The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1896. Vol. XXV. No. 39

Calendar for Sept., 1896.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 7th day, 9h. 30.8m. a. m.
First Quarter, 13th day, 11h. 57 1m. p. m.
Full Moon, 21st day, 6h. 37.0m., p. m.
Last Quarter, 29th day, 9h. 44.0m. p. m.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun Sets	The Moon Riscs	The Moon Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h m	h m	aft'n'n	aft'n'n	aftr'n
1	Tues	5 26	6 34	11 19	3 42	4 48
2	Wed	27	32	morn	4 25	6 16
3	Thur	28	30	0 29	5 1	7 32
4	Fri	30	28	1 44	5 29	8 36
5	Sat	31	26	3 5	5 52	9 25
6	Sun	32	24	4 26	6 14	10 7
7	Mon	33	22	5 47	6 35	10 46
8	Tues	35	20	7 8	6 55	11 24
9	Wed	36	18	8 32	7 21	morn
10	Thur	37	16	9 54	7 53	0 1
11	Fri	38	14	11 16	8 31	0 41
12	Sat	40	12	aft 37	9 21	1 26
13	Sun	41	10	1 47	10 21	2 19
14	Mon	42	8	2 45	11 29	3 22
15	Tues	43	6	3 29	morn	4 45
16	Wed	45	4	4 4	0 39	6 14
17	Thur	46	2	4 31	1 50	7 28
18	Fri	47	1	4 51	2 58	8 23
19	Sat	48	5 59	5 10	4 4	9 5
20	Sun	50	57	5 27	5 8	9 41
21	Mon	51	55	5 41	6 12	10 14
22	Tues	52	53	5 57	7 16	10 42
23	Wed	54	51	6 15	8 19	11 12
24	Thur	55	49	6 36	9 26	11 42
25	Fri	56	47	7 2	10 31	aft 14
26	Sat	58	45	7 34	11 36	0 48
27	Sun	59	43	8 16	aft 38	1 26
28	Mon	6 0	41	9 8	1 33	2 13
29	Tues	1	39	10 11	2 19	3 6
30	Wed	6 3	5 38	11 22	2 56	4 19

X - - X

DON'T MISS THIS

Watch Sale!

On account of a change at the factory, the price of the

ROCKFORD WATCHES

—WILL BE—

20 per cent off Regular Price this Month.

I have now had the agency of these Watches for ten years, and can conscientiously recommend them for durability and fine time keeping.

A special discount will also be given on all watches till after Exhibition.

Terms Cash

E W TAYLOR,

CAMERON BLOCK.

X - - X

JAMES H. REDDIN,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

CAMERON BLOCK,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections

MONEY TO LOAN.

Boots & Shoes

REMEMBER THE

OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE

when you want a pair of Shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town.

A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOE MAN,

Queen Street.

Mortgage Sale.

TO be sold by Public Auction on TUESDAY, the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D., 1896, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the seventh day of December, A. D. 1889, and made between Martin Smith of Johnston's River, Lot or Township Number Thirty-five, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, farmer James Smith father of the said Martin Smith, of the same place, farmer, and Ann Smith, wife of the said James Smith, of the one part, and Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien of the other part.

All that piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township number Thirty-five, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Commencing on the old division line of townships Numbers Thirty-five and Forty-eight at the division line between the lands of John A. S. McDonald and the heirs of the late Donald McDonald; thence eastwardly along the last mentioned line thirty-two chains and thirty links; thence north twenty-three chains; thence westwardly by a line parallel to the division line of the said John A. S. McDonald's and Donald McDonald's lands to the first mentioned line; thence southwardly along the line to the place of commencement, containing seventy-three acres of land, a little more or less, being thus described in a deed from the Commissioner of Public Lands to the said James Smith, bearing date the twenty-second day of October, A. D. 1885, save and excepting therefrom twenty-three acres of land released from the said mortgage and sold to and now in the possession of Kenneth Macdonald.

If the said property is not sold at the time and place aforesaid, the same will thereafter be sold by private sale.

For further particulars apply at the office of Æneas A. Macdonald, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

Dated this twenty-fifth day of August, A. D., 1896.

CREDIT FONCIER FRANCO-CANADIEN, Mortgagees.

Aug 26, '96—5i

LAND FOR SALE.

At St. George's Grand River, Lot 54, fifty-five acres of prime land, conveniently situated within two miles of church, school, mills and cheese factory. Apply to

JOHN MACSWAIN, Bishop St.

Aug. 12th—1896. Ch'town.

McMillan & Hornsby.

Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods,

School Books, and School Supplies of all Kinds.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF

INKS, PENS, SCRIBBLERS, FOOLSCAP, SLATES, ETC.,

IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

PRICES AWAY DOWN.

PICTURE FRAMING

At Short Notice.

Don't Forget the Place,

McMILLAN & HORNSBY,

Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Millmen's Hardware.

Rotary Saws, Belts. Lace Leather, Swages, and all Mill Tools and Oils.

Farmers Hardware.

Axes, Shovels, Nails and all small Hardware.

Sporting Hardware.

Gunpowder, Shot, Caps, &c., &c.

Painters Hardware.

Paints and Oils, and all kinds of Gold Leaf, Bronze, and Campbell's Stock of Brushes.

House Keepers Hardware.

Jewel Stoves and Everything wanted in the kitchen. All the public admit that our prices are below all others.

To save money you must trade with us.

R. B. NORTON & CO.

City Hardware Store, Charlottetown.

FREE INSTRUCTION IN PENMANSHIP

Will be given to those taking my mail course in SHORTHAND, during the next three months only.

One Year's Instruction at a Small Cost.

I want every school teacher and young man and woman throughout P. E. Island to learn shorthand and improve their handwriting. Success guaranteed.

Send a 3c. stamp for circulars, specimens of writing and shorthand and testimonials as to teacher and art.

W. H. CROSSKILL, Stenographer.

Charlottetown, June 24, 1896.

Nerves

REGULATE and CONTROL

the Brain
the Stomach
the Heart
the Lungs
the Muscles
the Intestines
the Liver
and Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES ARE MADE STRONG

BY

HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood, and all weakened organs.

All Druggists sell it. 50c. a Bottle. Six for $2 50. Mfd. only by Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd. St. John, N.B.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION ST. JOHN, N.B. EXHIBITION 1896

THE EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

... WILL HOLD ITS ...

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

ON ITS EXHIBITION GROUNDS,

Opening Sept. 22d and Closing Oct. 2d, 1896.

Exhibits of Machinery and Manufactures, Farm and Dairy Products, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, &c.

Products of the Forest, Mines and Waters, Paintings, Sculpture, &c., Fancy Work.

The Provincial Government herd of Live Stock, just purchased, will be exhibited and sold on the Grounds.

Large Prizes in all the Usual Departments.

Special Attractions.—Fireworks every suitable evening, Band Music, afternoons and evenings, Attractive Performances in the AMUSEMENT HALL, Varied Attractions on the PARADE GROUNDS.

SPECIAL PASSENGER RATES ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

PRIZE LISTS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AFTER JULY 15th.

ENTRY FORMS AND ALL DESIRED INFORMATION WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION TO

W. C. PITFIELD, President. CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and Sec'y.

Local and Special News.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyar's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25c.

Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to cure all cases of malaria. Sold by druggists. Price, $1.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs

FATAL RESULT OF DELAY.

Sickness generally follows in the path of neglect. Don't be reckless! but prudently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold. It will save you many painful days and sleepless nights.

Norway Pine Syrup cures bronchits.

MAKE THE MOST OF YOURSELF.

It is the duty of every man to make the most of himself. Whatever his capacities may be, he is sure to find some place where he can be of use to himself and to others. But he cannot reach has highest usefulness without good health and he cannot have good health without pure blood. The blood circulates to every organ and tissue and when it is pure, rich and healthy it carries health to the whole system, but if it is impure it scatters disease wherever it flows. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It cures salt rheum, scrofula, catarrh, dyspepsia, and rheumatism because these diseases have their origin in the blood.

Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

Dandruff is due to an enfebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive function of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

Burdock Pills, small, safe and sure, regulate the liver cure constipation.

I was cured of lame back, after suffering 15 years by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Two Rivers, N. S. Robt. Ross.

I was cured of diptheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Antigonish. Jno. A. Forey.

I was cured of contraction of the muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Dalhousie. Mrs. Rachel Saunders.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend.

FOUND AT LAST.

A liver pill that is small and sure, that acts gently, quickly and thoroughly, that does not gripe. Laxa-Liver Pills possess these qualities, being composed of strictly vegetable laxative and liver medicines, and are a sure cure for liver complaint, constipation, sick headache, etc.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

After a sea diet, to prevent boils and assist acclimation use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

Derangement of the heart and nerves in women is followed by various nervous disorders, such as hysteria, melancholia, neuralgia, sleeplessness, palpitation and pains and aches in various parts of the body. In such cases strengthen the heart and build up the nervous system by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

SCROFULA CURED.

DEAR SIRS,—After I had doctored for two years for scrofula all over my body and received no benefit, I tried a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave me relief very quickly, and after using six bottles I was completely cured. I can recommend B. B. B. very highly.
Mrs. A. Ford, Toronto, Ont.

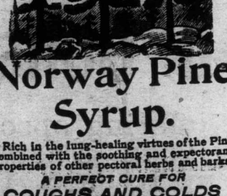
Dr. Low's Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy state.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. **Hood's Pills** are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

DR. WOOD'S



Norway Pine Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

A PERFECT CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obstinate coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant piny syrup.

PRICE 25C. AND 50C. PER BOTTLE.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Glories of the Church.

From an address delivered before a convocation of young men's societies in Dumphries, in Scotland, by Mr. P. L. Beazley, we make these extracts showing the part the Church has had in the civilization of the world.

"The spirit that is aroused in favor of virtue and moral purity by a sound Press is a surer obstacle to the progress of immorality than any artificial regulations. In awaking this spirit and keeping it alive the Catholic Press should play an important part. Again, its value as an instrument for the defense of religion cannot, I think, be easily over-estimated. You know how the Catholic Church is assailed. You know how the old fables are made fresh for the credulous by new variations—how we are told that Protestantism swells prosperity and Catholicity decay; that we are narrow-minded persecutors whenever we possess the opportunity; that we are not in touch with science and art, and so on and so on. These fables have long been stale and the statements of the fabulists exploded. They will henceforward cause less and less annoyance; but a glorious work remains for the Catholic Press to accomplish; and that is, as a guide for the polity of the future, to familiarize men's minds with the monuments in the civilization of the past which we owe to the Catholic Church. Of course, I wish to guard against any unfair estimate. I know that there is a grandeur which is natural to the human soul and which found its expression even in pagan productions—in the cleverness of the Socratic dialogue, in the logic of Aristotle, in the dramas of Æschylus, Euripides, and Sophocles, in the comedies of Aristophanes, and in the marvelous sculptured figures of Phidias and Praxiteles. But when you have made allowance for all this, what a noble vista is presented by the triumphs of Catholic thought and Catholic action! They taunt us with being obscurantists from the beginning and opponents of the Press. I go back to the origin of that beneficent art, and I find that whether abroad or at home, the first hands that manipulated the primitive types were the hands of Catholic men—in Germany, Gutenburg and Faust, Anton Coburger and Johann Matelin, and in England our own Caxton who set up his rude presses in the almonry of Westminster Abbey.

I do not deny to the Protestantism and to the other "isms" of the past or the present day these possessions of many treasures and trophies of greatness which will always remain precious to the world. Yet I venture to say that, however sorely we might miss them, the world could bear to be deprived of them. But what, think you, would the world do if it were at one stroke deprived of all the Catholic Church has done for it? Then there would be no mere partial eclipse, we should have darkness visible, and the journalist who looked to literature for light and guidance would find himself groping about in helpless despair. He would miss the foundation stone and the arches in every structure—would miss in early romance the legend of the Niebelungen Treasures and the Holy Grail, and in minstrelsy the Troubadours and the Minnesingers. Those magnificent nurseries of learning, the universities of Europe, would practically be non-existent. Robbed of the works of its great fathers and founders, such as St. Augustin, St. Thomas, and Suarez, Christian philosophy would be orphened indeed. How poor would mankind be without the divine halo emanating from those venerable sanctuaries of painting and sculpture, Rome and Florence, into which the convert Winklemann conducts us with reverance and incomparable ability? Where would be the elements of musical progress without what a Greek historian of the art calls its "Mittlepunkt"—its centre point—the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass—where without the results of the formative skill of Gregory the Great, Palestains, and Orlando di Lasso? And passing by other spheres of public utility, such as oratory, diplomacy, and statesmanship, which offer scope for the criticism of the press, what, I ask, would that favorite field of the pressman, the literature of epic poetry and the drama, be without the names and the labors of Catholics: without the writings of Shakespeare—for I hold that Shakespeare was a Catholic—Dante, Ariosto, Tasso, Metastasio, Alfieri, the five most celebrated Spanish dramatists, all of whom became monks, De Vega, Calderon, Moreto, Telez and Solis; the Portuguese de Camoens; Racine, Corneille, and Moliere; Chaucer, the father of English poetry, and so many other brilliant luminaries in the literary firmament.

If the Church with its past were completely blotted out, what would be the condition of England: "Its most venerated institutions, its purest and most popular glories, are" says Montalembert, "connected with Catholicity. The jury, the Parliament, the universities, date from the time when England was the docile daughter of the Holy See. It was Catholic barons who wrested the Great Charter from King John; it was Irish Catholics who constituted the principal force of the English armies in the Peninsula and the Crimea. With the exception of Queen Elizabeth, the only sovereign whose memory has been preserved by the people are the Catholic Kings Alfred, Edward the Confessor, Richard Cœur de Lion, Edward III. and Henry V. The cathedrals, the churches, the castles, all those ecclesiastical and feudal buildings of which England was so proud before our day, and which she guards and restores with such pious care, are exclusively the works of Catholic generations. The fervid devotion of modern Catholics finds the heavens peopled with English saints—from St. Wilfred and St. Boniface to St. Thomas of Canterbury. All this is the patrimony, the treasure of the English Catholic and Catholics everywhere." It is largely the province of the Catholic journalist to familiarize men's minds with the source of such treasures as these, and to show how closely Catholic thought is interwoven with the life, not of one race—Celt or Saxon, Dane or Norman—but of all races and nations throughout Christendom, and to unite the links of the present and the past. As a necessary condition of its perpetuity, the Church, with astonishing inflexibility, adapts itself to the institutions, manners and ideas of every age and every country—to every movement that is not incompatible to Christian faith and virtue; and in discharging the responsible duties of his calling the Catholic journalist who is true to its principles and traditions can therefore look to the coming time without fear, and deal with the questions of the hour in a spirit of confidence, whether on the one hand the extension of popular rights affords a cheering prospect, or, on the other, to use the language of Cardinal Manning, materialists and doctrinaires, sceptics and Positivists and the school-men of profit and loss tare and tret, with their ignoble and unjoyous science, have dwarfed statesmen into politicians." With so many religious sects parting into minute fragments and dissipating the heritage of Christian civilization, I fear we must expect that as time elapses the work of the Catholic journalist in combating sheer unbelief will become more and more exacting; but everything tends to prove that as an auxiliary of the clergy his hands will be greatly strengthened and his influence will increase. In my concluding words I would plead for him with both priests and laymen. Be kindly and helpful to him, and above all give him that boon which he prizes so highly, and without which he is a mere piece of ineffective mechanism—give him ample liberty. In his charming comedy, "Die Journalisten," Gustav Freitag represents the pressman as he usually is—free and careless in many things, but passionately devoted to the cause in the promotion of which he is engaged. If the Catholic journalist have his freedom, together with your earnest sympathy, and you may rely upon his zeal and the issue of his struggles; or, as Milton says, "Though all the windes of doctrin were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the fie[illegible] ously by licensing [illegible] to misdoubt her strength. Let her and falsehood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the worst in a free and open encounter?"—Catholic Review.

Items of Interest to Catholic Readers.

(Sacred Heart Review.)

IN SOUTHERN SPAIN.

The opening article in the September Century is from the pen of Elizabeth Robins Penell, who writes entertainingly of "Midsummer in Southern Spain." The city which she first describes for her readers is Cordova, around whose cathedral, she says, cluster so many Moorish and Moslem memories. Her description of that edifice is rather unsatisfactory. "A delicious sense of coolness," she writes, "met us at the door." The twilight fell upon our eyes like a caressing hand. Unseen priests were somewhere chanting languorous Vespers. But the huge interior, with its low double arches of checkered red and white, looked a railway station of an 'Arabian Nights' dream. The ubiquitous guide, of whom Agnes Repplier has written so caustically, interfered greatly with our writer's enjoyment of the Cordovan cathedral and its beauty; but she had time to note the walled in choir that stands in the midst of the arches as big as a church. In another church she visited "the silks and jewels of Christ and the Virgin gleaming from half-seen altars" attracted her attention, and she closes her description of Cordova with this portrayal of a street scene: "From out the doors of the Moorish minaret-crowned church came a procession of men in white surplices, with flickering candles and tall lanterns, and a priest carrying the Sacrament, under its golden veil, to the dying. Men who but a moment before had been drinking fell upon their knees, and we could hear nothing but the tinkling bell and the murmur of a low chant, as the priest walked slowly on between the rows of kneeling people, praying there in the starlight under the palms." At Seville Mrs. Penell attended the celebration of a national fete in the cathedral, and although that edifice was then undergoing repairs, she says that the scaffolding which completely blocked up the nave, could not destroy the grandeur and solemnity of the church, which she calls the "most solemn and beautiful of all earthly temples." The feast whose celebration she attended was that of San Fernando, commemorative of the deliverance of Spain from the Moors.

IN KNOWNOTHING DAYS.

Mr. George H. Haynes contributes to the New England Magazine regarding "A Chapter from the Local History of Knownothingism," the same being an account of the rise and operations of that proscriptive organization in the city of Worcester. In reading this paper one cannot fail to note how similar to the ways and methods of the Knownothings are those of the A. P. A. of the present day. Mr. Haynes, for example, tells us what most led to the formation of the Knownothing party was a widespread apprehension that the Irish vote (another way of alluding to the Catholic vote) would be cast almost uniformly for one party, at the behest of the Pope, and thus constitute a serious menace to the American liberties. One of the cardinal principles of the Knownothing order, he says, was "the exclusion of men of alien birth, and especially of Catholics, from all positions of civil and political trust." Like the A. P. A., their prototypes did not hesitate to ascribe to Washington the mythical command to "put none but Americans on guard to-night," and a forerunner of the anti-Catholic lecturer of the present day, akin to him in methods, was the Angel Gabriel, "a ranting street-preacher, whose anti-Catholic harangues in this city," says Mr. Lewis, "landed him in the lock-up as a disturber of the peace, while the mayor had to call out the militia and read the riot act to disperse the incipient mob which threatened to free the 'angel' from durance vile." The notorious "smelling committee," we are told, visited Holy Cross College in March, 1855, were courteously received and shown over the building, where they found nothing to report adversely upon; and rumour had it that they then passed a night, not without a joviality, at one of the Worcester hotels, but managed to get away from the city without creating such scandalous scenes as attended their investigations in Roxbury and Lowell. Even the defunct A. P. A. daily of this city had a prototype in the Worcester Evening Journal which for six or eight months lived "at a poor dying rate on 'American' spirit," but was then forced to give up the attempt of maintaining itself "with antipathy to foreigners, and especially to Catholics, as its only raison d'etre."

There were other points of similarity between the Knownothings and their modern imitators, the A. P. A. When public opinion began to condemn the un-American spirit which the former exhibited in seeking to ostracize all Catholics, they were crafty and dishonest enough to come out with a declaration that they only antagonized the Catholics who were ultramontanes, and had no hostility for those who "were Americanized in sentiment." The Knownothings had all the contempt for orthography that characterizes the A. P. A., and Mr. Lewis quotes from the records to show that they were capable of spelling the name of the Father of the Country in three or four different ways, not one of which was correct. In fact, he says that one out of every six of the Worcester Knownothings showed "a decided preference for their own spelling of street names instead of that adopted by the city's signboards." The Worcester Knownothings, like the A. P. A., could hardly be called representative Americans or citizens. "The bulk of the organization," says Mr. Lewis, "was made up of poll-tax payers or very small property holders," and he adds that statistics show that the majority of its members were "very largely of the 'unattached,' the 'boarding' class, which feels few responsibilities and little conservatism." How thoroughly ashamed of ever having belonged to the organization the survivors of the Worcester council are may be judged from the fact that Mr. Lewis, when preparing his paper, sent a letter of inquiry to seventy-six different addresses, with the following result: "From fifty-six of these no return at all was received in two and one half months. An answer of any kind came from only twenty. Of these, one letter was returned after being advertized; two proved to have been sent to persons who had recently died; one correspondent proved an alibi by declaring that he was not born until 1857, a year after the break-up of the party; six claimed that some mistake had been made, as they never were connected with the council in Worcester, one man going so far as to cite his wife's authority, that she had no idea that he belonged to any such organization; on being shown the signature, however, he acknowledged that it was genuine. One business man, prominent on Main street, curtly informed me that on the subject of my inquiries he had nothing to say." Out of the whole seventy-six whom Mr. Lewis interrogated only nine showed themselves willing to acknowledge that they once were Knownothings. How many of the A. P. A. of to-day will be ready to admit their connection with that prescriptive organization five or ten years hence?

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

No. One Caught at Last

Tynan the notorious "Number one," has been arrested at Boulogne on a Scotland Yard warrant which was issued in 1882. Tynan arrived in Europe by landing in Genoa in August. He proceeded from there to Paris, where he remained for some days consorting with a number of members of the dynamite faction of the Irish party. He has been travelling under the name of George Gordon and other aliases. He arrived in Boulogne last Friday week and put up at the Hotel Folkstone, where he did not hesitate to expound his Fenian views. His movements had been watched from the time he had arrived in French territory. The local commissary of police, together with an English detective, burst into his room at 4 o'clock in the morning. The detective held a loaded revolver to his head and threatened to shoot him if he resisted. Tynan admitted his identity. Incriminating papers and a large sum of money were found in his possession. The prisoner was lodged in a cell in the Boulogne police station and was to be arraigned in the morning with a view to his extradition to England. The warrant on which the arrest was made charges that the prisoner was concerned in the murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish, chief secretary, and Mr. Burke, under secretary for Ireland, in Phoenix Park adjoining the vice regal lodge in Dublin on May 6, 1882, and with the manufacture of dynamite bombs for use in England. Detective Inspector Walsh came to Boulogne from Scotland Yard to conduct the case. He said that there would be some connection between Tynan's arrest and the arrest of a man named Bell, the previous day, at Glasgow, and J. Walker at Rotterdam.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.—COFFINS, CASKETS, AND ALL FUNERAL GOODS