WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25th, 1901.

SUBSCRIPTION-\$1.00 A YEAR, JAMES McISAAC.

We wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and many happy lamented venerable "Father Franreturns of the day.

mid-night Solemn Pontifical Mass is celebrated in St. Dunstan's Cathedral this Christmas Eve. His Lordship Bishop McDonald is celebrant, and Rev. Father John. ston is the preacher.

West Queen's Election.

It has been authoritatively stated from Ottawa that ten byelections for the House of Commons will be held on Wednesday January the 15th; nominations

five ridings in Ontario, as follow: West Durham, West Hastings, Kingston, West York and Addington; four in the Province of Quebec, Viz.; Beauce, L'Islet, Laval and one in Montreal and West Queen's in this Province. The election in Lisgar, Manitoba will not be held till new lists are pregared and Beauharnois, Quebec, and Victoria B. C. have not been reported to the Speaker, as vacant. West Queen's is the constituency, among all those named, in which the electors of this Province are most interested. As our readers are aware, Hon. Donald Farquharson, Leader of the Provincial Government, some time ago secured the Grit nomination for this riding. It will also be remembered that a wing of the Liberal party were trying to obtain the nomination for an other man. For some time after the in this city had little to say re garding the situation in West Queen's. This course was, no doubt, pursued in order that old sores might not be aggravated and

was made on the spot. The founto afford time and opportunity dation is of solid masonry, and the fix ag up of such squabble in the Urit camp as the convention may have originated. Last week, however, the Patriot broke silence and announced that the Grit party, in West Queen's was thoroughly united once more and quite solid for Mr. Farquharson. When this information was vouchsafed by our contemporary, it was not unlikely aware of the date of the elections, later given to the public; for it took occassion, in tones most childlike and bland, to lecture the Conservative party as to the course it should pursue re garding the election in this rid ing. The Patriot starts out by boastfully anticipating the election of Mr. Farquharson by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Farquharson's services to his party and the Grit traditions of the rid ing are put forward as reasons sufficient to bring about such a result. It, therefore, pleads that Mr. Farquharson be allowed to go in by acclamation, and not place him under the necessity to "fill the country with whiskey and money." How natural the "whiskey and money" argument presents itself to our contemporary visions of the whiskey orders diswill not down! Through all the Patriot's pleading there runs an under current of fear. It is quite natural that Mr. Farquharson should anticipate a contest in West Queen's with fear and trembling. His heyday is past, decrepitude is overtaking him and his political sins are finding him out. He knows that his long career of political legerdemain is rapidly approaching its close and he would like to slip into this seat without any further exposure. He who has posed as a reformer of political morals and a champion of prohibition, no doubt, feels the awakwardness of being obliged in his old age to call to his aid once more the "whiskey and money" argument in the hope of saving him- that their recent conferences have been self from political oblivion. It is

not much wonder this hoaryhead-

etery attached to St. George's PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY Parish Church, Grand River East, stands a beautiful artistic monu-Editor & Proprietor ment, in the form of a Calvary Group. This monument is erected in loving memory of the late cis," who spent the greater part of his sacerdotal life in ministering to the spiritualities of the people of St. George's and neighboring sections of eastern King's County. The monument also includes the memory of the late lamented Father Peter McPhee, who predeceased Father Francis and who was his dear friend and spiritual son. The love and affection existing between Father Francis and Father Peter was as that between

St. Paul and Timothy. The mortal remains of these two saintly priests here sleep side dy side, There's going to be a row awaiting the sound of the angel's trumpet at the final resurrection; and it is most fitting that the conument which expresses the ove and devotion of the good people of St. George's and neighboring parishes to their dear friend and spiritual guide, Father Francis, should also commemorate the virtues of his dear brother priest, Father Peter. After the leath of Father Francis, it was decided that a collection should be taken up in the different parishes in which he had labored, to purchase a monument, and the result is the beautiful memorial referred to above. The monument took the form of a Calvary Group, imported by Mr. Gauthier, of Montreal, from Lyons, France. The group comprises four figures about life size, viz: The dead Christ the Blessed Virgin, and St. John standing on the right and left of convention, the Government organ the Cross, and St. Mary Magdalen kneeling on the foot of the Cross.

The figures are of cast iron, and

are most artistic and life-like in

design. The cross is of cedar and

Grand River Road. His work is very well done. In addition to the monument there are on the graves of the two priests, two small hearts, one bearing the name of "Father Francis," and the other that of "Father Peter." These nearts are the work of Mr. W. A. Lewis, of Cardigan Bridge, and are well done. The monument in place cost about (\$525.00) five hundred and twenty-five dollars It is a fitting memorial of the lives and virtues of those it comnemorates, and is at the sam time a substantial testimony o the love and generosity of the donors. The inauguration of the Calvary Group took place on Wednesday, November 6th, within the octave of All Souls. His Lordship Bishop McDonald, being unexpectedly called to Halifax to attend the funeral of Mgr. Murphy, could not be present at St. few months ago with their rifles slung George's to officiate at the ceremony. He deputed Rev. Father McLean of Summerside to bless began with a Solemn Requiem Mass at 9.30 o'clock. Father McLean was celebrant, Rev. S. T. Phelan, Georgetown, deacon, Rev pensed on the Patriot stairway R. J. Gillis, St. Peters, sub deacon and Rev. Dr. McMillan, Cardigan master of ceremonies. Rev. Dr. Walker, Rollo Bay, preached an appropriate sermon. The pastor of St. George's, Rev. D. J. G. Mc-Donald and Rev. D. F. McDonald, of Souris, occupied seats in the

In South Africa.

followed by the Libera.

sanctuary. After Mass the clergy

and people went in procession

to the cemetery, where the solemn

blessing of the group took place.

to the probable decision of the Boers t News from Volksrust declares the Boer are determined to continue the war and with the object of planning the summe

The war office has issued another long ed political sinner is anxious to despatch received from Lord Kitchene avoid opposition, but it would be detailing the murder of natives by Boers. much more becoming for the elec-tors of West Queen's to send him

as a political scape goat into the wilderness to expiate the political It is said that Germany has sent an ulticrimes of himself and his follow- matum to Venezuela to compel the satisfaction of German Creditors of that country.

THE HERALD A Beautiful Monument. The Herald's Scoop-Net.



Has his day. leaves the night, you see, For me. And there's going to be a fight,

Tonight!

Right now ! Co-o-o-ome on ! Spft! Spft! Me-a-ow-Spft! Take that!

Whose old cat Are you, anyhow-ow-ow-ow? Me-z-ow Me-a-ow! Spft! Me-a-ow! Wow-ow-ow-ow! Ow-ow-ow! OW-OW!

(Window opens)

WHEN PAW WAS A BOY. I wish 'at I'd of been here when My paw he was a boy. They must of been excitement then When my paw was a boy. In school he always took the prize; He used to lick boys twice his size, I bet folks all had bulgin' eyes When my paw was a boy.

They was a lot of wonders done When my paw was a boy. How grandpa must of loved his son When my paw was a boy He'd git the coal an' chop the wood, An' think up every way he could To always be jist sweet an' good, When my paw was a boy.

Then everything was in its place When my paw was a boy How he could rassle, jump an' ra When my paw a boy! He never, never disobeyed: He beat in every game he played-Gee! what a record they was made

Wi en my paw was a boy. I wish 'at I'd been here when

My paw was a boy; But still last night I heard my maw Raise up her voice and call my paw The worst fool that she ever saw-

He ought of stayed a boy. I am Xmas Tree D'ye see!
The boys and
giris, all like me.
I am the only
Christmas Tree was caught in a



Some more Boers have just arrived at Bermuda and some of them are

The Charlottetown Mounted Infantry

are a body of men who ought to feel proud of themselves. Nit! To see those men strutting around the city across their backs, with ferocious big spurs projecting from the heels of their boots and dressed in knacky and warlike khaki uniforms was indeed an inpiring sight. To see them a person would naturally be led to suppose that the only thing they needed to satisfy their military ardor would be a taste of real warefare and that they were pin ing for a chance to do their country's work. But when word came that 12 men would be accepted from Prince Edward Island to do service in South Africa-the Mounted Infantry men fell short of expectations. None of them offered and as a consequence they came in for considerable guying. Then word came that five more men would be accepted. Surely one out of that body of 60 gay gallants will volunteer this time only intended as ornaments. And don't they look cute? The old fable of the daw in borrowed feathers is a Fifth" of New York who refused to go to war a few years ago should come here and congratulate our "infantry

> HE WENT DOWN-AND 'TWAS ALL UP WITH HIM.

He was an excise agent, And his trade was guag ing wines, And when he went to Syd He asked to see the miner He got into the basket
And as they lowered
him down,
Somehow the cable parted
Now he's missing from

A jury sat upon him— And the verdict gives

pair of skates and a moving body, and The season for skating is here, which brings joy to the hearts of the boys and n an instant he is out of sight mixed up in the crowd. The life of an amature



a current running. This spot of course is singled out for special recognition and s soon a network of holes. Then fol-Dougan, of this city. R. I P. lows the ceremony known as "stumping." One boy goes over the weak spot and another follows, and so on, till the ice gets very weak. The idea is to see who will be the last to skate over the weak spot. The last boy to skate over it, however, doesn't skate over it at al!. (Excuse the buil.) He skates under it. As he goes down a cheer goes up-a cheer from the throats of the other competitors. He is hauled out by his combrooches are beauties. 3 doors from new Desbrisay block.—tf. patriots, who look upon him as a hero, and he removes himself to some place

where he can sit down and wring out his stockings. If the weather is very cold he goes home and tells a pitiful tale of how he "got in." Of course all the boys don't go in for this kind of fun. There is one kind of boy who once he has on a pair of skates and is armed with a bockey stick will play bockey all day and never think of anything else till his appetite suddenly informs him that it is time to stop. Then there is the other fellow who doesn't go in for hockey or stumping either. This is the racing fieud-a prototype of the individual who drives a bicycle at full speed regardless of pedestrians, and who thinks he has special privileges on this fair earth. The scorcher on skates thinks everybody should make room for him in the same way as the bicycle corcher does. As you are knockel lown by him you catch a gleam of a

entered the thinking tank of an urchin.

cometimes the ice is very thin in one

Torpid Liver

ion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living I

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in
the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is

Hood's Sarsaparilla That acts on all the digestive organs, sures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE

QUARANTEED PURE.

that. No better entertainment can be sfforded than watching a person learn- teers for the eighth New Zealand Contining to skate, who didn't learn when a gent presented themselves in one day, and kid. Such a person is as helpless as an 143 officers volunteered for 44 places, 63 of infant. If it is a person who is accus- whom had seen previous service. tomed to put on airs and carry himself with an important mien he gets no sympathy from anyone. They just let him flop around and give him wrong advic. and he finally gives up and says his ekates are dull or "too sharp" or some men for service in South Africa. thing is wrong. I could write out a good recipt for persons wanting to learn to skate, but I know they'd only get confused, and not follow the directions properly and blame me for being the which sailed from Table Bay Nov. 24, ar-

cause of half the broken limbs in the rived at Hamilton, Bermuda, on Friday, ountry. Many people have tried to having on board 300 Boer prisoners. There earn to skate and to swim from following was one death each from pneumonia and orinted instructions and as a consequence measles among the Boers during the voyuch unnecessary sin has been brought in- age. to the world by people who are not careful in the choice of their language. Not only that alone either for many of the people who thought to learn these feats in quiet

DIED

In Boston, Mass, Dec. 19th, W. T. Dougan, book-binder. Deceased was the youngest son of the late W. J. M.

IT will do your heart good to call at S. TarBrush's new Art Parlors, on Queen St. opposite J. D. McLeod & Co., and see the display of Portraits from tintypes groupes, and other photos to life size and life like. During the balance of Dec. rayon portraits for \$2.25 and guaranteed true to original. 3,000 feet of moulding write to ust arrived. Photos on buttons and

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE. LOYAL NEW ZEALAND, A Wellington, N. Z despatch of the 20 h nnounced that over a thousand volut-

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., an nounces that Chamberlain has telegraphed the Prime Minister of the Commonwealth of Australia to the effect that the British Government would be glad of a thousand

MORE BOERS AT BERMUDA. The British transport Harlech Castle,

Canadian Pacific Railway seen frisking on this dear old earth, -for Tourist Sleepers - Travel

in Comfort.

Tourist Sleepers leave Montreal every Phursday at 9.30 a.m., through without change to

VANCOUVER, B. C. Carrying passengers for all points Eor rates to all points in the Canadian Pacific Coast points, and to

CALIFORNIA, Via British Columbia or via Chicago, also to all other United States points,

A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., C. P. R.,

BIG SNAP

For the lucky buyer

At less than first cost

Some of the lines are broken in the sizes. A few of the Linders and Drawers we cannot match

A nice heavy all wool Linder for

38c., 50c., and 75c. each.

Come quick as they cannot last long.

Men's Outfitters.

50 Ulsters, \$5 and \$7 for \$3.75.

Thirty-five Boy's Ulsters worth up to \$4 for \$2.25; 185 pairs factory Pants, \$2.50 kind for \$1.50; 53 Suits. \$8 kind for \$4.75; 18 Men's Suits, \$4.50 for \$2.75; 78 ends 1½ gard Brussels Carpet, best make, worth \$2.25 for 98 cents; Sheepskin Lined Coats, worth \$5 for \$3.75; Rainproof Reefers, \$2.50 and \$3.50; 183 Boy's Pants, worth up to \$1.75 for 75 cents; Boy's Reefers, \$1.00; 83 Youths Ulsters, sizes 32 to 35, worth up to \$6 and \$7 for \$3.75; 39 Beaver Overcoats, worth \$6.50 for \$4.75; one lot of Clothes at

A Good All Wool Ulster worth \$7.50 for \$5.00

We will save you many dollars on Furs.

TRIMMED HATS.

\$2.75 quality for \$1.75, \$4 hats for \$2.50, \$5 hats for \$3.25, 50 hats, good, stylish; Hats for ladies worth up to \$1, 25c.

24 Ladies' Jackets, long lengths, not the newest, worth \$4 and \$5 for \$1.50. 15 Ladies' Capes, \$5 and \$7 for \$4. One lot Serge Skirts, \$4 75 quality for half price. 50 Ladies' Short Jackets half price. One lot of Ladies' Suits half price.

Kumfort Mitts 35 cts., Men's Reefers \$3.25, Underwear, fleece lined, \$1.20 for 90 cts.

OVERCOATS

\$5, \$6 and \$8, worth \$2 more.

500 Ladies' Hats at 1-4, 1-3, and many half price. Come along and get value for

AMES PAIUN & GU.

Meet Me at the Always Busy Store

Bargain

\$5.00 to \$8.00 each

FOR

These Coats are all black, well made and perfect fitting. Thereason for the cut in price is the sleeves are too large. You can easily remedy that, and you save \$3.00 to \$6.00

on a Coat.

\$2.00 each

lot of Capes \$3.00 each

WORTH UP TO \$12.00 These are suitable for middle aged ladies. They would also do splendidly for a heavy warm driving

These are BARGAINS.

wrap. \$3.00 each.

Stanley Bros

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Not all good blankets are all wool.

Some are strengthened and bettered by a warp of cotton; or in other words, are better blankets at the price than if every thread were wool. But whether you want the all-wool or the mixed kinds, you may be sure we'll point out the difference to you. This is a safe place to buy blankets.

Cotton Blankets

85c. and \$1.20

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Wool Blankets, \$3.60 and upwards All-wool Moncton Blanketing 90c. per yard.

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