

The Charlotte Town Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1895.

Vol. XXIV. No. 21

Calendar for May, 1895.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 2nd day, 11h. 31.6m. p. m.
Full Moon, 6th day, 7h. 46.5m. p. m.
Last Quarter, 16th day, 1h. 31.5m. p. m.
New Moon, 24th day, 5h. 33.7m. a. m.
First Quarter, 31st day, 4h. 36.0m. a. m.

Day of Week	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat	Sun
1	Wed	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
2	Thur	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
3	Fri	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
4	Sat	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

North British and Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

EDINBURGH AND LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1866.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Business on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this island during the past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.
Watson's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Jan. 21, 1895.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY the undersigned will give to those taking up his shorthand course by mail (costing only \$8 in advance, including text book, etc.) a free course in Penmanship by mail according to the "Masculine Movement" method, of which a rapid and beautiful hand-writing can be acquired. For refund in 8 months' time, if progress is not satisfactory.

W. H. CROSKILL, Stenographer, Charlottetown, June 4th, 1894.

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd.

The undersigned having been appointed sole selling Agents in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company's mines in Cape Breton, are now prepared to issue orders for Steam, Slack and Run of Mines, and will keep a stock of each kind of Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.

PRAKE BROS. & CO., Selling Agent.
Charlottetown, May 30-1895.

Boots & Shoes

REMEMBER THE OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE when you want a pair of Shoes. Our Prices are the lowest in town.

A. E. MCGAUGHEN, THE SHOE MAN, Queen Street.

ENEAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Agent for Credit Franco-Canadian, Office, Great George St. Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown, Nov. 9, 1892-1893.

BURDOCK'S PILLS

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND OBSTACLES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is not a certainty whether the Government issues writs for an Election this Spring. But Farmers, for all that, must make a (S) Election of the best HARROW, SEED SOWER, PLOUGH, &c.

HARROW—We have the only Spring-tooth on the Island, with Steel Clip Fastening to Frame; also, the Farmers' Favorite, the Steel Disc Randall.

SEED SOWER—Our Seed Sower has all Steel Feed, which is not liable to breakage, and therefore insuring regular seeding.

PLOUGHS—One and Two-Horse, by the best makers also Repairs for all Ploughs common to the Island.

FARM SEED—We have a full assortment of Wheat, Timothy, Clover, Vetches, Corn, Peas, etc.

D. W. FINLAYSON, H. T. LEPAGE'S OLD STAND, Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 24, 1895.

At the Old Tea Store.

1000 LBS. TALLOW wanted, for which Cash or Trade will be given. Eggs or Butter taken in exchange for Cash or Trade at Market Prices.

Manhattan Food for Horses, Cattle and Sheep, which will effect a saving of over 20 per cent. on old system of feeding. The Poultry Food has no equal. The value of increased quantity of eggs will more than doubly pay cost of food.

A full line of General Groceries at away down prices for Cash only. Remember, a dollar in hand goes much further than a dollar "on the books."

JAS. KELLY & CO. QUEEN STREET, Charlottetown, April 24, 1895.



Pains in the Joints

Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs without being carried on his hands and knees. It was very distressing to me, and having read of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. LARK, Oshawa, Ontario.



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The Sisters of Mercy at the Crimea.

It was during the Crimean war in 1854, that the Irish Community of the Sisters of Mercy was for the first time allowed to pursue its mission of charity upon the battle-fields of England. To the Right Rev. Mr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark, belongs the merit of suggesting the sending of some English speaking nuns to aid the Crimean sufferers. He was himself the son of an Irish soldier, and he felt intensely the sad privations, temporal and spiritual, to which the sick and wounded soldiers were then exposed. Moreover a bitter outcry had been raised throughout England against the nuns, by the bigots of Exeter Hall, and he very justly said: "Let the nuns, who are so fiercely assailed, proceed to the battlefield, there their daily life seen by the whole world, and their devotedness to the cause of charity will be the best answer to the vile calumnies uttered against them." The Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney, in the first instalment of what promises to be a most interesting contribution to the new Australian Catholic Record, relates how, at Bishop Grant's request, five Sisters of Mercy from Bernonsey Convent were soon on route towards the East, under the guidance of M. Mary Clare Moore, Dublin lady whose privilege it was to be one of the first founders of that Community. As the Government was indifferent to their services, they set out purely as volunteers, and the Earl of Arundel undertook to defray all their expenses before their arrival in Paris, however, the Government felt ashamed of the coldness shown to them, and arranged with Bishop Grant for the expenses of their journey and their official recognition as nurses in the military hospitals of the East.

Miss Nightingale joined these Sisters in Paris, and accompanied them during the remainder of the journey, and they continued to be associated with her throughout the whole campaign. At Southampton she gave full charge of the hospital to M. Clare, and it was remarked that everything in which she followed the guidance of the devoted Sisters was attended with the most brilliant success, whilst in everything else failure and dissatisfaction followed her footsteps. A few weeks before the close of the war in 1855, Mother Clare was accounted for, after health was regained home by Dr. Grant. Miss Nightingale in several letters attested her gratitude and admiration for the skill and devotedness of which M. Clare and companions had given such abundant proof. She thus writes from Balaklava: "My dearest Rev. Mother—Your journey home is the greatest blow I have yet had, but God's blessing and my love and gratitude go with you. What you have done for the work no one can ever say. But God will reward you for it with Himself. My love and gratitude will be yours, wherever you go. I do not presume to give you any tribute but my tears." In another letter: "No one, even of your own children values you, loves you, and reverences you more than I do. You were far above me in fitness for the general superintendency, both in worldly talent of administration and far more in the spiritual qualification which God values in a Superior." The presence of the first Sisters of Mercy, as if by magic, wrought a complete change in the hospitals at Scutari. Hence it is not to be wondered at that prejudices at headquarters were soon set at rest, and in October, 1854, the Secretary of War in an official communication requested Dr. Grant to provide an additional staff of the devoted Sisters. As the convents were so few in England to supply a sufficient number, he at once wrote to the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, and to other Irish prelates, soliciting their aid in the great work of charity. He at first met with unexpected difficulties, for the Archbishop of Dublin, though desiring to meet his wishes, could not consent to allow the Sisters to be associated in their work with paid nurses, or to be subordinate, excepting the medical officers. He feared that the devoted Sisters would be held responsible for the faults of the former, and for the mistakes of Miss Nightingale, and letters from the Patriarch of Constantinople, which were received soon after, more than justified his provision. These difficulties were however, soon set at a side in a practical way, and fifteen additional Sisters, under the direction of Mother Bridgeman, of Kinsale as Superior followed soon after by three others, hastened to the fields allotted to their zeal and heroism.

Lord Napier was one of those who bore testimony to the fidelity

with which the nuns observed the rule of non-interference with the Protestant patients, held at that time a diplomatic position under Lord Stratford de Redcliffe in Constantinople, and he may relate his testimony in his own words: "During the distress of the Crimea was the Ambassador called one morning and said: 'Go down to the port. You will find a ship there loaded with Jewish exiles, Russian subjects from the Crimea. It is your duty to disembark them. The Turks will give you a house in which they may be placed. I turn them over entirely to you.' I went down to the shore and received about two hundred persons, the most miserable objects that could be witnessed, most of them old men, women and children, sunk in the lowest depths of indigence and despair. I placed them in the cold rainous lodging allocated to them by the Ottoman authorities. I went back to the Ambassador and said: 'Your Excellency, these people are cold and I have no fuel or blankets; they are hungry and I have no food; they are very dirty and I have no soap; their hair is in an undesirable condition and I have no comb. What am I to do with these people?' 'Do' said the Ambassador. 'Get a couple of Sisters of Mercy; they will put all to rights in a moment.' I went, I saw the Mother Superior, and explained the case. I asked for two Sisters. They were at once sent. They were ladies of refinement and intellect. I was a stranger and a Protestant, and I invoked their assistance for the benefit of the Jews. Yet these women made up their bundles and followed me through the rain, without a look, a whisper, or a sign of hesitation. From that moment my fugitives were saved. No one saw the labors of these Sisters for months but myself, and they never endeavored to make a single convert." In his speeches in after times Lord Napier repeatedly referred to the singular zeal and devotedness constantly shown by the Sisters to the sick of every denomination. On one occasion, in Edinburgh, he remarked that the Sisters faithfully kept their promise not to interfere with the religion of non-Catholics, but continued his Lordship, "they made at least one convert; they converted me, if not to believe in the Catholic faith at least to believe in the Sisters of Mercy."

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

pression to some beautiful thoughts regarding patriotism, deserving of being taken to heart by the people of any country. We make the following extracts from the report of the Boston Herald, of Monday, April 29th, they are worthy of most careful perusal: "Patriotism is love of country, and loyalty to its life and well-being, tender and strong; tender as the love of son for mother, strong as the pillars of death; loyalty generous and disinterested, shrinking from no sacrifice, seeking no reward save country's honor and country's triumph. Patriotism! There is magic in the word. It is bliss to speak it and bliss to hear it. The human race through ages burnt at the shrines of patriotism the incense of admiration and reverence. The most beautiful pages of history are those that recount the deeds which it inspired. Fireside tales, the outpourings of the memories of people, borrow from it their warmest glow. Orators most potent when re-echoing its whisperings; poets are sweetest when thrilling its chords to music. Pagan nations were wrong in making gods of their noblest patriots. The error however, was only the excess of a great truth; that heaven unites with earth in approving and blessing patriotism, that patriotism is one of earth's highest virtues, worthy to have come down from the atmosphere of the skies. The exalted patriotism of the exiled Hebrew exhaled itself in a canticle of religion, which was written under the breathings of Jehovah, and which was transmitted, as the inheritance of God's people to the Christian Church: "Upon the rivers at Babylon, there we sat and wept when we remembered Zion. * * * If I forgot thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten. Let my tongue cleave to my jaws, let me not remember thee, if I do not see Jerusalem the beginning of my joys." The human race pays homage to patriotism because of its supreme loveliness. Patriotism goes out to what is most precious, the first and best and dearest—country; and its effusion is the fragrant flowering of the purest and noblest sentiments of the heart.

Patriotism is innate in all men; the absence of it betokens a perversion of human nature; but it grows its full growth only where thoughts are elevated and heart beatings are generous. Next to God is country and next to religion is patriotism. No praise goes beyond its deserts. It is sublime in its heroic oblation upon the field of battle. "O glorious is he," exclaims in Homer the Trojan warrior, "who for his country falls!" It is sublime in the oft-repeated toll of dutiful citizenship. "Of all human doings," writes Cicero, "none is more honorable and more estimable than to merit well of the commonwealth." Countries are of divine appointment. The Most High "divided the nations separated the sons of Adam and appointed the bounds of peoples." The physical and moral necessities of God's creatures are revelations of his will and laws. Man is born a social being. A condition of his existence and of his growth to mature age is the family. Nor does the family suffice to itself. A large social organism is needed, into which families gather so as to obtain from one another security to life and property and aid in the development of the faculties and powers with which nature has endowed the children of men. The whole human race is too extensive and too diversified in interests to serve those ends; hence its sub-divisions into countries or peoples. Countries have their providential limits—the waters of a sea, a mountain range the lines of similarity of requirements, or of methods of living. The limits within in space according to the measure of the destinies which the Great Ruler allot to people, and the importance of their parts in the mighty work of the cycles of years, the over-advancing tide of humanity's evolution. The Lord is the God of

nations, because he is the God of men. No nation is born into life or vanishes back into nothingness without his bidding. I believe in the providence of God over countries as I believe in his wisdom and his love, and my patriotism to my country rises within my soul invested with the halo of my religion to my God.

The foundations of good citizenship are morality, religion and intelligence. Said George Washington in his farewell address: "Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism who should labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. * * * whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on the minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principles. * * * Promote as an object of primary importance institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened." Republics live from the righteousness of the people. Monarchs and empires can count on physical force, on the wisdom and goodness of the one or the few. Republics are ruled by the many, and the virtue of the many in their reliance. The personal righteousness of the citizen, the deep abiding sense of duty, the quickly responsive moral conscience does what inter-er, ambition and honor vainly attempt. Those who observe the "ten commandments" break no civil law, and their virtuous souls are prompt to reply in action and sacrifice to country's call. The nation seems strong and prosperous, and the sentinels on its outposts repeat that no peril is nigh; but in future years, impurity, dishonesty dwell in the hearts of its people, its strength has departed and the dark shadows of death are fast descending upon it. Private morality begets national morality, and the latter always acts upon the former. The moral code is the same for governments and for individual men. In its dealings with foreign countries, or with its own citizens, the nation or state, as well as the individual, is held to the sovereign law of eternal justice, which is never violated by right or wrong with impunity. Vox populi Vox Dei, it is said. The words are true when the nation or state moves within the orbit of the powers delegated to it by the Supreme Master, but that orbit never exceeds the lines of righteousness. Without religion, the recognition of a living God, ruling men and nations, the everlasting impregnation of righteousness and its avenger, morality is vague in its enforcements and weak in its enforcements. This living God has for civilized nations his expression in the Christian faith.

The distribution of office by municipalities, state or national administrations must be based on fitness. The spoils system in politics inevitably leads to public corruption, treacherous and unsafe administration of public affairs, and the ultimate foundering of the ship of state. It permits before election day the bribery of votes by the promise of place, and election over the test for place is not the fitness of the candidate, but the work which was done for the political boss. We may well wonder, with Mr. Bryce, "what a people so eminently practical as the Americans succeeded in a system which perverts public office from its public function of serving the public, destroys the prospect of that skill which comes with experience, and gives nobody the least security that he will gain a higher post, or even retain the one he holds; by displaying conspicuous efficiency. One of the most commendable movements of the day is civil service reform. Law is order in liberty, and without order liberty is social chaos. The highest test of a people's fitness for free institutions is their willingness to obey law. In monarchies and empires physical force restrains the multitude and maintains government. In a democracy all depends on the people's own intelligence and conscience. Americans are law-abiding. Occurrences which may be quoted to the contrary are infrequent exceptions to the rule. The prevailing spirit of our people is to observe law, to revoke it if they dislike its provisions, but to observe it while it is written on the pages of the statute book. Exceptions there have been; more have striven to redress by rioting, real or imaginary grievances; holders of public power have hesitated to enforce in such cases the law, and to punish those daring to violate it, and for the time being the pill of death hung over democracy. It is exceptions of this kind were to be often repeated, all

On Sunday evening, April 28th, Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., lectured to an immense audience in the Boston Theatre, Boston, for the Working Boys' Home. "American Citizenship" was the theme of his discourse. In the course of his lecture he gave ex-

with which the nuns observed the rule of non-interference with the Protestant patients, held at that time a diplomatic position under Lord Stratford de Redcliffe in Constantinople, and he may relate his testimony in his own words: "During the distress of the Crimea was the Ambassador called one morning and said: 'Go down to the port. You will find a ship there loaded with Jewish exiles, Russian subjects from the Crimea. It is your duty to disembark them. The Turks will give you a house in which they may be placed. I turn them over entirely to you.' I went down to the shore and received about two hundred persons, the most miserable objects that could be witnessed, most of them old men, women and children, sunk in the lowest depths of indigence and despair. I placed them in the cold rainous lodging allocated to them by the Ottoman authorities. I went back to the Ambassador and said: 'Your Excellency, these people are cold and I have no fuel or blankets; they are hungry and I have no food; they are very dirty and I have no soap; their hair is in an undesirable condition and I have no comb. What am I to do with these people?' 'Do' said the Ambassador. 'Get a couple of Sisters of Mercy; they will put all to rights in a moment.' I went, I saw the Mother Superior, and explained the case. I asked for two Sisters. They were at once sent. They were ladies of refinement and intellect. I was a stranger and a Protestant, and I invoked their assistance for the benefit of the Jews. Yet these women made up their bundles and followed me through the rain, without a look, a whisper, or a sign of hesitation. From that moment my fugitives were saved. No one saw the labors of these Sisters for months but myself, and they never endeavored to make a single convert." In his speeches in after times Lord Napier repeatedly referred to the singular zeal and devotedness constantly shown by the Sisters to the sick of every denomination. On one occasion, in Edinburgh, he remarked that the Sisters faithfully kept their promise not to interfere with the religion of non-Catholics, but continued his Lordship, "they made at least one convert; they converted me, if not to believe in the Catholic faith at least to believe in the Sisters of Mercy."

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with which the nuns observed the rule of non-interference with the Protestant patients, held at that time a diplomatic position under Lord Stratford de Redcliffe in Constantinople, and he may relate his testimony in his own words: "During the distress of the Crimea was the Ambassador called one morning and said: 'Go down to the port. You will find a ship there loaded with Jewish exiles, Russian subjects from the Crimea. It is your duty to disembark them. The Turks will give you a house in which they may be placed. I turn them over entirely to you.' I went down to the shore and received about two hundred persons, the most miserable objects that could be witnessed, most of them old men, women and children, sunk in the lowest depths of indigence and despair. I placed them in the cold rainous lodging allocated to them by the Ottoman authorities. I went back to the Ambassador and said: 'Your Excellency, these people are cold and I have no fuel or blankets; they are hungry and I have no food; they are very dirty and I have no soap; their hair is in an undesirable condition and I have no comb. What am I to do with these people?' 'Do' said the Ambassador. 'Get a couple of Sisters of Mercy; they will put all to rights in a moment.' I went, I saw the Mother Superior, and explained the case. I asked for two Sisters. They were at once sent. They were ladies of refinement and intellect. I was a stranger and a Protestant, and I invoked their assistance for the benefit of the Jews. Yet these women made up their bundles and followed me through the rain, without a look, a whisper, or a sign of hesitation. From that moment my fugitives were saved. No one saw the labors of these Sisters for months but myself, and they never endeavored to make a single convert." In his speeches in after times Lord Napier repeatedly referred to the singular zeal and devotedness constantly shown by the Sisters to the sick of every denomination. On one occasion, in Edinburgh, he remarked that the Sisters faithfully kept their promise not to interfere with the religion of non-Catholics, but continued his Lordship, "they made at least one convert; they converted me, if not to believe in the Catholic faith at least to believe in the Sisters of Mercy."

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Celebrates His Golden Jubilee.

Archbishop Williams, of Boston, celebrated the golden jubilee of his sacerdotal ordination on Thursday last. The opening event in the celebration, was the celebration by His Grace, of a solemn pontifical mass in the Cathedral of Holy Cross.

The procession which preceded the mass was made up of the sanctuary choir of one hundred members, altar boys and acolytes, representatives of the Augustinian and Dominican orders, one hundred and fifty seminarians from St. John's seminary, over one hundred priests, the Archbishops and Mgr. Batelli and Cardinal Gibbons.

reply to the addresses presented," he continued, "I have to say to my clergy that I have always had confidence in them and they have always responded to my call and they have been most instrumental in the success of this archdiocese. I do not think that those who have come to do honor to the papal ablegate, Mgr. Batelli, who represents the highest and dearest one to us here. Our hearts are full of gratitude to His Excellency, the Pope, for his many kind acts to us in Boston. This afternoon I received a gold medal and a letter to myself containing congratulations from Leo XIII. on this, our jubilee celebration.

Mgr. Batelli was the next speaker, and after reading the papal letter, his address was read by his secretary, Dr. Rooker. Gov. Greenhalgh of Massachusetts followed. His excellency paid both official and personal tribute to the worthy and valuable services of the archbishop as a citizen of the commonwealth and a leader of men. Cardinal Gibbons was to have spoken on the question of the American hierarchy, but he would not speak for fear of being allowed to speak of a member of the American hierarchy, J. J. Williams, archbishop of Boston. After this introduction the cardinal delivered an eulogy on the archbishop and a historical sketch of the diocese of Boston since 1844.

man to come forward and address the electors on the questions of the day, and to put the policy of the Government before them. I think, Sir, that if there is anybody to be censured with respect to the extension of what the hon. member for Queen's called the Southern railway, I think it is the hon. member for Queen's himself, he accused the Government for bringing this matter up before the electors for the purpose, as he says, of humbugging the electors. But Sir, if there ever was a man who humbugged the electors on a question of this kind, it was the hon. member for Queen's. In 1870 he held a meeting in his own constituency, in a place called Caledonia, where he advocated an extension of the railway system to the Southern section of the country, and promised the electors at that time that when he came to Parliament he would do his utmost to advocate the said railway, but from that time to this the hon. member's mouth has not been opened with respect to that subject. So I say that if anybody is to be censured of humbugging the people with respect to railway extension, it is the hon. member for Queen's. There is no doubt, quite a feeling in the province of Prince Edward Island with respect to railway extension, and I think there is a great deal to warrant them in looking for the railway. The hon. member for Queen's calls upon the Minister of Finance to proclaim at once what he is going to do in the Supplementary Estimates.

Mr. Davies (P.E.I.): He has told us Mr. McDaniel (King's P.E.I.) Well, I think if anybody is anybody in this House who is pleased to find that there is not a dollar in the Estimates, so far as we have yet seen, to provide for the railway extension in Prince Edward Island, it is the hon. member for Queen's. Sir, it matters little to him whether the people of Prince Edward Island have a right or claim to railway extension, he would very much rather not see an appropriation placed in the Estimates, because he knows very well that the policy of himself and his party is opposed to railway extension in any of the provinces. There is no man in this Parliament who has proclaimed more loudly his opposition to railway extension in the lower Provinces, than the hon. member for Queen's. The hon. member and his party have heretofore raised their voices on all occasions against this railway extension. Now, I contend that the Government has a perfect right to grant railway extension where the interest of the country require it. We in Prince Edward Island claim that we have not participated in the benefits of the large expenditures that have been made in other provinces of the Dominion, consequently we think we have a claim on the government of Canada for consideration, and that being the case, we have a perfect right to ask for an expenditure of this kind. It may be said that a claim of this kind should go to the local government in the way of an increase of subsidy; but the fact is that we do not like to see railway extension in the Island, I would be very sorry indeed to see an appropriation by this House to meet the claims of the province put into the hands of such an extravagant government as the Federal Government of Prince Edward Island. When they came into power three or four years ago they found the province with a very small debt indeed, but they have not rolled up the debt until it is enormous in its proportions; and besides they have put on an enormous taxation such as had heretofore unknown in Prince Edward Island. However, their conduct in this respect is only in keeping with Liberal administration in the other provinces of the Dominion.

COAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The steamer Sunrise left here on Saturday morning for Sydney, C. B. The Sir John Thompson memorial fund is now \$37,184. SMALLPOX is reported to have broken out among the French fishermen on the west coast of Newfoundland. P. E. ISLAND MESS PORK falls in Halifax at \$7; thin mess at \$16, prime mess at \$14 per barrel. Hams are quoted at 12c per pound. The steamer Miranich arrived here from Montreal on Saturday morning, with a general cargo, and left again about noon for Pictou. PROF. WILLIAM PEARSON, Principal of University College, Dundee, Scotland, has been appointed Principal of McGill University, Montreal. DANIEL F. McDONALD, of Montserrat, has accepted the office of sheriff of King's County, and was sworn in this day by the Chief Justice.

A RECENT cable says: It is rumored in London that Colonel Johnson, of the Royal Artillery, who is a Canadian, has been appointed the command of the Canadian Militia in succession of General Herbert. REV. FATHER PIERON, S. J., of Montreal, arrived here on Saturday evening, via St. Maurice, on Monday afternoon he left for the Magdalen Islands via Souris, where he preaches retreats in several of the parishes. THE judicial committee of the Imperial Privy Council have given Sir Oliver Mowat special leave to appeal from the supreme court of Canada's judgement regarding prohibition. THE officers of the Royal Society of Canada for this year are as follows: President, Dr. G. Stewart; Vice President, the Right Rev. O. P. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax; Secretary, Dr. George Stewart, of Quebec. ONLY one cargo of P. E. Island grain has appeared in port up to date this season. The price asked is 55 cents per bushel, rather steep. Other cargoes are daily expected when the price will likely be reduced.—North Sydney Herald. HON. MR. COLEMAN received a cable from Ottawa on Friday regarding a symposium on the Behring sea sealers and stating that the government did not feel authorized to ask parliament to vote the \$250,000 in question. At the Cabinet Council meeting at Ottawa on Saturday it was decided to refuse the Montreal request for a grant of \$250,000 or any smaller sum, for the proposed international exhibition to be held in Montreal next year. THE S. S. Tacoma arrived Sunday from St. James (Annapolis) with the Ralph B. Peake's cargo to Peake Bros. & Co. After discharging her she will leave for New- foundland where she will load for a United States port. THE steamship Olivette, of the Canada Atlantic and Plant Steamship Line, arrived here from Boston, early on Friday morning, with a general cargo and a number of passengers. She left within the same afternoon, having a number of passengers on board. THE Chatham correspondent of the Moncton Times says: "Several of the young sports of the town leave this week in Mr. Snowdon's motor boat, with a crew of five, for a trip to Charlottetown, P. E. I. They propose to start on the evening of the 22nd and return on the 27th of May."

CALL AND SEE WHEN IN TOWN.

We have just opened our immense New Spring Stock of Dry Goods, which is one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods in Charlottetown, and ask you to call and see same, whether you intend buying or not. The immense quantity of DRY GOODS we handle in our Wholesale and Retail Stores enable us to buy much cheaper than other stores, and sell good at the following prices: Dress Goods at 20c., worth 30c.; All Wool Dress Serge 50c., worth 75c.; Best Black Cashmere at 50c., worth 75c.; Ladies Stockings 5c. pair, worth 10c.; Children's Stockings, 4c.

W. A. WETHERS & CO., Wholesale and Retail, Is the Cheapest Store in Charlottetown for Mantles, Capes and Jackets, Millinery and Dress Goods.

1870 Jubilee Tea THE MAMMOTH Jubilee Tea TO BE HELD AT Morell Station. about three minutes walk from the Charlottetown Hotel with its carriages flying under, on Wednesday, 26th June, 1895, will be the crowning social event of the season. Proceeds in aid of St. Joseph's Church, Morell.

W. A. WETHERS & CO., Wholesale and Retail, is the Cheapest Store in Charlottetown for Mantles, Capes and Jackets, Millinery and Dress Goods.

Clothing! Clothing! READY-MADE CLOTHING For Men and Boys Suits—Coats separate. Coats, Pants and Vests, Hats and Caps. GREAT SALE NOW GOING ON AT J.B. McDonald's Old Stand, 132 QUEEN STREET. This is the place to get Bargains, and don't forget it.

A Combination of A Carpenter Want and Circumstances. We want MONEY (hundreds of unpaid and past due bills the cause.) If we can't collect our debts we can sell FURNITURE—sell it cheap enough to bring the cash. We'll quote you now cash-bringing prices. Mark Wright & Co., Ltd. Mark Wright & Co., Ltd. Who sell at Selling Prices Who sell at Selling Prices.

BEER NO FRIM BROS, On P.E. Island Wholesale and Retail. CAN SELL YOU DRY GOODS Cheaper than we can. We are the largest importers of many lines of Dry Goods on P. E. Island, and we claim to show the choicest, and the cheapest stock of the goods we make a specialty of. First of these comes MANTLES.

Dress Goods Slampade Is another of our attractions. Hundreds of yards of goods regularly worth 48c., 55c. and 63c., are now offered you at 32c., and double width Wool Serges worth 28c. and 32c., are now being sold every day by us at 24c. Handsemer Dress Goods were never shown by us than just now. We intend our store to be as busy as a hive of bees all summer, and this is our way of working it. You could spend hours in our MILLINERY ROOM trying on Hats, and yet never try the same style on twice. The large wholesale business we do in Millinery enables us to show you more pretty styles and more quantities of Hats and Trimmings than would otherwise be possible. We are told that we have the best Milliner on the Island, and we believe it to be strictly true. The quality, the style and the beauty of our Trimmed Goods prove it. SOME QUEER PRICES. Ladies' Gloves, worth 30c. 19c. Summer Corsets, very light 33c. Ladies' Blouses, worth \$1.10 88c.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

William O'Brien, M. P., has been declared bankrupt, and his name will resign from the Imperial Parliament. The London Times says the saleable value of land in Nova Scotia has fallen to \$5,000,000, or \$80,000,000, since 1870. Will free trade make you rich? A couple of weeks ago a Miss Milburn, of or near Dalhousie, N. B., was boiling maple sugar sap in the woods when her dress caught fire, and she was severely burned that she died of her injuries. John Daniels of Newburne, N. B., was found burned to death in the woods a few days ago. He had been driving brush, and it is supposed he was suffocated by smoke and so overcome that he could not help himself and fell a prey to the flames. In 1873 John Paragaher, of Chicago, lost \$11,000 in a bank which failed. Then he lost confidence in banks and began to hide his money. The other day he made the alarming discovery that rats had chewed up \$6,000 worth of bills for nests! Bounty was paid on 46,278 tons pig iron made in Canada last year. The total, 25,24 tons is credited to the New Glasgow Iron Co., 10,770 tons to the Londonderry Co., and 1,730 to the Pictou Iron Co. The balance was made by two concerns in Quebec province. The Cobden Club, England's great free trade organization, has become so depleted of money and members that it cannot hold its annual dinner this year. As experience has taught British opinion that there are two sides to free trade as to other things, the British Cobden Club has declined in numbers. Sir Richard Cartwright is becoming loquacious, which may be what makes him savage too. In the British House of Commons on Friday Sir Charles Dike asked how long persons were to be employed upon relief works in Newfoundland at the expense of the British taxpayers, and how long the Commissioner will be retained there to give state aid to the unemployed, and refused to answer the question. The Under Colonial Secretary replied that the necessity for such work was over at the end of the present month, and the loss of the Commissioner would then cease. In compliance with the agreement under which the British men-of-war withdrew from Nicaragua on condition that the smart money amounting to \$750,000, demanded by Great Britain for the expulsion of Consul Hatch be paid in London within fifteen days, that amount has been paid on the 16th, deposited in the treasury of Great Britain on behalf of Nicaragua by Senor Christiano Medina, Minister of Finance for Salvador, who has acted for Nicaragua in London throughout the episode thus closed. Nicaragua had until May 20th the indemnity under the terms of agreement which allowed her fifteen days after the British troops left Corinto to pay the debt. The payment of the smart money on the 16th closed the incident which required the occupation of Corinto by British marines and the floating of the British flag over the town. Such damages for losses to British subjects in Nicaragua as are claimed by Great Britain still remain unsettled.

DEED.

At Annandale, on the 29th ult., Katie Macdonald, in the 36th year of her age. May her soul rest in peace. At Cherry Valley, on the 10th inst., Herbert, dearly beloved child of Frank and Theresa McInnis, aged 8 years and 3 months. R. I. E. At Tracadie Cross, on the 13th inst., Thomas Binnet, aged three months and nine days, dearly beloved child of J. A. and Maggie Douglas. At St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, on May 15th inst., the wife of D. C. Dawson, Superintendent Western Union Telegraph Company.

SEEDS.

It requires considerable faith and confidence to plant seeds, and it also needs the same virtue to buy them, and when seeds are to be had from practical gardeners that make a special study of cultivating vegetables, most every variety, it would certainly be folly to buy elsewhere. Gay & Son are to be found, as usual, in the market, Charlottetown, selling the self-same seeds they are planting every day for themselves. Vegetable seeds sent by mail at 6 cents per package. Look out for our advertisement for plants, vegetables, annual and perennial flower plants. Address J. J. Gay & Son, Cornwall, May 22nd '95. News comes of the death in Winters, Cal., under very sad circumstances, of Joseph Murphy, formerly of Southport, N. S. It seems that Mr. Murphy, who had been engaged farming, was driving along the road on top of a high load of wheat, and the driver of the vehicle caught in a deep rut causing the team to stop suddenly, throwing him violently to the ground, breaking his neck. The letter was found on the road near where insurance was effected, and the deceased was about thirty-five years of age, and left the Island eight years ago. He was well and favorably known to many persons in Charlottetown.

Mortgage Sale.

TO be sold by Public Auction at Charlottetown in Queen's County in front of the Court Building on FRIDAY, the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of June next, A. D. 1895, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, All that piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot Forty-nine, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the west side of Gault's road and at the eastern termination of the south boundary of a farm of land now in possession of Alexander Lewis and formerly in possession of Peter McLeese and running thence along said south boundary line westward to a farm of land now in possession of John McNeill, thence at right angles eastwardly and along the southern boundary line of the last mentioned farm thence along the west side of the said road and thence northwardly to a place of commencement containing one acre and one half and a little more or less. The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the First day of December, A. D. 1884, and made between Patrick Dunn and Alice Dunn, his wife, of the one part, and Henry Wolsey Bayfield and Robert Robinson Rodger, Trustees of a firm of land now in possession of Peter McLeese and formerly in possession of Alexander Lewis and formerly in possession of John McNeill, thence at right angles eastwardly and along the southern boundary line of the last mentioned farm thence along the west side of the said road and thence northwardly to a place of commencement containing one acre and one half and a little more or less. Dated this 21st May, A. D. 1895. EDWARD BAYFIELD, ROBERT ROBINSON RODGER, Trustees. May 22-31.

Wool! Wool!-Wool!

To the Farmers of P. E. Island; This year we are better able to meet your wants in Tweeds READY-MADE CLOTHING than heretofore. Please note that every year we are here to buy your wool. We are not one year in the business and another out of it, but always ready to pay for the farmers wool in Cash or Trade the highest price going. OUR ASSORTMENT OF MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING surpasses anything you can find in P. E. Island. A call will be all we ask. No trouble to show goods. Our Tweeds are something only to be seen to be appreciated. Come direct to the Mills, as buying from the manufacturer you get to headquarters. We spend our money with you, in the making up of our own Wool and Clothing encourage home enterprise.

McKAY WOOLEN CO., THE BARGAIN CORNER. TENDERS. JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN. SEALED TENDERS will be received until May 24th, for painting outside of St. Teresa's Church. Parish will furnish material. Specification and any other information can be obtained by applying at Parochial House. The Committee does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. ROBERT CURRAN, Secretary of Committee. St. Teresa's, May 16th, 1895.—21

W. A. WETHERS & CO., Wholesale and Retail, is the Cheapest Store in Charlottetown for Mantles, Capes and Jackets, Millinery and Dress Goods.

Ask your Druggist for



Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER A Dainty Floral Extract For Handkerchiefs, Toilet and Bath.

Across The Year BY DUNCAN J. ROBERTSON

His is some secret chamber of the heart Who has not, yet, aware, Old dreams, once swept, too bitter now For tears, Kept from the innocent years When this sad world, worn grey by weary feet, First met us strange and sweet; When joys unknown dreamed on the sleepy seas, When half-caught mysteries Gleaned in the woodlands and the purple hill Had glorious secrets still? In that lost world of sweet and fearful joy Still dwells and dreams a boy Dear to my heart as some wild flower of song Heard on a summer night, and lost, alas, so long! I know there shines a brighter sun for him, And out of hiser times and tears make grey and dim Than those whose lives and tears make grey and dim To disenchanted eyes I think would see him, yet I fear to meet His pure soul's questioning Last I should soil with my world-weary feet Young Hope's half opened wings, All the old glances lie on hill and sea, Green woods and valleys lone, In that fair world, lost for so long to me, Which still is all his own. He hears strange voices calling him and sees The fairy-people pass Where there is naught for me but murmur-mirrored meadows And wind-tossed meadow-grass, For him there is no dawn that may not bring Adventure, wild and strange; Not his the curse of vain remembering, Nor the cold fear of change, I know his thoughts, his hopes, his dreams, for all We shared with me of old. Ere I had seen life's pitiless sunlight fall Across my fairy gold, And still I know he looks to see me come A down the hill of Fame, As in our dreams with trumpets and with drum And banners brave we came. He knows not the black gulls that open wide Between my life and his, That he shall never leave the further side Nor I return from this.

The Legend of Seraphia. A Chapter From the Life of Christ. Seraphia, the wife of Sirach, a man of influence in the councils of the Jews, and as well known for his charitable deeds as for the wealth which had descended to him from his ancestors, sat on the banquet, as was, and is still, the custom in the East, awaiting the return of her husband who had been bidden to dine at the house of Simon the Pharisee. There he was to meet Jesus the Nazarene, the Prophet and Teacher, the fame of whose wonderful doctrines and still more wonderful deeds had set all Galilee in a flame. Sirach had often heard of Jesus, but until now he had never spoken to Him, or even seen Him save once, under extraordinary circumstances, which had awakened in his mind a strong desire to meet the new Teacher under conditions more favorable for holding speech with Him and studying His character. On returning to his home the occurrence to his wife in the following words: "On my way to the house of Marcus the centurion, with whom I had a money transaction, my attention was attracted by a motley crowd of persons, all eager to press closer to what seemed to be some prominent figure in their midst. 'What is the cause of this commotion?' I inquired; 'and whether are ye bound?' One of the number made answer and said: 'We follow Jesus of Nazareth, who has been sent by Marcus the centurion, to heal his servant now lying at the point of death.'—Which is Jesus, I asked, and he also a Jew? 'He is not a physician, but worker of miracles.' Wishing to see Him closer, I endeavored to force my way through the crowd, when a man, running at full speed and making wild gestures with his hands, called on the multi-

tude to fall apart and give him speech with Jesus, which they did as soon as they understood from whence he came. Then he called out aloud, saying: 'Lord, my master saith: Trouble not Thyself; for I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof. Say but the word, and my servant shall be healed.' Jesus turned His head, and I saw His eyes pierced my very soul, and me thought they looked full upon me as He cried aloud: 'I say unto you, I have not found so great faith in Israel.' But again the crowd pressed about Him and I saw Him no more; for He retraced His steps, followed by the multitude; while I pursued my way, filled with curiosity as to the result. Nearing the house of Marcus, I heard sounds of thanksgiving; and what was my surprise to hear, and in a moment see, the man who had been ill perfectly restored, and dancing with joy. 'How wonderful!' exclaimed Seraphia. 'Jesus must surely be a prophet. It is even said Sirach.' He continued, 'that some believe Him to be the Messiah.' Both had felt great interest in Jesus that time, and it was with feelings of keen anticipation that Seraphia sat waiting in the cool of the evening for her husband's coming. The stars were in the sky when she heard his footsteps; and leaning over the parapet, called on him to ascend. In a moment he was beside her, and she said, 'Well, he asked eagerly, 'what of Jesus? Was He there?' 'Yes,' replied Sirach, 'throwing himself at full-length upon a heap of cushions at her feet. 'He was there, and never have I been so impressed. He was already present when I arrived, and sat surrounded by His disciples, to whom He presented a striking contrast in the semicircle formed by a curve of the table. 'How was He clad?' 'He wore a simple woollen garment, which would have appeared plain on another, but to which His wonderful personality lent a certain charm of color and fitness. It was of soft but coarse material, confined at the waist by a thick cord and falling in graceful folds to His feet. He sat with hands folded on His knees; and I observed the peculiar whiteness and transparency of the fingers, which were long and thin. Those hands do not look as though they belonged to the son of a carpenter. 'But is said,' interrupted Seraphia, 'that He comes of the royal house of David; and thou knowest, Sirach, that in these unfortunate days it is not the well-born who are leaders. 'Thou sayest truly,' answered her husband, with a sigh, 'Sprung from the roof of Jesse He well may be. He has a noble face. 'Describe Him to me, Sirach,' said his wife. 'He will as best I can,' was the reply, 'but, lacking the charm of His personal presence, which is indescribable, you can scarcely appreciate or understand the wondrous fascination of the Man. His forehead is high and broad; and the hair bronzed, falls in graceful, unsteady waves about half way to the shoulders. The face is oval, each feature perfect; the eyebrows delicately pencilled; the nose of a Grecian rather than our native Hebrew type; the lips not very full, but firm and red. He has the color of His hair, slightly clear, showing the well formed chin, barely sweeps His breast. But those eyes—those deep, unfathomable, crystal wells—are of that changeable hue between grey and brown, so beautiful and so rare. They seem to unite in themselves all of majesty and sweetness one could ever dream of as dwelling in the eyes of angels—dignity and humility, severity and tenderness, sadness and something higher than joy. Indeed it seems almost as though Jesus has never been known to laugh. His voice is low and soft, but very clear; and yet it can grow strong and vigorous in reproach, as you shall presently hear. 'I hope something untoward occurred to meet the family,' remarked Seraphia, in an anxious tone. 'Nothing untoward, but something remarkable,' said her husband. 'You shall hear. The feast was well-nigh over, when a noise was heard in the ante-chamber, as though the porter were announcing with some one who desired to enter. Suddenly a woman appeared in the doorway, clothed in a white woollen tunic, girdled with blue, and bearing an alabaster box in her hand. A murmur went round the assembly. Surely some one had deceived us—it was the notorious courtesan, Mary Magdalen, thus divested of the costly robes and ornaments with which she had long lured men to their ruin; with her rich golden hair coiled loosely at the back of her head, and simply bedecked there by a silver comb. I had thought there of a rumor I had heard, that Jesus had once delivered her from the hands of those who were about to stone her, and also that since that time she had renounced her abandoned life. 'Pale with eyes downcast, she stood on the threshold, uncertain on the one side, while she had followed the first murmur of astonishment from the assembly, whether to advance or draw back. Then, stepping forward, she fell on her knees before Jesus, weeping aloud and literally bathing His feet with her tears. Gazing compassionately upon her he uttered no word of reproach, but suffered her to unbraid her beautiful hair, which fell, a rippling mass of gold, to the floor. Recreeping, she wiped with that beautiful hair the tears that fell upon His tired feet. Then, kissing them repeatedly, she drew from the alabaster box a most precious ointment, and anointed them profusely. 'All were silent, but many shook their heads with doubt and suspicion. Simon our host, folded his arms, but spoke not till Jesus, as though he felt the thoughts of his heart, and of many hearts there doubtful, spoke thus: 'Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee.' And he answered Him: 'Master, say on.' Then He said: 'There was a certain creditor who had two debtors. The one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty. And when they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both. Tell Me, therefore, which of them will love him most? Simon answered and said: 'I suppose he to whom he forgave most.' And he said unto him: 'Thou hast judged rightly.' And He turned to the woman, and said unto Simon: 'Seest thou this woman? I

CURES DYSPEPSIA SCROFULA CONSTIPATION

entered into thy house; thou gavest Me no water for My feet, but she hath washed My feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head. Thou gavest Me no kiss; but this woman, from the time I came in, hath not ceased to kiss my feet. My head with oil thou didst not anoint, but this woman hath anointed My feet with ointment. Wherefore I say unto thee, that her sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she hath loved much.' And He said unto her: 'Thy sins are forgiven.' Seraphia's gentle eyes were full of tears as she asked in a whisper: 'And what then?' 'No one made answer at the woman silently departed,' continued her husband. 'But the incident had strangely disturbed the spirit of the feast; the guests soon dispersed.' 'And didst thou obtain speech with Jesus?' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'As He passed out, I followed Him, and He answered several remarks of mine with great kindness. But He soon turned with grave dignity to His friends and immediate followers, and I came slowly homeward. I am powerfully drawn towards Him, and must know Him better. 'The interest of Seraphia was as much aroused as that of her husband. They sat talking far into the night on the subject that was now occupying all Jerusalem; resolved to know more of the wonderful personage, who, while He stood not ashamed before either priest or Pharisee, seemed equally at home with the sinners and publicans, from whom the haughty Jewish leaders held aloof. And soon it came about that Sirach, from his position and wealth a shining mark, openly avowed his adhesion to the doctrines of the new Teacher; believing, with his wife Seraphia, that Jesus was the promised Messiah, but one whose kingdom was not of this world. In their house He ever received a welcome—a welcome, we can safely assert which was shared by Mary His Mother, and the steadfast band of his women who were His most devoted friends. Faithful to the interior workings of grace from the beginning, Seraphia remained faithful to the end. She bore for her Lord and Master a holy and singular love, which met with a holy and singular reward. II. From early morning Seraphia had waited in the inner court of her dwelling,—now seating herself on one of the stone benches near the tinkling fountain, now pacing restlessly to and fro, sensitive to every sound. Sirach, her husband, the night before had been one of the first to greet the new Teacher, and he had been taken after His seizure in the Garden of Gethsemane. But he had not attempted to obtain speech with Him,—not that he might have been suspected thereby, for his position was too well assured for such a suggestion; but he well knew that no effort of his could now avail in behalf of the Prisoner. However, this conviction seemed to increase his sympathy; and early dawn saw him again stout, one of the first to arrive at the hall of judgment. He was a witness to the cruel flagellation the mockery of the crowning with thorns, and the subsequent sentence of Pilate; after which he returned to his anxious wife, who had not joined the band of faithful women who followed Jesus in their sorrowful quest; but, as her husband knew, would be all the more solicitous therefore, knowing nothing of the events which had followed in quick succession since the beginning of the unjust trial. Seraphia met him at the portal. 'What news, Sirach, my husband?' 'They have condemned Him to death,' he answered, taking her hand and pressing it hard between both of his. 'To death! What death?' she asked, with a stifled sob. 'Crucifixion, the malefactor's death.' 'And is He, then, entirely at their mercy? Where are the guards?' 'The guards! They are the most brutal of all the motley crew. Even now they are on the way to Calvary with Him, with two thieves, to be crucified. They must pass this way. Thou art cold and trembling, Seraphia; thy lips are white. Retire to thy apartments, that thou mayst not hear the noise of the rattle in their march to death.' 'I thank thee, Sirach, for thy tender thoughtfulness; but I can not do thy bidding. I do not fear the rattle; they know me for thy wife, and dare not touch me. Let me prepare a cooling drink; there may be a chance to moisten His lips as He passes by.' 'But Seraphia—' 'Nay, forbid me not, my husband!' she pleaded, her sweet eyes wet with tears. 'As thou wilt, then, Seraphia. But it will ring thy heart to see Him now.' 'O my Lord, my Lord!' she cried, 'Thine enemies should do this thing!' For a brief space she gave way completely to emotion. Then composing herself once more, she said: 'Go thou, my Sirach, and hover on the skirts of the crowd. Thou mayst meet Mary, and be of assistance to her; or Jesus may catch a glimpse of thee, and be consoled that some, at least, among His friends have not deserted Him.' 'Describe Him to me, Christ?' 'Assuredly. And thou? Thy faith has not wavered my husband? I

THE SECRET

Of the marvelous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body. The Liver, the Blood, the Bowels, the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Bladder, in fact, all parts of the human system are regulated, purified, and restored to perfect natural action by this medicine. Thus it CURES all diseases affecting these or other parts of the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Stomachic, Obsolete Humors, Old Sores, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Nervous or General Debility, and all irregularities of the system, caused by Bad Blood or disordered action of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Kidneys. Thousands of testimonials warrant the assertion that B.B.B. is the BEST SPRING MEDICINE FOR YOUNG OR OLD. He Deceived the People And is in the Penitentiary for a Year [From the Lowell Morning Citizen.] At Atlantic, Iowa, on May 7, C. M. Ailor, alias "Crip," Ailor, was convicted of deceiving the people by selling a worthless compound, which he represented to be Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was sentenced by Judge Gregory to one year of hard labor in the State Penitentiary. Ailor's methods were those of a traveling fakir. He has been traveling through Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa, making stands of a day or more in each town, and repeating himself as an agent under salary from C. I. Hood & Co., and selling his concoction at one dollar or fifty cents per bottle, giving with each sale various other worthless articles. Citizens of Griswold, Iowa, became suspicious, and according to the warrant that Ailor's compound was not Hood's Sarsaparilla, but merely colored water, had him arrested. Three indictments were found against him, the jury convicted him after only thirty minutes deliberation, and he was sentenced at six weeks. The incident suggests the wisdom of purchasing medicines only of reputable dealers whom you know. Hood's Sarsaparilla is never sold by peddlers, and such offerings should be once reported to the authorities, or to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Our Lobsters in London. [From the Examiner.] Sir,—We have noted in your paper of 5th inst., a report of an interview between Mr. James Paton of your city and Messrs. Stebbing & Co. with reference to the present status of Prince Edward Island canned lobsters on our market. We venture to confirm Mr. Stebbing's opinion. In a good many cases it is very difficult to get a fair estimate of the quality of goods as they are offered for sale. In the case of lobsters, the goods are packed in large dealers here. We feel quite sure that while the large packers in your island are careful, the smaller ones (1) do not use tin plates of sufficiently good quality; and (2) are not so careful in selecting the fish as they should be; (3) the fish is not always properly cleaned and a large portion of small meat gets packed which is worthless. Inattention to these points tends to bring the Islands output into disrepute. We are inclined to think that Government inspection is exceedingly difficult to carry out, but on this point we cannot express a definite opinion. However we feel sure that if your packers would exercise a little more care, the market value of their output would be increased. We can send plenty of cases where samples sent forward were good, but the bulk on arrival had deteriorated, much to dealer's annoyance. We are, Dear Sir, Yours Faithfully, JOHN PRATTIN & SONS, London, E. C. 2nd, 1895.

THE SECRET

The monthly weather map for April from the meteorological office, Toronto, shows the mean temperature and the difference from the mean average temperature also rainfall for the month. In British Columbia, except the first part of April, the weather seems to have been favorable for vegetation. Cereals are reported in bloom on the 22nd, plums on the 24th and maple on the 29th; humming birds were reported on the 15th. In the western territories and Manitoba reports indicate that by the end of the month seeding was nearly completed, and the soil was excellent. In Manitoba the season is nearly three weeks earlier than usual. Wheat is all sown, and at places yielding green in the fields. In Ontario vegetation was about normal, some districts fall wheat was looking well, but ploughing and seeding rather slow than last year. Plums were in blossom in some districts, and nearly all trees were in bud. In other districts the fall wheat has been winter killed. Rain was badly needed. In Quebec and the Maritime Provinces the spring birds began to appear at most points about the middle of the month, and towards the end of the month it was reported very generally that the birds had begun to lay. The following table shows the most important feature of all was the active purchases of American railroad securities, which will affect the market feature. The following table shows the advance in price of the return current of bullion will thus be affected. The advance in price has been so far steady and continuous. The absorption of bond issues for investment was a marked feature. The following were the advances recorded: Erie, 4; Erie ordinary, 3-4; Erie second, 1-2; Baltimore and O., 4; Atlantic ordinary, 7-8; Gold Bonds, 1-2; New York Central, 1; Ontario and Wabash, 1-4.

GOFF BROS. NEW, STYLISH AND FASHIONABLE SHOES, ARE THE TALK OF THE CITY.

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY. QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY. EXCURSION Return Tickets at First Class fare will be issued to and from Stations on the Island on May 7, 1895, for return up to and including the 27th May, 1895. Tickets not good for going journey after May 24th, 1895. A. McDONALD, D. POTTINGER, Superintendent, Gen. Man. Gov't Ry's Railway Office, Charlottetown, May 15th, 1895-2.

Truth is Mighty And will prevail. This you can prove to your satisfaction by calling at our Store and examining our immense stock of the MOST FAMOUS CLOTHS IN THE MARKET. SUITS from these Cloths in wear for near two years are as bright and good color as the day they were made. BELWARPS are the best. Have them. The Finest Line of Hats in the City. John MacLeod & Co., MERCHANT TAILORS. Charlottetown, April 10, 1895.

Drugs & Medicines HUGHES THE PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST. He can select remedies for you in a great many cases. Hughes prepares the best Remedies for Horses & Cattle. Advice free. It will pay you to deal with Hughes, at the Apothecaries Hall, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Sept 5-3m

Farm for Sale. FOR SALE, a Farm containing 230 acres of Land, convenient to Wimmer's Mills, Lot 48. 80 acres are cleared, and the remainder is covered with wood and rails. There is a good barn on the premises. Terms easy. Apply to JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN. Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

AMERICAN BARB WIRE At Lowest Prices. Fennell & Chandler. To be sold by Public Auction on Wednesday the 25th day of June A. D. 1895, 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 twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1887, and made between Thomas Power of Charlottetown in Lot or Township number Thirty-four in Queen's County, farmer, and his wife of the one part, and Credit Trustee Franco-Canadian of the other part.

COAL! COAL! COAL! FROM DOMINION COAL CO'S MINES IN C. B. Now that navigation is open, we beg to inform the public that we are prepared to grant orders for cargoes of Screened Run of Mine and Slack Coal from the above Company's Mines, and will deliver cargoes at any of the outports at very lowest prices. To our customers, both in town and country, we offer to supply any quantity they may require, at prices which cannot be beaten. The large quantity of Coal which we have sold during the past and present year is a sufficient guarantee of the Coal being first class, and our many customers are perfectly satisfied. Our motto is "Quick Sales" "Small Profits" and "Justice to all."

Dr. Murray, DENTIST, Office, 145 Queen St. Ch'town, May 8th, 1895.

Consumption.

The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of the Throat, Lungs, Glands, Bronchitis and Wasting, Emaciation, Scrofula & Buns, Boils, All Druggists, etc. & c.

Scott's Emulsion. Of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of the Throat, Lungs, Glands, Bronchitis and Wasting, Emaciation, Scrofula & Buns, Boils, All Druggists, etc. & c.