T. Bearist, Western Covehead.

Crimson Beauty—1, Edwin Crow, Bangay; 2, J. A. Moore, Pownal; 3, A. A. Moore.

Duchess or Oldenburg—1, Jeremiah S. Clarke, Bay View; 2, Mrs Isaac Crosby, Marshfield; 3, May Fitzgerald, city.

Dutch Oddie or Catahead—1, John Robertson, Inkerman.

Famouse—1, J. S. Clark, Bay View; 2, D. Ferguson, 3, A. A. Moore.

French Pippin (misnamed Swear)—1, Mrs Isaac Crosby, Marshfield; 2, D. Ferguson, 3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

Golden Russet—1, A. M. McRae, 2, Wm McIntyre, Brudenell; 3, Herbert Smith, Rosneath.

Gravenstein—1, Mrs Geo Bearist, 2, J. G. Wells, 3, D. Ferguson.

Hawthornden—1, George Jones, Pownal; 2, W. D. Coffin, 3, Mrs R. Bowness, Royalty.

King of Tomkins Co.—1, J. G. Wells, 2, Jas E. Hughes, Covehead; 3, John Newson, city.

Maiden's Blush—1, Mrs D. McMillan, Royalty.

5 McIntosh, Red—1, John Duncan, Wheatley River; 2, A. M. McRae, 3, Mann—1, Wm McIntyre, 2, P. McN. Robertson, 3, J. S. Clark.

5 Nonpareil—John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Northern Spy—1, W. Match, Eldon; 2, A. A. Moore, 3, Richard Burke.

5 Ontario—1, D. J. Stewart, Low or Montague; 2, D. Ferguson; 3, W. Match, Eldon.

5 R. Id. Greening—1, A. McRae, 2, Mrs D. McMillan, 3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Red Beltzheimer—1, Mrs D. McMillan, 2, John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Red Russet—John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Ribston Pippin—1, Hector Marchison, North River; 2, John Newson, 3, D. Ferguson.

5 Stark—1, Hector Marchison; 2, D. Ferguson.

5 St. Lawrence—1, Geo Auld, Covehead; 2, Geo Bearist, do; 3, Mrs Isaac Crosby.

5 Talman's Sweet—1, John Robertson, Inkerman; 2, W. D. Coffin, 3, Peter McN. Robertson.

5 Wagner—1, Wm Match, Eldon; 2, Lucy McNeill, Cavendish; 3, H. Dawson, city.

5 Wealthy—1, Geo Auld, 2, Jas G. Hughes, 3, John M. McLeod.

5 Winter Bough—1, J. S. Clark, 2, F. G. Boyver, 3, Wm McIntyre.

5 Wolf River—1, John M. McLeod, 2, Richard Burke, 3, Albert Subrman, Central Bedoue.

5 Yellow Transparent—1, George Auld, 2, Birdie Match, Earscliffe; 3, Mrs James Guard, Southport.

Any new variety accompanied by description—1, John Robertson, 2, James Guard, Mrs D. F. Fraser, Kingston.

Barrel autumn apples for commercial purposes, including quality of fruit and method of packing—1, D. Ferguson.

Barrel winter apples for commercial purposes including quality of fruit and methods of packing—D. Ferguson.

Collection not less than ten varieties and not more than five of each variety—John Robertson, Inkerman; 2, D. Ferguson, 3, A. M. McRae.

Prize for best collection of fruit from Queen's County—D. Ferguson.

Prize for best collection of fruit from Prince County—1, Rev A. E. Burke, Alberton.

Prize for best collection of fruit King's County—1, John Robertson, Inkerman.

CRAB APPLES.

20 Transcendent—1, Mrs Dr. Kelly, city; 2, Richard Burke, 3, George Jones.

20 Hyslop—1, Edward Fraser,

Vernon River Bridge; 2, Richard Burke, 3, James Arthur.

20 Queen's choice of Montreal Beauty—Hector Marchison, 2, Belle View Farm; 3, Mrs E. Sentaer, Pownal.

20 Whitney—1, Edwin Crow, 2, John Robertson, Inkerman, 3, F. LaPage, city.

20 Clark's Beauty—1, James Farquharson, Marmad; 2, John Robertson, North River; 3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

PEARS

5 Bartlett—1, John Newsome, city; 2, J. Clark, 3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Belle Lacerative—3, John Robertson, Inkerman.

5 Fleming Beauty—1, L. P. Tanton, city; 2, F. LaPage; 3, W. H. Rodd.

5 Louise Bonne de Jersey—G. Elliot Field, city.

5 Any other variety—2, Arthur Vannicombe, city; 3, Ethel Mason, city.

Collection not less than 4 sorts, 5 each—2, E. G. Cove, city.

PLUMS.

20 Magnon Bannou or Yellow egg—1, W. D. Coffin, 2, Mariel Match, Earscliffe; 3, J. G. Wells.

20 Sharp's Emperor, or Victoria—1, Henry Williams, city; 2, E. G. Love, 3, John Crockett.

20 Bradshaw—1, F. L. Haszard, 2, R. Rattenbury city; 3, J. A. Moore, 20 Lombard—1, R. Rattenbury, city; 2, Francis Doherty, city; 3, George Jones.

20 Moore's Arctic—1, L. P. Tanton, 2, B. C. Hardy, Union Road; 3, W. D. Coffin.

20 Washington—1, E. G. Love, 2, Bell View Farm.

20 Prince Englebert—1, F. LaPage, E. G. Love.

20 Pond's Seeding—1, J. G. Wells; 2, E. W. Taylor, city; 3, E. G. Love.

20 Green Gage—1, M. A. Allen, city.

20 Quackenbush—1, D. J. Stewart, 20 Blue—1, Mrs Wm Rodd; 2, Amy DesBrisay, 3, Francis Doherty.

20 Shropshire Damson—1, George Jones, 3, Henry Dawson.

20 Imperial Gage—1, Eddie McAlister, city; 2, Mrs Mary Cuthill, city; 3, Henry Williams.

Any other variety, named—2, J. G. Wells, 3, D. J. Stewart, Lower Montague.

Collection of plums—1, E. J. Love, 2, J. G. Wells, 3, Mrs Jas. Guard.

GRAPES.

2 Bunches green (out door)—1, John Robertson, Inkerman; 2, Mrs John Crawford, Malpeque Rl.

2 bunches black (out door)—1, Gupsey Norton, 2, Mrs John Crawford.

2 bunches, red (grown under glass)—1, Hedley F. Grosvenor, 2, Medonic, N. B.

2 bunches, green (grown under glass)—1, Hedley Grosvenor, 2, Samuel Cobb, city.

2 bunches black (grown under glass)—1, Hedley Grosvenor, 2, Samuel Cobb.

Collection, 1 bunch each, 4 sorts (grown under glass)—1, Hedley F. Grosvenor.

SMALL BOTTLED FRUITS.

Best collection of preserved fruits in glass—1, Henry Williams; 2, Geo H. King, Royalty.

Best collection of canned fruit—Amy DesBrisay.

CRANBERRIES.

Best peck of cranberries, cultivated—John McMillan, Brackley Pt. Road.

Best peck cranberries, wild—1, Mrs CS Matheson, Harrington; 2, Robert Shaw, Brackley Beach.

"Vive Les Seours."

(Standard and Times.)

The following touching account of the expulsion of the nuns from France will be read with unusual interest because of the place of its first publication, the columns of the London Saturday Review, a journal which cannot be credited with any sentimental leanings towards the persecuted religions:

"Often within the last month," says the Review, "a month to be known henceforth as the month of expulsions, a cruel month, often have we recalled Madame Mathilde Sarac, a masterly study of 'Soeur Jeanne de la Croix.' She, too, was expelled; she, a nun—a shy, timid woman, frail and gentle. Hers had been a peaceful life until the Italian commissary of police knocked at the convent gates, bade the mother superior and the Sisters disperse, depart, go anywhere. Which road, which refuge? The commissary only shrugged his shoulders, saying 'G.' And out into the streets went Soeur Jeanne de la Croix, trembling, terrified. Behind the convent; over there, the city—from calm into tumult, strife. Soeur Jeanne then gained her first glimpse of the world, saw shabby streets, coarse faces, cruel actions; heard oaths, harsh voices, witnessed im-

pertinences, vulgarities. Passersby stared at the woman, for she was pale and looked bewildered and walked unsteadily; but on and on went Soeur Jeanne de la Croix into the heart of the city. * * * There let us leave her; leave her in order to recall another Soeur Jeanne and Soeurs Madeline and Marie and other Sisters. Pale also these women, and no less bewildered. We can see them still, although they said good-bye to Paris three weeks ago. We can see them walking through the streets two by two, a long procession. Expelled, but nevertheless escorted, surrounded. Hundreds of sympathizers marching by their side and at every window spectators. Policemen and gendarmes accompanying the procession. The traffic interrupted—and often rough omnibus drivers and monstrous coaches uncovered. Then cheers and cheers and the ringing cry, 'Vive les Seours.'

THEY WERE TERRIFIED.

"But like Soeur Jeanne de la Croix these Sisters appeared terrified, and they scarcely glanced at the crowd and they rarely spoke to one another. Eloh had her bundle and clasped it closely. Poor little bundles containing, no doubt, every belonging. Old Sisters and young Sisters, and here and there priests. 'Courage, ma Seur,' said one of the latter, and the Sister tried to smile. It was dusty and it was hot. All sounds—the warnings of steam trams, the shouting of camelots, the orders of the police and always the cheers. 'Au revoir, mes Seours,' repeated gamins, for once serious. As in a dream the Sisters slowly advanced, then the end, the Gare St. Lazare. Two by two they filed through the gates into the station, but only a few of their friends were allowed to enter also. In the waiting-room they paused, stood silent, waited for a priest to return with tickets and conduct them to the platform. Without the crowd was shouting 'Vive les Seours,' within the porters and officials touched their hats respectfully—but here he is, the priest. 'Venez, mes Seours. Nous vous attendons; nous prions.' Out on to the platform then, always two by two, always bewildered. Up the platform to that long train. Quite twelve priests to help the Sisters into their compartments, hand in their bundles after them. Benedictions, blessings—and again, 'Courage, ma Seours.' In this carriage sat Sisters seemingly unconscious; in that one was an old nun crying and another holding fast a priest's hand. A shrill whistle and the doors of the compartment closed less roughly than usual by an official. 'Vive les Seours,' shouted at the top of his voice a grimy fellow who was working on an engine opposite. 'Courage' and 'Au revoir,' and 'Merci, mon pere' and 'Adieu, mon pere' and sobs and tears. Then the sound of steam, and barbed on the platform the priests, the porters, the spectators watched the train move slowly out of the station. Not a face at the windows, though; not a last glimpse to be gained of the Sisters."

ANOTHER SCENE.

"* * * Another vision, and the scene, Brittany. If the Parisians respected and sympathized with the nuns, the Bretons loved theirs. And so—resistance. Soeur Jeanne was to be protected, and her home was to be guarded day and night. Unconquered, brutal if you like, the peasants, but tender upon this occasion and ready to sacrifice themselves. Old customs were abandoned and new ways introduced. One no longer retired at sunset and rose at 5; one no longer thought only of the fields. No hours were kept—the peasants scarcely slept. And instead of ploughing and digging, he took to building palisades round Soeur Jeanne's home and erecting barricades. How he worked and worked and how he watched at night. Never were there longer vigils, for sentinels were stationed in the lanes and horsemen paroled the country around for an entire fortnight. In quest of what? Soldiers, policemen, gendarmes; the enemy. And at intervals the peasants prayed and chanted hymns and approached Soeur Jeanne's home, shouting, 'Vive nos Seours.' There were false alarms; 'only the tocsin sounded, summoning the sentinels and horsemen in the village square. Often did the bells ring out, and invariably the peasants answered the call. No rest, no distractions, anxiety all the time, the keenest anxiety. And when the enemy arrived the peasants were prepared and defended the Sisters with all their might, and drove the soldiers back again and again. Their wives assisted and were injured. Only after a five hours' battle did the Bretons give in. And then when the Sisters issued from their schools the peasants surrounded them and wrung their hands and shouted, 'Vive les Seours.' And

all the time the tocsin sounded a d hymns were chanted and blessings were demanded. And most of the soldiers felt ashamed. Again a station; once more farewell. Expelled! * * *

M. COMBES DENOUNCED.

"So" says the Sisters been banished at last, and so has the Frenchman displayed his anger at their departure. Ose Frenchman's opinion has been ignored; he, then, must be a great man who has ventured to deal savagely with a body respected and admired by the entire country? In his own way, a very great man? Something of a Napoleon? All strength? Well—scarcely. The man is M. Combes. And who is M. Combes? Combes, Combes? Parisians asked themselves that question when he succeeded M. Waldeck-Rousseau two months ago. 'Combes pas,' said the boulevardier. 'Mystere,' declared Paul of the Latin Quarter. 'Un étranger sans doute,' guessed the Montmartrois. And then it was discovered that M. Combes had written books and had been Minister of Public Instruction in the Bourgeois Cabinet. Not much, surely? No very glorious part? Rather a dismal record, in fact. Of all recent Premiers, the obscurest, and of all recent Premiers, the most impudently ambitious. Said he: 'Waldeck made his reputation by daring; in my turn will be daring and also become famous.' Thus at least does the Parisian explain M. Combes' violent enforcement of the Associations Law. Certainly towards the end 'Waldeck was not popular, but to quote a boulevardier, M. Combes' arrival makes us regret even M. Waldeck-Rousseau's departure.' And that is the opinion of Paris from the Latin Quarter to Montmartre, from the boulevards to black Belleville. Now and then during our perambulations we hear M. Combes described as a 'canaille' and 'idiot,' a 'brigand,' a 'madman' and in the Champs Elysees safe concerts, the centre of Paris at this season each attack upon the Premier provokes loud applause. When a gam in feels dull he, if no politician, is right, he feels dull by saying, 'A bas Combes.' On the other hand, if he feels oblique, he shouts 'Vive les Seours.' And Parisians smile upon him and the policeman pays no heed. As for the press, it attacks M. Combes in ferocious fashion or ridicules him. And ridicule in Paris is more injurious than abuse, and so M. Combes must pale before the dialogues in the 'Figaro.'

SIRIPE IN THE CABINET.

"Seriously, however, M Combes is in an unenviable position, and to-day he must bitterly regret his daring. He is not to be seen abroad driving, and many of his visits to the provinces have been postponed. He is in 'le gros Combes.' He is caricatured in every illustrated sheet, and he is condemned by the chansonnier and strolling singer; and, worst of all, he is snubbed by his colleagues and treated coldly by M. Loubet. Also there is strife in the Cabinet, and no one seeks his intervention. General Andre and M. Camille Pelletan scowl at one another, and M. Rouvier scowls at M. Combes. He as Premier would make peace, but General Andre, who has become proud, whose white steed at the military review has been compared to General Boulanger's black charger—significant, that—locks down upon the obscure M. Combes, and Mr. Pelletan, who is fiery, replies hotly, and M. Rouvier, who is imperturbable, ignores him. So are his holidays troubled, spoilt; and then he must fear the coming of October; for on the very day that the Chambers meet a huge manifestation will be held out on the Place de la Concorde, and from the tribune the Premier will hear the cries of 'A bas Combes' and 'Vive les Seours.' Probably in the Chamber itself the same cries will arise. Interpellations? D. zins of them. After the folly of Combes, the fall of Combes, and once again—'Vive les Seours.'"

Ned.—Yes. He wasn't worth as much as he claimed, but as he turned out to be ten years older than he owned up to, she considered it about a standoff.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic. I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up. Mrs. Howie Ross, West Litchfield, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

Goods Retail Wholesale Prices

A regular line of 28 cent Tea for 23 cents per pound. If not as good as any 28 cent Tea on the market, money refunded.

25 cent Tea for 18 cents per pound.
Best Pure Cream Tartar only 24 cents per pound, and hundreds of other articles that can save you from 10 to 30 per cent, if you deal at

P. MONAGHAN'S NEW STORE,

Stevenson's Corner, Queen Street.

WE ARE Manufacturers and Importers OF Monuments AND 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.

Farmers and Farmers' Wives.

We want to tell you that you can get better value for your money here than in any other store in Charlottetown. We give the highest

Cash Price for Eggs & Butter

We give good, fresh Groceries. We give our customers good attention. We deliver all goods at train, steamboats, or anywhere you require inside the city limits. We want you to give us an order.

McKENNA, the Grocer

Corner Queen and Dorchester Streets.