

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28, 1910

Vol. XXXX, No. 52

THE FANCY GOODS AND Toy Bazaar
IS NOW IN FULL SWING.
3-Big Stores-3
We are ready for the big Christmas Holiday rush departments. Fancy Goods, Chinaware, Glassware, Cut Glass, Brass Goods, Leather Goods, Toys, Dolls, Games, Newest Books, Elegant Xmas Stationery, Calendars, Christmas Cards, New Year Cards, Fountain Pens, and a thousand and one useful gifts.
Come in and see.
CARTER & CO., Ltd.
SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

HARDWARE!
Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
Fennel and Chandler

For New Buildings
We carry the finest line of **Hardware**
to be found in any store.
Architects, Builders and Contractors, will find our line of goods the newest in design, the most adaptable and improved, and of the highest standard of merit in quality and durability.
Also a full line of pumps and piping.
Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.
June 12, 1907.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
148 PRINCE STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
June 15, 1910-11

Fraser & McQuaid,
Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.,
Souris, P. E. Island.
J. L. Fraser, M. P. | A. F. McQuaid, B. A.
Nov. 10, 1909-20.

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

SODA DRINKS.
We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.
We have just been appointed Agents for the

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

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

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

R. F. Maddigan & Co.
Eureka Grocery.
QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

True Blue
We are adopting the Cash system in order to sell cheaper, and are marking in

Blue Ink
our goods, and the newest things as they arrive at the lowest price we can afford to sell at for cash, which we call

True Blue Prices.
By this method those who live at a distance, and those that they buy as cheap as those who personally select their goods.
Any orders you favor us with shall have our prompt and strict attention.

For the Home.
Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers.
A FINE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS.
E. W. TAYLOR,
South Side Queen Square, City.

Ideals in the Priestly Life.
In Mr. Snead Cox's "Life of Cardinal Vaughan," just published, the chapter entitled "The Good Pastor" is of special interest, affording us, as it does the Cardinal's views regarding the life of the priest, the scope of his duties towards his parishioners and the right direction of his energies in the way of attaining to the highest type of priestly ideals.

He was thought hard on his parishioners, and he judged them strictly by the standard of the vocation they had accepted. "No priest ought to accumulate money," was his opinion, and the idea of a priest leaving money away from his poor and his work was abhorrent to him.

Every surplus sum beyond expenses and pocket-money ought to go, he thought, to lowering the parochial debt. Thus he writes: "Who do not see the difficulties which neglect to reduce the capital debt must entail when the necessity arises to build a new church or school or to divide the district? In many missions each generation brings its own burden of wants which have to be supplied and the proposal is always ready at hand to contract a new debt on the old plea that posterity must bear its share of the burden. But where is this system to land us if the present generation declines to make any sacrifice to pay off the debt contracted in its name by its predecessor? If one generation may repudiate the obligation undertaken for it, why may not the next, and the next do the same thing? Pride and justice seem to require that a sinking fund should be created in each mission that is burdened with debt, and that donations or subscriptions should be collected annually towards reducing the debt."

Again: "A priest who daily spends some time, as he should do, not only in prayer and meditation, but also in reading and study connected with his sacred calling, cannot thoroughly attend to more than a thousand souls. * * * To realize the amount of work laid upon a priest, you must understand that his duty and relation are not only to the mass of his congregation, but to every individual in it. * * * He is like one tilling the broad acres of a farm by spade and garden culture. His work never ends." Vaughan attached much importance to the priest's life in his homes. He liked to remind his clergy that Charles Borromeo required his priests to make a census of their people every year, and to be able to report as to who had or had not performed their Easter duties.

"A house-going priest," he used to say, "makes a chrysopepion people." Also as to preaching, he enjoined serious preparation by the priest and not simple trusting to the art of extemporizing, or to "reading up" a few hours before the duty. Frequent school visits he insisted upon. If the priest is not seen there frequently, he said, no one will think he cares much for the school.

"The importance of a happy presbytery cannot be too much insisted upon. Priests living in the same house owe to each other manifold duties of respect, subordination and brotherly charity. If there cannot be a real spirit of charity and consideration on the part of the rector, and one of subordination and respect for authority on the part of the assistants, there can be no true peace or harmony. To be without notice or excuse, habitually absent from the common table, practically making a home elsewhere, must necessarily be fatal to the joy and brightness and brotherly love which should distinguish the home of priests living together. The presbytery ought to be made, as far as possible, a bright and happy home for the clergy. In some larger missions, even some innocent amusement might be provided which would enable the clergy to take recreation together, and thus find their pleasure at home. Unless the rector, in some way shows a real interest in the clergy under him, how can he expect to exercise that influence so important for their spiritual good and for the future of the Church?"

Of the Advent of Our Lord.
(William Caxton, 1483.)
The time of the Advent or coming of our Lord into this world is hallowed in Holy Church the time of four weeks, in betokening of four divers comings. The first was when he came and appeared in human nature and flesh. The second is the heart and conscience. The third is at the Last Judgment. The last week, many men's hearts [hardly] be accomplished: for the glory of the saints

which shall be given at the last coming shall never and nor finish. Therefore the fastings that be in this time, be of gladness and of joy in one part, and that other part is in bitterness of heart. Because of the coming of our Lord in our nature human, they be of joy and gladness. And because of the coming at the Day of Judgment, they be of bitterness and heaviness.

As touching the coming of our Lord in our bodily flesh, we may consider three things of this coming—that is to wit, the opportunity, the necessity, and the utility. The opportunity of coming is taken by the reason of the man that first was vanquished in the law of nature of the default of the knowledge of God, by which he fell into evil errors, and therefore he was constrained to cry to God: Illumin oculos meos—that is to say, Lord, give light to mine eyes. After, came the law of God, which hath given commandment in which he hath been overcome of impotence, as first he hath cried: There is none that fulfilleth but that commandment. For there he is only taught, but not delivered from sin, he holpen by grace, and therefore he was constrained to cry: There lacketh none to command, but there is none that accomplished the commandment.

Then came the Son of God in time when man was vanquished of ignorance and impotence. To that if he had so come before, peradventure man might say that by his own merits he might have been saved, and thus he had not been bound to yield thanks to God.

The second thing that is shown us of this coming is the necessity by reason of the time, of which the apostle Paul speaketh, and Galatas the fourth chapter: At ubi venit plenitudo temporis—when the plenitude or full time of the grace of God was ordained then he sent his Son that was God and Son of the virgin and wife which was made subject to the law that they be again, and were received sons of God by grace of adoption. Now saith St. Austin that: may demand why he came not rather [sooner]. He answered that it was because that the plenitude of time was not come, which should come by him, that all things were ordained and made; and after when this plenitude of time came, he came that of time past had delivered of time, we shall come to him whereas no time passed, but is perpetuity.

The third thing that is showed to us of this coming is the utility and profit that cometh for the cause of the hurt and sickness general. For altho the malady was general, whereof saith St. Austin that: Then came the great medicine when the great malady was through all the world, whereof the holy Church remembereth in the seven anthems that he sang before the nativity of our Lord, where the malady is showed in divers manners, and for each demandeth remedy of his malady of the physician. For tofore the coming of our Lord we were ignorant and blind, bounden to pain perdurable; bound to the devil, allied to him by evil custom of sin, wrapped in darkness, and driven out of our country, and therefore we have great need of a doctor or a teacher, of a saviour [redeemer], of a deliverer, of a conductor, of a fighter or illuminer, or a Saviour.

Then let us pray that we may, at this holy time so receive him that at the day of judgment we may be received into his everlasting bliss. Amen.

Margaret Brent The First Suffragette.
It is a curious historical fact that the first recorded suffragette, on this side of the Atlantic, is Margaret Brent, a woman whose name is held in the highest honor in the annals of Catholic Maryland. William Hand Browne, in his "Maryland, the History of a Palatinate," calls her "the only woman whose figure stands clear in our colonial history," and he regrets "that so few particulars of her life are left to us, and that we have no portrait of this stately old English gentlewoman." Her name occurs frequently in the pages of the twenty-seven volumes of the official archives of colonial Maryland.

Princess Mary, the daughter of the Indian Emperor Kiamassagund, was entrusted to the care of Margaret Brent, who passionately watched over the interests and education of her ward, regarding her as an adopted daughter. Margaret remained a bachelor maid to the end, and we learn from the Annapolis Ms. that in 1653, when fifty-seven years of age, she appeared before the Provincial Court and testified that Thomas White, lately deceased, on of tender love and affection he bore unto the petitioner, intended, if he had lived to have married her, and did by his last will give unto the said petitioner his whole estate he was possessed of in his lifetime.

There are records of her being alive three years after that, but the precise details and date of her death are lacking. Although present-day advocates of striking the word male out of the Constitution, might draw many fruitful lessons from a study of her life and character, they seem to have entirely ignored this pioneer in the cause they are so vociferously upholding.

THOMAS R. MERRAN—10
America.

sisters of John Carroll, fellow student at Bohemia of the Bretons, and first Bishop of the hierarchy of the United States.

Margaret Brent, with her brothers Giles and Folke and her sister Mary, arrived in Maryland, November 22, 1638. They were relatives of the Calverts. Margaret was brought with her nine colonists, five men and four women. She and her sister Mary took up manors, imported more settlers, and managed their affairs with most successful masculine ability. One of the two "court barons" of which there is record, was held at St. Gabriel's Manor, on the estate of Mary Brent, Folke and Giles Brent were delegates to the Assembly of February 23, 1639. Giles was the Military Captain and instructor in arms of the local forces, Governor of the Isle of Kent, and he was appointed Acting Governor of the whole colony, on April 15, 1643, when Leonard Calvert went to England.

In such an environment Margaret Brent grew to be one of the most influential personages in the colony. Leonard Calvert made her his most favored counsellor. She was present with her sister Mary at his death bed, and just before he died he said to her: "I make you my sole executor, Take all and pay all." The Maryland Assembly of 1648 recognized this verbal will; and it was on her testimony, that Calvert's dying wish was that Thomas Greene should be his successor as Governor, that Greene was chosen.

After Calvert's death the soldiers he had hired to help him to recover the colony were clamoring for pay long overdue. The weak Greene did not know what to do, but Margaret Brent went among the mutinous soldiers and quieted them while she sold enough of the Proprietary's cattle to satisfy their claims.

According to the "Archives of Maryland" (I, p. 215) she appeared in 1646 before the General Assembly, and requested to have a vote in the House for herself, and a voice also, for at the last Court, January 30, it was ordered that the said Mistress Brent was to be looked upon and received as his Lordship's Attorney. The Governor denied that the said Mistress Brent should have any vote in the House. And the said Mistress Brent protested against all proceedings in this present Assembly unless she may be present and have a vote as aforesaid.

Was Terribly Afflicted With Lame Back.
Could Not Sweep The Floor.
It is hard to do house work with a weak and aching back. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause. But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered that they get out of order.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for lame, weak or aching backs and for all kidney troubles. Mrs. Napoleon Larmon Smith's Falls, Ont., writes:—"I take pleasure in writing you stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About a year ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep my own floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and with the greatest benefit. I only used three boxes and I am as well as ever. I highly recommend these pills to any sufferer from lame back and kidney troubles."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

"Did you say you were a month in your last place?"
"Yes, madam—a week with the lady on the top floor, a week with the lady on the third floor, a week on the second, and a week on the ground floor."

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

"What did the rhinoceros do when you fired at him?" asked the eager listener.
"He just stood still and watched me run."

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

Caller—"I didn't know your son was at college. Is this his freshman year?"
Mrs. Banderby—"Oh, no indeed. He's a sophomore."

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

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.
Guest—"Look here, how long am I going to have to wait for that half portion of duck I ordered?"
Waiter—"Till somebody orders the other half. We can't go out and kill half a duck."

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Salford, Ont., says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c."

Barker—"What's the fat old girl on the sofa?"
Parker—"That's your wife, old man. Don't you recognize her?"
Barker—"No. She does not my bride playing during the day and I do mine at night."

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.
There is nothing harsh about Lax-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spills without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

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

HAD HEART TROUBLE
NERVES WERE ALL UNSTRUNG.
Wherever there is any weakness of the heart or nerves, dragging energy or physical breakdown, the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will soon produce a healthy, strong system.

Miss Jessie Kinley, Arden, Ont., writes:—"It is with the greatest pleasure I write you stating the benefit I have received by using your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. This spring I was all run down and could hardly do any work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had heart trouble and that my nerves were all unstrung. I took his medicine, as he ordered me to do, but it did me no good. I was working in a printing office at the time, and my doctor said it was the type setting caused the trouble, but I thought not. My father advised me to buy a box of your pills as he had derived so much benefit from them. Before I had finished one box I noticed a great difference, and could work from morning to night with out any smothering feeling or hot flushes. I can recommend them highly to all nervous and run down people."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1910

Subscription—\$1.00 A YEAR. To THE UNITED STATES \$1.50

We wish all our friends A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We hope that in the general remembrance of friends at Christmas, we shall not be forgotten.

It is worth noticing that the husbands of the English suffragettes seem quite content to allow their wives to go to jail.

Hon. Clifford Sifton speaks of men who were once his political friends.

What happened to the Farmers' Bank is another reminder, which ought not to be lost on bankers any more than on the people.

A defaulting bank clerk charged with theft says a woman tempted him.

The important correction is made that the British suffragettes did not knock Mr. Augustine Birrell down and kick him.

The New Brunswick Government's exhibition of fruit at the Ipswich, Fat Stock Show, and the persuasive powers of Mr. A. Bowdler, representative of the province in London, should go far to convince the general public that New Brunswick can, and does, grow apples.

Dr. Cook, when he wrote a lie about the pole, made \$100,000. Now when he is prepared to tell the truth—perhaps—he gets but a thousand dollars.

The Western farmers asked that, in order to get wheat free into the United States, Canada should admit free of duty a variety of United States products.

by citizens of that country seems to be somewhat extraordinary. (Toronto Mail and Empire)

A sign of the growth of British trade between Great Britain and Canada is shown in the number of catalogues which come into Canada from Great Britain.

The reason Edison is accepted as the electrical wizard of the age is because he not only promised to do certain things, but actually did do them.

The adjournment of parliament for the Christmas and New Year holidays came on Friday 16th, and the government will enjoy a much needed breathing spell after the storm and stress of the preceding month.

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The executives of the Grain Growers' Associations of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan, had another interview with the premier in his office on the 26th, regarding

position last session. They fought long and hard for the submission of important legislation of this character to a special committee of parliament in order that evidence might be taken, and all parties interested heard.

According to the foregoing intelligence the government has decided to turn down the request of the Grain Growers for the government ownership of terminal elevators.

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terminal elevator question and the bill to deal with it that has been prepared by Sir Richard Cartwright.

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SHE HAD CONSUMPTION. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Cured Her.

Mrs. Charles McDermott, Bathurst, N.B., writes:—"I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

MARRIED.

SUTHERLAND-McKenzie - At the Victoria Hotel, Charlottetown, on Dec. 21, 1910, by Rev. J. W. McKenzie, Margaret McKenzie, of Flat River, to Russell Forbes Sutherland, of Los Angeles, California.

GILL-McLURE - At Pictou on the 17th inst, by Rev. David Hickey, Mr. Harry R. Gill, of Pictou, to Miss Barbara McLure, formerly of Murray River, Prince Edward Island.

FORD-COLES - At St. John's Rectory, Milton, on the 21st inst, by Van Archdeacon Beagb, Miss Blanche Cole, eldest daughter of Wm. Coles, of North Milton, to Charles Edward Ford, of Ebenezer, Lot 24.

McDONALD - McDonald - At the Mansie, Orwell, Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1910, by the Rev. D. B. McLeod, M. A., Duncan A. McDonald, Grand View, P. E. I., and Miss Margaret Annie McDonald, Kiaros, P. E. I.

CLARK-BULMAN - At the home of the bride on the evening of December 21, 1910, by the Rev. John Stirling, Joseph Wilbur Clark, of Cavendish, to Nellie Violet Bulman, daughter of James F. Bulman, New Glasgow.

McDONALD-HOWLETT - At the residence of the bride's father, George Howlett, on the 21st of December, 1910, by Rev. M. M. McLeod, E. H. McDonald, to Miss Elizabeth E. Howlett, both of Pictou, P. E. I.

FORD-HICKOX - At the Paragon Wine Store, on Dec. 21st, by Rev. L. J. Watson, Garnet L. Ford, of New Glasgow, to Beatrice H. Hickox, of Hanter River.

ROBERTS-FORD - At the Paragon Wine Store, on Dec. 21st, by Rev. L. J. Watson, Frank A. Roberts, daughter of Henry Ford, of New Glasgow Road.

DIED.

LAVERY - At Tarantam on Sunday December 4th. Lavery Lavery in the nineteenth year of his age. R. I. P.

MURDOCH - At Murray River on the 9th inst, George Murdoch, aged 68 years.

MARTIN - At Mayfield, at the residence of her son-in-law, John D. Dolton, on Friday, December 9th, 1910, Catherine Fleming, 91th of the late Moses Martin in the sixtieth year of her age.

PRAGHT - At Karsellville, Dec. 18. Mr. George Praght, aged 57 years.

GARRISON - Suddenly, at Summerside, on Saturday, the 17th inst, Wm. S. Garrison, youngest son of the late Wm. A. Garrison, U. P. Supt. Lunenburg County, N. B., aged 83.

KEMLY - At Notre Dame Convent, Charlottetown, on Dec. 21, 1910, Annie May Kelly, daughter of Chas. Kelly, aged 17 years. R. I. P.

MALONE - In this city on the 26th inst.—Malone aged 72 years. R. I. P.

JOE - At the residence of her son, J. K. Joe, Jamaica Place, Mrs. Mrs. Joe, died on the late J. V. Joe, former Augustine City, on Dec. 24th, 1910, Robert Eoman.

ESOBRY - In this City, December 25th, 1910, G. Arthur Esobry, aged 40 years.

LADNER - At Hillsboro St. City, on Dec. 26th, 1910, Mrs. Wm. Ladner, aged 92 years.

BOILS AND PIMPLES. Are caused altogether by bad blood, and unless you cleanse the system of the bad blood the boils or pimples will not disappear.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system by using the greatest known blood medicine.

Mr. A. J. Squires, Newburg, N.S., writes:—"Two years ago I was troubled with boils on my neck and back, and one on the side of my face. A friend recommended me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using two bottles I was pleased to note the boils were entirely gone, and I have not been troubled with any since."

Job Work! Executed with Neatness and Dispatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

LOCAL & OTHER ITEMS

Mr. Rockefeller has completed the task he set for himself in founding the University of Chicago. Public announcement was made of a "single and final gift" of \$20,000,000 which includes all contributions that Rockefeller had planned to make to the University.

The trade figures for the first eight months of the present year show an increase of \$72,498,539, or nearly seven per cent, in Canada's total trade, as compared with eight months last year.

Forteen firemen and policemen are known to be on hand and more than 40 are in hospitals suffering from injuries from which some will not recover as the result of the collapse of the walls at the burning of the four story factory of David Friedlander, dealer in leather goods, 116-18-20 Bodine St., Philadelphia.

Recent intelligence from St. John's Nfld., says: Newfoundland is in the grip of a hurricane declared to be the worst known on the island for many years.

Sunday last, the great Feast of Christmas, was celebrated with the usual splendor of ceremonial in the Catholic Church in this city, the Cathedral and the different churches were appropriately decorated for the occasion.

More than 300 colliers lost their lives on the 21st, in an explosion in the Little Britain mine, which is located a short distance outside Bolton, England.

Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

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Advertisement for Morris & Smith, High Cut Storm Boots. We cordially invite you to inspect our remarkable showing of Men's, Women's & Children's Ovenshoes and Rubber Footwear.

Mortgage Sale. Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by Public Auction on Tuesday the Thirty-first day of January, A. D. 1911, 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-ninth day of November, A. D. 1887, made between James G. McDonald, of Saint Peter's Bay, Prince Edward Island, and John W. Wilson, of Prince Edward Island, farmer, of the one part and Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien of the other part. All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

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Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold by public Auction, on Friday, the 27th day of January, A. D. 1911, 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 14th day of November, A. D. 1887, made between James G. McDonald, of Saint Peter's Bay, Prince Edward Island, and John W. Wilson, of Prince Edward Island, farmer, of the one part and Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien of the other part. All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

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Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Also All that tract, piece or parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot or Township number forty-one in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

Morson & Duffy

Barriers & Attorneys. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN. \$10,000 for Royal Bank of Canada. 300 Miles in 30 days.

McLean & McKinnon. Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law. Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Mathleson, MacDonald & Stewart. Newson's Block, Charlottetown. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. P. O. Building, Georgetown.

We Pity You Mr. Smoker!

If you never tried
OUR TOBACCO.
Thousands are smoking it
today and want no other.
Are you one of them?
Try it. You'll be pleased.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON, Tobacco Co., Ltd.
Ch'town, Phone 345. Manufacturers.

True Blue

We are adopting the Cash
system in order to sell
cheaper, and are marking in

Blue Ink

our goods, and the newest
things as they arrive at the
lowest price we can afford to
sell at for cash, which we call

True Blue Prices.

By this method those who
live at a distance, can insure
that they buy as cheap as
those who personally select
their goods.
Any orders you favor us
with shall have our prompt
and strict attention.

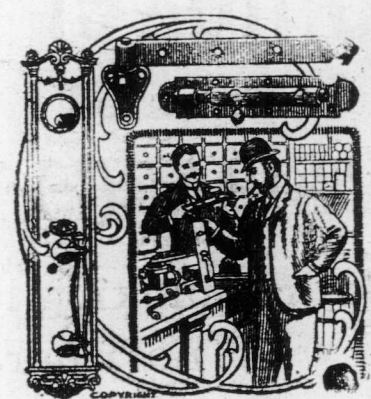
For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barom-
eters, Thermometers.

A FINE STOCK OF SILVER GOODS.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.



For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of
Hardware

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

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
148 PRINCE STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
June 18, 1910-11

Fraser & McQuaid,
Barristers & Attorneys-at-
Law, Solicitors, Notaries
Public, etc.
Souris, P. E. Island.
A. L. Fraser, M. P. | A. F. McQuaid, B. A.
Nov. 10, 1909-20.

Grand Trunk Railway System

Christmas & New Years' Holidays

Round Trip Tickets will be issued
between all points in Canada, also
Massena Springs, N. Y., Rouses Pt.,
N. Y., Island Pond, Vt., and inter-
mediate stations at

Single First Class Fare

Going Dec. 24, 25 and 26, 1910,
Return limit Dec. 27, 1910. Also
going Dec. 31st, 1910 and Jan. 1 and
2, 1911. Return limit Jan. 3, 1910.

First Class Fare and One-Third

Going Dec. 21, 1910, to Jan. 2, 1911.
Return limit Jan. 4, 1911.
For tickets and full information
apply to

A. E. MARQUETTE,
S. P. A., King Edward Hotel, Hal-
ifax, N. S., or to
J. QUINLAN,
D. P. A., Montreal, Que.

CANADA,

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

IN THE SURROGATE COURT 1st GEORGE V., A. D. 1910.

In re Estate of Charles A. Ford late of
Bothwell in King's County in the said
Province, Blacksmith deceased, in-
testate.

By the Honorable Richard Reddin, Sur-
rogate Judge of Probate, do., do., do.,
To the Sheriff of the County of King's
County or any Constable or Liable
person within said County.

Whereas upon reading the petition
of John G. Ford of Perie, British
Columbia and formerly of Bothwell
said, Carpenter Administrator of the es-
tate of the said deceased praying that
a Citation may be issued for the purpose
hereinafter set forth: You are therefore
hereby required to cite all persons inter-
ested in the said estate to be and appear be-
fore me at a Surrogate Court to be held
in the Court House in Charlottetown in
Queen's County in the said Province on
Tuesday the seventeenth day of January
next coming at the hour of twelve o'clock
noon of the same day to show cause if any
they say why the accounts of the said es-
tate should not be passed and the estate
closed as prayed for in said Petition and
on motion of A. F. McQuaid, Esquire,
Prosecutor for said Petitioner, and I do
hereby order that a true copy hereof be
forthwith published in some newspaper pub-
lished in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each
week for at least four consecutive weeks
from the date hereof and that a true copy
be forthwith posted in the following
public places respectively to-wit:
On the front of the County Court House
in Souris, in King's County aforesaid
and on the front of the schoolhouses
situated respectively at Kingsbor-
ough and South Lake in said County
of King's County. And where any of the parties
interested in the said Estate reside outside
of this Province, let a copy of this Citation
be served upon such party by mailing a
true copy to the address of such party
through the Post Office at Souris in the
County of King's County and the receipt
of the postmaster where such letters are
delivered of the same being so delivered to
the addresses shall be accepted as proof of
the due service hereof so that all persons
interested in the said estate as aforesaid
may have due notice hereof.

Given under my hand and the seal of the
said Court this twenty-ninth day
(L. E.) of November A. D. 1910 and
in the first year of His Ma-
jesty's reign.
(sgd.) RICHARD REDDIN
Surrogate Judge of Probate.
Dec. 7, 1910 41.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a Writ of Statute Ex-
ecution to me directed issued out of His Ma-
jesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the
suit of Archibald J. McDonald and Temple
W. McDonald against Alexander Yoston,
an absent or absconding debtor, I have
taken and seized all the right, title and in-
terest of the said Alexander Yoston, in and
to all that tract, piece or parcel of
land situate lying and being in George-
town, in King's County, in Prince Edward
Island, bounded and described as follows,
that is to say: On the north by Town
Lot Number 16, 4th Range, Letter "D",
on the east by Town Lot Number 2 in said
Range and Letter, "D" of Town Lots in
George-town, aforesaid.

And I do hereby give Public Notice that
I will, on Wednesday, the fifth day of
July, A. D. 1911, at the hour of twelve
o'clock noon, at the Court House in Geor-
getown, in said County, set up and sell the
said property, or as much thereof as will
satisfy the levy marked on the said Writ
of Execution, being the sum of seven hun-
dred and seventeen dollars and thirty-nine
cents, besides Sheriff's fees and all legal
incidental expenses.

DANIEL F. McDONALD, Sheriff
Sheriff's Office, King's County, December
10th, 1910,
James D. Stewart, Plaintiff's Attorney.
Dec. 14, 1910-31

D. C. McLEOD, K. C. | W. R. BENTLEY

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and
Solicitors.
MONEY TO LOAN
Offices—Bank of Nova
Scotia Chambers.



Price \$2.50

Amherst Boots

Are the Farmer's
Friends.
Made from Solid Leather
throughout, counters, in-
soles and heels. They
stand up and stand the
strain of hard wear
through all kinds of mud,
slush and wet.

Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.50 to \$2.75
Women's " " " 1.25 to 1.75
Boys' " " " 1.50 to 2.00
Girls' " " " 1.10 to 1.35
Children's " " " 1.00

Alley & Co.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of
Liverpool, G. B.
Sun Fire offices of London.
Fidelity Phenix Fire Insur-
ance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets \$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt set-
tlement of Losses.

JOHN MACHACHERN AGENT.

Telephone No. 362.
Mar. 22nd, 1906

Montague Dental Parlors

We guarantee all our plate
to give perfect satisfaction or
money refunded.
Teeth pulled and extracted
absolutely painless.
A. J. FRASER, D. D.
Aug. 15 1906-3m

QANADA, PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT, 1st GEORGE V., A. D. 1910.

In re Estate of John Duff late of Geor-
getown in King's County in Prince Ed-
ward Island, Gentleman, deceased.
Intestate.

By the Honorable Richard Reddin, Sur-
rogate Judge of Probate, do., do., do.

To the Sheriff of the County of King's
County or any Constable or Liable
person within said County.

Whereas upon reading the Petition (on file)
of John A. McKinnon of Georgetown of the
Personal estate and effects of the abovesaid
deceased praying that a Citation may be
issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth:
You are therefore hereby re-
quired to cite all persons interested in the
said estate to be and appear before me at
a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court
House in Charlottetown in Queen's County
in said Province on Wednesday the
Eighteenth day of January A. D. 1911 at
the hour of twelve o'clock noon of the
same day to show cause, if any they can,
why the accounts of the said estate should
not be passed and the estate closed as
prayed for in said petition, and on motion
of James D. Stewart, Esquire, Prosecutor for
said Petitioner, and I do hereby order that
a true copy hereof be forthwith pub-
lished in some newspaper published in
Charlottetown in said Province at least
once in each week for four consecutive
weeks from the date hereof and that a
true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the
following public places respectively, namely,
in the Hall of the Court House in Geor-
getown aforesaid and in front of the
School House, situate at Cardigan and
Montague in King's County respectively.
So that all persons interested in the said
Estate as aforesaid may have due notice
hereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the
said Court this Second day of
December A. D. 1910 and
in the first year of His Ma-
jesty's reign.
(sgd.) RICHARD REDDIN
Surrogate Judge of Probate.
Dec. 7th, 1910-41.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

Eating misleto berries caused the
death of three children at Bokstef,
Oklahoma. Several other children are
seriously ill from the same cause.

The four small children of Ovide
Baril, Antihaback, Ontario, P. E.,
perished in fire which destroyed the
store and residence of their father.

Skating on Charles River Basin, at
Boston Earl Peterson, aged 21 and Miss
Lilla Paul, aged 20, broke through this
ice and were drowned. Their bodies
were recovered.

Four mail clerks and helpers were
killed and several men injured when a
Norfolk, Va., passenger train was
wrecked on Monday in Williamson
tunnel.

The arrest of W. R. Traversa, General
Manager of the Farmers Bank, took
place at Toronto the other day on a
charge of making false returns of the
Bank's position to the Government.

The civic and social observance of
Christmas took place on Monday, which
was a public holiday. Business was
completely suspended and the day pas-
ed off very quietly and orderly.

Rev. Dr. Simont of Ottawa, Secretary
of the Papal Delegate, arrived in the
city on Friday last and went east to
spend the Christmas holidays at his
native home, Moreil.

Eliza and Margaret Bryan, aged 22
and 16 years of Pittsburg, Pa., were
fatally burned and their brother An-
drew seriously injured in an explosion
of gas which practically wrecked their
home.

On returning home from an errand,
Mrs. Robert Boies of Glasgow, Ken-
tucky found her home in ashes and in
the ruins were the charred bodies of
her three young children. The child-
ren had apparently tried to escape but
were trapped in the house.

Mr. Fielding has returned to Ottawa
after a month's complete rest in the
Southern States, and has actively re-
sumed his departmental duties. He
appears to be much improved in health.

Rev. Dr. F. C. Kelly, of Chicago,
President of the Catholic Church Ex-
tension Society arrived here on Friday
last and is spending his Christmas
holiday in his native city. He preach-
ed at high Mass in St. Dunstan's Cath-
edral on Christmas Day.

As the Sydney Express crowded with
passengers was running through the
yard at Truro the engine and three cars
jumped the track below Young St.
crossing. No lives were lost. The
damage to the roadbed and running
gear is great. The engine and tender
are lying almost on their sides.

A lonely bandit celebrated Christmas
going through a Missouri Panhandle
and robbing over a hundred pas-
sengers from whom he took money and
watches. He escaped after shooting
one indignant victim who endeavored
to detain him.

There was a large market on Friday
and business was brisk. Prices were
well sustained. Geese sold at \$1.00 to
\$2.00 each, ducks \$5c. to \$1.25 a pair
and fowl the same. Eggs were 35c
to 40c a dozen and butter 24 to 25
cents a pound. Other prices were
about the same as previous quotations.

The steamer "Yac," landed at Balen-
cise, Spain, on Friday, having on board
the sole survivor of the French steamer
"Jean Concel." The man says his
vessel was run down by an unknown
craft off Oran, Algeria, and sank in a
few minutes, carrying down all hands
except himself.

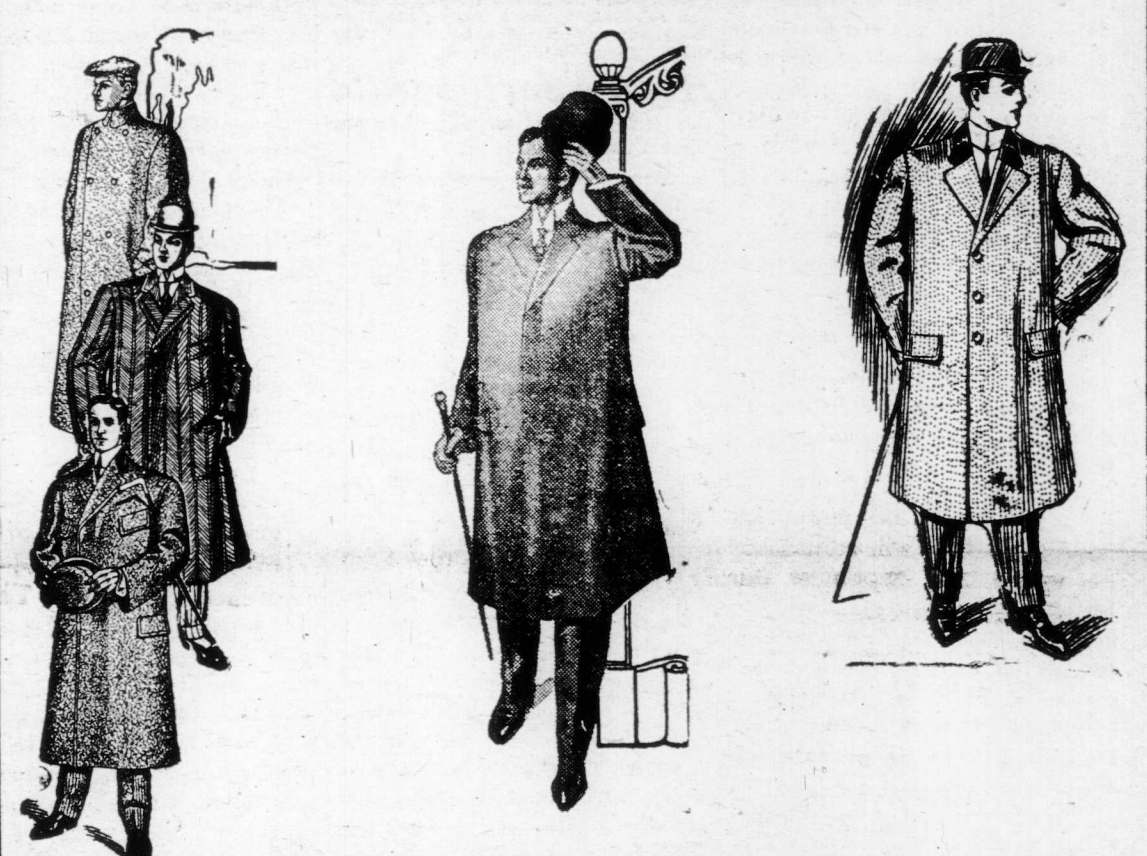
Of the 23 killed in the stockyard fire
by falling wall, the bodies of 19 in-
cluding that of Fire Chief James Horan,
had been taken from the ruins at a late
hour. The list of dead includes the
chief, the assistant chief, two captains,
five lieutenants, 13 city firemen, two
private firemen and a railway employee.
Fifteen firemen were seriously injured,
including two captains.

Some days ago, a son of John S.
Gaudet, Muddy Creek, lost his way in
the woods, whither he had gone to do
some shooting. He climbed a tall tree,
with the view of locating his bearing;
but the limb upon which he sat broke
and he fell to the ground a distance of
25 feet. In the fall his shoulder was
dislocated and his arm broken and he
was rendered unconscious, when found
he was wandering round the woods in
a dazed condition from exposure and
pain.

The greatest anxiety is felt at Dover,
England, concerning the fate of Cecil
Gardner, a member of the Royal Aero
Club, who made an attempt to win the
Delors Prize of \$25,000 by over the
English Channel from Dover. He re-
ached the Belgian frontier, turned back
adverse winds, landed near Calais on
the return trip, started from there on
his second attempt, but was blown
back and has not been heard from since.
This was on the 21st, and up to the
present nothing has been seen or heard
of him.

On Thursday evening last a sad
drowning accident occurred at South
River, New London. The victims are
Alexander McRae, aged 20 and Vernon
Coles, aged 18 years. These two to-
gether with Wilfrid McRae, brother of
the deceased, and Amelia Meek, were
hauling a fishing shack across the river
intending to place it near Campbell
Island, in New London Bay, with a
view to smelt-fishing. Meek was an
old hand and sat on the sleigh while
the three young men had on skates and
drew the sleigh along. Crossing the
channel about ten feet deep, all four
went through into the icy water. The
accident was seen from the shore and
assistance hastened to the spot. The
rescuers succeeded in saving Meek and
Wilfrid McRae; but the other two were
lost. Their bodies were recovered a
short time after the accident.

The House of Quality OVERCOATS OF STYLE and QUALITY The House of Quality



The Convertible.

The new button up collar,
the lay-back lapels, the
graceful hang of the coat,
will appeal to you.

These coats are the great-
est protection to the man
who is out in all kinds of
weather. The fibres are
cheviots and tweeds, in
mixtures and colorings.
Single or double breasted
models. Both are right.

\$6.00 to \$15.00

We repeat what we so
often ask in our ads.
What do figures prove
before you see the value
attached?
It's quality that tells
here.
Custom Tailored
\$18.00, \$20.00 and
\$22.00

The Chesterfield.

The materials are Ker-
seys, Vicunas, Worsteds, in
black and oxford mixtures.
Other fabrics of tweeds and
cheviots in mixtures of
greys.
Some styles with velvet
collars. We can fit per-
fectly the very small man,
the very large man, and
every man in between.

HABERDASHER PATONS

ALLOW US TO SHOW YOU OUR NEW

Watches,
Rings,
Pearl Brooches,
And other novelties in Jew-
elry. We never had so large
an assortment before.

W. W. WELLNER, JEWELLER.

Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by public auction at the
Court House in Charlottetown on Tues-
day the tenth day of January, A. D. 1911
at the hour of twelve o'clock noon. All
that tract, piece and parcel of land, situate
lying and being on Lot or Township num-
ber Thirty-four in Queen's County, bound-
ed and described as follows: that is to say
—Commencing on the west side of the
Covehead Road, and at the Northeast
angle of land in possession of Lawrence
Whelan, thence north along said Road,
two chains and seventy links to the north
boundary of land in the occupation of
Eliza Boyer, originally leased to James
Murphy, thence west eighty-three chains
and fifty links or to the division line of
Lots or Townships, numbers thirty-three
and thirty-four, thence south thirteen
chains and seventy links or to the north
boundary of land formerly in the posses-
sion of the late Simon Power, thence east
twenty-five chains and eighty-three links,
or to the west boundary of the first men-
tioned tract of land in possession of the
said Lawrence Whelan thence north three
chains, thence east to the aforesaid road
and place of commencement containing
ninety-six and three quarter acres of land
a little more or less. Also all that other
tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying
and being on Township number thirty-
four aforesaid bounded and described as
follows: that is to say —Bounded on the
north by the above described tract of land
on the east by a brook or stream of water
on the south by the farm, now or former-
ly in possession of Thomas Power, and on
the west by the division line between
Townships numbers thirty-three and
thirty-four aforesaid containing nine acres
of land a little more or less.

A New Broom Sweeps Clean

We are New Brooms in Business, but we mean to sweep
away any doubt that you cannot buy DRY GOODS as well
and cheap on P. E. Island or elsewhere.
A large stock of FURS and some good things still left
in Clothing at half price.

DRESS GOODS 1-3 Off Regular Prices.
STAPLE DRY GOODS less one-third.
SILK VELVETS less one-half.

As well as a nice range of fancy Handkerchiefs, Ties,
Braces, Gloves, Corsets, etc., at a generous reduction.
"The proof of the pudding is the eating," and we are
always glad to see you, whether you purchase or not.

Chandler & Reddin.

In the Surrogate Court.

In re Estate of John A. McDonald, late of
King's County, in Queen's County, Mer-
chant, deceased, intestate.
Notice is hereby given that there will be
sold by public Auction on the premises, on
Thursday, the 28th day of January, A. D.
1911, at the hour of one o'clock in the
afternoon, All that tract, piece or parcel
of land situate lying and being in Town-
ship Number Fifty, at Orwell Mills, near
Ulga Station, and bounded and described
as follows, that is to say: Commencing
on the western side of the Murray Harbor
Road at the division line of Townships
Numbers Fifty and Fifty-seven; thence
running west along the same sixteen chains
and sixty-seven links; thence north eight
degrees west three chains, thence north
thirty-four degrees west about two
chains and sixty links to the north
side of the Mill stream; thence
eastwardly in a straight line to the
southern end of the Mill Dam; thence
eastwardly along the edge of the Mill
Dam, following the various courses thereof
on the southern side of the said Mill Pond,
and along the southern branch of the said
Mill Stream to the township line aforesaid;
thence east along the said township line to
the eastern side of the pond on the southern

branch of the said Mill Stream; thence
northwestwardly along the same to the
southern side of the main body of the
pond; thence eastwardly along the south-
ern side of the northern branch of the
Mill Stream following the edge of the Mill
Pond to the western side of the Murray
Harbor Road aforesaid; thence south-
wardly along the said road to the place of
commencement, saving and excepting
thereout the railway appropriation, sub-
ject to the right on the part of John S.
Martin his heirs and assigns to overflow
the said lands above described by the mill
stream running through the same as here-
tofore, together with the buildings and
appurtenances to the said lands belonging
or in anywise appertaining.

The above sale is to be made under
and pursuant to a license to sell the said land
granted on the twenty-fourth day of No-
vember, 1910, by the Honorable Richard
Reddin, Surrogate and Judge of Probate
for the said Island.
For further particulars apply to Messrs.
McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlot-
teton.
Dated this 10th day of December, A.D.
1910.
FLORA A. McDONALD,
Administratrix of the Estate of John A.
McDonald, deceased.
Dec. 21, 1910-51

MARY COOK,

Executrix of the Will of John Cook, de-
ceased.
Dec. 7 1910 41.

COAL!

All kinds for your winter
supply.

See us before you place
your order.

HARD COAL—Different Sizes
Soft Coal—All Kinds

G. Lyons & Co.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 30, 1910.

Do You Happen to Know Him?

The Story of a Thoughtless Son, and How His Thoughtlessness Was Brought Home to Him in Time.

"You may have the making of a great man in you or not," the young priest said, not at all disconcerted by the waving of fans in the sultry air of the chapel, "but you cannot be sure of it until you master the details of the life around you. The man who loves his little land will fulfil his mission, and sometimes to stay at home is best."

It was a short practical sermon on well-known scriptural texts, which Roderick Bell, just fresh from college, considered too obvious for close attention. The old pastor was away on a visit, his sermons had always been doctrinal. Roderick was disappointed; he thought that the young priest might have "soured" a little, and since he had come down to the application of religion to life, suggested something "aspirational."

After Mass Roderick followed his father and mother down the aisle, feeling dissatisfied. He noticed that his mother's soft silk dress was not new, and of rather an old-fashioned cut, and that his father's black alpaca coat hung rather loosely on his bent shoulders. They were even more bent, Roderick thought, than when he had seen them last.

"Stupid hole of a place—Blackwell," he murmured, mechanically taking the holy water his mother offered, with a smile. "I must get out of it—to develop myself!"

General Walters and his wife wanted to greet the returned collegian. The General had been much service, and had come home to his native place, to a little house and a large garden, and the opportunity of saving something from his pension for his youngest daughter, Clara, who had just reached the age of twenty.

"Ho, boy," said the General, patting Roderick on the arm, "back to the old sod? Well, your people have been lonely enough without you. I suppose you're going in for law, like all the young sprigs about here who have got sheepskins."

"I don't know, sir," said Roderick rather sulkily. "That depends on father."

The General turned and smiled at father, who sighed. Mrs. Walters came up and kissed Roderick in her motherly fashion. Roderick knew why she did it; her own boy had been in the Philippines. His face brightened. And when Roderick's face brightened you saw that he had good, kind eyes, and a mouth that was both firm and gentle when the words of the lips curled upwards. It darkened again. Mrs. Walters' purple lawn, and fine lace contrasted with the genteel shabbiness of his mother.

"Here's Clara," the General said, "you haven't met for two years."

Clara raised her parasol, and looked frankly at Roderick from under its lace. Her eyes were violet in color, and she laughed with them. She was nearly as tall as Roderick, and he, fresh from a larger world, decided that she was very well dressed.

"I'm glad to see you Mr. Bell," she said. "I hope that you play tennis better than you did—but, after all, it doesn't matter, for we're going off to the mountains next week. Too bad!"

"Too bad!" said Roderick, and he really meant it. He had counted on a hearer for his "aspirations," his interpretations of Browning, and his thoughts on life. "How did you like the sermon?" Clara asked after a short pause in which she saw with pleasure that her announcement had struck home.

"Oh, I never contradict sermons—it's bad form!" Roderick said. "But it struck me as rather common-place—a man today who has anything in him must not content himself with small things. He must be an aviator, not a thing crawling on the earth."

"But aviators get some hard knocks from the earth they despise. Good-by!"

Clara kissed Mrs. Bell affectionately, and the group separated. "Billie walked through the fields on the way home stily. Mrs. Bell hoped that Roderick would pick a bunch of cornflowers and daisies, as he used to do on summer Saturdays when he was a boy; they had always been put in the big blue vase on the dinner table; but Roderick had forgotten.

The path through the fields was narrow, and they went in Indian file. Suddenly a chill came over the mother. She felt very much alone, though her boy was physically near her. He was well, he had brought home the symbols of college honors, he was the finished product of years of sacrifice—how nicely he had bowed to Clara Walters, and with what a good accent he had answered the General! The golden moment had come, yet there was a chill in the mother's heart!

The father was more philosophical. He remembered his own youth, and he did not expect so much of the boy. He was glad the last of the snowflakes was over. His eldest son, Bernard, had died just as he was ready for college. Alas had married and gone away. Then she had died. Her husband had married

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again. He was somewhere in Canada. Roderick was the only one left.

"It seems to me, mother," said Mr. Bell, one day after a particularly hard morning on the farm, "that we've done nothing all our lives but make sacrifices for our children. I hope Rod will pay us back."

"We've done it for love," said the mother, "and for no other payment."

The old man sighed. The farm would not stand another mortgage; the interest seemed harder to pay every year, Roderick's bills never grew less, but the old man's determination to make him "as good as other folks' boys" never faltered.

General Walters and his wife, who were saving every cent possible for Clara's future, deplored the blindness of the Bells—they were spoiling Roderick!

"You're spoiling me!" said Clara, "Take your pleasure; don't save for me. When my chance comes I'll work. I ought to be working now."

But the General only smiled indulgently, and limited himself to one cigar a day.

"There's a lot of good in Roderick Bell," Clara said during the family discussions of the affairs of the small neighborhood; "but he's like most people of today; he's too individual, he thinks—yet I like him all the same—he thinks—oh, I don't know what he thinks!" And her mother laughed. Clara looked scornful.

"I despise the class of men brought up in some of these colleges. They learn to take everything for granted. Their character is not formed." Mrs. Walters dropped her knitting, in order to laugh more freely. "I don't care, mother, if you do laugh. They seem to think that they're the pick of the race—oh, I know—Roderick Bell has good qualities, but he has never learned to be grateful. Didn't I see him sulky at Clara's birthday morning? I caught him looking at his mother's only silk dress, and in his heart, blaming his father for not giving her a new one!"

Clara flushed with indignation. "If she hadn't had a new frock or bonnet for years, he's the cause. And his father's rheumatism getting worse every year! I don't say he didn't use to be a nice boy—but I almost hate him, ungrateful beast!"

"Clara!"

The General smiled in his turn. "You take a great interest in young Bell!"

"No, I don't!" said Clara. "I'm glad we're going off for a trip," he said that evening to his wife. "Clara would either quarrel with our neighbor's son, or," he added, "would find out with Mrs. Malspion, that love begins with a little aversion."

Roderick took no interest in the affairs of the farm. He was polite to his parents, but not effusive. He had no companions. Most of the people about him were hard-working Poles, who had their own interests. Nearly all the old neighbors had gone into Canada. One day, after dinner, when his father had tried to explain what his farm of five hundred acres needed, Roderick answered that he was going into the city to live.

His father was aghast. "I've the hundred dollars I won for the Essay on Abolitionism under Charles I.," so I shall not want much money at once."

There was silence. Mr. Bell was dumb before his son. Bitter disappointment, hurt pride, love twisted away, filled the elder man's heart.

"Well, his voice was singularly calm, "you can go, Roderick."

His mother said nothing. And he went.

"They don't care," he said, "they are in a rut. They don't want me to go upward." Fortunately, he did not say this aloud.

"Oh, father," his mother cried, as her husband sat in the porch under the honeysuckle, "why didn't you tell him? He is a good boy; he has a kind heart!"

"Tell him?" answered the father, too numb, too broken even to smoke

his evening pipe. "Tell him! The ungrateful young fool ought to know!"

"Children never know."

"When I'm dead and you're in the almshouse, mother, he'll know. I'm old; I don't get on to new ways; I'm sick half of the time. But I know that this farm could be made to pay if he had half the energy of one of those Polish peasants—or half the heart!"

The mother went over to him, and put her arm on his shoulder.

"The bitterest thing is to have a son who can't understand."

"But he is our son all the same," said the mother. "Poor Roderick! I must have set him wrong somewhere."

The father turned up the lamp. "Clara Walters doesn't forget us. She has sent the new book on 'Intensive Cultivation,' and written me a long letter about it. When I think of her and compare her with this heartless scoundrel of mine—"

"Don't," said his wife, "oh, don't!"

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The time of the snow came. Roderick Bell had found work—work that enabled him to occupy a pleasant room in a decent boarding-house and to wear good clothing. No more than that. The city had not recognized his genius. There were thousands like him claiming every post. He had hoped to become a secretary to some important man or corporation, but a smattering of Horace, the ability to read a German book, and a little political economy stood no chance as recommendations in comparison with an expert proficiency in stenography and typewriting. But he was honest and some of his college friends knew this. He was quick, too, and he found himself glad to get the post of assistant in the box-office of a popular theatre; and there he stood. Where were now the budding garlands of fame?

He wrote home regularly, but somewhat perfunctorily. In the beginning of winter he began to think more frequently and sadly of the old folk. They had asked no favors. His mother had made only one request, in the slightly tremulous hand; she once wrote, "Sometimes, dear boy, pray for us."

Roderick began to realize that it was hard to get money. And it occurred to him once or twice that his father must have worked hard and thought hard to keep him so well supplied with cash at college. Once he needed a new overcoat, and he wrote about it to his father. His mother answered sending him half the price.

He was disgraced surprised at this. In the early winter, late in the afternoon, he was walking home, after an unusually anxious altercation with a difficult ticket-buyer, when he suddenly came to him; "Perhaps those three five dollar bills represented all his mother had." It was nonsense, of course. A flood of uneasiness suddenly filled his heart, as the tremulous lines of his mother's writing swayed before his eyes: "Sometimes, dear boy, pray for us!"

He turned impulsively into a side street, and in a few moments he was kneeling under the red lamp that burnt before the Holy of holies in St. Ann's.

What came upon him, he could not tell. It was like a panic; it was as if a great fear had made him see only one thing—the object of his fear. What this was he did not know. He simply felt. In fifteen minutes he had found a telephone. He announced that immediate business called him away. He did not think of possible consequences, he thought of nothing but this strange fear. At seven o'clock he entered the express for Woodstock, which stopped at midnight at Blackwell, to meet the River-view Special. It was nearly three o'clock in the morning when the express reached Blackwell. It had been due two hours before, but the snow came down so heavily, that even the new plows had proved ineffective in preventing this celebrated train from losing time outrageously.

There was no vehicle at the station. The special had gone, and the four passengers thus delayed were piloted through the deep drifts to the little hotel near the sidewalk. Roderick followed them, with the intention of telephoning.

"Rather late, ain't it?" asked the proprietor of the hotel, who had known Roderick for years. "Besides all the wires are down; you can't reach them tonight!"

He raised the shade that shielded the window of the office, and pointed to the swiftly falling snow, which the big electric lights in front of the door illuminated and made transparent. The landlord drew nearer the red-lit stove, and said:

"You'd better go to bed, Mr. Bell. "When did you see my father?"

"Not for a good long time," answered the landlord, yawning. "Let me see! Oh, yes,—one day, he and your mother came down to the depot, to say good bye to the General's daughter,—she was going somewhere. Nice girl! It's a caution to see her takes care of them old folk."

Roderick's face flushed.

"Your father looked about as usual, but old people can't expect to be as spry as if they were young, like you. Have a cup of coffee? It's ready. All right! You need it!"

"I shall need it," Roderick answered. "I shall want the cutter at once."

The landlord did not hear—a wild blast crashed hail and snow against the window.

"Jimmy!" he exclaimed. "I remember the General's daughter kissed your father and mother, and said, 'You just wait. He was lonely here, but he'll come back, for there's no place lonelier than a big town.'"

"She's right!" said Roderick. "I must have the cutter at once!"

"To-night!" exclaimed the landlord, shocked. "To-night?"

"Yes," Roderick put on his overcoat. "If it kills your horse I'll pay. I must see my people."

Argument was vain. The landlord reluctantly gave way, and finally Roderick went out and harnessed the horse himself.

The landlord murmured discontentedly as the young man drove off. "But I wouldn't have let him have the horse if I wasn't anxious about the old folks myself. They haven't been about here for weeks, not even to the grocery store."

Roderick clenched his teeth against the mingled snow and biting hailstones. A fire seemed to burn in his veins. Vague tears filled him. Why? He asked himself. And he could not answer. The old horse knew the road, there were no lights anywhere, every marked place was now unmarked; the snow leveled all it could remorselessly. Where the crossing of the trolley road had been, there was now soft drifts, through which the horse waded deep.

It was slow work. Every minute of delay seemed an hour. The forefeet of the horse went down into the ditch. Roderick, beside himself with feverish impatience, forced him upon the road again; but the poor beast was bewildered, and for a moment his driver fancied that it was a matter of a broken leg. Just then the tinkle of bells sounded behind, and, crashing through the snow, came a big automobile. The horse, half crazed, dashed back again into the ditch, and dragged the sleigh into the yielding white mass.

The automobile stopped. Roderick saw that his horse was prone beside the road, half hidden in the snow. The horse would right himself no doubt, but he must not lose time! The voice of his father seemed to call him! The horse dragged himself up, and Roderick pulled the sleigh, filled with snow, back upon the road.

"Where are you going?" asked a voice from the interior of the automobile. It was a crisp, clear voice; Roderick recognized it.

"To Mr. Bell's."

"Jump in, then. I hope that we shall find him living. Miss Walters telephoned me that she hadn't heard from the Bells for a week. You've been snowed up. The old man's ailing for some time."

"It is so bad as that, Dr. Jerdeen?"

"What, Roderick Bell!" cried the doctor. "I'm glad you've come, I was thinking of you; and wondering how you'd feel—John," to the chauffeur, "get out, and take the sleigh up to Bell's farm. I'll run this car."

The doctor evidently thought that the most merciful thing was silence, and Roderick did not care to speak. There was only one light in the farmhouse—a feeble one in an upstairs room. A ring at the bell brought nobody; Roderick, wild with impatience, put his shoulder against the door, and the lock gave way. It was cold and dark down stairs.

Upstairs, the father lay pallid on the bed, with the crucifix clasped in his hands. Near him, wrapped in a shawl, knelt the mother. A candle near the window cast a dim light.

Roderick looked into his mother's pale, eager, shrunken face, and his heart seemed to stop.

"I kept the light always there. I knew you would come," she said. "I couldn't send for you. We've been alone here, snowed up for a week—but I prayed."

Mr. Bell opened his eyes. "He hasn't come, mother, I know he'd forget us."

"He has!" exclaimed his mother triumphantly.

"In time, I hope?" asked Roderick, beseeching the doctor with his eyes.

"Yes," said the doctor, with his eyes on the sick man, "he'll live."

The next day, Miss Walters came out.

"You'll be lonely here," she said to Roderick.

"No—my place is with them."

"But some day—"

"Some day," he said, emboldened by the light in her eyes, "you'll keep me company. When I am worthy."

She smiled; and Roderick felt that in this little place in the world where Providence had placed him he would never be lonely.—Maurice Francis Egan in Benziger's Magazine.

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