

## Tea Party Supplies.

We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

## SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

## Land of Evangeline Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

### A READY SELLER.

In Casks, Pints and Split Bottles. Write us for prices.

## EUREKA TEA.

If you have never tried our Eureka Tea it will pay you to do so. It is blended especially for our trade, and our sales on it show a continued increase. Price 25 cents per lb.

## R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery.

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

## A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoeman,

HAS BOUGHT THE BALANCE OF

## Prowse Bros. Stock of Shoes.

Look out for Bargains.

500 PAIRS AT ABOUT HALF PRICE.

## A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOEMAN,

82 and 84 Queen Street



## For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware

to be found in any store.

Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

## Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

## For Hay and Harvest Time

A Barometer is a serviceable friend. We have good ones you will find very handy. We sell at from \$3.25 up. Printed instructions go with each instrument. Thermometers, Telescopes, Field Glasses, Eye Protectors. Marine Also in stock.

## E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Far-Sightedness

## Near-Sightedness

Uncorrected by glasses, imposes a severe tax on the eyes, which are needlessly weakened by the strain involved in trying to misuse them. Defects in vision grow, like weeds, without cultivation, and it's dangerous to overlook them. Whatever may be thought of a tax on income, a tax on the sight will never do, as it is apt to leave taxers out of sight.

Should you need glasses, better have your eyes tested and fitted at once. You will find our prices quite reasonable.

## E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Dominion Coal Company

## RESERVE COAL.

As the season for importing Coal in this Province is again near, we beg to advise dealers and consumers of Coal that we are in a position to grant orders for cargoes of Reserve, Screened, Run of mine, Nut and Slack Coal, F. O. B., a loading piers Sydney, Glace Bay or Louisburg, C. B.

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.

Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

Schooners are always in demand during the season and chartered at highest current rates of freight. Good despatch guaranteed schooners at loading piers.

## Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1900—41

## Fraser & McQuaid,

Barristers & Attorney-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.

Souris, P. E. Island.

A. L. Fraser, B.P. | A. F. McQuaid, B.A. Nov. 10, 1900—20.

## J. A. Matheson, E. C. & A. Matheson

Law. Stewart,

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,

Newson's Block, Charlottetown

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

P. O. Building Georgetown

## Notes From The Eternal City.

(From "Rome," July 23)

The scene in the Sistine last Wednesday morning when Pius X and all his Cardinals and court and the chief prelates and personages of ecclesiastical Rome knelt before the altar where the seventh annual Mass of Requiem Mass was offered up for the soul of Leo XIII, was touching and inspiring. It was not hard to imagine as you listened to the solemn strains of the choir swelling out and dying away in beautiful, mournful harmony that the great Pontiff had just left us, and that his body lay concealed under the catafalque in the centre of the sanctuary.

This year, as usual, comparisons have been instituted between his pontificate and that of his successor. To external appearances the situation of the Church in Europe has undergone a change for the worse. Among the Ambassadors who every morning during those trying days of July, 1903, hastened to the Vatican to obtain the latest news about the condition of the Pontiff was the Representative of France—it is many years now since he or any successor of his darkened the door of the Vatican; among the nations represented in the Sistine this morning was Catholic Spain, but those who verified that fact did so with a feeling that they might be disappointed and a fear that when an anniversary came round Spain might be missing from the nations that pay homage to the memory of a great Pontiff.

Everywhere almost in Europe there are wars and rumors of wars on the Churob, while when Leo XIII died the sky seemed to be unusually clear above her.

The real truth is however that everything that has happened during these seven years had already begun to happen during the closing years of the last Pontificate. Worse still, everything seems to indicate that they are destined to go on happening for some time.

There was a report this week that the ecclesiastical authorities had decided at last to effect the removal of the body of Leo XIII from its temporary tomb in St. Peter's to the magnificent monument erected for him by the sculptor Tadolini at the expense of the Cardinals in the Basilica of St. John's.

Nothing of the kind is likely to happen in the near future. It would be well-nigh impossible to make all the necessary preparations in secret, and it is certain that the moment they become public the anti-clerical organizations of the city would combine to disturb the funeral procession no matter how privately it might be carried.

The people of Rome, and least of all those who live in the Vatican, have never forgotten the attempt, almost successful, made to throw the body of the Servant of God Pius IX into the Tiber as it was being borne over the Ponte Sant' Angelo from St. Peter's to San Lorenzo outside the Walls.

That was thirty years ago, but it is a change has taken place in the interval in the spirit of anticlericalism it has been a change for the worse. It is very likely, therefore, that Leo XIII will continue to sleep for many years to come in St. Peter's.

And yet it was hard enough to be a pessimist if you visited the ancient Church of St. Chrysgonos in Tretevere the other day on the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

There are anti-clericals of every more freights and bitter than their fellows on this side of the yellow river, but the Catholics over there still cling tenaciously to their old customs, religious as well as social, and one of the most deeply rooted of these customs is the annual procession of the statue of Our Lady of Mount Carmel from its shrine in the little church of St. Agatha to the Basilica of San Chrysgonos where the services of the octave are held.

Three years ago the rough made an organized attempt to interfere with this procession, but they were so severely handled by the on-lookers that they have not since repeated the experiment.

This year the crowd was even more numerous and more turbulent, and the procession itself richer and more solemn, with its codices array of banners, Catholic Associations, and bands, and as the figure of Our Lady, robed in white satin with gold embroidery, was borne along the whole quarter resounded with shouts of "Viva Maria."

But you did not fail to notice too that there was an extraordinary force of police all the way, for un-

happily the times have gone by when religious demonstrations might be held in public in Rome without danger of complications.

Look out these days for bogus news about the Codification of Canon Law.

This week many Italian papers have given a variety of misinformation on the subject, winding up with the announcement that the new Code will be solemnly promulgated in St. Peter's in 1912 by the Holy Father himself in presence of a great gathering of Bishops.

The really important thing is that the enormous work is now practically complete in its first draft. A great many minor modifications will probably be made after the Bishops of the whole Catholic world have studied it and made such observations as they may deem necessary, but the essential part of the work is finished once and for all.

The Code will be divided into three parts, but we believe that it will be published in a single volume. The edition officially published by the Holy See will contain not only the text of the Code but a very important commentary which will elucidate many points of the text.

When the Holy Father formed the Pontifical Commission for this colossal work he hoped that the forty Consultors would complete their labors in five years—nearly seven years have passed since then, and two years more will be required before it is possible to promulgate the new Code.

One of the chief reasons of the delay has been the fact that many of the Consultors have not been able to give all the time and labor that was expected of them, and a preponderant share of the work necessarily devolved on the Secretary Mgr. now Cardinal Gasparri.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

## In Mission Fields.

TERRA DAL FUOCO.

When Fernando Magellan in 1520 threaded his way through the strait that bears his name, he called the collection of islands south of the mainland of South America the "Land of Fire" (Tierra del Fuego in Spanish), on account of the fires lighted by the Indians, which he may have mistaken for volcanoes in active eruption.

Little was known of the archipelago until three centuries later when an English exploring expedition surveyed the principal islands and channels and gave the world definite information of the twenty-seven thousand square miles of territory which look so insignificant on the map.

The explorers had little to do with the natives except by way of battering worthless gimcracks for skins of the seal and the sea-otter, but they saw enough to warrant them in drawing a very dark picture of the Fuegians, whom they set down as ill-formed, stolid, degraded cannibals.

To these wretched beings whose morals and manners had not been improved by the occasional visits of whalers and similar craft to their rock-bound islands, the Jesuit missionaries determined to carry the knowledge of the Faith. November 21, 1886, was the date of their disembarking in their new and unpromising field of labor. Bishop Joseph Fagnano was at the head of the undertaking.

Besides the archipelago and the southern portion of the mainland, the Falkland Islands were placed under his jurisdiction. Within two years he had made a careful examination of the whole district, had seen the possibilities of the land, the sites for prospective missions and the nature of the natives whom he had come to evangelize.

These he found to be of three distinct tribes. The Tehuelches inhabited the mainland, had horses and lived by hunting. They were large, well-formed men and had obtained some notions of civilization from contact with the whites. The Alacalufes hovered around the strait. They were a wretched lot, undernourished, and poverty stricken, with all the outward signs of their speedy disappearance as a tribe from the face of the earth. Hidden in the unexplored fastnesses of the principal island of the archipelago, the Bishop found the remnants of the Onas, a tribe of evil reputation which seemed to be due rather to the ignorance of certain explorers and gold-seekers than to any traits of the natives. The island, which is about half as large as the State of New York, affords abundant pasturage for cattle and can produce fine crops of oats and barley. The missionaries, therefore, gathered the Indians into reductions and began to develop the agricultural and grazing possibilities of the districts in which they had

established themselves. Better knowledge of the archipelago proved that the rigors of its climate had been greatly exaggerated, and this knowledge brought farmers and graziers who expanded the prospectors for precious metals. The missionaries did not lose sight of the spiritual interests of these newcomers and their children.

The city of Punta Arenas was selected as the most promising site, and there the Salesians erected a parish church, the first brick building to be built in the town. A day school, a boarding school, a class of music, both vocal and instrumental, an observatory and a museum soon followed, nor must mention be omitted of the "festive oratory," that feature inseparable from Don Bosco's work.

Even among the natives instrumental music was taught with such success that there was formed a band of some thirty instruments which was brought from the mission to Punta Arenas by order of the government to take part in the public celebration of national holidays.

At the time when Bishop Fagnano was placed over the mission, the best available data placed the inhabitants at 1,500 Catholics, 1,700 Protestants, and 6,000 pagans. Twenty years later the Catholics numbered 29,000 the Protestants, 3,700, and there remained only 500 Indians as yet uncivilized and christianized.

Fourteen churches and chapels and as many schools had been built in what had been almost a desert spiritually and intellectually, and the capabilities of the land in producing food for man and beast had been demonstrated by the tests and labors of the missionaries. Thus have body and soul, mind and heart, profited by the Salesian's missionary goal in the "Land of Fire"—America.

## Married the One who Drank.

Two young men in a West Philadelphia neighborhood were rivals for the hand of a girl. One of the men was a quiet, methodical youth, honest as the day is long and a hard worker, but at the same time, as such characters often are, sadly lacking in magnetism and general loveliness. The other was just the opposite. He was not a bad fellow, but he loved to play cards, indulged occasionally in the spirits that cheer and was not overly enthusiastic about work. As is usually the case when such characters are rivals for the hand of the same young lady, the latter won. They were married about a year ago. The youth soon tired of the restraint of married life and began to go back to his old associates. Card games kept him out till the early hours of the morning, and sometimes when he did reach home he was not entirely sober. In the light of these developments the young wife grew less happy. Now the gay young man regrets because from living as free and careless a life as he would like; the other man regrets because the first has married the girl he loved, while the girl herself regrets because she chose the flashy, attractive man for her husband instead of the slow, plodding, honest one. In many respects the case is like many another, but it is being discussed widely in the immediate neighborhood of those involved.—Philadelphia Record.

## Sprained Arm.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont., writes:—"My mother had a badly sprained arm. Nothing we used did her any good. Then father got Hagber's Yellow Oil and it cured mother's arm in a few days." Price 25c.

## Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

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## HAD TRIED MANY REMEDIES FOR CONSTIPATION

FOUND NONE TO EQUAL Minard's Laxative Pills

Constipation is one of the most prevalent troubles the human race is subject to, and is the greatest cause of many of our ailments. Keep the Bowels open and you will very seldom be sick. Mrs. M. Hill, 407 Harris St., Vancouver, B.C., writes:—"I had tried many remedies for Constipation and never found any so satisfactory as your Minard's Laxative Pills. We always keep them in the house and would not be without them. I recommended them to a neighbor and she is highly enthusiastic about them, as her's is a very difficult case, and she expected no good results from them. You may imagine her surprise and gratification when she found that they completely cured her."

## Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

## Suffered from Heart Trouble and Nervousness for Six Years

Lost All Desire To Live.

WAS FINALLY CURED BY THE USE OF MILDRETT'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mr. Regis Lavigne, Genl. Com. writer—For six years, at least, I suffered from heart trouble and nervousness which took from me all desire to work and even to live. "When I found myself in this condition and getting worse I took the medicine the doctor prescribed for me but without any result."

"One evening I was reading the paper when I saw your advert, so on I cut out and the next day went to the druggist and procured a box, and since that time my nervous system has been in perfect condition."

"The second gentleman, that I will never be without Mildrett's Heart and Nerve Pills for they gave me strength to work and support my mother, who is an Indian widow and of whom I am the only support."

Mildrett's Heart and Nerve Pills are 25c per box, or 5 boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Mildrett—"You were married in haste, I understand?" Eleanor—"Yes. They had engaged a taxicab by the hour, so they requested the minister to hurry."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

"Well, Tam, did ye make only nine resolutions for the New Year?"

"Aye; I've ta'en me oot'n no in touch whusky again except as a medicine."

"Sh, Tam, then I'm feared ye've condemned yerse' as a life o' seekness."

## A Sensible Merchant.

Mrs. Fred. Laine, St. George, Ont., writes:—"My little girl would cough so at night that neither she nor I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

"Times has certainly changed," observed an octogenarian dandy in Alabama. "Befo' de wha it was only de slaves dat was sold, but only de udder day I hears a genoulm state dat an' old mastab was sold at auction in New-York for a whole lot o' monee. Times has cert'n'y changed."

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Debtor (to shop girl)—It's an outrage for your employer to have you present this bill here at the railroad station in the presence of all these people! Tell him I'll attend to the matter as soon as I get home—and now give me a kiss, so the people will think that you are a relative and have come to bid me good-by!

Minard's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leave no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Minard's. Price 25 and 50c.

Rich Man—Well what is the result? Secretary—Our advertising chemists have carefully examined the prospectus of the Goldbeck Mining company and say that it shows about five per cent. traces of veracity.

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