The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1885. VOL. XIV—NO. 51

CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter 1st day, 7h., 17m., a.m., S. W.
New Moon 7th day, 9h., 19m., a. m., N. E.
First Quarter 15th day, 9h., 8m., p. m., S. W.
Full Moon 23rd day, 5h., 10m., p. m., E.
Last Quarter 30th day, 1h., 42m., p.m., N. W.

D M.	Day of Week.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon Rises.	Moon Sets.
		h. m.	h. m.	after'n	after'n
1	Thur	6 3	5 30	10 57	1 29
2	Fri	5	31	morn	2 20
3	Sat	6	29	0 25	3 5
4	Sun	8	27	1 37	3 45
5	Mon	9	26	2 49	4 20
6	Tues	10	24	4 1	4 52
7	Wed	12	23	5 12	5 24
8	Thur	13	22	6 22	5 56
9	Fri	14	20	7 29	6 28
10	Sat	16	19	8 31	7 2
11	Sun	17	16	9 30	7 39
12	Mon	18	14	10 24	8 0
13	Tues	20	13	11 20	9 5
14	Wed	21	11	aft. 14	9 53
15	Thur	23	9	0 57	10 45
16	Fri	24	7	1 35	11 39
17	Sat	25	5	2 9	morn
18	Sun	27	4	2 43	0.37
19	Mon	28	2	3 9	1 36
20	Tues	29	0	3 37	2 37
21	Wed	30	4 58	4 5	3 40
22	Thur	31	56	4 35	4 44
23	Fri	32	55	5 7	5 51
24	Sat	34	53	5 47	7 0
25	Sun	35	51	6 24	8 10
26	Mon	36	50	7 14	9 19
27	Tues	38	48	8 8	10 22
28	Wed	39	47	9 10	11 25
29	Thur	41	45	10 17	aft. 19
30	Fri	42	44	11 26	1 5
31	Sat	6 45	5 42	morn	1 46

DR. P. CONROY,
Physician and Surgeon,
Great George Street,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
Feb. 13, 1884—1y

DR. S. R. JENKINS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence of Dr. Jenkins,
PRINCE STREET.
Charlottetown, Jan. 28, 1885—1y

SULLIVAN & McNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES — O'Halloran's Building
Great George Street, Charlottetown.
☞ Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q.C. | CHAS. B. MACNEILL.
Jan 17 1884

M. HENNESSY.
Furniture Dealer,
No 35 Great George St., Charlottetown.
All kinds of Furniture made to order at the lowest rates.
☞ Undertaking attended to in all its branches, either in town or country, cheaper than ever. Caskets and Coffins, latest styles, always on hand.
Charlottetown, March 19, 1884—1y

Consignments Solicited.
R. O'DWYER,
Commission and General Merchant
FOR SALE OF P. E. ISLAND PRODUCE,
289 Water Street,
St. John's, Newfoundland.
In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of Prince Edward Island.
Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact that he is possessed of superior wharf and warehouse accommodation, and is prepared to guarantee every satisfaction.
January 16, 1884.

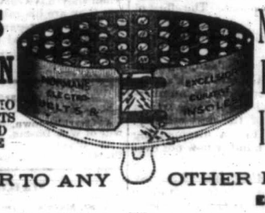
THE
North British & Mercantile
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1809.
Subscribed Capital, - - - $9,733,432.00
Paid up Capital, - - - 1,216,667.00
Transacts every description of Fire Life, and Annuity Business on the most favorable terms.
FIRE DEPARTMENT.—Insurances may be effected at the lowest current rates.
Insurance upon Public and Private Buildings effected on especially favorable terms.
G. W. DeBLOIS,
General Agent for P. E. Island.
Office, No. 35 Water St., Charlottetown.
December 17, 1884. 1y

NOTICE.
I HEREBY NOTIFY all persons indebted to the late firm of LAWRENCE KICKHAM & Co., Souris West, Merchants, to make payment to me on or before FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER next, of all amounts due by them to said late firm; and I further notify all persons so indebted to said late firm, that all amounts unpaid after said date will be handed over to an Attorney for collection.
THOMAS KICKHAM,
Surviving partner of the late firm of Lawrence Kickham & Co.
Souris West, Aug. 10, 1885.
The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform the public that he will continue to do business in the premises occupied by the late firm, and while thankful for past patronage extended to said firm, he now solicits a continuance of such patronage.
THOMAS KICKHAM.
August 12, 1885—3m

GEORGE M. HARRIS,
Auctioneer,
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
Office and Salesroom next door to J. D. McLeod's Store, Queen Street.
Charlottetown, Sept. 23, 1885—tf

NEW DRY GOODS.
PERKINS & STERNS
ARE fully equipped for this season's trade. Large stock, well bought, and will be sold cheap.
Staple Department.
Flannels, Winceys, Cloths. | Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Print Cottons. | Dress Goods, Seal Cloths, Shirtings.
Millinery Department.
Trimmed Bonnets, Trimmed Hats, Plush Hoods. | Plush Hats, Straw Hats, Felt Hats. | Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers.
Silk Department.
SILKS, very best makes, and very cheap,
SATINS, newest shades, and priced low,
VELVETS, all colors, and good value,
PLUSH, newest shades, and extra cheap.
Household Goods Department.
Tapestry Carpet, Brussels Carpet, Wool Carpets, Rugs and Mats, &c., &c. | Oil Cloths, 1 to 4 yds. wide, Linoleums, 1 to 4 yds. wide, Mattings, 3 and 1 yd. wide, Blankets, &c., &c.
Large Stock of Linens, Woolens and Fancy Goods.
People from city and country will do well to see our goods before purchasing.
PERKINS & STERNS.
Charlottetown, September 30, 1885.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.
ARE NOW OFFERING THEIR
NEW FALL GOODS,
which, for Variety, Quality and Value, surpass anything before offered consisting of
DRESS GOODS,
IN CASHMERES, SOLIELS AND BERBER CLOTHS,
Dress and Ulster Cloths, Mohair Cloakings, &c.
Tweeds, Worsteds, Flannels, Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c.
TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES at bottom figures.
Our CROCKERY is without doubt the Best ever offered, and the Prices the Lowest.
Oats, Butter, Eggs, Hides and Pelts, and all Farm Produce bought, and the Highest Market Price paid.
REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.
London House, Kensington, Sept. 9, 1885.

RELIEF IS CERTAIN
THESE ELECTRIC CURATIVE BELTS INSOLES AND TRUSSES ARE

NORMAN'S Electric Belt INSTITUTION
SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER REMEDY.
Established 1874.
Known to man for the immediate relief and permanent cure of ailments arising from indiscretion, abuse or accident, and all diseases of the blood and nerves, such as
Nervous Debility, Womb Troubles, Dysentery, Biliousness, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Lumbago, Diarrhœa, Indigestion, Impotency, Genital Weakness, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Sleeplessness, Piles, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia,
And a host of afflictions over which medicine has little or no control.
OTTAWA, September 3rd, 1885.
A. NORMAN, Esq.:—Dear Sir,—I have experienced considerable benefit from your appliances. I feel stronger and better every day.
Yours truly, R. E. HALIBURTON.
PETERBOROUGH, October 15th, 1883.
A. NORMAN, Esq.:—Dear Sir,—Soon after I commenced to use your Electric Appliances they opened my bowels, cured my cough and cold, relieved my head, and considerably relieved my catarrh in consequence. The discharges from my head and chest are now easy, and I feel altogether better. My digestion has improved, my stomach is less sour and windy, and I am less troubled with lascivious and vivid dreams. I had previously tried almost all the advertised patent medicines without deriving any good.
Yours, &c., J. G.—
CURATIVE BATHS.—ELECTRIC VAPOR, SULPHUR, AND HOT AND COLD BATHS. Baths have been admitted in all ages by every school of medicine, to be one of the best means of curing ailments, maladies and diseases. The Electric Bath is the latest and best discovery in this line. Come and try them.
A. NORMAN, 4 Queen Street East, Toronto, Ont., Private Residence, 274 Spadina Avenue.
September 9, 1885.

HATS, HATS,
HARD AND SOFT FELT, AT
STANLEY BROS.
Also, a full stock of all kinds of
Gents' Furnishings
BROWN'S BLOCK, OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE.
Charlottetown, Aug. 19, 1885.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE AT
Mount Stewart.
THE undersigned offers, by Private Sale, about 84 acres of Land on Lot 38, about 2½ miles from Mount Stewart. About 50 acres are clear, and the remainder covered with excellent Hard and Softwood.
There is an excellent Dwelling House, good Barn, and other Outhouses, with a well of water at the door.
If not disposed of by Private Sale, it will be sold by Auction on THURSDAY, 1st OCTOBER next, at 11 o'clock.
A large portion of the purchase money may remain on interest.
For particulars apply to John McLean, on the Farm, or at the office of
JOHN BALL,
Land Surveyor, Charlottetown.
September 9, 1885.
The above sale is postponed until Thursday, 22nd October, at 12 o'clock, noon.

TOBACCO. TOBACCO.
Riley's Tobacco Factory,
Water Street, Charlottetown.
Good Smoking & Chewing Tobacco
MANUFACTURED FROM
PURE VIRGINIA & KENTUCKY LEAF,
Wholesale at the Lowest Possible Prices.
Purchasers in want of Tobacco will find it to their advantage to call and inspect before going elsewhere.
T. B. RILEY.
August 19, 1885—tf

CARD.
DR. STRICKLAND has returned to the Island, and has opened an office for the practice of his profession in NEWSON'S BLOCK.
Charlottetown, Sept. 16, 1885.

Credit Foncier Franco Canadien
LOANS on Mortgage for periods not exceeding 10 years without sinking fund, and from 10 to 50 years with sinking fund.
The borrower is privileged to pay off his loan in whole or in part at any time.
Circulars giving detailed information can be obtained on application at the offices of Messrs. Sullivan & McNeill, Solicitors Charlottetown.
W. W. SULLIVAN,
Agent for the Company.
Jan. 21, 1885.

FOR SALE,
A STORE and WAREHOUSE, also a Dwelling House and Outbuildings, situated at Head of St. Peter's Bay. Also, the extensive Tannery Property at the same place, all of which were formerly occupied by the subscriber. These properties, situate in a thriving village, contiguous to Railway Station, Wharves, Churches and Schoolhouse, offer an excellent inducement to an enterprising man of business. Terms liberal and made known upon application to Palmer & McLeod, Attorneys, Charlottetown, or to the owner,
SIMON BOLGER,
Ocean House.
Charlottetown, May 27, 1885—wp 6m

WE SELL
Potatoes, Spiling, Bark,
R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,
Hay, Eggs, Produce.
WRITE FULLY FOR QUOTATIONS.
HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanics' Exchanges.
December 3, 1884.

"HEATHER BELLE"
Summer Arrangement.
ON and after Tuesday, May 5th, the new steamer *Heather Belle*, Hugh McLean, Master, will run as follows:—
Every Tuesday morning, at 4 o'clock, will leave Charlottetown for Orwell Brush Wharf, leaving Orwell Brush Wharf at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. for Halliday's, China Point and Brush Wharves, where she will remain over night.
Wednesday will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown at 7 a. m., calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. to return, remaining at Brush Wharf over night.
Thursday will leave Brush Wharf for Charlottetown at 7 a. m., calling at China Point and Hallida.'s Wharves; leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. to return; leaving Brush Wharf about 6 p. m. for Charlottetown.
Friday, will leave Charlottetown for Crapaud at 4 a. m.; leaving Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown, leaving Charlottetown at 3 p. m. for Crapaud, remaining over night.
Saturday, will leave Crapaud at 7 a. m. for Charlottetown; leaving Charlottetown at 1.30 p. m. for Crapaud, and returning to Charlottetown from Crapaud same day.
FARES.
Cabin, to and from Orwell and Wharves, 30 cents; deck, 20 cents.
Cabin, to and from Crapaud, 40 cents; deck, 30 cents.
Excursion Return Tickets will be issued from Charlottetown to Orwell every Thursday evening at one first-class fare. Also, Excursion Return Tickets will be issued every Saturday to Crapaud at one first-class fare.
JOHN HUGHES,
Agent.
Charlottetown, May 6, 1885—3m

Expatriation of the Men of Barra.

1790.

BY J. G.

Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the triumph that sings of fame.
—HEMANS.

One of the southernmost of the Western Islands of Scotland is Barra, the ancestral home of many of our fellow-countrymen of Scottish descent. It lies in latitude 57 degrees north; the waters of the mighty and misty Atlantic beating, on its rock-bound coast, a perennial dirge of requiem over its lost seamen and fisher folk. The Barra of to-day, as described to the writer by an American tourist who saw it as late as the July of the present year, is a treeless land, with the exception of one birch, which bloomed in solitary grandeur the sole survivor of its species. Though small in extent, measuring only six miles in length by five in breadth, it has been, and still is the home of brave and gallant men, of the great Celtic race of North-western Europe and the Isles adjacent—a race that has given to Britain some of her greatest kings, churchmen, warriors, statesmen, poets and philosophers. Until a comparatively modern period the Scottish Celts were treated as little better than step-children by their British mother. The breaking up of the tribal relations, the essence of clanship; conformity to the state religion—for the greater number of them now conform,—the romance and poetry of Sir Walter Scott, the patronage of royalty, and above all, their own sterling qualities, have at length wrung from the sententious Briton a tardy recognition of the true worth and noble qualities of the Highlander. The blood of the Celt has told, not only on the battlefield, but in the arts of peace; not only on the farm and in the factory and the workshop, but in the halls of learning and in the senate. No true Highlander ever admits that his people have been conquered, the mailed hand of power having touched him lightly, held him gently, and made him, in fact, an adjunct and factor in its own strength. He has had, however, his domestic tyrants—men of his own kith and kin, who have been as exacting and quite as merciless as his Southern Saxon foe. Fealty to the chief or head of his clan is a dogma of social faith that no Highlander readily abjures, and only the most relentless tyranny could ever make the child of the heather turn his back on the man to whom he owed, or fancied he owed, a patriarchal allegiance. But even the tension of a Highlander's loyalty to his chief may be stretched until it snaps. Such was the case in 1790 with McNeill, Chief or Laird of Barra; and in this paper we propose giving an account of the expatriation of the men of that sea-girt isle in the year above mentioned, as we heard it from the lips of a son of one of the leading emigrants—we allude to the venerable Murdock McKinnon, Esq., of Big Marsh, Lot Fourteen, so well known in the western parts of this Province, and whose whole-souled, genial hospitality is so highly prized by those who have been privileged to be his guests. One pleasant afternoon of September of the present season, the writer enjoyed this honor. It was one of those glorious autumn days when

"The great sun
Looked with the eye of love through the golden vapors around him;
While arrayed in its robes of russet and scarlet and yellow,
Bright with the sheen of the dew, each glittering tree of the forest
Flashed like the plane-tree the Persian adorned with mantles and jewels."

Slowly sauntering through his broad acres, this genial gentleman of Highland descent, now in his eighty-fourth year, but still tall and stately as the pine of his native land, and in the full possession of his mental and physical faculties, time having touched him with such loving gentleness, told us the tale as we will now relate it for the readers of the HERALD.

The son of a Crofter, but not a Crofter; of peasant lineage, yet not a peasant; standing upon a higher plane of manhood than the toilers of his ancestral home, Mr. McKinnon is in himself a notable instance of what our free American institutions have wrought, and presents a sharp contrast to the Barra Crofter of to-day, who eks out a precarious subsistence from the treacherous sea or the scanty soil, subject to the fickle moods of climate, and the rapacity and equally fickle moods of a landlord who claims to lord it over him almost by right divine. Looking out over the pleasant landscape, the mellow September sunshine lighting up field, and river, and bay, and headland, and islands, and sails of ships, and fluttering wings of sea-fowl, this is the story as told by our host.

In the good old times, or rather we should say, in the bad old times, when

"Might took the place of right, and the weak were oppressed,
And the mighty ruled with an iron rod."

Roderick MacNeill was laird or landlord, or ruler, or all combined, in Barra. Probably he was called "the MacNeill." That was, and, we believe, still is a way they have in Scotland of styling persons of his kind. He was a man of fiery and impetuous temperament, an aristocrat by nature, training and tradition, who probably had no more ideas of popular rights than the Khan of Tartary, or the Sultan of Morocco. Crofters he looked upon as people who were born, and only permitted to dwell in Barra to maintain his dignity, and minister to his wishes, wants and pleasure. He believed in the old ways, and he lived up to his belief. We might use a common expression and say he took no stock in the dangerous theories, and new fangled notions, which the American and French revolutions were just then filling men's minds with. If his tenants, or followers, or dependants, or whatever else they might be called, did not fall into line at his bidding, he did what his fathers had done before him from time imemorial—he whipped them into line. But in his case, as in the case of other and similar tyrants, the time came when forbearance ceased to be a virtue; when the poor, patient people slowly, though none the less surely, began to feel that there were some rights that must be held sacred even in Barra. The shrine of faith must be kept pure at all events, so come what may, be it eviction, or banishment, or exile beyond the sea, the point of Crofter forbearance was reached when McNeill denied his tenants the right to erect a church for the worship of Almighty God. This was the way it came about. After long consultation with their beloved priest, Father Alexander McDonald, the people had decided to build a church on the south side of the Island, and so on Lady Day, March 25th, 1790, they met to the number of three hundred or more, to choose a site for the proposed building. Whilst they were gathered together in this business, and chatting friendly, up rode McNeill of Barra, booted and spurred, with his sword dangling by his side. He looked around with a proud, scornful, and defiant smile. Turning to Alexander McKinnon, who was a man of note, and a leader in that assemblage, he said:—

"What means this meeting, Alec?"

McKinnon, a man of spirit, and of fair education for that day and country, quietly answered:—

"We have met together here to choose a place to build a house of worship on."

McNeill, with an ominous scowl, and shaking his fist at McKinnon, said, "Did I not tell you, Alec, that I have set my face against that church; and I tell you now that not one stone will go upon another to build it."

When McNeill delivered himself of this mandate, he sat quite stately in the saddle, his high-blooded mare prancing and champing her bit.

But Alexander McKinnon was not the kind of man to be put down by the haughty airs of even so great a man as the Laird of Barra, and made answer, "Sir, would you have us with less privileges than the slaves of Virginia; they, I have read, can worship their God how they please; is it then come to this, that you deny us the right that is enjoyed by the black slaves of Virginia?"

This speech of McKinnon's added only fuel to the fire of the McNeill's wrath; for shaking his clenched hand he shouted, "Ah, Alec, it ill becomes you to thus beard me to my face, and on my own ground, with this shew of your learning; when it is well known that but for me there would be no school in Barra." This taunt McKinnon replied to, saying: "Outside of Barra a christian education can be had, and, thank God, my father had the means to give me one, had there been no school here." This manly and honest avowal still further angered McNeill, who threatened to slap McKinnon in the face. All was now confusion and uproar; the warm blood of the Celt was at boiling point; but no violence was offered McNeill. Then raising his right hand he said, looking at a man of the crowd known as "Big Neil McNeill," who was more menacing and boisterous than the rest: "This is your day now; mine will come on Whitsun Monday;" meaning thereby that on that day he would have power by law to evict them. But the threat fell pointless on the now-excited and determined crowd, for Alexander McKinnon spoke up and said: "Here and now I give up possession of my holding. No need to wait for Whitsun Monday, for I shall never drive a plow nor turn a sod in Barra again. I will seek a land of liberty beyond the sea in far-off America, where even the poorest blackman may worship God as he chooses." Then from the crowd came a chorus of voices, "And so will I;" "And so will I."

Three days following this eventful scene, three men, Alexander McKinnon, Malcolm McKinnon, and John McDonald, started in an open boat for Tobar Moray, there to make arrangements with Colonel Fraser, a gentleman who, at that early date, was engaged in the emigrant shipping business. They arranged with the Colonel, whom they found at Leith, for a ship to carry three hundred and fifty people. The preliminaries were all complete, and then McNeill of Barra saw his error. Dimly the truth of the aphorism, so beautifully expressed by Goldsmith in his "Deserted Village," dawned upon him. He had a premonition of the false step he had taken, and already must have felt that

A bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.

But he was too late, for his once dependants, now dependants no longer, rejected with scorn his overtures for a reconciliation and a re-entering upon the land. Since that time ill has fared his isle of Barra, now a treeless, rocky waste; and ill has fared his family, now extinct, and no longer lairds of Barra. Then came the sorrowful day when

"There on the sea-beach
Piled in confusion lay the household goods of the peasants.
All day long between the shore and the ship did the boats ply;
All day long the swains came laboring from the village."

It was the 10th of May 1790, when the embarkation was completed, and the good ship *Queen of Greenock*, Captain John Maxwell, lifted anchor and sailed out of the north bay of Barra with three hundred and fifty souls on board. For the emigrants it was a mournful and melancholy day. They loved their native land, its history, traditions and customs, with all the fervor of the Celt. They were severing ties of kindred and country that never again could be united; they were going out into a strange and, to them, a seemingly wild land; they were leaving the homes of their childhood and the graves of their fathers. Grouped around the decks and on the bulwarks of the ship, they saw, for the last time, the receding shores of their dearly loved native land fade out; the outlines becoming fainter and fainter, until only through the mist, and through their tears, they beheld the dim outline of the hills they loved so well slowly sinking in the broad expanse of waters. Then the more sturdy of them turned their faces to the west—to the promised land—to America the home of the free—to the land where

"a faith's pure shrine"

would be held inviolable. By agreement they were to be landed at the historic town of Louisburg, in the island of Cape Breton, but as they neared the coast a series of storms came on, and the ship was driven around Cape North. The poor passengers clamored to be landed somewhere, and finally, as a compromise, the captain headed the ship for the Island of St. John, as our Province was then named. After a sail of a day or two they made the first land at Point de Roche, on Lot Thirty-seven, then, as now occupied by the MacCormacks. The people on shore came down through the fields to greet the coming ship. Alexander McKinnon was the first to land on MacCormack's shore, where he was met by four men, one of whom proved to be the devoted missionary priest Father McEachern, afterwards so well known and dearly beloved as Bishop McEachern. Alexander McKinnon gave the priest the full particulars of the emigration and the causes that led to it. Father McEachern directed that their ship should proceed to Charlottetown, and even sent his brother to pilot her there. The *Queen of Greenock*, with her freight of hopeful hearts, arrived there on the 20th of September, 1790, and was met by Father McEachern who gave his hardy compatriots a hearty Highland welcome. Owing to the unfortunate land system which then, and for three quarters of a century afterwards prevailed in this Province, the men from Barra found some difficulty in locating themselves on the land. They had a weary tramp through the woods to Lot Eighteen; but after arriving there, and finding the location and soil suitable, they declined to take up land when they found out that the tenure was leasehold. They had borne with landlords long enough in the old land; they were not going to embrace them in the new. Once and for all they had turned their backs on the hateful system when they left Barra, and so they refused to settle at Malpeque or Indian River. At that time there was a prominent man in the Province who was known as "John Cambridge, Esq., Merchant, of Bristol, England," and who owned Lot Fourteen. With this gentleman Father McEachern opened negotiations for the purchase of freehold farms on the Lot for the emigrants. He succeeded in getting a number of families settled. The price paid was thirty-six pounds for one hundred acres. Among those of the more prominent colonists who settled on this Lot may be mentioned Alexander McKinnon and his brother Roderick, Donald Gillis, Lauchlin McIntyre, John McLellan, Donald McLellan, John Gillis, jr. The descendants of these men still form the leading families on the Lot. Alexander McKinnon had two sons, Neil, who died at the Brae some years since, at the patriarchal age of ninety-three, and Murdock, who at present resides hale and hearty on the old homestead, won by the toil of his father and himself from the primeval forest. Notable among the descendants of Alexander McKinnon, who bearded the laird of Barra, is the Rev. Neil McKinnon, a distinguished member of the Jesuit order, at present we believe, Rector of St. Francis Xavier's Church, New York City. A number of the emigrants took up land on the opposite bank of Grand River, in Lot Sixteen. Of these we might mention John McDonald (Major), whose grandsons, John A. McDonald, Esq., J. P., of Lot Fourteen, and Dr. A. E. McDonald, of Boston, are so well and favorably known. Other descendants he had in plenty, but space forbids a further enumeration. The other settlers in Lot Sixteen were Donald McDonald, Archibald Cameron, Roderick McDonald, and the Widow McNeill. Twenty-five families left the Province and settled in Cape Breton. Here we might mention that three hundred of the emigrants were from Barra, and fifty from Uist. Father Alexander McDonald, their Priest, did not accompany them, as his Bishop refused to let him. And here properly ends the story of the Expatriation of the Men of Barra; but our record would be incomplete without stating, that after having braved exile, and the stormy Atlantic, for the sake of faith and conscience, they were not the men to neglect religion in their new home in the wilderness. Their first church built of logs in 1812 was a small and rude structure, the size being only 18x22. Father McEachern celebrated Mass for the first time in this building in 1813. This church was succeeded in 1818 by a larger and better one, the size being 36x26, which was in turn succeeded by the present handsome church of Saint Patrick's, of which the Rev. Lauchlin McDonald is pastor. Mr. Murdoch McKinnon has worshipped in all these churches, and still, notwithstanding his great age, regularly attends Mass in the parish church. In this simple recital of facts is exemplified the beneficent designs of an all-wise Providence. What was a present and seeming ill to the Barra peasants of 1790, was in reality a blessing in disguise to themselves and their descendants. They were made the instruments in propagating the old faith in a new land. The primeval forests and the virgin soil, of a little known island of North America, awaited their coming. Their labor was needed to clear farms, make roads, and build houses and ships. Amid privations that we, of this generation know nothing of, they went manfully and cheerfully to work to carve out homes for themselves—homes, upon the sunshine of whose hearths the shadow of no landlord should fall forever more.

"Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod.
They have left unstained what there they found—
Freedom to worship God."

An Alarming Disease Afflicting a Numerous Class.
The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but it the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted:—Have I distress, pain or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the morning, accompanied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fullness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly colored, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease progresses. If the case be one of long standing, there will be a dry, hacking cough, attended after a time by expectoration. In very advanced stages the skin assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual treatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the proper medicine will remove the disease if taken in the incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be preserved in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healty condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17, Farringdon Road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system.
Market Place, Rockingdon, York, October 2nd, 1882.
Sir,—Being a sufferer for years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.
Yours respectfully
(Signed) R. Turner.
Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.
St. Mary Street, Peterborough, November 28th, 1881.
Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.
I am, Sir, yours truly,
Mr. A. J. White. William Brent.
Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882.
Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—remain, yours respectfully,
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.
15th August, 1883.
Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declares Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life. Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
Mr. White. Chemist, Calne
September 8th, 1883.
Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steady increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to Dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.
Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist,
To Mr. A. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil,
Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.
My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.
The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."
The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.—I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) W. Bowker.
To A. J. White, Esq.
For sale by the Apothecaries Hall Co. Druggists, Charlottetown; and by A. J. White, Ld., Branch Office 67 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q.

AYER'S
Hair Vigor
restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.
It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.
MR. C. P. BUICHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."
J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *Mechanicsburg (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."
MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 3, 1880*: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which Boston time procureth, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, editors, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."
MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from *16 Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14, 1882*, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."
We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.