

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

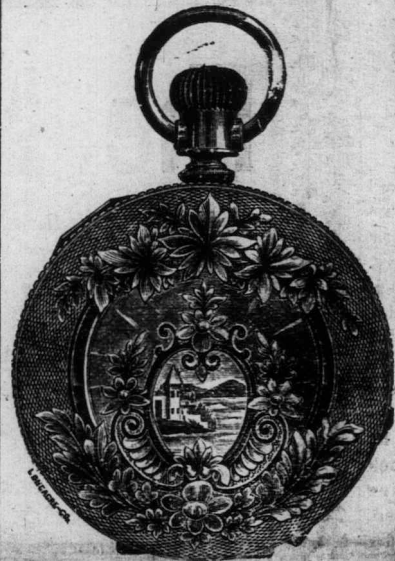
CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1899.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 38

Calendar for Sept. 1899.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 4th, 11h. 21m. p. m.
First Quarter, 12th, 5h. 37m. p. m.
Full Moon, 19th, 5h. 19m. a. m.
Last Quarter, 26th, 10h. 50m. a. m.

| D | Day of Week. | Sun rises. | Sun sets. | Moon rises. | Moon sets. | High Water. |
|----|--------------|------------|-----------|-------------|------------|-------------|
| 1 | Friday | 5 28 | 6 30 | 1 54 | 8 02 | 8 02 |
| 2 | Saturday | 6 28 | 7 29 | 2 55 | 9 01 | 8 51 |
| 3 | Sunday | 7 26 | 8 28 | 3 57 | 9 40 | 9 40 |
| 4 | Monday | 8 22 | 9 24 | 4 58 | 10 22 | 10 22 |
| 5 | Tuesday | 9 17 | 10 18 | 5 58 | 11 05 | 11 05 |
| 6 | Wednesday | 10 10 | 11 09 | 6 56 | 11 49 | 11 49 |
| 7 | Thursday | 11 01 | 12 00 | 7 52 | 12 34 | 12 34 |
| 8 | Friday | 11 51 | 12 48 | 8 47 | 1 20 | 1 20 |
| 9 | Saturday | 12 39 | 1 34 | 9 40 | 2 06 | 2 06 |
| 10 | Sunday | 1 26 | 2 29 | 10 31 | 2 53 | 2 53 |
| 11 | Monday | 2 11 | 3 22 | 11 20 | 3 41 | 3 41 |
| 12 | Tuesday | 2 55 | 4 13 | 12 07 | 4 29 | 4 29 |
| 13 | Wednesday | 3 37 | 5 02 | 12 52 | 5 16 | 5 16 |
| 14 | Thursday | 4 17 | 5 49 | 1 35 | 6 02 | 6 02 |
| 15 | Friday | 4 55 | 6 34 | 2 11 | 6 46 | 6 46 |
| 16 | Saturday | 5 31 | 7 17 | 2 55 | 7 29 | 7 29 |
| 17 | Sunday | 6 05 | 8 00 | 3 37 | 8 10 | 8 10 |
| 18 | Monday | 6 37 | 8 42 | 4 17 | 8 50 | 8 50 |
| 19 | Tuesday | 7 07 | 9 23 | 4 55 | 9 29 | 9 29 |
| 20 | Wednesday | 7 35 | 10 03 | 5 31 | 10 07 | 10 07 |
| 21 | Thursday | 8 01 | 10 41 | 6 05 | 10 44 | 10 44 |
| 22 | Friday | 8 25 | 11 18 | 6 37 | 11 20 | 11 20 |
| 23 | Saturday | 8 47 | 11 53 | 7 07 | 11 55 | 11 55 |
| 24 | Sunday | 9 07 | 12 27 | 7 35 | 12 29 | 12 29 |
| 25 | Monday | 9 25 | 1 00 | 8 01 | 1 02 | 1 02 |
| 26 | Tuesday | 9 41 | 1 31 | 8 25 | 1 33 | 1 33 |
| 27 | Wednesday | 9 55 | 2 01 | 8 47 | 2 04 | 2 04 |
| 28 | Thursday | 10 07 | 2 29 | 9 07 | 2 33 | 2 33 |
| 29 | Friday | 10 17 | 3 00 | 9 25 | 3 01 | 3 01 |
| 30 | Saturday | 10 25 | 3 33 | 9 41 | 3 29 | 3 29 |



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Are Gems of Beauty.

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Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial.

Watches from \$6.00 to \$100
Specially recommended for time-keeping.

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August 2, 1898-6m

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Assortment Complete.
Prices always the lowest.
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Bargains In All Lines.

If it is a Parlour Suite, Bedroom Suite, or Dining or Kitchen Furniture you require, you will find our regular prices very low, and remember we will give
Big Discounts for Cash.

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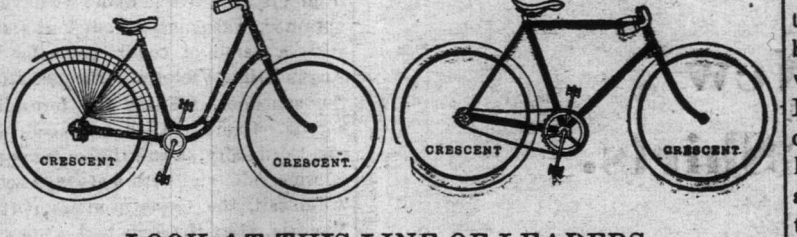
ANTOINE VINCENT, Architect and Sculptor, Dorchester Street, West, is prepared to execute orders for Monuments and Church-work, in Altars, Statuary, Holy Water Fountains, &c. Work done promptly.
August 2, 1898-6m

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Wheels for everybody at prices to suit anybody. Any thing and everything in the Bicycle line.
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Charlottetown and Summerside, May 10, 1899.

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For Housekeeping.
The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.
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A satisfied customer is our best possible advertisement and costs nothing.
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MEN'S STYLISH OUTFITTERS.
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Your Money or Your Life.
The President has at last broken silence regarding his Philippine policy. He speaks without any equivocation or ambiguity. He throws down the gauntlet to those who stand upon the principles of American democracy. Practically what he says is an endorsement of Shafter's savage programme. He will go on slaughtering the Filipinos until they submit to American rule. He justifies this bloody resolve by the sophism that he bought Spain's sovereignty in the islands. Another sophism is that it is for the benefit of the Filipinos that he is so acting. The Senate, he says, ratified the treaty with Spain. A third point made by the President is that the Filipinos began the present war. It is well for the people that they have the issues put so fairly and squarely before them. The American people, it is well to remember, are under the Constitution, the deciding power in all such cases. They are above President and Senate—at least, theoretically. If they allow their supreme right to slip through their fingers or be filched from them by plausible rhetorical tricks, they have only themselves to blame. In difference on this subject or a disposition to allow cajolery have its way, just for experiment's sake, may have the most disastrous consequences for the nation. It is the noblest thing in the nation is its noble Constitution. It is the existence of this precious heritage which is now at stake just as much as the independence or subjugation of the Filipinos to slavery. It is easy to take the President's contentions and show them to be specious. The simplest schoolboy in the country might do it. The first thing to be noted is that he is making war without the authority of Congress. No legislative sanction was asked for or given for this war upon the Filipinos. The so-called Casarman and simple. In the second place the Filipinos were encouraged and aided by us to attack the sovereignty of Spain. We gave them arms to help to destroy that sovereignty. We did not consider it sacred then. What sanctity did it gain by being, by a fiction, handed over to us, for a monetary consideration? Not a particle. To pretend that it is for the benefit of the Filipinos that we are carrying the hell of war into their country is that sort of hypocrisy at which it is said even the eternal enemy of man smiles disdainfully. It is the most odious form of cant. As for the statement that the first blow was struck by the Filipinos, the printed record is not in accordance with the President's version. Here is the story of the commencement of hostilities, as told by the very man who fired the first shot. He is Private William Grayson, of Company D, Nebraska Regiment, who recently arrived home on the tramp of Hancock. He says:

"I had been doing outpost duty for some time. There were four of us on that post during the day, and the guard was double at night. We knew it was coming, and we all wondered who would be the man to fire the first shot. That night my companion on the outpost was Orville Miller. During the day I had a talk with the Filipino lieutenant and he told me I would have to keep back further. You see, they were encroaching upon the territory, and because we seemed to stand it they got brave and impudent. 'On account of this, incident we were more on our guard than ever that night. Miller and I were half sitting, half kneeling at the end of a lane, when we heard the soft whistle of a Filipino. It was answered by several, and we knew mischief was brewing. Then from a Filipino block house we saw a red light waving. Suddenly, close by us, up rose a Filipino as if he had come out of the ground. I challenged him and he challenged my challenge. 'That meant fight,' I heard the click of rifles, and without a moment's hesitation I let fly. My Filipino tumbled over, and Miller and I took to our heels up the lane. 'Two shots rang out as we ran, and when we had got about twenty-five yards away two Filipinos blocked our path. They were inside our lines, but they challenged us. 'Shoot,' I cried to Miller, and a second later there were two more dead Filipinos. 'We retreated until we reached waterpiper line. Then the entire outpost, thirty in all, came up and we all peppered away at the enemy. The action spread and in fifteen minutes the engagement was general from Calocoon to the bay. 'The whole army was waiting for the shot I fired, and when it came they were ready. The Filipinos were just a little short of being prepared. Another night and they would have been nicely fixed for us. Everybody seemed to be satisfied with that shot, and there never was any investigation about it.' This

story quite tallies with the earlier versions of the beginning of hostilities, and the facts indicate a determination on the part of our Government to force a quarrel with those who had just before been our recognized allies and partners in the war on Spain. They are in line with the old blooded policy now at last openly proclaimed and justified by the highest anti-civilized policy epitomized in the old formula of the knight of the road—"Your money or your life."
We cannot buy people as chattel property. The American Government may buy land, like any other buyer, but the rights and liberties of the people who live on that land are quite a different matter. We should that question, as we thought, forever when we abolished slavery on this soil. We cannot establish one principle here and another in outside places over millions of people. The American people are the arbiters. It is for them to say whether they are prepared to substitute Caesarism for the American Constitution, or whether we are to stand before the world as self-confessed hypocrites.—Standard and Times.

Monte Casino.
Following is an extract from a letter of the Rome correspondent of the Catholic Standard and Times: A full account of Gaeta does not enter into my plan. Let it suffice if I say that Gaeta rose into greatness after the ruin of Formiae; that it was the great point of resistance to the seafaring Saracens during the middle ages; that it was at all times the key to the kingdom of Naples and that thus its falling into the hands of the Italians in 1861 was made and marked the collapse of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, and, lastly, that it was a traditional place of refuge to the Pope. Thither fled Pius II in 1478 from Frederick Barbarossa; thither at the last fled Pius IX in 1848, and thence he promulgated his invitation to the Bishops of the Universal Church to consider the definition of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. Now the kingdom of the Two Sicilies is no more, and Gaeta could not be a place of retirement to the Pope except as a part of the kingdom, but the Papacy owes something to its hospitality and Italy owes much to its heroic resistance to the Saracenic land and sea assaults. The mention of hospitality, with the use of the word in a wide sense, recalls to my mind Monte Casino. Although the abbey is about seven-hundred feet above the level of the sea, it entertains a few visitors every day in this season, probably in all the seasons of the year. But suppression and taxation have wrought a change and the hospitality of the monks is only part of what it was. At the entrance is an inscription in four languages, the English version of which I have managed to copy on the spot on different occasions when the porter has been out of sight:

"Notice to guests. The monastery of Montecassino, suppressed and deprived of all its income, does not refuse its accustomed hospitality, compensated by a corresponding obligation, which may be deposited here." Below is a collection box fastened to the wall and bearing the words, "Oblations a S. Benedicto." This tradition is not broken with, and is not departed from and a protest is uttered. Breaching the fifty-second chapter of the "Rule of St. Benedict," which treats "Of the manner of entertaining guests," I find that all the ceremonies and devotions therein prescribed have gone into desuetude. I do not know of any Benedictine house where they are observed. St. Benedict writes: "Let all guests who come to the monastery be entertained like Christ Himself, because He will say, 'I was a stranger and ye took Me in.' Let due honor be paid to all, especially to those who are of the household of the faith and to travelers. As soon, therefore, as a guest is announced, let the prior or the brethren go to meet him with all show of charity. First let them pray together and so be associated to each other in peace. The kiss of peace shall not be offered until after prayer, because of the illusions of the devil. And in the salutation itself let all humility be shown. By bowing the head or prostrating on the ground before all the guests who come or go, let Christ, Who is received in their persons, be also adored in them." I am quoting the old English version of 1633, which continues: "When the guests have been received, let them be brought to prayer, and after that the prior or any one whom he shall order shall sit with them. Let the Divine law be read before the guest that he may be edified and afterwards

and that of St. Ignatius Loyola

is the greatest of them all. The cathedral—massive structure of the Byzantine period— attracts attention on account of its size and the fact that its foundation stones were laid in the sixteenth century, but neither interior nor exterior are particularly pleasing. Another remarkable church in the old city is that of St. Augustine, built way back in 1370 from a design drawn by a nephew of the architect who planned the famous Escorial in Madrid. For over three hundred years it has defied the earthquake and typhoon, and the original walls still stand as a monument to the builders. The design is rather of the Tuscan order, but modern additions have rather changed and obscured the original lines. The church of Santo Domingo is another imposing structure. It has an exterior of florid Gothic and an interior of nearly perfect Gothic, but the latter is marred by some impossible coloring and some inartistic statuary. The same complaint may be properly made of any of the score of churches in the city and surroundings, with the single exception of the church of St. Ignatius Loyola. When the tide of American travel sets toward the Philippines, and when Manila is included in the itinerary of the globe-trotter between Singapore and Yokohama this really remarkable structure will win its place in the world of art.—S. H. Review.

In the Nineteenth Century St. George Mirart puts the arguments against Anglosa "continuity" in a new way. Starting with Herbert Spencer's generally accepted dictum, that vital continuity requires a persistence of active internal and external relations (nutrition, respiration, etc.), and a certain persistent correspondence between internal and external relations, he shows that such persistence and correspondence do not exist between the Church that was in England before the "Reformation" and the Church which came after. The points on which continuity was broken are these: the power of the Pope to define ultimately all matters of dogma; the doctrine regarding transubstantiation, reservation, and the Mass; the notion of a sacrificing priest; the teaching regarding purgatory, indulgences, images, relics, and the invocation of the saints. Besides, Anglosa admits the continuity of the Catholic Church in France, Spain, and Italy, and claims fellowship with it. Now, when Protestantism broke out in Germany and Switzerland, the clergy and laity of the three Catholic nations repudiated and condemned it; while England, under Henry VIII, did not. There is where the argument clinches. It will be seen that Dr. Mirart carries his scientific method even into polemics. This valuable article also suggests another question first propounded by Mr. Wilfrid Meynell. Attached to nearly all the English benefices were perpetual foundations of Requiem Masses for deceased benefactors; if the "Catholic-minded" Anglosa really believe themselves continuous with the old Catholics, why have they never felt obliged as a mere matter of justice to re-establish and continue these foundations?—*Arvo Maria.*

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lest all courtesy be shown him. For his sake the prior shall break the fast ordained by the rule, unless perchance it be one of those special days on which it cannot be broken. The brethren, however, shall keep their accustomed fast. Let the abbot pour water on the hands of the guests and let both him and the whole community wash the feet of the same, after which they shall say this verse: 'We have received Thy mercy, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.' But let the prior, and strangers especially, be diligently entertained with all care, because in them Christ is more truly received. For the simple fear of the rich doth begot them honor." This last phrase does not mean any more than that the rich naturally command sufficient honor—nam divitum terror ipse sibi exigit honorem.

A Modern Manila Church.
There stands in the old walled city of Manila a church whose rare beauty should win it a place among the famed temples of the world, says an exchange. It is the church of St. Ignatius of Loyola, and, as the name would indicate, was erected by the Jesuit Fathers the ten years that elapsed between 1879 and 1889 were consumed in its construction, and a success that was truly artistic crowned the effort of a decade. The exterior is neither imposing nor artistic, but it was upon the interior that effort was exerted, and few structures in the world can boast of the perfect harmony of effect there attained. Practically the entire interior is done in the native hardwoods of the Philippine Islands, that have been carved by master hands. A remarkable fact in connection with the work is that it was all done by natives. The designs were all made in Europe, but every credit is due the workmen who so closely followed their methods. This incident illustrates a peculiar trait in the Filipinos. They lack originality but are wonderful imitators. Give their carvers a model and they will duplicate to perfection. Let their painters see a picture and they will copy it to the perfection of detail. Permit their musicians to hear a composition and they will reproduce it on their own instruments. Probably the most artistic piece of carving in the church is the pulpit. It is a massive affair affixed to one of the great columns close to the altar rail. On its sides are a series of panels upon which have been carved scenes depicting important Scriptural events. The pulpit has a beautifully carved base, and upon the outer side of the balustrade are the figures of saints. The figures have all been perfectly carved, and there has been a wonderful regard for detail. Proportions are perfect and the effect is at once harmonious and artistic. A prodigious amount of labor was expended upon the pulpit. Rev. Father Francisco Sino, one of the rectors of the church, under whose direction much of the work has been done, relates that the carving of the base of the pulpit consumed two years, and that the balustrade occupied nearly as much time. Next to the pulpit, the ceiling, which is entirely of carved wood, attracts the most attention. There are a series of intricate designs that show the genius of art and the skill of the carver, and the effect is admirable. The columns, capitals and arches, have also been done in wood, and they enhance the beauty of the church. The altars—some main and two side—are also of wood and show splendid specimens of the skill of the carver. The floor is also of wood and the sheen of its polish serves to brighten the general effect. Most of the wood used is molave, best of all the fifty varieties of hard wood that grow in the Philippines. It is capable of resisting any of the insects that attack wood, and neither heat nor water affect it. Steel is the only thing that will outlast it. It is so hard that the fashioning of it is very difficult, but the excellent results obtained make it worthy of the effort. The art of wood carving has long been taught to the Filipinos, and the traveler in their islands sees many examples of their work. It has reached its greatest perfection at the Jesuit College at Manila; and the work in the Jesuit church is incomparably the best so far done. Twenty-three years ago the students of the college sent an elaborate piece of carving to the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, and with it won first prize.

The architecture of Manila may be truthfully said to be a copy of mediocrity by the churches, and that of St. Ignatius Loyola

is the greatest of them all. The cathedral—massive structure of the Byzantine period— attracts attention on account of its size and the fact that its foundation stones were laid in the sixteenth century, but neither interior nor exterior are particularly pleasing. Another remarkable church in the old city is that of St. Augustine, built way back in 1370 from a design drawn by a nephew of the architect who planned the famous Escorial in Madrid. For over three hundred years it has defied the earthquake and typhoon, and the original walls still stand as a monument to the builders. The design is rather of the Tuscan order, but modern additions have rather changed and obscured the original lines. The church of Santo Domingo is another imposing structure. It has an exterior of florid Gothic and an interior of nearly perfect Gothic, but the latter is marred by some impossible coloring and some inartistic statuary. The same complaint may be properly made of any of the score of churches in the city and surroundings, with the single exception of the church of St. Ignatius Loyola. When the tide of American travel sets toward the Philippines, and when Manila is included in the itinerary of the globe-trotter between Singapore and Yokohama this really remarkable structure will win its place in the world of art.—S. H. Review.

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We have long been an admirer of Dr. Schurman, and we believe him to be an honest man; but, on the principle that evil communication corrupts good morals, he ought to keep away from the politicians, or he may lose his reputation for sincerity. He is credited with the statement that there has been no desertion of churches in the Philippines. We should like to ask him how it happens that there are so many sacred articles, evidently taken from Catholic churches, now on exhibition in the United States. President Schurman may see in a recent issue of the Buffalo Express a picture reproduced from a photograph recently taken, representing the interior of a church at Malolos, now used as a barracks by American soldiers. Testimony like this is not easy to explain away, and more of the same kind is forthcoming. We are beginning to fear that Dr. Schurman went to the Philippines with prejudices, and has brought them all back with him.—*Arvo Maria.*

LAXA-LIVER PILLS cure biliousness, sick headache, constipation, jaundice, indigestion, water brash, yellow complexion, etc. They do a grip, water or sicken. Small and easy to take.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13th, 1899.
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
JAMES McISAAC,
Editor & Proprietor.

ADVICES from Berlin, Ontario, where the North Waterloo election trial has recently been before the court, show that more of the work of the Grit election machine has been brought to light. The evidence so far produced goes a long distance to demonstrate that the North Waterloo by-election...

YESTERDAY was the opening day of the Scholastic Year at St. Dunstan's College. A large attendance of students is anticipated during the present year. Last year the College was so overcrowded that it was with the greatest difficulty accommodations were provided for all the students.

We observe that our local Grit papers are at present discussing the Hillsborough Bridge project. We are told that the matter is under consideration; that the location has not yet been positively agreed upon; but that the best interests of all will be considered before the site is finally determined.

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue, the second trial of Captain Dreyfus has come to an end, and a second time he has been declared guilty and has been sentenced to imprisonment.

ened to imprisonment. To the world outside of France at least, the result of this second court martial seems, in the light of such evidences we have, extraordinary and unjust. The court of Cassation, to which appeal was taken after the first trial decided that the verdict of that first trial was not justified by the evidence.

In consequence of this decision the condemned man was accorded the second trial, which has just come to a close. At this last trial no new evidence of an important nature was adduced; much of the evidence given at the first trial was shown to have been false; forgery and perjury seem to have been emphatically brought home to some of the witnesses against the prisoner, witnesses who would likely have given evidence that would have shown the prisoner to be innocent beyond a doubt...

Our readers will remember that at the investigation into the scandal attending the West Huron election, certain James Farr was shown to have figured prominently. He boasted of having voted twenty-two times on the day of election, and otherwise acquired unenviable notoriety in this connection.

At the investigation into the scandal attending the West Huron election, certain James Farr was shown to have figured prominently. He boasted of having voted twenty-two times on the day of election, and otherwise acquired unenviable notoriety in this connection. When he was wanted at Ottawa to testify, he was advised by friends to "lie law."

the resolution to replace Farr by another man." All will admit that this most effectually squelches our morning contemporary in its endeavor to boom the immaculate Farr.

AT OTTAWA.

HIGHER PAY IN THE YUKON—A COCK-SURE MINISTER—SIR LOUIS WILL TRY AGAIN—HOW CANADA PAYS UNITED STATES' DEBTS.—PACAUD AT THE GATES OF PARADISE—HOW WE PURCHASE FLEETING JOYS FOR THE HALF-BREEDS.

OTTAWA, Sept. 9.—It has been a quiet week at the capitol. The ministers are away on holiday tours or attending to the affairs of the party in their districts. Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Scott and Mr. Mills held the fort, and once during the week other ministers gathered and had a meeting of the cabinet.

COOK-SURE BUT WRONG. He was so positive that Sir Wilfrid sent him to London to argue the case. When he got there he found that he had no case at all. He and the English counsel, retained by the Canadian government to assist him, were treated with civility, but the law officers unanimously and promptly decided that the Canadian government was altogether wrong in its view of the bearing of the treaties.

A PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CASE. Before going aboard the minister of marine visited Prince Edward Island, where he met some of his political friends. Among them probably were the representatives of the firm of Hall & Myrick, mentioned in a sensational letter some weeks ago.

Before going aboard the minister of marine visited Prince Edward Island, where he met some of his political friends. Among them probably were the representatives of the firm of Hall & Myrick, mentioned in a sensational letter some weeks ago. It may be worth while to give a fuller account of the transaction in which they figured.

still are, United States citizens, who live in New England part of the year, but do business in Prince Edward Island. They shipped Island fish to the United States and, like others, were compelled to pay duty. Five years afterward, when the international commission met at Halifax to determine the value of the Canadian shore fisheries, the head of the firm appeared for his own government and testified that the coast fisheries of Prince Edward Island were not valuable.

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New Ribbons.
New Sacques.
New Capes.
New American Hats and Caps.
New Underclothing.
New Top Shirts.
New Goods In every Dep't.

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Every mail we are in receipt of letters from Ontario Furniture Manufacturers, calling attention to an advance in the cost of their goods. The advance to date will average 15 per cent. Our prices have not been advanced—buy now before the change.

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To those people who wish to live well at a minimum cost, besides being prompt and attentive in our store, we make every effort to send away satisfied customers, no matter how great or how small the purchase.

THE OLD TEA STORE. JAS. KELLY & CO.

September 6th, 1899—4m

the ground that if the United States government had wronged its own subjects it was not the duty of the Canadian government to pay the damages. THE ARMIES OF THE ALIENS. A dozen years passed away; the liberal government had come into power. A by-election campaign was in progress in Prince County, where Hall & Myrick had their principal establishment, and where they did business with many foreigners.

of the supplementary estimates: "To make good to persons in Prince Edward Island amount of duties paid to the United States customs on fish and fish oil, being amount paid by Messrs Hall & Myrick, \$15,029." Thus the money collected in taxes from the people of Canada has been expended to pay the debt of the United States government to two wealthy United States citizens. If, as Sir Louis Davies says, the Canadian fishermen being British subjects, had no legal claim for the small sums paid them to make good the United States default, how much claim, other than that growing out of by-election services had his alien friends for this large gift?

News of the Storm.

One of the worst storms of wind and rain that we have had for some time visited this Province on Wednesday last, and continued until Thursday. Much damage was done to shipping, and reports have been coming in of disasters from all directions. At Tignish the storm was very violent, the crops being considerably damaged and fences razed everywhere. A barn containing 25 tons of hay belonging to F. S. Myrick & Co., of Tignish, was struck by lightning on Wednesday morning and the barn and contents were burned.

Some Victoria men had a narrow escape from disaster. Captain Archibald Lord, with his schooner manned by Ernest Brian, John Farrow and another from Victoria, who we have not obtained, was coming from Port Daniel with a cargo of cedar posts for Mr. Angus Brien, Victoria. The gale struck the schooner, tearing the foresail to shreds. Captain Lord managed, with great difficulty, to run the schooner into Summerisle, and with a stayfall set for a foresail, the Captain made port at Victoria, after the gale had somewhat abated.

The schooner Mayflower arrived at Charlottetown on Friday with a load of shingles for M. F. Hogan & Co. She was out on Wednesday night's gale, and had her job carried away. She came from West Point to Sea Cow Head without a stitch of canvas, being driven along before the wind. One of her sailors, who has been sailing thirty-five years, says he never experienced a wilder storm than that of Wednesday night.

The schooner Leonora, Captain Cormier, from Campbellton, N. B., for Cape Breton, put into this port on Friday morning in a somewhat damaged condition. She was anchored off Miscon Wednesday evening, when her anchor chain snapped, her second anchor was let go, but it was lost, leaving with it a part of the bow and boring a hole in the ship's side, so large that a man could crawl through it with ease. The hole was stuffed with canvas, and although taking in a little water, the schooner came through the heavy seas all right.

It is reported at Carleton Place, N. B. that upwards of one hundred fishing vessels are making a large number of runs to ten men on each vessel. It is feared that many lives may be lost but strong hopes are entertained that many may turn up all right. A boat bottom up drifted ashore Tuesday afternoon, and it is supposed the crew were drowned. One building was blown down. Heavy forest fires are fiercely burning in the vicinity threatening to burn all before them. It is said to be the heaviest gale felt for years.

A despatch of the 7th from Sydney says: There was a terrible gale here today. The wind at its highest velocity was 62 miles an hour, sweeping right from the sea, several vessels parted their masts at the Whiting pier. Two went ashore, the schooner Gerlie Lewis, 70 tons, Duplay, at Barrack Point (probably gone to pieces and the schooner Favourite, 55 tons, King, from Channel Nfld; at a shipyard above the town will probably get off safely. No lives lost.

DEWEY IS COMING. Admiral Dewey called from Gibraltar on Sunday for the United States.

UNSUCCESSFUL MISSION. A despatch received in London says that the British cruiser Malpene, which had been searching for the missing British steamer Walky, which sailed from London, May 4th for Lyttelton, N. Z., has returned to Mauritius and her mission has been without success.

OLD SCHOONER LOST. A Chicago despatch says: The schooner America, which for over half a century has sailed the Lakes, foundered on Friday 25 miles northeast of here. The crew was taken off by a tug.

STANLEY BROS.

DRESS GOODS.

The New, Only the New.

When we ask you to visit our Dress Goods department, we do it with the greatest confidence in our ability to please you. The assortment is complete, both in black and colored goods; and it takes very little money these days for your dresses, if you buy of us.

Stanley Bros

IT PAYS TO BUY AT PERKINS'

THE MILLINERY LEADERS!

The Popular Sunnyside Dry Goods Store, Where Goods in demand are always on hand, seasonable in style and reasonable in price.

Bazar Glove-fitting Patterns

Which stand without a peer in the world, we sell for 15 cents each. (500 five hundred of the latest Fashion Sheets absolutely given away every month. Ask for one—we are bound to keep our customers posted in regard to the latest styles.

HIGH CLASS Dress Goods

Here is a line in which we shine. We aim at keeping the most up-to-date stuff in the city. Fall Dress Fabrics of all kinds are accumulating here with great rapidity. The great variety grows richer and more varied daily. In most of the newest lines we have only one costume length. It is nice to know when you buy a good dress that it will not be duplicated on every street corner. We have the richest effects fresh from the looms of the best mills. In domestic goods one of our specialties is the celebrated

Moncton Tweeds.

We are agents for this make of Tweeds, and can guarantee that it will wear longer and give better satisfaction than any other make. We also keep a large range of Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, English Worsteds and English Serges.

MILLINERY

Is another of our specialties in which we lead. Our Milliner is a born artist, and her large department is replete with the newest creations of the art. We have this as well as in all other lines we have attained and are bound to hold our position as leaders. So if you want the best, the most stylish and up-to-date Goods for the least money you must come to

F. Perkins & Co. SUNNYSIDE.

The Famous Trial Ended.

DREYFUS CONVICTED BY A VOTE OF FIVE TO TWO—IS SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS IMPRISONMENT.—THE VERDICT—PRISONER BEARS THE SHOCK WITH CALMNESS—PRESS CRITICISMS.

After the morning session on Saturday which was entirely occupied by M. De Mangue's address, the court adjourned until 3 o'clock, and upon re-assembling immediately retired for consultation. A verdict of "guilty," with extenuating circumstances, was returned, the court standing five to two against Dreyfus, who was then sentenced to ten years imprisonment. The crowd outside greeted the verdict with cheers for the army.

M. Mathieu Dreyfus was not present in court Saturday afternoon, but he visited his brother after the verdict had been rendered. He found him perfectly calm and without any manifestation of surprise at the finding of the court. The prisoner simply shrugged his shoulders, uttering an expressive "bah," adding as he embraced his brother, as the latter was preparing to leave: "Console moi, mon frere. Le general croit que Dreyfus sera pardonne, mais moi, je ne suis pas un homme qui se laisse facilement influencer. Je suis un soldat, et je me tiens sur mes pieds." "I am a soldier, and I will stand on my feet."

THE VERDICT. "To-day, the ninth of September, 1899, the court martial of the 10th Legion army corps, deliberating behind closed doors, delivered the following verdict: 'In Alfred Dreyfus, brevet captain, 14th Regiment of Artillery, probable on the general staff, guilty of having in 1894 entered into machinations or held relations with a foreign power or one of its agents to induce it to commit hostility or undertake war against France, or procure it the means thereof by delivering the notes and documents mentioned in the document called the bordereau, according to the decision of the court of Cassation of June 3, 1899.'"

The votes were taken separately, beginning with the inferior grade and youngest in the last grade, the president having given his opinion last. The court declares on the question by a majority of five votes to two. "Yes, the accused is guilty."

The majority agreed that there are extenuating circumstances in consequence of which, and on the request of the commissary of the government, the president put the question and received again the votes in the above mentioned form.

ATHLETIC EVENTS.

NEXT Saturday the Canadian championships will be held at Toronto. Stephen, the Halifax sprinter, will compete in the 100 and 200 yards run and will try to break the Canadian 100 yards record of 10 seconds held by himself and Humphrey.

At the Caledonia games held in Boston, on Labor Day, R. F. Stewart, formerly of Montague, and one of the best known professional athletes of this Province, now residing in Boston, won first place in throwing the 12 lb hammer, putting 12 lb shot, running high jump, and hoop, step and jump; second place in the 100 yards dash and running broad jump, and third place in throwing 18 lb hammer and 6th weight. This was indeed a creditable showing as the Islander was up against the best men in the country.

At other games held in Boston the same day, B. J. Wefers, the world's champion sprinter, who has been resting for a year, went against the world's record in the 100 yards run, but failed, only succeeding in doing it in ten seconds. John Flanagan, broke the hammer throwing record, throwing the 16 lb hammer from a nice foot circle, 104 feet, 9 inches.

At the field day of the Irish National Athletic Association, held a few days ago, at Oak Island, Mass., J. Mahoney broke the world's record for the one-handed 56 lb. weight throw, landing it 30 feet, 7 inches, over three feet better than the best previous professional throw.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY. A despatch of the 2nd from Salt Lake, Utah, says: A carpenter named Vandellier, living here, today gave his two children, a boy and a girl, heavy doses of morphine, then shot the girl through the head, killing her. He afterwards shot the boy, probably fatally, and then killed himself. It is believed the man was insane.

A Tale of the Sea. MEN LIVED ON THE FLESH OF THEIR COUSADES.

The British Steamer Woodruff, Capt. Milburn, which arrived last week at Charlottetown, reports that on August 31, when 250 miles south of Charlottetown she picked up Maurice Anderson and Gudmund Thomassen, survivors of the Norwegian barque Drot wrecked August 15th, off Florida coast. The Drot was bound from Florida to Buenos Ayres. Anderson is a raving maniac, and his companion is shockingly mutilated from bites of the crazed man. Thomassen tells a dreadful story. The captain of the Drot and a seaman were swept overboard, and lost in the West Indian hurricane. The mate and seven others put to sea on a raft made from decking. The raft parted soon after, and the mate and one man were separated from the others. The mate's companion was landed at Philadelphia by the German steamer Tetania on August 22. He stated that the mate committed suicide.

Of the six men on the other part of the raft, one became crazed from exposure and jumped into the sea. Two others, exhausted from sufferings, fell overboard and were lost. Anderson, Thomassen and a German seaman drew lots as to which should be eaten, as none of them had had a mouthful of food since they took to the raft. The lot fell to the German. He was killed, and the blood was sucked from his veins by the two survivors. Soon after Anderson lost his reason and savagely attacked his only companion. Thomassen's breast and face were bitten in several places, pieces of good sea being torn out.

MINERS' CLAIMS. Ex-Congressman Lewis is in London to press the claims of American miners for compensation by being ejected from A'Pin division by the Canadian Government. The matter of American miners is already taken up but no action will be taken, until Sir Louis Davies arrives.

DIED.

At Hunter River, on the 14th ult., Mary Bell, aged 19 years and 5 months daughter of Donald and Euphemia MacLeod.

In East Boston, Aug. 24th, of Cholera Morbus, Thomas Michael, only beloved child of John and Lizzie McLean. Aged one year and 12 days.

At her father's residence upon, on Sept. 1st 1899, Isabella Lavina Ward, beloved wife of Jas. McDonald, Bridgeport, aged 28 years she was kind, and loving to all. Deceased leaves a husband father and mother, four brothers and one sister and a large number of intimate friends and relatives to mourn their irreplaceable loss.

In this city, at the residence of James McMurray, on September 4th instant, Mary Dorris, aged eleven months, daughter of the late Melinda and Bernard Fitzpatrick.

On Tuesday, the 5th inst at her home at Murray Harbor. South there passed away quite unexpectedly of heart failure Olivia, the wife of John E. Winslow. She was 33 years of age.

In this city on the 6th inst. Winifred Duffy, aged 8 months, infant daughter of Edward J. and Elizabeth Duffy.

In Boston, on Saturday last, the 9th inst., Dr. W. G. Burke, son of Captain Jas. Burke, of Georgetown, and brother of Rev. Father Joseph Burke.

FOUGHT AND MADE UP. A duel with revolvers was fought in Paris on Saturday between Prince Moresco and M. Gaston Mery, as an outcome of an article in the Libre Parole reflecting on the Prince's father. M. Mery was slightly wounded in the neck. The duellists were afterwards reconciled.

Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by public Auction, on Thursday, the Twenty-eighth day of September next, at 10 o'clock, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, in front of the Law Courts building at Charlottetown, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot or Lots Number Forty three, in the parish of East, in King's County, bounded as follows: By a line commencing at a stake fixed on the east side of the Bear River Road, in the southwest angle of farm lot number 11, leased to James Morrison, and running thence by the magnetic meridian of the year 1794 east eighty-four chains, or to the west side of a recorded road; thence along the same south one degree east six chains; thence west to the road aforesaid, and thence along the same northerly to the place of commencement, being known and distinguished as farm lot number ten, and is more particularly delineated and described on the plan thereof in the margin of a lease from Sir Samuel Cunard to Lemuel Chalson, dated the 10th day of November, 1838.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Lighthouse at Miramichi was blown down by the storm of last week.

The oyster fishing season will commence on Friday, Sept. 15th. Parties wishing to fish will apply at the Fishery Office, Dominion Building, and obtain their licenses.

A Toronto despatch says: Owing to the increased cost of iron and steel, manufacturers of all kinds of agricultural implements in Ontario have decided to advance their products next year.

The St. Xavier Academy and Sister of Mercy's Convent at Ottawa, were destroyed by fire Friday night last. The flames numbering sixty, including the sisters and their pupils, escaped without injury.

At the rifle competition held at Georgetown, on Wednesday last, the scores ran as follows: Kingfisher, 203; Acadia, 199; Curlew, 197; Orpington, 205. By this it may be seen that the Kingfisher wins the cup again this year.

A YOUNG man employed as teller in the head office of the Bank of Montreal, has left the city, after having committed forgery to the extent of \$3,400, on which he obtained money. Gordon was a trusted employee and moved in good society.

A Norfolk, Va., despatch says: Information has been received here that Admiral Farquhar, commander of the naval station here, will be detached from his duty and ordered to the command of the North Atlantic Squadron, relieving Admiral Sampson.

His Lordship Bishop Macdonald accompanied by Rev. S. Bourke, left Monday morning for Quebec where he will attend the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Sisters of Charity and the meeting of the Council of Public Instruction of that Province.

Miss MARTHA, Miss LINDA and Miss AGNES Boudreau, Mrs. POOLE and Mrs. MCGOGGAN were weighed at Summerside Monday morning. Their combined weight was 1189 pounds, an average of 234 pounds each. They are sisters of Mr. Robert Boudreau, of this city. The heaviest weighed 299 pounds and the lightest 136.—Herald.

The schooner Ellis Smith, from North Sydney, with a cargo of coal for Prince Edward Island, struck at Big Bras City a few days ago. The vessel is owned by Simon LeBlanc, proprietor of Albion Hotel, Halifax, and will probably be a total wreck. Her cargo from the North Sydney Coal Co. is not insured, and the vessel is only partially insured. The vessel is saved with but little difficulty.—North Sydney Herald.

SCRIPTIONS: Lists for the two million dollars of seven percent stock offered to the public by the recently organized Canadian Cycle and Motor Company, Limited, of Toronto, closed recently, and the amount is learned is subscribed for nearly twice over. Applications for shares ranged in amount from one hundred to a hundred thousand dollars, and came from every part of the Dominion, the applications numbering about five hundred in all.

ISLAND STOCK.—The following was the Island stock which left for the St. John's wharves Monday morning: Senator Ferguson, 3 cattle; 7 horses; 3 sheep; Allan McFhee, 1 horse; D. C. McKinley, Hunter River, 2 horses; L. Wood, Pownal, 2 horses; 1 foal; Meesa, Dockendorff, North River, 4 horses; 1 foal; R. Howall, 23 sheep; L. Senter, 9 horses; E. R. Brown, 16 head cattle; Mr. Wood, North Wilshire, 1 horse; G. Conway, North Wilshire, 1 horse; Mr. Trainor, North Wilshire, 1 horse.

COLONEL Hector Macdonald, whose recall from leave to go to the Cape has been referred to in the despatches, commanded the Sudanese in the march to Omdurman. He rose from the ranks, and is considered one of the finest soldiers in the British army. His Sudanese adored him, and under him fought with the bravery of trained soldiers the ferocity of an untrained black. His men bore the heat of the Sudan campaign. Such men as Macdonald would hardly be sent to South Africa if the government did not expect war.

At New York on Wednesday last, Star Pointer won the first heat of the free for all race for \$6,000. The finishers were: Star Pointer, Joe Patchen, John R. Gentry. Searchlight having been withdrawn, and they finished in that order. Star Pointer's time was 2:04 1-4. Joe Patchen won the second heat in 2:02 3-4, the fastest of the year in competition; Star Pointer second, John R. Gentry third. Joe Patchen won the third heat and race in the home stretch 50 yards to the good. Gentry just got inside the flag, and Star Pointer, who broke badly, was beaten a hundred and fifty yards, and distanced in 2:04 1-4.

We are indebted to Mr. John L. Thomson, Station Master, Charlottetown for two useful and interesting guide books in connection with the International Railway and the connection, and the Prince Edward Island Railway. In these two books may be found valuable information for tourists, regarding all the places of importance in P. E. Island, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and Quebec. The principal fishing and hunting resorts are described, and numerous excellent illustrations are given of various scenes, in the different Provinces mentioned. To anyone traveling over the I. C. R., these books will be of great value. All information regarding rates and other matters in connection with routes discussed can be had on application to Mr. John L. Thomson, agent, P. E. Island Railway Charlottetown.

An extraordinary accident occurred at Georgetown Friday morning. While some cars were being shunted three cars were sent by the engine up the track into the station. The cars were unpowered and had no brakeman aboard. They had considerable speed on and when they reached the end of the track inside the station the three cars shot across the street some 100 feet wide and crashed into the north end of the beautiful new town hall recently erected. The first car went into the building about seven feet or almost to the leading track. The cars were then brought to a standstill, otherwise the entire hall might have been completely destroyed. The northern end of the foundation and building were considerably damaged. Some carpenters and painters were at work inside the hall at the time, fortunately at the other end.—Patriot.

Weeks Go New JULY SALE.

All our Blouses, Muslins, Straw Hats and Trimmed Millinery Marked down to clear

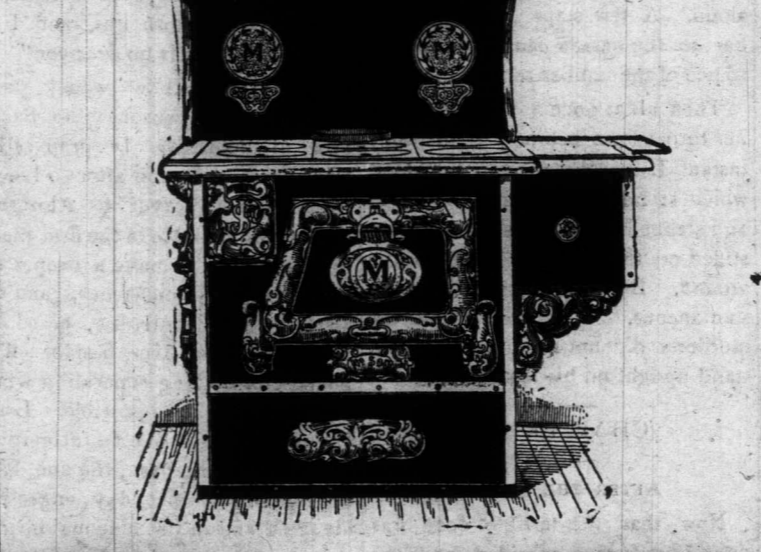
ROOM WANTED FOR New Fall Goods

Now on order, and the above must go. Special prices in other departments.

Harvest Gloves Just Received.

Wool taken in exchange or cash. Highest price paid at

WEEKS & CO'S, The Peoples' Store, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.



STEEL STOVES! STEEL RANGES. \$30 UP.

GUARANTEE—These Stoves are guaranteed perfect in workmanship and construction, substantial and durable. The oven works quick. Saves one third to one-half the fuel used by other stoves. All parts are guaranteed against warping.

DODD & ROGERS. USE EDDY'S BRUSHES. The Most DURABLE on the Market. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Weeks Go New Arrivals.

Every day we are opening up lots of NEW GOODS in Ladies' Dress Goods, Ready - Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings.

The balance of Stock of Ladies' Shirt Waists at half price and less. 25 cts. will buy Shirt Waists that were 68 cts.; 50 cents for \$1.00 quality.

J. B. McDONALD & CO. Leaders in Low Prices.

You Want A Place WHERE YOU GET Full Value for Your Money

That is only natural. Everybody wants to make the dollars go as far as possible—they are hard to get and easy to spend.

Now We Wish to Say This:

We are not going to begin to tell you that we are giving goods away; but one thing you can always rely on, You can get a Better Value at the Model Store than anywhere else.

GO TO THE Model Store

If you want Ready-made Clothing, If you want Tweeds, If you want Boots and Shoes, If you want Flannels or Blanketings, If you want Gents' Furnishings, If you want Hats or Caps, If you want Trunks or Valises, If you want Umbrellas.

The best goods obtainable At lowest price possible.

R. H. RAMSAY & CO.

Buy Where You CAN BUY The Cheapest.

We Can Well be Proud of Our Dress Goods. We Can Well be Proud of Our Jackets. We can well be Proud of our Furs.

THE LARGEST FUR Department IN THE PROVINCE. We invite every lady and gentleman to drop in and see the finest display of Furs ever shown in Charlottetown at My Store For Dress Goods, My Store For Mantles, My Store Prices.

Look Out for Our Men's Clothing AD. NEXT WEEK. "MY STORE" IS A BUSY STORE.

SENTNER, McLEOD & CO. Wholesale and Retail. Successors to Beer Bros. Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF. Mr. H. M. Kemp, 209 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, writes: "I have used Milburn's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism. I was so bad that I had to be assisted in getting out of bed. The pills gave immediate relief, as after using one box the pain left and has not returned since."

PRAYER TO OUR BLESSED LADY. Mother in heaven, O bear us! Earth-wearied pilgrims, we turn unto thee;

O let thy presence be near us, Lily of Judah, sweet Star of the sea! Thine was the bitterest sorrow That God unto mortals ever gave; Thine was the glomiest sorrow That ever yet dawned on the grave. O by the sword that then found thee, When undying martyrdom crown'd thee,

By the great anguish that bound thee, Kind to the fatherless be! Mother in heaven, O bear us! Earth-wearied pilgrims, we turn unto thee;

O let thy presence be near us, Lily of Judah, sweet Star of the sea!

Thou, too, hast watch'd o'er the dying; Thou, too, hast wail'd for the dead; Thou thy Beloved, with sighing, 'Mid dust and in darkness hast laid. Remember the wayward and weary, Forget not the lonesome and dreary, Light given unto those who should see;

By that sorrow where-with thou wert laden, By the glory thou now art arrayed in O blessed, Immaculate Maiden, King to the fatherless be! Mother in heaven, O bear us! Earth-wearied pilgrims, we turn unto thee;

O let thy presence be near us, Lily of Judah, sweet Star of the sea! - Ave Maria

A Victim to the Seal of Confession. A True Story, by Rev. Joseph Spillman, S. J.

Published with the permission of Mr. B. Herder, publisher and bookseller, St. Louis, Mo.

CHAPTER V. (Continued). "Pray do not take the cloth off your head," she entreated. "I have already heard that you had to go to the hospital on Montreal for a sick call. To think of such an expedition as that on such a road and in such weather! It really would have been wiser not to say Mass this morning, but to have gone straight to bed. You must not mind my saying it, but indeed you do too much, you over-tax your strength; remember you owe it to us, to your flock, to take some care of yourself!"

"I will be very obedient, and drink a cup of tea and go to bed, as soon as our little business is settled," the priest answered with a smile.

"Our business is not pressing," joined the old lady, "that can be left for some other time. At present you need rest, and ought not to do anything to try your head."

"It is precisely that I may have my mind at rest that I beg you will take the money with you this morning," the priest replied. "We shall have done all in five minutes time, and to tell the truth, I feel the responsibility of having so large a sum in my keeping. I am alone almost all day long in this lonely building, and at any moment I may be called away to the sick."

"If this is so, if it will be any relief to you, I will take the money away with me most willingly. But pray, Father, do not trouble yourself to count it all over to me; I am quite certain that it is right to a penny."

Whilst she was speaking, Father Montmoulin had fetched the handkerchief containing the money, and opened it on the table. Without heeding the good lady's protestations he counted it all over to her, and finally asked her to sign the receipt he had prepared. It ran thus: Received this day of Father Montmoulin on account of the collecting committee of St. Joseph's Guild, the sum of twelve thousand francs (\$2400) for the re-building of the Hospital of this place, directed by the Sisters of Charity. Ste. Victoire, 20th February, 1888. (Signed) Marie Blanchard.

In a bold decided hand the old lady attached her signature to the receipt, and handed the pen back to the clergyman. "You are an excellent man of business," she said with a smile. "One would think you had been brought up in a merchant's office."

"So I was," he rejoined. "My father was in business. Besides you know, I must have everything in black and white to lay before the Committee at its next meeting, or I shall be condemned to refund the whole sum, and what would become of me then? I should have to go all around the world on a begging expedition before I could raise so large an amount as this. But joking apart, how do you propose to take the money to your house?"

"Nothing simpler. If you will lend me the handkerchief in which it is wrapped, I will lay it in the bottom of my basket, the lid of which has concealed various things before now. No one will suspect that instead of articles of clothing or comestibles it contains \$2400. Now I will say good bye, my dear Father. Say an Ave for your poor, useless old friend, who often trembles at the thought of the account she will have to render, we know not how soon."

"You have not much to fear. Remember our Lord's words: 'Come, ye blessed of my Father! For I was hungry, and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and you gave me to drink; I was naked, and you covered me. As long as you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it to me.'" This is what our Lord will say, when good Mrs. Blanchard knocks at the gate of Heaven with her basket on her arm, which is worth a great deal more than 480 pounds."

The pastor spoke so earnestly that his words brought the tears to his visitor's eyes. "Thank you, Father," she said, "what you say is a great encouragement to me. It is a delightful lesson that Christian charity teaches us, to view the brethren of Christ in the poor, say, Christ Himself! Would that I could do more for poor our Lord in the person of His poor, in return for all He did and suffered for my salvation. May I ask you blessing Father?"

She knelt down, then rising she took leave of the priest. "Farewell, Father. No, I cannot let you come further than the door; I can find my way out perfectly well. You must not come down on my account. Say an Ave for me instead!"

Father Montmoulin did not persist in accompanying her. As soon as she had gone he prepared to undress and lie down to rest. He felt a vague, unaccountable disquietude; an interior voice seemed continually saying, pray for her, pray for her! He thought he would put his coat on again, and go down after her, but then again he said to himself he was a little feverish and over-tired. Still he could not go to sleep, though he said his beads as a kind of lullaby.

We must now turn to the ascetics, who had been waiting all the morning in the lumber-room in a state of suppressed excitement. He heard the Angelus rung, and he heard the priest go into the church directly after. Should he make the venture now; the old lady was probably up, and the bedroom door would be open. No, it seemed too risky, the priest might come up stairs at any moment. Besides, he did not know for certain where the money was concealed, he might have to search some time for it. Now when once Mass had begun, he would be safe, he would slip up then, for the old lady would probably go down to Mass, and even if the old rotten doors were locked it would not matter much, a good kick and the hinges would give way. He waited, therefore, until the Holy Sacrifice was being offered; but as he was in the act of issuing from his place of concealment, he peeped through a chink in the door, and whom should he see but old Susan on her way to the kitchen! Now, he might have two old women to deal with, and if one ran off and gave the alarm he was lost. Yet, taking off his boots, he crept up as far as the entrance of the tribune; here he saw Mrs. Montmoulin; he would have to pass her, and this he did this day today. "If she calls out, all in the kitchen will hear," he said to himself, and withdrew once more to his lurking place.

Was his project to be defeated after all? Must he spend his life in this remote corner of Provence with nothing but the miserable pittance of a scurvier? And he could not do that now, for all of his boasting about the legacy he could not remain in the place. And only yesterday evening he thought he was going to live in clover, if he could but get off to America with the sum of money, the amount of which his imagination greatly overrated.

The Mass was over and Father Montmoulin had gone to his rooms. Not very long after, Loezer saw Susan leave the house, accompanied by an old lady. "Now, my worthy pastor is all alone," he said to himself. "Most men in my position would

make short work of him. But what a coward I am getting! I consider that is nothing more after death, and I and my fellow men are but mere animals, and yet I have not the pluck to act on my convictions, for all the arguments of the modern science. When I was in the army, I shot a couple of poor devils from behind, that was little short of murder. Yet I cannot knock down this defenceless priest, who in his way has done me a good turn sometimes."

The man tried to talk himself into a bolder mood, and at last when he had drained his brandy flask, he resolved to go up to the kitchen, and wait his opportunity. Then, just as ten o'clock struck, he heard foot-steps and saw Mrs. Blanchard entering by the cloisters. She has come to fetch the money!" he exclaimed, "it is now or never!"

With the eagerness of a beast of prey he snatched up the knife, and ran up the winding stairs, reaching the corridor just as the old lady disappeared into the priest's room. A moment later he had his ear to the key hole. "What, his reverence is not well—all the better for me," he said to himself. "Ah, now they are coming to business"—he heard the banknote rustle, and recognized the chink of the gold pieces—"Only \$2400 after all! Still, it is worth a little trouble; the old goose wants his blessing! I let her have it; now is my time."

Quickly stepping back into a dark corner close to the head of the stairs he made ready to strike his victim. But Mrs. Blanchard went in the opposite direction, to the tribune, where she stopped to say a prayer before the Blessed Sacrament. "So much the better," muttered Loezer, "it makes matters easier. Now she will go down the winding stairs to the cloisters, and I can get a blow at her securely."

Slinking along upon tiptoe, he followed the unsuspecting old lady to the tribune, which, formerly the nun's choir, was shut off from the body of the church by a high wooden screen. Before this screen he saw her devoutly kneeling. "One might almost snatch her basket and make off," the man reflected. "That would be no good though, for I could not get away with the booty till night, and I should be arrested. No, I must play the man, and silence her."

After a few minutes Mrs. Blanchard crossed herself and rose from her knees. On reaching the winding stairs a means of exit wherewith she was quite familiar, she laid her hand on the rope which served in lieu of a banister, and began cautiously to descend the dark steps. Suddenly she stopped. "Is there any one behind me?" she asked anxiously, for she had heard Loezer following at her heels.

"I suppose I was mistaken. I wish I had gone the other way, I feel so frightened. I do not know why. God is always present," she added aloud. A few steps more brought her to the narrow landing at the entrance of the lumber room.

Then all at once a hand clutched her throat from behind; at the same instant Loezer thrust open the door, which stood ajar, flung his victim in and stabbed her in the side. With a stifled cry the old lady sank to the ground. Her death was almost instantaneous, but for some time the murderer did not relax his hold and stand upright on his feet.

CHAPTER VI. AFTER THE CRIME. Now that the terrible deed was done Loezer's rage subsided, and the fitful course imparted by his potations totally deserted him. He trembled from head to foot, and averted his face, not daring to look at the corpse which lay stretched at his feet, and which he hastily concealed by throwing the pall over it. Then he snatched up the basket and was about to fly with the price of blood when he checked himself. Whether should he fly? To be seen with it in broad daylight would be madness, and everywhere in Ste. Victoire he would be recognized. He must keep out of everyone's sight, until nightfall, he must not leave the convent until he could go so under cover of the darkness. There was no safer hiding-place than the one he was in, but how could he stay there with the corpse? All his fine theories about not fearing, not believing in the immortality of the soul or in a future life, afforded him little support at this crisis.

Crouching in the farthest corner of the apartment, Loezer set the basket down before him. The knife with the crimson stain was still in his hand. He wiped the blade on a corner of the handkerchief in which the money was wrapped, and then he threw it into the basket with a shudder. Then he unknotted the handkerchief, thinking the sight of the money would comfort him, but it did not have the effect of allaying his terror.

Involuntarily his eyes wandered again and again to the outspread pall beneath which the outline of the lifeless body was plainly discernible. A thin stream of bloody drops, which was trickling slowly in his direction. Why should it take that direction? Every moment it came nearer, and every moment the man's agony of fear increased. Presently it reached a crack in the boards, a few inches from his feet, and began to drip

through on to the stone vaulting of the chamber beneath. The stillness was so perfect that he could distinctly hear each drop fall, he could count them one by one, and the sound of each one seemed to burn itself into his brain.

"I wish I had not done it," he groaned, "and for another life, it is by no means proved so certainly to be a mere superstitious belief, as in these days some are pleased to assert. I fancied I had done away with all belief in it, but I must own that in my heart of hearts I have always known it to be true. And if we are to receive the reward of our deeds—"

The thought of this with the body of his unoffending victim before him, was more than the murderer could bear. He bitterly repented of his crime, through fear of punishment, and the horror and apprehension he felt nearly drove him wild. At length as the long weary hours of that terrible day drew to an end, and twilight closed in, he resolved to unburden his conscience of its intolerable load by means of confession, and to do so at once. The sermon of the preceding day decided him to accuse himself to Fr. Montmoulin himself. "He will not, he cannot betray me," he reflected. "He dare not do so though his own life were at stake, he said so with his own lips, and I believe him too, he is no deceiver."

It was more than twenty years since Loezer approached the Sacrament of Penance. In preparation for a good confession after so long a time, humble prayer to Almighty God's indispensable aid in the first place, to obtain help to make a proper examination of conscience, and to awaken true contrition, based on supernatural motives, besides a firm purpose of making reparation wherewith this might be possible. Loezer did not pray nor did he attempt a retrospect of the past; the one fatal act committed that day engrossed his mind and in its hideous magnitude over shadowed and obliterated from the memory every other sin. If only he could wipe off this one black deed, he thought all else would be of little moment. Nor was there anything supernatural about his contrition; it was fear that drove him to the presence of the priest.

As soon as it was dark, he acted on his resolution. Taking up his boots and the basket containing the money, he left the room, unable to resist, as he crossed the threshold, catching one more glance at the pall with its awful secret. As he did so, a flickering ray of light from the chubel fell upon it; Loezer almost shrieked, for he fancied he saw it move. Hastily shutting the door behind him he mounted the stairs with all speed; every where out of the darkness he seemed to see the eyes of his unhappy victim gazing at him with the expression of the terror they wore when he attacked her. A cold sweat in drops stood up on his forehead, when at last he knocked at the priest's door.

Mr. G. O. ARCHIBALD'S CASE. Didn't Walk for 5 Months. Doctors said Locomotor Ataxia.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cure a Disease hitherto regarded as incurable.



Reported from the eastern provinces, and his cure by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the more remarkable from the fact that he was given up as incurable by worthy and respected physicians. The disease, Locomotor Ataxia, which Mr. Archibald was afflicted with, is considered the most obstinate and incurable disease of the nervous system known. When once it starts it gradually but surely progresses, paralyzing the lower extremities and rendering its victims helpless and hopeless, enduring the indescribable agony of seeing himself die by inches.

That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure thoroughly and completely a disease of such severity ought to encourage those whose disorders are not so serious to try this remedy.

The following is Mr. Archibald's letter:

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MESSRS. T. MILBURN & Co. "I can assure you that my case was a very severe one, and had it not been for the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I do not believe I would be alive to-day. I do not know, exactly, what was the cause of the disease, but it gradually affected my legs, until I was unable to walk hardly any for five months."

"I was under the care of Dr. Morse, of Montreal, who said it was Locomotor Ataxia, and gave me up as incurable. "Dr. Solomon, a well-known physician of Boston, told me that nothing could be done for me. Every one who came to visit me thought I never could get better. "I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and thought I would try them anyway, as they gave more promise of being more than anything I knew of. "If you had seen me when I started taking those wonderful pills—not able to get out of my room, and now, and now, working hard every day, you wouldn't know me. "I am agent for P. O. Vicky, of Augusta Maine, and have sold 500 subscribers in 30 days and won a fifty dollar prize."

"Nothing else in the world saved me out those pills, and I do not think they have an equal anywhere. "The seven boxes I took have restored me the full use of my legs and given me strength and energy and better health than I have enjoyed in a long time."

G. O. ARCHIBALD, Hopewell Cape, N. B.

In addition to the statement by Mr. Archibald, we have the endorsement of two well-known merchants of Hopewell Cape, N. B., viz: Messrs. J. E. Dickson and J. E. Jeweller, who certify to the genuineness and accuracy of the facts as given above.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all drug stores, or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

him! He could scarcely believe his eyes, and lifted the green shade off the lamp to see the man more distinctly. "Can it be you, Loezer?" he inquired, immediately adding, as he remarked the sly paleness of the man's countenance, as he stood trembling in the circle of light thrown by the lamp, wiping the perspiration from his brow: "For Heaven's sake, what is the matter? Has any misfortune happened you?"

"Yes, Father, something has happened to me—rather to some one else—and I have come—I want to go to confession!"

WATTS IN A NAME? Magistrate—What's your name? Prisoner—Right. Magistrate—With a W? Prisoner—Sure. Magistrate—Well, Mr. Wright—Prisoner—My name ain't Wright. Magistrate—Come, don't be funny. You said your name was Wright. Prisoner—No, I didn't. Magistrate—You did, sir? I said, What's your name? and—Prisoner—That's correct. Magistrate—Hey? Prisoner—I say that's it. Magistrate—What's it? Prisoner—Watts.—Catholic Standard.

STIFF JOINTS 4 YEARS Mr. Arthur Byers, Rock Hill, Ont., writes: "I was laid up with stiff joints for about four years and could get no relief until I had used three bottles of Hagar's Vegetable Oil which cured me."

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Andrew King, Halifax.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Lt. Col. C. Crewe Read, Sussex.

I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. S. C. Billing, Markham, Ont.

Why isn't Satan the laboring man's friend, if he finds work for idle hands to do?

TQQ SWIFTER FOR LIGHTNING. In describing a death by lightning, a Georgia editor says: "He and his nephew were ploughing in the field when the flash came. He was instantly killed, and his nephew would have been but for the fact that he saw the lightning coming and got out of the way in the nick of time."—Atlanta Constitution.

On the first indication of Diarrhoea or Dysentery a few doses of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry will promptly check the advance of these dangerous diseases.

It has been over 40 years in use and has no equal for the cure of bowel complaints of young or old. There are many dangerous imitations on the market, so it would be wise to see that the full name, Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, is on every bottle you buy.

What was his astonishment, when on closing his Breviary and looking up, he beheld Loezer standing before him!

Queen Street Emporium

W. Grant & Co. Importers and dealers, keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of the best groceries which they sell at lowest prices.

Flour, Tea, Coffee, Kerosene Oil, Fish, etc. etc.

SEED! SEEDS! SEEDS! A splendid selection of all kinds of clovers, timothy, peas, vetches, imported seed wheat, garden seeds, wholesale and retail.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS! Having bought the entire stock of Frank Beales at LePAGES OLD STAND, we are now prepared to supply all kinds of Farming Implements. We are also agents for the celebrated McLaughlin Carriage Co., and the Dearing Harvesting Co.

W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 26, 1899.

Pickling Vinegar.

The pickling season having come around again, we are prepared as usual to supply our customers with everything that they may require in this line.

We have a stock of— English Malt Vinegar, Canadian Malt, English Spiced Apple Cider, Proof White Wine Vinegar, French " " Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

HAMMOCKS!

Hammocks! Prices Right.

HASZARD MOORE.

Sunnyside. Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

ARSENNAULT & MCKENZIE.

ARSENNAULT & MCKENZIE. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firm of Charles Russell & Co. and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES - Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Aug. 30, 1899—7

Received OUR NEW

Fall Overcoatings, Suitings

AND Trouserings, LATEST DESIGNS

As the price of Woolens has advanced and is still advancing, you will study your own interest by placing your order early. Any goods, we repeat, will be at the advanced price.

TWEED SUITINGS AT 20 PER CENT. TO CLEAR.

D. A. BRUCE, MORRIS BLOCK.

Thirteen Tons OF Paris Green IMPORTED THIS SEASON BERGERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer.

Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you. We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying.

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

EPPO'S COCOA North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS. The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown. F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

Nothing simpler. If you will lend me the handkerchief in which

it is wrapped, I will lay it in the bottom of my basket, the lid of which has concealed various things before now.

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