

THE HERALD
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18th, 1901.
Subscription—\$1.00 A YEAR,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
JAMES MCISAAC,
Editor & Proprietor.

Send in your subscription at once!

Opinions that Agree.

MR. TARTE, Minister of Public Works in the Laurier Government, telegraphed "Master of the Administration," no doubt teigns a high opinion of his political chief; otherwise he would hardly be expected to occupy a place in the Cabinet. But the Minister of Public Works did not always place a high estimate on Laurier's ability. When he was plain Wilfrid Laurier and had no cabinet position to bestow, and when Mr. Tarte was not one of his political followers, the latter placed on record his opinion of the then aspirant for political preferment and present Premier of Canada, and we must assume that this opinion was candid in as much as it was not expressed in the hope of political reward or extorted through fear of political revenge. Quite recently another able and observant journalist has candidly expressed his opinion of Sir Wilfrid. This opinion has been reached after mature deliberation and after learning by experience whereof he speaks. This latter opinion is that of Mr. Richardson, former Liberal member of Parliament for Lisgar Manitoba, whose open letter to Sir Wilfrid we referred to a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Richardson was always, and is still a Liberal, consequently his recorded opinion of the Liberal Premier cannot be attributed to party bias. It is most remarkable to notice the agreement between these two opinions regarding Mr. Laurier, notwithstanding that they have been given by two such different persons at altogether different times. This was the opinion Mr. Tarte placed on record long ere he basked in Sir Wilfrid's sunny smiles: "Mr. Laurier is not a nobody; still less is he a man of talent. He has a character of his own, and a certain mediocrity within."

And again: "The fact is that he has not pronounced a single discourse of a nature to manifest in him a man of serious worth. His polished manners, his astuteness—a certain ability in concealing his principles not far removed from hypocrisy,—have won for him his popularity in the country." This, among other things, is what Mr. Richardson says: "Whilst at no time have I ever regarded you as an intellectual Colossus, I was attracted by your debonair manner and your affability, and was firmly convinced of the rightness of your impulses and the soundness of your Liberal principles. In fact, I set you up in my mind as an example of that very fine type of man, the chivalrous French gentleman. Whilst, I am yet convinced that your natural impulses are good, experience has shown me the folly of my assumption, that with urbanity of manner, geniality of disposition, and goodness of intention, a man might be a successful political leader, even if he lacked other qualities."

And again: "It has been irresistibly borne in upon me that to be a leader of men and of government, who will be a successful statesman, from the point of view of the public interest, a man must possess in the first place intellectual power, and energy, and an assertive virility of character. \* \* \* In these essential qualities you have proved yourself lamentably deficient, and this deficiency on your part has already been frightfully costly to the country, not only in a material sense, but still more importantly in the lowering of the standards of public morality, which were already certainly low enough."

It is altogether likely that these opinions fairly represent Sir Wilfrid as he really is, and faithfully portray his short comings.

The Royal Visit.

THE visit of their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess, of Cornwall and York, so anxiously anticipated by the loyal people of Canada has at length entered upon its realization. The Royal Yacht Ophir, bearing the Duke and Duchess, accompanied by her naval escort, reached Quebec on Monday forenoon. The grand old city was en fete in the fullest

sense of the term. Flags and bunting and appropriate decorations of all kinds were displayed in rich profusion. Long before the Royal Yacht made her appearance, the wharves, terraces and every possible point of vantage were thronged with an expectant multitude, all desirous of getting a glimpse at our future King and Queen. Throngs of people from all parts of Canada had assembled in the ancient capital to participate in or witness the festivities consequent upon the advent of the distinguished visitors. The Governor General, accompanied by an imposing escort proceeded to the wharf, where he was joined by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the party boarded the Ophir at 10.30. At 12.30, the Royal Party landed and proceeded towards the Parliament buildings. Their progress through the streets was a continued ovation; it was a universal manifestation of enthusiasm and triumph. At the Legislative buildings an address of welcome to the Province was presented by Lieutenant Governor Jette and one on behalf of the city was presented by Mayor Parent. Subsequently the party visited the Citadel and also Laval University where the degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon the Duke. An address was presented to the Duke in the name of the Hierarchy of Canada, expressive of the loyalty and devotion of the Catholic Subjects to the crown and Empire. Such an immense crowd and such unbounded enthusiasm were never witnessed in the ancient capital.

The Dead President.

As announced elsewhere in this issue, the assassin's attempt on the life of President McKinley was only too successful and the wounded and suffering President came to his death at an early hour on Saturday morning. He is the third President of the United States to meet death at the hand of the assassin, Lincoln and Garfield having shared the same fate. Surely it is high time that some drastic measures were taken for the extirpation of this brood of vipers, these fiends in human form. William McKinley was born at Niles, Trumbull County, Ohio, in 1843. When nine years of age he moved with the family to Poland, Ohio, and after attending the local academy he taught school for a time. At the outbreak of the civil war he determined to volunteer for service at the front and in 1861 enlisted as a private in a company of Ohio volunteers. He continued in the service, participating in many battles during the whole war, and was promoted to one commission after another till he was brevetted major, by President Lincoln, for gallant services in 1865. In July of the same year he was mustered out of the service. He immediately began the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1867. He settled at Canton, Stark County in his native State. He was elected prosecuting Attorney of Stark County in 1869 and in 1876 was elected to Congress where he continuously held a seat till 1888 when he was re-elected for the seventh time. He was a high protectionist and framed and carried through Congress the bill that bears his name. In 1892 he became Governor of Ohio, and in 1896 was first elected President of the United States. He was re-elected to the Presidency by a sweeping majority in November 1900. While not a man of genius, President McKinley seems to have been a shrewd level headed statesman, and as chief executive of the nation will probably rank among the best of its Presidents.

The constitution of the U. S. provides that in the event of the death or inability of the President to serve, the Vice-President becomes President. Consequently, Vice-President Roosevelt has now become chief executive of the Republic. President Roosevelt is a young man, being less than 43 years of age. He never served in either branch of Congress until he became Vice President in March last. But he has had a wonderfully active public career, notwithstanding. He was for some time in the civil service of the county, has been a member of the Legislature of his native State, New York, and subsequently chairman of the police Commissioners of the city of New York. He was appointed assistant Secretary of the navy by President McKinley and was serving in that capacity when the war with Spain broke out. He resigned his office and raised a cavalry regiment known as "Roosevelt's Rough Riders." In 1898 he was elected Governor of

the State of New York and continued in that office until elected Vice President of the United States in November last. The death of the President involves the resignation of the Cabinet and the new President may appoint other ministers, as he may see fit.

The body of President McKinley was taken from the Milburn residence on Sunday, to the Buffalo City Hall, where it lay in state till midnight. On Monday the remains were borne to Washington where they lay in the executive mansion and the rotunda of the capitol until Tuesday when the state funeral took place and the remains were taken to the President's old home at Canton, Ohio, where the interment takes place tomorrow.

It has been represented to us that considerable dissatisfaction and some small inconvenience exist regarding the conveyance of mails between Head St. Peter's Bay and Greenwich. In the first place it is pointed out that the authorities are guilty of a grave irregularity in assigning the carrying of the mails. The contract has only twice been given without tender, which cannot be regarded as a fair and honorable method of dealing with matters involving the expenditure of public money. Besides this, it is shown that in the winter season especially great inconvenience is experienced in the receiving of mail matter. The courier makes only two trips a week, on Wednesdays and Saturdays. These trips are made in the forenoon, and in winter, when the mails do not reach St. Peter's till the evening, Wednesday's mails are not received till Saturday and Saturday's mails not till Wednesday following. The people of this place think they should have some redress in this matter.

Death of President McKinley.

MILBURN HOUSE, Buffalo, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2.15 this morning. He had been unconscious since 7.50 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with his wife, to whom he had devoted a lifetime of care. He died unattended by a minister of the gospel, his last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate to which an assassin's bullet had condemned him, and faced death in the same spirit of resignation and peace which marked his long and honorable career. His last conscious words, as related by Dr. Freeman, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows: "Good-bye all, good-bye. It is God's will. He will be done."

His relatives and the members of his official family were at the Milburn House, except Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, and some of his personal and political friends took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, took a longing glance at the dying statesman and turned away. He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful heart stimulants, together with oxygen, were employed to restore him consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her. She sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she has borne the grief of the tragically which ended his life.

The rage of the people of Buffalo against the President's assassin when they learned last night that he was dying was boundless. Thousands marched the city and the entire police force of the city and two regiments of militia were utilized to insure his protection. Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 13.—Before six o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for the last farewell from those who were dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events profoundly touching in character. Down stairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about six o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway, Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson was also there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces.

All the evening those who had hastened here as fast as steel and steam could carry them, continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages or a pallo or were whisked up in automobiles, all intent upon gazing here before death came. One of the last to arrive was Attorney General Knox, who reached the house at 9.30. He was permitted to go up stairs to look for the last time upon the face of his chief. Those in the house at the time were Secretaries Hitchcock, Wilson and Root, Senators Fairbank, Hanna and Burrows, Judge Day, Colonel Herrick, Absorb McKinley, the President's brother, and his wife; Dr. and Mrs. Bar, the President's niece and her husband; Mr. Barber and Mrs. Danahy, the President's sisters; Miss Mary Barber, Mrs. McWilliams, Mrs. McKinley's cousin; the physicians, including Dr. McBurney, who arrived at 8 o'clock, J. G. Milburn, John N. Seashore, Harry Hamlin, all of this city; Secretary Corley and a number of others.

Rev. C. D. Wilson, a Methodist minister of Tonawanda, N. Y., who was the President's pastor for three years at Canton, called at the residence to inquire whether services were needed, but did not enter the house. Another Methodist minister, who has a church nearby, remained at the Milburn house for two hours, in the belief that his services might be desired. At 7.37 Secretary Corley, who had been much of the time with his dying chief, sent out a notification that the President was dying. But the President lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter. There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story—that the President was dying and that the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor, and this gave hope only of brief postponement. Another minister, who thought he might last until 2 a. m. Dr. Mann said at 11 o'clock that the President was still alive and probably would live an hour. Thus minutes lengthened to hours, and midnight came with the President still battling against death.

At midnight the Milburn house was the scene of a scene as sad as any that has ever been witnessed. The lights were low and around on the north side where the chamber of death is located, there were faint lights, some lights burning brightly and others turned low. Secretary Root and Secretary Wilson came from the house about midnight and paced up and down the sidewalk. All that Secretary Root said was "The end has not come yet."

Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York City, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock. George Urban was waiting for him, and they drove to a bedroom near the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room and once and began an examination of the almost insensate form. The effort of seeing the President alive, though he was not conscious of his visitor's presence. Secretary Root was visibly affected. Vice President Roosevelt had been notified early in the day of the critical state of affairs. There was no longer a doubt that in the approaching death of the President a complete change in the executive administration of the government was imminent.

When Mr. Roosevelt would take the oath of office was wholly a matter of conjecture. President Arthur took the oath at 2 a. m., after the death of Garfield, and in that case Justice Brady of New York administered the oath. Shortly after midnight the President's breathing was barely perceptible. His pulse had practically ceased and the electrical wires were cold. It was recognized that nothing remained but the last struggle, and some of the friends of the family who had remained through the day began to leave the house.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 13.—The day which ended in despair was begun in hope. The evil effect of the removal of the organs of digestion to see after the solid food that had been taken earlier in the day had seemingly been overcome by midnight, and when this day came it found the President relieved and resting. Suddenly there was a failure of the heart which for several days had been manifesting signs of weakness and the President sank toward unconsciousness. There was an immediate application of restoratives and a general call went out to the absent physicians and nurses. Digitalis, strychnine and saline solutions were administered, but there was no immediate response. The physicians admitted that he was desperate and that the only chance was to send for the relatives and close friends of the President, the Vice President and the members of the cabinet. Desperate measures were resorted to to stimulate the heart. It was agreed that if the wounded man could be carried for 24 hours his chances would be very favorable.

It was decided to summon Dr. W. W. Johnson of Washington and Dr. E. G. Janeway of New York, heart specialists. Before dawn news of the relatives and friends of the President arrived at Milburn House. They assembled in the drawing room, where they waited until the end came.

EMMA GOLDMAN SHOWS NO FEELING. Emma Goldman is now in prison in Chicago having been arrested for being implicated in the plot to kill the President. Zolgos claims that listening to speeches by this woman "set him on fire" and led him to commit the awful deed. When she was shown the Associated Press despatch announcing the inevitable death of the President, she carefully adjusted her glasses, read the despatch and after a moment's pause, without a change of expression, said: "Very sorry." Absolutely no shade of regret or pity showed itself upon her countenance. "I do not see how that can affect my case," she added, "if it is carried on lawfully and legally. They have no evidence against me. Chief Bell and Chief O'Neill have admitted that they have none. They are hating me without evidence. The death of McKinley would only lengthen my term of imprisonment, if they convicted me. I feel very bad 'o' the sake of Mrs. McK. I wish to see that I have no sympathy."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKER.

The Canadian rifle man who attended the meeting at Sea Girt, N. J., made a great record. They not only defeated the American team, but also the Irish team, which also defeated the American team. They were better than the best.—Montreal Gazette.

They are going to charge an admission fee to see the Duke in Toronto. The Hamilton Spectator comments on this suggests the idea that the Duke should be like a circus, with a big tent and barkers. "God's own chance to see a live jake, Lydia and gentlemen! On the interior of this canvas is on exhibition a genuine yoke jake, imported at vast expense from Lannon! The only live jake, Lydia and gentlemen, now on exhibition on the face of the globe. And how a dollar pyes the bill with a bob hextra to see in feed! He walks, smokes and talks just like a man being, Lydia and gentlemen, and his selis is photograph just like a regular circus freak! This wye, Lydia and gentlemen, for the real live jake!" The Hogtown idea is nothing short of grand.

Sir Louis Davies has decreed that the oyster season shall not be opened so early as the legal date even to accommodate the royal appetite of his highness the Duke of York. And so the P. E. Island oyster loses the chance of the best puff it would ever get. It's too bad. We would have liked the Duke to get a taste of our oysters, and perhaps the oysters themselves would have objected very much to die in such a noble cause. However, if the authorities at Ottawa want to keep on good terms with the Duke, they might treat him to a good clam-bake.

"Summerside is a quiet town in the sporting line," said a fellow the other day who had just returned from there. "So quiet indeed, that if anyone sits down to write you a letter you can hear him dropping you the lines. Boating is the chief pastime and in this they are ahead of Charlottetown by a few laps. The boys never go in for cricket, baseball or football. They are terrorists on the hockey ground, and in their leisure hours when they are not sailing, they are kept busy thinking of plans to win back that trophy. Some of the boys have to be kept on ice during the summer to keep their hockey propensities from overheating their imaginations."

This is surely a prohibition city. Why, we haven't even got one drinking fountain on our streets. But its time we had several. Tourists come here, walk around our streets, get thirsty, and inquire as to the whereabouts of our drinking fountains. Of course, a large number, on finding that we have no such things, walk into our so-called prohibition saloons and there partake of something stronger than ordinary water. We have a good sewerage system in this city now, so there is no excuse for not having the fountains. We would like to see one daily contemplate getting stirred up in this matter. It would help the cause they profess to be so enthusiastic about.

After waiting patiently for all the other picnics to be over, the ladies of All Saints Parish, Cardigan Bridge and holding their picnic on Wednesday next the 25th inst. The idea of waiting until Sept. is a good one. They could have held the picnic if they so desired during the awful heat which disgraced the months of July or August, and still have had a good crowd to partake of the fun and the agony. But they concluded it would be wiser to let the picnic wait a while, so that the agony could be dispensed with. A picnic at this time seems to take me back to old days, when I could get away with eighteen sandwiches and six cups of—but never mind. Children need no more fear attending this picnic as the swings will be tied up strong and no cotton branches of trees will be used. All the usual affairs calculated to make people happy will be provided. I cannot think of the name of those things, but just now, but all I can't remember the committee has kindly consented to supply. This picnic is the last of the season and the best things always come last.

The removal of more than 2,000 Smiths at Peaback, N. J., suggests that Mark Twain was wise in dedicating one of his books to John Smith in the hope that that favored person would buy a copy.

A downcast editor has drawn up some new game laws which he wants adopted. The following is a summary: Book agents may be killed from October 1st, to September 1st, spring poets from 1st, to June 1st, scoundrel mongers, from April 1st, to February 1st, umbrella borrowers from August 1st, to November 1st, and from February 1st, to April 1st; while every man who accepts a paper two years, but when the bill is presented says, "I never ordered it," may be killed on sight without reserve or relief from valuation or appraisement, and buried face downwards, without the benefit of the clergy.—Ex.

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

(Late of the firms of Charles Basse & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Camden Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A., LL. B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law.

NOTARY PUBLIC, etc. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND OFFICE—London House Building.

Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money loan.

Opening of St. Malachi's Hall.

On Tuesday the 10th inst., the new St. Malachi's Hall, Kinkora, which has been put into fine shape was opened under favorable auspices. A large audience—at least four hundred in number—greeted Rev. Dr. Monaghan, who delivered his beautiful lecture on "Daniel O'Connell and held his hearers spell-bound from start to finish by his interesting detailed account of the career of the great Irish Statesman. At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks moved by Mr. Michael McKenna and supported by Messrs. Thos. McCall, Peter Duffy and Rev. J. A. McDonald and P.P.A. result in a decidedly interesting manner was tendered by the Rev. chairman J. J. McDonald and fittingly acknowledged by the Rev. lecturer. After the close of the lecture the drawing in connection with the Kinkora Bazaar took place and resulted as follows: S. E. Reid, Esq., M. L. A., Tryon, Shaker and Cleaner; Miss A. McIvor, 20 Dan St. Roxbury, sewing machine; Herbert Mann, Orono, Me., driving sleigh; Peter Monaghan, 122 E. 115th St. N. Y., driving harness; Howard J. McDonald, Piquet, barrel of flour; Arcade Arsenault, Cape Egmont, Cheese (General Factory Make); J. A. Rogerson, Granville Cor., P. E. I., Hardwood Lot; D. O'Shaughnessy, 95 North St. Halifax, Bed Spread; Florence Duffy, Emerald, Iron Plover; John N. McEachern, Cherry Grove, Watch; J. B. Trainor, M. D., Fall River, Picture; M. Eagen, Middleton, Life of Sir John Thompson; Dr. Gallant, Kinkora, Lamp; Mrs. C. E. Butler, 210 Howard St., Dorchester, Mass., Cow; Miss Carrie Brennan, West Derry, New Hampshire, Jersey Cow; Ellis E. Arsenault, Urbanville, Parlor Table; Dr. P. M. Smith, Tremont and Mass Ave. Boston, Violin; E. T. Murphy, Halifax, Straw Cutter; Mrs. Richard Johnston, Middleton, Lamp; B. McDonald, Young's Hotel, Basiston, Bed Spread; Allan McDonald, Orwell, Sofa Cushion; Mrs. S. N. Dawson, N. Tryon, Glass Water Set; D. R. McDonald, Orwell Cove, Tea Cup and Stand; Rys Burns, Lower Frestown, Mat; Mrs. M. Greenan, Kinkora, Bric-a-brac; Edward Croker, Emerald, Watch; Kate B. Kenny, Chatham, Alarm Clock. Supplementary prizes to those mentioned in the list were drawn by Benetta McIvor, Lizzy Duffy, T. A. McIvor, Mary E. Smith, Herbert Strannan, Wallace Murphy, Kinkora; George McDonald, Harmony Sta.; Martha Reeves, Frestown; Jos. A. Campbell, Clermont; Patrick Carr, Emerald; Rev. H. B. McDonald, Rustico; John Doyle, French Village; O. Trainor, Auburn; Louis E. McGarrigle, Sullivan. The new St. Malachi's Hall is the fitting touch to the now magnificent parish equipment at Kinkora, and during the coming winter season a series of choice lectures and other entertainments will afford the community in and around Kinkora ample opportunity for instruction and amusement.—Com.

Richards' Headache Cure 12 doses, 10 cts.

DIED At Euryale, on Aug. 26th, Catherine McKenna, beloved wife of Mr. Peter Connolly, aged 78. R. I. P.

In this city, on the 11th inst., John Collins, aged 80, leaving a large family to mourn their loss. R. I. P.

In this city, on Sept. 10th, Sidney Frederick Perkins, youngest son of Frederick and Jane Perkins, aged 11 years.

At St. Patrick's Road, King's Co., on Sept. 11th, Emma Ely, daughter of Mr. William Birt, aged 22 years.

At Little Pond, on Sept. 11th of cholera infantum, Mary Ann, aged four years and ten months, beloved daughter of James A. and Eliza McDonald.

"Suffer little children to come to me and forbid them not; for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Richards' Headache Cure gives instant relief.

The Renewal a Strain.

Vacation is over. Again the school bells ring at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her cheeks, and the little boy whose lips were then so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health. Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic, which may avert much serious trouble, and we know of no other so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up the whole system.

If all Furniture Were the same

It would not matter where you buy. But the kind you find in THIS STORE is different. Different in appearance and finish; different in construction and design; different in workmanship and materials used; and different (that is a lot lower) in price. Call and see our large line of bedroom furniture. John Newson

THE TRUNKS WE SELL ARE Good Trunks They will stand the wear and tear of a journey; they are doubly strengthened, have new spring locks, and are UP-TO-DATE in every respect. PRICES \$2.10 to \$6.50 each. Staney Bros.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT PERKINS THE LATEST NEWS FROM OUR GENTS' Furnishing Department We have just received a swell line of NECK WEAR, The Duke of York, The Outing Bow, Lombards, a large variety four in-hands and knots. Caps Just In From London, Pretty patterns, pretty shapes. F. PERKINS & CO. THE MILLINERY LEADERS.

They Help. It is the little expenses that count. It is the small leak that sinks a big ship. Housekeepers can save quite an item in their Grocery bill by dealing at McKenna's. Everything new and fresh at the Corner Grocery. JOHN MCKENNA.