

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 21

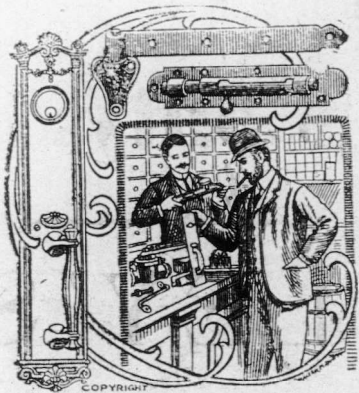
"PERIQUE."

Dark Cut Tobacco in tins and packages. This is one of the

COOLEST SMOKES

cent package. You'll enjoy it. All up-to-date grocers and druggists sell it.

HICKEY & NICHOLSON Tobacco Co., Ltd.
Charlottetown, Phone 345. Manufacturers.



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.

Dominion Coal Company

RESERVE COAL.

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

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

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

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

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909-41

Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

J. H. McMILLAN.

Far-Sightedness

OR

Near-Sightedness

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

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

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Just Received

New Hat Pins, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fobs, Chains, Lockets, Sterling Thimbles, Links, Bracelets, Brooches.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Souvenir Post Cards

Are a nice thing to send to friends abroad. We have a nice selection of City and Provincial views to select from. The following are some of the titles.

One color 2 cents each.

St Joseph's Convent, Charlottetown	Bishop's Palace & Church (St. John's)
St Dunstan's College, " "	Interior St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown
Notre Dame Convent, " "	View of Charlottetown from Soldiers Monument
Hillsborough Bridge " "	Victoria Park

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

Victoria Row, Charlottetown	Pioneer Family, five generations
Block House Point, " "	Among the Birches
City Hospital, " "	A Morning Walk, Bonshaw
Crossing the Capes, " "	Trout Fishing
Str Stanley in ice, " "	A Rustic Scene
Str Minto in ice, " "	North Cape
Apple Blossoms, " "	By Still Waters
Travellers Rest, " "	The Border of the Woods
Beautiful Autumn, " "	Harvesting Scene
Terrace of Rocks, " "	A Shady Nook
Catching Smelts at S'Side, " "	Surf Bathing, North Cape
Sunset at S'side Harbor, " "	Looking Seaward
Summer St, Summerside	
High School, " "	

We also have a large variety of Comic Cards at one cent each. Any number of cards will be sent by mail providing one cent extra is added for each 10 cards.

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.

Friendship.

"Friends are like melons, shall I tell you why? To find one good, you must a hundred try."

Once upon a time in my school days, the members of our class were called upon for a quotation. In my inability to respond at a moment's notice I glanced over the list that had been placed before me. My choice was the one quoted above. I cannot offer any definite reason for my selection, unless its brevity and the absence of difficulty in committing it to memory spoke in its favour. I did not realize the purport of the lines at the time, but they were nevertheless impressed on my memory, and in later years have found the truth verified. So often, in choosing our friends, we make the great mistake of not being able to distinguish the real from the unreal; we reject the jewel and retain the empty casket. Why is the strongest friendship the one we usually pass by, while the friend we kneel to and worship is but common clay?

What can be more beautiful than friendships true and tried, tested and not found wanting, friendships that have been able to withstand all trial, hearts that have remained faithful through all opposition? God gives us our friends, but we ourselves are the despoilers of their friendship. Instead of making them bulwarks of strength in our lives, we too often make them stumbling blocks. Friends that were dearer than life itself we pass now as coldly as strangers.

The great fault of most of us is that we are too willing to listen to the remarks and criticisms of others. It is to be deplored that it is not always an enemy that comes stalking thus into our camp, but too often the one that comes in the guise of a friend. The intentions of such friends are often good; it is not through malice they speak. But nine times out of ten the manufactured grievance never materializes, unless we ourselves prove the instigators. We do not respond at once to the remarks of the detractor. We are willing to listen. Nevertheless, the seed of mistrust has been sown in our hearts. It takes root; we are on the alert; we watch for the little flaws in our friends. Trouble pursued becomes the pursuer, and our friends, unconscious of this feeling growing within us, at some time may be guilty of some act of indiscretion. We are willing to overlook it; but if it is commented on, or criticized by another, we are immediately on the defensive. The seed of mistrust is beginning to bear fruit. We become conscious of little slights, or thoughtlessness on the part of our friends, we entertain a sense of injustice; we cannot act naturally, and our friends, feeling the coldness, get in like manner.

Thus misunderstandings arise. If kind words, the whisperings of angel voices, could find their way into our lives, we would witness a turn of the tide. Misunderstandings flourish in the soil of silence. After a while indifference creeps in, and when this petrifies the heart it breaks the strongest ties of friendship. Friendships that have been as strong as life, that have given us so much comfort, so much happiness, are forever destroyed. The ties that were considered indestructible are snapped in twain. Friendships that seemed to have been built upon a rock have crumbled.

And how has the tragedy been brought about? By listening to whisperings, by being influenced by criticisms. And seldom or never are the strands of the broken friendships reunited. We may feel a desire for reconciliation, but the monster pride dominates our hearts; we are its slaves, and it will not permit or consent to our making overtures of peace. We remain silent and a great chasm is formed between us, that grows and widens, until it becomes impassable. We can be prejudiced so easily. I hear some one remark: "That one is indeed very weak, to allow herself to be thus easily led." But we are all strong until tempted.

The massive gates of circumstance are turned upon the smallest hinge, and thus some seeming chance. Off gives our life its tinge. If we know the influence, the weight of chance remarks or criticisms in swaying the balance, destroying the estimation in which one friend holds another, we would certainly ponder well and long ere we uttered the least remark that might cause an estrangement, or by the least act or sign be the means of severing one single strand that binds friend to friend. On the contrary, we would exercise every means in our power to weld the bonds and make them stronger and firmer. We cannot value our friends too highly, or be too willing to overlook their little failings.

The pain our pride costs us is greater than we are willing to admit. A proud spirit suffers more in proportion to its wrongs than a humble one. We show greater willingness to overlook in strangers the faults that we cannot forgive in those dear to us. We become oblivious to the happiness that has been ours in the past, the great treasure we possess. Only the wrongs are visible and these are magnified until the goodness and kindness of our friends are completely overshadowed. In our eagerness to show resentment we will be guilty of some rash act, that may prove a source of regret to us for the rest of our lives.

Most persons seem to have a little streak of spitefulness in their make-up. I do not mean to say that a name I shall say resentfulness. The spirit is strong within us. If offended, we are not content until we can show this feeling, or in other words, pay the offender in his own coin. We do not stop to inquire into the circumstances that probably were unaccountable for the act. How many mothers implant this feeling in the hearts of their children. Instead of casting about to find an excuse for the offender, they encourage resentment. Children forgive readily, but if this feeling of self-love is nurtured, their lives are made miserable.

I remember when a child I was full of fire, not able to take a thing I felt to be an injury. Resentment being my strong weakness, I would boast about what I intended doing to revenge a fancied injury. My mother would always wait until I was through talking; then she would smile and say, "Don't cut off your nose to spite your face." After a little consideration, I was willing to acknowledge the wisdom of peace. This little saying, though homely, has been of great benefit to me later in life. If mothers would instill more of this feeling in their children, the world would be happier and better.

Let us encourage forgiveness. It is better to forgive ten times, even though the offender is undeserving, than with hold pardon once, for this once may be for the time it is truly merited. Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God. I trust at the Last Day of Judgment, God may show mercy to the destroyers of peace, for in my estimation there is no greater sin to be found in the category.

In the structure of friendship, there are four large pillars. Understanding is called the basis, sincerity the tenure, progress the fruit, peace the crown. These four mammoth pillars are required in holding up this great structure. It is supposed to be strongly built, able to withstand all the ravages of time and storm. But it has one great enemy to fear, small in appearance, but great in the destruction it is capable of. This enemy is called criticism. It commences operations on a pillar number one, destroys understanding, then goes on with its deadly work, until the whole building topples over our heads, a mass of ruins. I read a little poem the other day, entitled "A lost friend." The words were so true, the pathos so real, that it impressed me deeply.

Why are we capable of appreciating or valuing our friends at their true worth only after we have lost them? We form new friendships, but can they take the place of the old? Can they fill the vacancy created in our lives by the loss of the old? For a time we are willing to believe they can, we banish all thoughts to the contrary from our minds. We forget that old friendships, like old wine, are improved with age. It is not so much what we do or say, but what we feel that governs our lives.—Rosa Lee, in Catholic Universe.

The North Pole.

(Catholic Encyclopedia)

In the light of the recent North Pole controversy, the article on Impositors in the Catholic Encyclopedia, by Herbert Thurston, is intensely interesting. Under this heading the author briefly considers the various frauds who have sought at different times to foist themselves on the credulity of their generation. After considering some of the earlier impostors the author goes on to say:

Two similar pretenders to royalty, however, are of more consequence, and the impersonation, if impersonation it was, is buried in deeper mystery. When King Sebastian of Portugal in 1578 fought his last desperate battle against the Moors upon African soil, there was some conflict of evidence regarding the manner of his death, and though what purported to be his dead body was brought back and interred in Portugal, rumours persistently

circulated that he had escaped and was still alive. Influenced by the fact that Philip II of Spain now claimed and occupied the throne of the sister kingdom, a whole series of pretenders appeared, each averring that he was in truth the Sebastian whom men believed to have perished. The first three of these claimants were vulgar rogues, but the fourth played his part with extraordinary firmness and consummate ability. He obtained recognition from a number of people who had known Sebastian well, and though the Spanish Viceroy of Naples seized him and sent him to the galleys, he seems to have been treated by the Spanish authorities with a curious degree of consideration. Even now it cannot be

ascertained with absolute certainty that his story was a false one, though nearly all historians pronounce against him. Still more doubtful is the case of "The false Demetrius." The true Demetrius, the son of Tsar Ivan, the Terrible, was murdered in 1592. Mascovy after Ivan's death fell into terrible anarchy, and not long afterwards there appeared in Poland a young man who declared that he was Demetrius who had escaped the massacre and that he now meant to press his claim to the throne of the Tsars. Sigismund, King of Poland, lent him his support. He made himself master of Moscow and was generally received with enthusiasm, although he made no secret of the fact that during his residence in Poland he had adopted the Roman Faith. Probably the merits of the historical controversy as to his identity have never been quite fairly judged, because all have agreed in describing him as a tool of the Jesuits and have consequently taken it for granted that the whole claim was a political coup devised by them to draw Russia over to the Roman obedience. It has, however, been clearly shown how doubtful is the assumption that Demetrius was really an impostor. (See Pierling, "Rome or Demetrius," Paris, 1878; and "Le Russe et le Saint-Sieg," of the same author.) Of the other royal pretenders and notably of the six various adventurers who came forward in the character of the Dauphin Louis, the son of Louis XVI, there is no need to say anything. Neither need we linger over such fantastic personages as Paracelsus (Philip Bombast von Hohenheim, 1493-1541), who, despite his parade of cabalistic formulae and his pretensions of Divine inspiration, was really for his age a scientific genius, or Nostradamus (1503-1566), the Parisian astrologer and prophet, who also practised as a physician, or Cagliostro (Giuseppe Balsamo, 1743-1795), who died in the dungeons of the Castle of St. Angelo after an almost unprecedented career of fraud, in which sort of freemasonry, called "Egyptian Masonry," invented by him in England, played a notable part. Such English astrologers on the other hand as John Dee (1527-1608), whose life has recently been written by C. F. Smith (1909), William Lilly (1602-1681), and John Gadbury (1627-1704), seem to have been sincere believers in their own strange science, and that serious character Valentine Grestreke (1629-1683), was not a mere charlatan but undoubtedly possessed some natural gift of healing. More to our purpose are a number of feigned or deluded exstasies who often traded upon the popular credulity in countries like Spain that were ready to welcome the miracles. Amongst the most famous of these was Magdalena de la Cruz (1497-1560), a Franciscan nun of Oviedo, who for many years was honored as a saint. She was believed to have the stigmata and to take no other food than the Holy Eucharist. The Blessed Sacrament was said to fly to her tongue from the hand of the priest who was giving Holy Communion and it seemed at such moments that she was raised from the ground. The same miraculous levitation took place during her ecstasies at which time she also was radiant with supernatural light. So universal was the popular veneration, that ladies of the highest rank, when about to be confined, sent to her the cradles or garments prepared for the expected child, that she might bless them. This was done by the Empress Isabel, in 1527, before the birth of Philip II. On the other hand St. Ignatius Loyola had always regarded her with suspicion. Falling dangerously ill in 1543, Magdalena confessed to a long career of hypocrisy, ascribing most of the marvels to the action of demons by which she was possessed, but maintaining their reality. She was sentenced by the Inquisition, in an auto da fe at Cordova in 1546, to perpetual imprisonment in a convent of her order, and there she is believed to have ended her days most piously amid marks of the sincerest repentance (see Gorres, "Mystik," V, 163-174; Lutz, "Chap.

HEADACHE

Burdock Blood Bitters.

The presence of headache nearly always tells us that there is another disease which, although we may not be aware of it, is still exerting its baneful influence, and perhaps awaiting an opportunity to assert itself plainly.

Burdock Blood Bitters has, for years, been curing all kinds of headaches, and if you will only give it a trial we are sure it will do for you what it has done for thousands of others.

Mrs. John Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"I have been + Headache + troubled with headache and constipation + Cured. + for a long time. After + trying different doctors' medicines I had asked me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I find I am completely cured after having + used it all."

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ters from R. Hig. Hist. of Spain, 330-335). A large number of similar cases have been discussed in considerable detail by Lea both in his "Obsequies" just cited, and also in the fourth volume of the "History of the Inquisition of Spain," but Lea, through indefatigable as a compiler, is not to be relied on in the conclusions and inferences he draws.

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.

"How is your wife, John?"
John (the waiter)—"Well, I don't know, Miss. When the sun don't shine she's miserable, and when it does, she says it fades the carpet."

Sprained Arm.

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

"Then you don't want to leave foot prints on the sand of time?"
"Nix," answered the politician guardedly. "All I want is to cover up my tracks."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

"I think we shall like our new neighbors." "That so. Have you met any of them?" "No, but I watched their furniture being carried in yesterday, and there wasn't a phonograph or a music box in the outfit."

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.

A stranger in a Southern town was surprised at seeing an old colored woman strenuously laboring her husband with a stick. He asked what she was beating the old man for.
"Ca's he done opened de coop do' an' turned out all de chickens," was the reply.

"Oh, well," said the mediator, "If you leave the door open they will all come back."

"Come back! Dey ain't gwinter come back! dey's gwinter go back!"

There is nothing harsh about Lix-Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without gripping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

By the time you have acquired wisdom everybody look upon you as an old fool.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Suffered From Her Terrible Pains

For Backache, Lame or Weak Back—one of the commonest and most distressing symptoms of kidney inaction, there is no remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for taking out the stitches, twinges and twinges, limbering up the stiff back, and giving perfect comfort.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous uric acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Mr. Douglas A. McLean, Broad Cove Banks, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled with my kidneys for nine months, and suffered with such terrible pains across the small of my back all the time that I could hardly get around. After taking two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I began to feel better, and by the time I had taken three I was completely cured."

Price 30 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. All dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1910. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR. TO THE UNITED STATES \$1.50 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT 81 QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. JAMES McISAAC, Editor & Proprietor

It has been discovered says the St. John Standard that the four London journals which are the most violent in their protest against the tariff reform or Chamberlain policy are all owned by the Cadbury family of Birmingham. The Cadburys are manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate products and have made a great fortune in the business. Now the so-called free trade system of Britain makes an exception of cocoa. The article pays an import duty of one penny a pound when manufactured and two pence when manufactured.

"In his western tour Sir Wilfrid Laurier will probably find it necessary to give some attention to the Fielding testimonial, and perhaps also to the gifts that the Premier himself has received. It will not be enough to say that Sir Wilfrid and the Minister of Finance are above reproach. What right have ministers above reproach to accept gifts when they themselves have said that the acceptance of gifts is immoral? Has a man above reproach a special privilege of doing immoral things? It is not enough to say that Mr. Fielding has never plundered the treasury or sold his influence and therefore is poor. Can the Premier tell the people of Brandon that his colleagues belong to two classes, those who are honest and remain poor, and those who are corrupt and have got rich, and that those who do not steal are entitled to have the loss by this neglect made up to them? The doctrine proclaimed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Richard Cartwright has never been repudiated in language by either of them. This doctrine declares: That the acceptance of a gift by a minister violates the laws of political morality. That no minister has a right to take gifts. That a minister who accepts a gift without making public the names of the givers is conscious of his offence and has added to the wrong. That such concealment is evidence of a guilty purpose. Sir Wilfrid has nevertheless expressed approval of the present of \$125,000 to Mr. Fielding. There are substantial reasons why the Premier could do nothing else. But what reasons will he give to western people?" —St. John Standard.

Mr. Clifford Sifton M. P. for Brandon and former Minister of the Interior in the Laurier Government, is chairman of the commission appointed by Parliament for the conservation of the resources of the Dominion. At a recent gathering at Toronto, Mr. Sifton, as chairman of this conservation commission, made the chief address. In the course of his speech he made some interesting references to the Long Sault Dam proposition. This is the scheme promoted in Parliament by Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works. The project was very strongly opposed in the House of Commons by members on both sides; but so persistently did Mr. Pugsley push the bill, that he kept the House up all night, rather than give up his pet scheme. Referring to this matter, Mr. Sifton said: "The proposition to dam the St. Lawrence meant the transference of nearly all the power

to the United States side of the river, and the commission had felt that it was in duty bound to pour in a broadside against it." Continuing his references to the affair, Mr. Sifton said that the commission had been confronted with "an epidemic of water-power legislation," and added that in order to defeat the Niagara power project, in which Mr. Pugsley took such a deep interest, "it was found necessary to club political friend and foe with absolute impartiality, not a pleasant thing to do." However unpleasant Mr. Sifton may have found the clubbing; he would be obliged to admit that only two members of his own party took part in the operation at the famous all night session. The club was vigorously used by the Conservatives, and the heads upon which the weapon

fell with greatest force were those of Mr. Pardee, chief Liberal whip, and Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works. These men had used their powers of persuasion and of promotion, together with their personal influence and that of their official position to keep the party in line for the measure. Mr. Emmerson, one of the Liberal members, assisting in the club-swinging, said that the promoters were prepared to spend vast sums of money to influence the right persons. No doubt Mr. Emmerson knew whereof he spoke, as he is quite well acquainted with the record of Mr. Pugsley. Mr. Sifton's final reference to the scheme was in these words: "Public opinion was with us. It is perhaps too much to say the project is dead, but it got a severe paralytic stroke. And we want the vigilant attention of press and public if it ever reappears."

The Federal Ministers.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier intends to make a vaudeville tour of the western provinces this summer, and will take with him a company of well known political artists, comedians and acrobats to amuse the electorate of that land of promise. It is easy to imagine with what roars of acclaim the man will be welcomed who permitted the Saskatchewan Valley land steal to be perpetrated. What thunders of applause will greet the telling of how the poor St. Peter's Indians were robbed of their reserve near Selkirk, and their lands worth from \$20 to \$25 an acre sold to speculators and political friends of the government for an average of less than \$5. How these westerners will cheer the man who sat idly by and permitted such transactions as the Robbins grazing lease to go through, and who winked at the alienation of the assets of Canada and put into practice the policy of the land for the speculator and not the settler. Sir Wilfrid Laurier should tell the shrewd farmers whose support he is seeking of the neglect of their interests by his own Minister of Agriculture, who spends his time devising chicken fattening devices instead of inaugurating a progressive and modern policy for the benefit of those who till the soil. The Premier should have a great deal to tell the west, and if the west is true to itself the airy platitudes of the chief of the Liberal wigwam will be taken with the proverbial grain of salt. The three comedians who will accompany the chief player in the comedy of government are stars in their respective roles. Hon. George P. Graham, minister of railways, recently proved that he was a jester of no mean order by declaring that this year the Intercolonial would show a real surplus. There has been method always even in Mr. Graham's political madness for

did he not throw the Liberal party of Ontario overboard in its darkest days after the Whitney cyclone had swept the Ross government into oblivion, and seek a haven of rest in the federal arena? Then there is Mr. E. M. Macdonald, he of unenviable notoriety as the leading counsel for the defence of the government in any charge levelled against it. Mr. Macdonald was a leading player in the Lumsden farce enquiry and his efforts to prevent the truth leaking out concerning the graft of the National Transcontinental entitle him to join the little band of wandering minstrels who will tour the prairies singing the halting refrains of Laurierism. Last but not least in this all star troupe comes Mr. F. F. Pardee chief government whip, and member for West Lambton. It was Mr. Pardee who tried to force through parliament a bill which if it had been accepted in its original form would have given a foreign corporation power to dam the St. Lawrence at the Long Sault

among whom not a single whisper arose, the gun carriage that bore the King's body, moved to the strains of funeral marches, the tolling of bells and the booming of minute guns, very different from many another day when Edward in the glory of his reign, went to see the people and be acclaimed. At Westminster Hall the widowed Queen going to spend a last few minutes by the body of the King, was assisted from her carriage by the German emperor, upon whom the loss of his royal uncle has lain heavily. The emperor kissed the hand and cheek of Alexandra and passed her to her son, King George. Here the Queen Mother, glancing up caught sight of the King's charger, waiting to follow his master to the bier, and near at hand the King's favorite dog led by a gillie, and she faltered, gripping the arm of the king and gazing upon the animals Edward loved so well. Then she entered the hall with King George, Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught, there to offer a silent prayer and watch the removal of the coffin to the gun carriage. The order of precedence in the procession was governed by kinship as related to the position of the sovereigns. The special envoys of the United States and France occupied the eighth carriage.

There should be a muzzling order for cabinet ministers of the Pugsley type. The Minister of Public Works has been telling the people of St. John that no matter what it costs, the Canadian navy will be built in Canada. No one will gain say the fact that if it is all possible the navy should be built by Canadian workmen in our own shipyards, but no one is so simple as to follow Mr. Pugsley in his extravagant assertion that the ships should be built here even if the cost is double that of British construction and workmanship. Neither does Mr. Fielding agree with Mr. Pugsley in his extravagant statements. Just before the session closed the Minister of Finance stated from his seat in the House that he would prefer to have the ships built in Canada and would be willing to pay a moderate increase in price to secure this. Mr. Fielding would not however subscribe to the doctrine that they should be built in Canada "at any cost." There is the difference between Mr. Pugsley and the Minister of Finance. The former at the head of the chief spending department of the government is so accustomed to wasting the money of the people for public works where they will do the most good to the Liberal party, that the question of expense does not concern him at all. On the other hand Mr. Fielding who controls the purse strings says "I would not under any circumstance subscribe to the doctrine that these ships, shall be built in Canada at any cost." These Liberals do not seem to be able to think alike on any question and the spectacle is rather a pitiable one.

Funeral of Edward the Peacemaker.

Sovereigns and representatives of the powers of all the world paid last tribute to England's great monarch, Edward VII, whose body now rests in St. George's Chapel, at Windsor Castle, where the bones of Edward IV, the sixth and eighth Henrys and the four Georges, and William IV, are entombed. Bright sunshine on Friday followed a night of thunderstorms that swept the city of London and soaked the funeral decorations of royal purple, the half-masted flags and the wreaths of evergreens and flowers that hung along the line of march, but had no deterrent effect on the thousands who from midnight until dawn sought points of vantage from which to watch the passing of the cortege. London's millions filled the streets and open places, as they have never before filled them, either at a funeral or a festival. All the pageantry that marked the burial of Victoria was naught when compared with the magnificence of Friday's spectacle, which though it passed through a multitude of housed people, reverently bent, was splendid in its accompaniment of gilded coaches, brilliant uniforms and decorations.

Far surpassing the ceremony attending the removal of the King's body from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall, the procession Friday included nine

sovereigns, the former president of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt who alone was unarrayed in uniform, the heirs to several thrones, the members of the Royal Family, field marshals, generals and admirals, whose names are synonymous with British achievements in war, detachments of troops of all the British arms and representatives of foreign armies and navies in varied uniforms, a solid phalanx of glittering soldiers. The lines of red coated soldiery were drawn as on that other great occasion of England's mourning nine years ago, with arms reversed and regimental flags dipped to the ground. The vast throngs along the streets were massed so tight that those once caught found it impossible to move.

The great viewing stands, covered with mourning emblems, were banked high with people, balconies and windows were crowded, the rooftops black. And through the throngs, from among whom not a single whisper arose, the gun carriage that bore the King's body, moved to the strains of funeral marches, the tolling of bells and the booming of minute guns, very different from many another day when Edward in the glory of his reign, went to see the people and be acclaimed. At Westminster Hall the widowed Queen going to spend a last few minutes by the body of the King, was assisted from her carriage by the German emperor, upon whom the loss of his royal uncle has lain heavily. The emperor kissed the hand and cheek of Alexandra and passed her to her son, King George. Here the Queen Mother, glancing up caught sight of the King's charger, waiting to follow his master to the bier, and near at hand the King's favorite dog led by a gillie, and she faltered, gripping the arm of the king and gazing upon the animals Edward loved so well. Then she entered the hall with King George, Emperor William and the Duke of Connaught, there to offer a silent prayer and watch the removal of the coffin to the gun carriage. The order of precedence in the procession was governed by kinship as related to the position of the sovereigns. The special envoys of the United States and France occupied the eighth carriage.

From Paddington station the royal train carried the coffin and mourners to Windsor. It was a bitter winter day when the body of Queen Victoria was born up the hill to the Mediaeval chapel of St. George's. Friday the castle gates at Windsor opened to receive the casket of the seventh Edward, with the green of an English spring on the trees, and grass within the massive walls. The gray towers and battlements over which the Union Jack was flying at half mast never appeared more impressive. In the streets below was a seething mass of people in black with a lane kept open by two solid lines of soldiers for the cortege to pass through. When the royal train arrived at the station the body of the monarch was again placed on a gun carriage, and the procession was reformed with the addition of the Ambassadors, Ministers and other representatives of foreign states. Thus it passed through the purple draped streets to the castle and into St. George's Chapel. From the railway station to the chapel the gun carriage was drawn by a squad of bluejackets. Immediately behind walked the King wearing the uniform of a general and sash the Garter, with the German Emperor on his right and the late King's brother, the Duke of Connaught on his left. The clergy, who were to conduct the service, were in the chapel when the cortege arrived. They were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, and the Bishops of Winchester and Oxford, and the Dean of Windsor, the three latter respectively, the Prelate, Chancellor and Registrar of the Garter. The casket was placed on a purple catafalque before the altar which was fairly buried in floral pieces. As the minute guns boomed and bells tolled the casket borne on the shoulders of the Grenadier Guards was placed on the catafalque. Lord Chamberlain and Lord Steward took positions at the right of the catafalque. King George as the chief mourner stood at the head of the casket. His Majesty's body guard of gentlemen of arms stood at the left of the bier with axes reversed. The funeral party filled the edifice and overflowed into the Price Consort's chapel to the south.

Appropriate memorial services were held all over the Empire. In every city and town in Canada and very generally throughout the United States, solemn memorial services were held for Edward the peacemaker.

In Charlottetown, the day was observed as a holiday. A grand parade of the Military and fraternal societies took between ten and eleven o'clock and memorial services were held in the different churches. In the evening sixty-eight minute guns were fired from a battery specially arranged at Victoria Park. The last gun was fired at sunset. The firing was accompanied by the tolling of bells and appropriate solemn music by the band.

A unique tribute was paid by the Canadian Pacific Railway to the memory of the dead king on the day of his funeral. When it was three o'clock at Montreal on Friday afternoon, work on the entire Canadian Pacific system from coast to coast was stopped for three minutes. All trains, on every part of the line stood still for the three minutes. Cessation of all work also took place on the Ottawa street railway and in several other places.

Mortgage Sale. Land Near Pisquid Station.

To be sold by public Auction, on Friday the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1910, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County: All that parcel of land situated lying and being in the Parish of Pisquid, and in the County of Queen's County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the shore of Pisquid River, on the east side thereof at the northwest angle or corner of Ronald McDonald's farm; thence east along the northern boundary of Ronald McDonald's farm to the main Road or highway leading towards Mount Stewart; thence westerly along said Road for the distance of eight chains and eighty-eight links; thence south seventy-six degrees west to said river; and from thence southwardly along said river to the place of commencement, being part of Township Number Thirty-seven, containing by estimation eight acres of land, a little more or less.

Also all that other piece of land situated lying and being in the front of said Ronald McDonald's farm, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the shore of Pisquid River at the south side of the New Bridge and running thence south until it strikes the Red Spring Creek; thence east to the Spring; thence south three chains; thence east until it strikes Henry Curley's line; thence west along the line of said Henry Curley's farm to the place of commencement, excepting and reserving thereout two pieces of land part of the above described premises, and containing three quarters of an acre of land a little more or less, and as the same are more fully described in a Deed of Conveyance from the said Patrick Murray and Grace Murray, his wife, to Thomas A.worthy, bearing date the twenty-second day of May, A. D. 1905, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1907, in Liber 40, folio 702, Queen's County Book, also excepting and reserving thereout all that parcel of land, part of the above described premises, and containing four and one half acres of land a little more or less, and as the same are more fully described in a Deed of Conveyance from the said Patrick Murray and Grace Murray, his wife, to Thomas A.worthy, bearing date the twenty-second day of May, A. D. 1905, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1907, in Liber 51, folio 800, Queen's County Book.

The above sale will be made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1902, and made between the said Patrick Murray, of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, Prince Edward Island, Shomaker, and Grace Murray, his wife, of the first part, and Mary A. Feardon, of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, aforesaid, widow, of the other part, which said mortgage was by assignment bearing date the twenty-ninth day of March, A. D. 1910, assigned by the said Mary A. Feardon to James H. Reddin, of Charlottetown, aforesaid, Barrister.

For further particulars apply at the office of the undersigned, number 60 Great George Street, Charlottetown.

Dated this seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1910. JAMES H. REDDIN, Assignee of Mortgage.

June 18, 1910—51

The Market Prices.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Butter (fresh), Butter (tub), Calf skins, Ducks per pair, Eggs per doz, Fowls, Hens per pair, Flour (per cwt), Hides (per lb), Hay, per 100 lbs, Mutton, per lb (carcase), Oatmeal (per cwt), Potatoes, Pork, Sheep pelts, Turnips, Turkeys (per lb), Geese, Hk oats, Processed hay, Straw.

Miss Ruth Jordan was called to the door of her home at Talladega, Alabama, to see the comet, and immediately fell dead. Physicians give "heart failure" as the cause of her demise. An unknown negro was shown the comet and instantly dropped dead.

Far-Sightedness OR Near-Sightedness

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

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

E. W. TAYLOR, South Side Queen Square, City.

Just Received

New Hat Pins, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fobs, Chains, Lockets, Sterling Thimbles, Links, Bracelets, Brooches.

E. W. TAYLOR, South Side Queen Square, City.

MEET ME AT The Always Busy Store

Trimmed HATS.

Now that we are back again into business and selling for cash only, we would like everyone to come in and find out for themselves just what a saving that selling for cash means.

London Trimmed Hats in a number of different patterns and colors

\$2.98 only.

STANLEY'S.

MODERN BUILDING PLANT!

The undersigned intends to establish a quality of Lime at kilns on St. Peter's Road, suitable for building and farming purposes, in barrels or bulk by car load.

C. Lyons & Co.

April 28—41

MONTAGUE BRIDGE

Early in the coming spring, an up-to-date Building Plant for the manufacture of concrete

From Concrete Of all manner of material for building purposes. The building material here manufactured will include brick and all kinds of

Concrete Building Stone,

Monuments, Coffin Vaults, Steps, Drain Tiles, Caps, Lintels, Cellar Walls and Floors, Veranda Columns and Floors, and Veranda Walls of all descriptions; all requirements for Concrete Side-Walks, etc., etc. In connection with the establishment there will be a

Builders' Supply Store

Where the requirements for all kinds of buildings may be obtained. Contracts will be entered into for the erection of Concrete Buildings in any part of the Province. Enquiries regarding buildings and material will receive careful attention and prompt replies.

CHARLES LUND,

48 Brook Road, Quincy, Mass.

JOB WORK! Montague Dental Parlors

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

Tickets Dodgers Posters

A. J. FRASER, D. D. Aug. 15 1906—3m



Boys Love Dogs
Next To
Their New Suits
Kum-Rite-In

and see our Childrens' Suits, we have the best range ever shown here.

Russian Blouse Suits, Wash Suits, Sailor Suits, Oxford Suits, Kilt Suits, Regulation Suits, as worn in the Navy—Prices from \$1.50 up to \$6.00. Special Long Pant Suits for boys with Sailor Blouse at \$4.50

James Paton & Co

"PERIQUE."

Dark Cut Tobacco in tins and packages. This is one of the

COOLEST SMOKES

On the market. Try a 10 cent package. You'll enjoy it. All up-to-date grocers and druggists sell it.

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

Dominion Coal Company
RESERVE COAL.

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

Prices quoted on application, and all orders will receive our careful attention by mail or wire.
Reserve Coal is well known all over this Island, and is most extensively used for domestic and steam purposes.

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

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—4i

LOCAL & OTHER ITEMS

A strike among the workers on the lakes tied up a number of steamers at Montreal.

Citizens of Hamilton, Ontario, have decided on a children's hospital in memory of King Edward.

Mr. R. L. Borden has been quite ill at his home in Ottawa. He was not expected to leave his room before the middle of this week.

The prisoners of St. Malachi, Kirkora, will hold a tea-party on Tuesday, July 19th. Advertisement later.

There was a total eclipse of the moon Monday night, continuing till 3 o'clock in the morning.

An excursion steamer named Uncle Sam, plying up the river from Kansas City, capsized in mid-stream the other day. The 125 passengers were rescued.

At Canso, James Hanlan, one of the best known local fishermen, while lacing a sail, was struck by the main boom, which swung, knocked overboard and drowned.

An up-turned canoe, found on the shore of Lake Nipigon, indicates that six men, including two fire rangers, on their way to camp, have been drowned.

The town of Marysville, in Oklahoma, was wiped off the map by a tornado, and the town of McCarthy was nearly swept away by the same tornado. Several persons were killed in both towns.

At Cornwall, Ontario, William McGregor, a freight conductor, was instantly killed while making a flying shunt at a depot on Saturday. He fell under the wheels of the train.

George Coleman, bookkeeper of the National Bank of Cambridge, Mass., confessed to his part in the larceny of nearly half the assets and will serve fifteen years in the penitentiary. Two accomplices demand a trial.

General Sir John French arrived in Montreal on Friday. During the day he attended a parade and is now inspecting the Canadian troops, accompanied on his tour by Col. Lessard.

Mrs. Wesley Wright and Mrs. Debanth and six children were drowned in the Goscott River at Gilham, Arkansas. They were trying to cross the river in a wagon in the darkness.

Dr. Mononyi, an eminent geologist of Budapest, who has recently been investigating in South America, declares there are buried cities of magnificent proportions beneath the Caribbean Sea.

Cameron won another running victory in St. John Saturday night, when he defeated Striving of that city in a five mile race. His time was 20 minutes and 48 seconds, 19 seconds slower than his last previous race.

Three hundred home seekers passed through Winnipeg on Thursday last from the United States, heading for the Tramping Lake district, where they will homestead. They represented half a million dollars of capital.

Dr. James S. McDonald, of South Boston, arrived here on Thursday evening last on a brief visit to his old home at St. Andrew's, and to friends in other parts of the Province. Pleasant holiday to you Dr.

The Straits of Belle Isle are now clear of ice. The Manchester Mariner, from Montreal to Manchester, passed through the northern short cut on the 18th. This is the earliest passage of the Straits on record.

At Dorchester, N. B., the other day, Verna Brown, sixteen years of age, daughter of one of the old inmates of the Penitentiary, was fatally burned at her home. She was alone in the house cooking, when her apron and clothes caught fire.

The Oliver Plow Works, of South Bend, Indiana, have purchased 90 acres of land at Hamilton, Ontario, where they will establish a Canadian branch. They will spend \$1,500,000 on buildings and machinery.

Count de Lesseps, the French aviator, started on Saturday afternoon from Calais in a double flight across the English Channel. He reached the English side successfully but his return trip was prevented by bad weather.

At Pittsburg Joseph Klein, eleven years old, was fatally shot, and John Allan, aged seventeen, who admits having shot his companion, and another boy who witnessed the shooting, declared that they were "Playing Suicide."

At Canton, Ohio, a battery of several boilers at the American Sheet and Tin Plate Co. exploded, killing from 20 to 30 men and injuring about 50. Several of the injured will die. The roar of the explosion was heard three miles away. The fireman and engineer are both dead.

Yesterday, Victoria Day, was observed as a holiday in this city and in towns and villages throughout the Province. Business here was completely suspended, and large numbers of citizens went out of town. Some on the excursions across the Straits, and many to fishing haunts and other recreation points.

To avoid running down two children, a touring car at Catskill, N. Y., containing Fred Lewis, a cigar manufacturer, Mrs. Naylor, Louis Decker, and Miss Valkenburg, was sent down an embankment by the chauffeur. The machine turned turtle and Mrs. Naylor and Lewis were pinned beneath it. Both will die.

MARRIED.

CHAPMAN-DUNN — At Charlottetown on the 20th, Capt. John Milton Chapman to Miss Louise Emily Dunn, both of Murray Harbor.

DIED

PEPERS—At St. Mary's, Hope River on the 9th, inst., Lawrence L. Pepers, son of Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Pepers, aged 23 years. May his soul rest in peace.

MACNEILL—At Cavendish on the 13th inst., Prescott A. McNeill aged 31 years.

BLATCH—In this city, on the 20th inst., Louisa relict of the late Henry Blatch in the 92 year of her age.

McLEOD—In this city on the 22nd, Christie, relict of the late Donald McLeod, aged 89 years.

McDONALD—At St. Margaret's, Mrs. James R. McDonald aged 57, leaving a disconsolate husband and, one son and three daughters to mourn. May her soul rest in peace.

HUGHES—At St. Mary's Road on the 4th, inst., Elizabeth, beloved wife of James M. Hughes aged 43 years. She was followed just three days after wards by her daughter Ann, who died at the early age of 19 years.

\$50 Scholarships Free

To the Student making the Highest Marks during next term.

Will YOU win it?

An up-to-date modern business training with no waste time. Write to day for new prospectus, terms, etc.

Union Commercial College,
WM. MORAN, Prin.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B.
Sun Fire offices of London.
Phoenix Insurance Company of Brooklyn.

Combined Assets \$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACBACHERN,
AGENT.

Telephone No. 362.
Mar. 22nd, 1906

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

McLEOD & BENTLEY
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN
Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

MARITIME EXPRESS

—VIA—
Intercolonial Railway

—IS—
THE TRAIN BETWEEN

Halifax
—AND—
Montreal.

Meal Table d'hotel
Breakfast 75c.
Luncheon 75c.
Dinner \$1.00

Direct connection at Bonaventure Union Depot with Grand Trunk trains for the West.

New Store **MacLellan Bros.,** Bank of Commerce
Tailors and Gents' Furnishers. Building

To Be Well Dressed at a Reasonable Cost
Let Us Make Your Suit!



Have you been giving your money away to a poor tailor for clothes that did not satisfy you? or worse still have you, thinking you were saving two or three dollars on your suit, paid your good money for a "Ready-Made"—a suit that stays good only until you wear it, and instead of adding to your appearance, will by its bad fitting qualities make you appear poorly dressed. Have you ever thought that a "Ready-Made" is the most expensive suit you could buy. Do you know that one good Tailor-Made Suit at \$20.00 to \$25.00 will outwear any two Ready-Made at \$15.00, and that the made-to-order suit will hold its shape and its good looks until the cloth is worn out, while a Ready-Made will only look good for a short time. Isn't it cheaper for you to invest \$25.00 for a good suit once a year, than to invest \$15.00 for a poor one, twice in that period? You will agree with us in that, won't you? Then our proposition is this: We keep a stock of all the best cloths made—we have Worsteds, we have Tweeds, in all the leading shades; we have Serges and Vecunias in blue and black—in fact we have everything that's made for men's clothes. We have expert cutters, men who have spent years in studying the art of designing men's clothes, and we have a staff of workmen trained in every branch of the trade, men who put into a job work of the highest order.

You can select a suit at any price from \$18.00 to \$30.00. We will make it to your individual measure, we will put the best of trimmings into it, and we give you good style and the best of workmanship. In short, your money is not ours until you are satisfied with the suit in every particular.

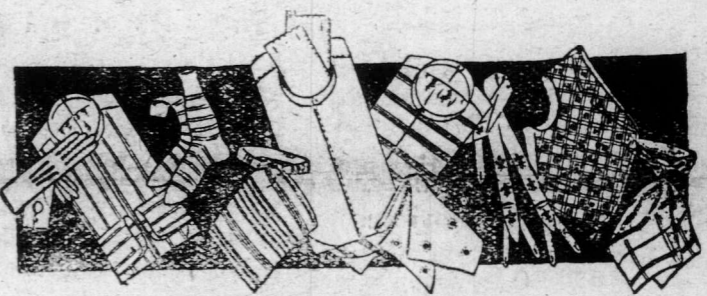
Don't you think it will pay you to leave your order with us?

The Swellest Line of Men's Furnishings
In the City is Here---Moderately Priced.

In our new store, we have opened up a first class Gents' Furnishings Department, where you will find the newest ideas in up-to-date goods for men. This department being a side line with us we can afford to handle the finest lines at a moderate profit. You can save money by buying your toggery from us, and we guarantee to show you the very latest things in men's Stylish Furnishings. We will be pleased to have you come in and see the best selected stock of men's goods in the city.

NEW SWELL SHIRTS

A big stock including the lines of the two best Canadian makers. All the swell patterns and colors. Pretty shirts at 75c., \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 up. See them.

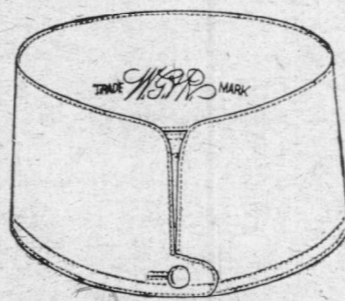


COLLARS

We carry the W. G. & R. Collar, the best collar made in Canada. We can give all the latest shapes. These collars combine style and quality. Price 15c each or 2 for 25c., 20c. each, 3 for 50c.

PRETTY NECKWEAR

We have the newest and best selected stock of Ties in the city. All styles, 25c. to 75c. each.



We also show a nice line of
NEW UNDERWEAR
NEW SUSPENDERS
NEW HOSE



MACLELLAN BROS.

HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment,
Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Fennel and Chandler

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.

Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

H. McMILLAN.

WE HAVE IN STOCK

For the Summer Trade a fine selection of

TEMPERANCE DRINKS!

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, etc.

If you need anything in Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars or Cigarettes, we can supply you.

DROP IN AND INSPECT.

JAMES KELLY & CO.

June 23, 1909—3m

Calendar for May, 1910.

MOON'S PHASES. Last Quarter 21.9b. 17m. a. m. New Moon 9.1b. 21m. a. m. First Quarter 15.1b. 10m. a. m. Full Moon 24.1b. 27m. a. m. Last Quarter 31d. 6. 12m. a. m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun Rises, Sun Sets, Moon Rises, High Water, Low Water. Rows for days of the month.

A Neat Little Fortune.

Clang! clang! clang! sounded the motorman's warning bell, but the weary little widow heeded it not. She was making her way through the wet and crowded crossings to the San Fernando street car in the next block, and was burdened by heavy and unhandy packages containing household supplies just purchased at the store near her office.

Clang! clang! clang! The fat policeman at the corner, seeing her danger, began to move toward her, but the venerable Judge Bradstreet, suddenly near her, pressed forward, seized her by the shoulder and swung her aside, and was himself struck senseless by the heavy interurban electric as it dashed past on its way to Los Gatos, up among the foothills.

The weary little widow, dazed and helpless, lost her footing as the thoughtless but well meaning crowd pressed forward to the Judge's relief, and the next instant she was lying on the sidewalk, her bundles and umbrellas scattered in the street. The Judge was lifted into the drag-stone at the corner, while the little widow, in great pain from a sprained ankle, was taken to St. Anthony's Hospital, out in the suburbs of the beautiful little California city that was her home. The Judge's injuries proved to be less serious, and he was soon able to walk out again.

Several weeks later Judge Bradstreet received a letter from an old Harvard alum in Boston, making inquiries about Theodore Templeton, the son of a classmate of theirs—Theodore Templeton, sr., who had died many years before. Young Theodore, inheriting his father's entire estate, had married a fine girl and gone West "to grow up with the country," as he expressed it. His eastern friends had lost sight of him these ten years past. Now it seemed that the Harvard alum of his father had got an important letter from Georgia inquiring the whereabouts of the Templetons; and in turn had inquired of Judge Bradstreet, who replied that he knew nothing of the young couple.

But Providence would not have it so. That evening, around the library table of the Judge's palatial home on the Alameda—that beautiful historic highway of the Mission Padres—his granddaughter, in recounting to him the happenings of the day, as was her custom, mentioned that she had seen "that little Templeton woman on the street to-day down near the Court House."

"Templeton! Templeton! The Judge exclaimed reflectively. "Is that the name of the little woman who came so near being run over by the interurban a few weeks ago?" "Yes, grandpa. Don't you remember the lovely letter she wrote you thanking you for what you did for her—the letter of a lady—a cutting-d, high-bred lady, even if she is only a working-woman?"

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and the condition is commonly worse in wet weather. "I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss Frances Smith, Prescott, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can take it.

of the case was what the hospital records stated: "Mrs. Veronica Templeton. Born in Crawfordsville, Georgia. Age, thirty-five." The Sister added that Judge Bradstreet might secure the desired information from the Rev. Father Melvin, of St. Elizabeth's Church, who visited the patient in question during her stay at the hospital.

"Sister Benedicita must have reached the height of innocent unboisersonally, despite the judicial dignity that set so becoming upon his venerable and aristocratic head.

"Has she forgotten that no woman likes to have her age disclosed? Go and call up Father Melvin," he went on. "This is really extraordinary! Young Templeton married a Georgia girl of high family. I remember Graham mentioned it when he wrote me of old Templeton's death twelve or fifteen years ago. I believe I've got a 'clue,' as the detectives say. Yes, I'm sure of it."

"Would it not be more dignified and respectful for you to call on the priest?" put in the granddaughter, to which the old man replied: "Of course, my dear! And that is just what I'll do tomorrow morning."

And he did. Father Melvin was about to start out on an urgent sick call, and could not linger longer than to say: "Judge, I'll stop at your office in an hour. One of my poor Mexicans is dying, and I must make speed to reach him in time."

"Well, I'm blessed!" exclaimed the Judge mentally, as the rosy-cheeked Irish priest hurried past him. "A good-for-nothing Mexican 'greaser' must be looked after, while Judge Bradstreet, of the Superior Court, on an important business errand, is sent away unheard!"

The Judge was a Protestant, used to be treated somewhat obsequiously by his fellow religionists; and while he secretly admired the priest's straightforward, though courtly, demure, he was still a little piqued at such treatment.

He quite forgot his pique, however, when, an hour later, Father Melvin appeared, and with hearty handshake and friendly voice, greeted the old jurist: "Well, Judge, how can I serve you?" The Judge went straight to the point. "Do you know a little woman by the name of Veronica Templeton?" "I do," the priest replied with equal frankness and brevity. "Where is she employed?" continued the questioner.

"She is a deputy in the County Recorder's office." "Is she the wife of Theodore Templeton, of Boston?" "She is his widow."

avall her? They did not even know her whereabouts, and had probably forgotten, or tried to forget, her existence; for they never forgave her for becoming a Catholic when she married the rich and handsome young Yankee who came to Dixy avowing her for her beauty and her lovely character. What did it matter now that that same wealthy and handsome Northerner had squandered his and her fortune in the West, and had died from drink, leaving her to get on the best way she could?

"God's holy will be done!" breathed the weary little widow, as she turned the cylinder to erase and carefully correct a mistake that her sad reflections had caused her to make in the document she was copying.

As she passed the chief deputy's desk on her way out at five o'clock, she was informed that Judge Bradstreet had sent a message by telephone asking her to call at his office. "Thank you!" she replied in her usually obsequious and courteous tone, and passed into the street.

Why should Judge Bradstreet wish to see her? Surely she had already seen him. And yet, when he looked forward to the closing scene with a serene if solemn equanimity, and as the blessed consummation of all his desires. He begins to realize, and he never realized before, that this life is but a short avenue leading up to the next; and that, though he may have fattened and even failed here and there, still his life, as a whole, has been directed in the right way, and that he has nothing really to fear at the hands of Infinite Goodness.

And as his interest in this world diminishes, so does his interest in the next increase. He thinks less of those whom he must leave, and more and more of those who are awaiting him in the great beyond. His trembling limbs and tottering footsteps warn him that his earthly habitation is falling to pieces, and that his soul, untouched by Time's destructive fingers, will soon reach its term and be with God a companion of the angels, a fellow citizen with the saints, a dweller in the Heavenly Jerusalem and a courier of the Heavenly King. Then he reflects upon the peace of the eternal home, which surpasseth all understanding; and of the freedom from every ill; of the glorious company of prophets and apostles, confessors and martyrs, saints and angels of the glorious Queen of them all, so dazzling and unutterably beautiful; but, above all and before all, of Him whose beauty saints and angels and Mary herself do but faintly and inadequately reflect. And then the tears of joy at the bare prospect of so intoxicating a future gather in his eyes, and he grows sick with an unutterable longing and with the pain of hope deferred.

And so, amid hopes and fears, the old man stretches forth his feeble hands towards the light, till at last his imprisoned soul is released from the body's dismal cell, and he learns for the first time that all is well, and realizes the essence of true, unadulterated happiness.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1909 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Madigan.

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."

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP. Is Specially Calculated to Cure All Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Pain or Tightness in the Chest; and all Bronchial Troubles yield quickly to the curative powers of this prince of pectoral remedies. It contains all the virtues of the world famous Norway pine tree, combined with Wild Cherry Bark, and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other excellent herbs and barks.

mere episodes in the world's history. He looks around, and as he counts the vacant seats of his many departed friends and acquaintances, he realizes, not without a certain satisfaction, that his life, too, is well-nigh spent, and that he must soon follow them into the Silent Land.

On the other hand, the sense of the mystery of life does but deepen as its end draws nearer, the mind becomes more engrossed with the future than with the past. He reconsiders the curiously winding path along which he has been so strangely led since he first entered upon the stage of this world, and muses with grateful heart over that marvelous and loving Providence which has guided his faltering steps and shielded him from danger, and shed a beacon light upon his checkered wanderings.

And this experience of the past infuses into his heart an unshaken confidence in the future. And he feels, or rather he knows, that the same loving and omnipotent Hand, that has conducted him safely and securely step by step, through all the tangled mazes of his early life will see him safely to the end, and that 'He who has begun a good work in him will perfect it unto the day of Christ Jesus.' He looks forward to the closing scene with a serene if solemn equanimity, and as the blessed consummation of all his desires.

But his message could mean only something kind, for he was a good man. Perhaps he intended to offer her assistance. Her cheeks flushed; for her Southern pride was not dead, and she would accept no such favor from any one so long as she had strength to work. And so her mind ran on as she made her way to the old jurist's office.

She knew nothing of the interview with Father Melvin, for that discreet priest had kept his own counsel on the subject. She knew nothing of the Harvard alum and his letter from Georgia. Truth to tell, the Judge had promptly heard what was "up," as he expressed it in his message to Graham; and had as promptly sent for Mrs. Veronica Templeton.

With much trepidation and timidity, that little lady now approached his desk; and as he rose to greet her he was touched by her sensitive face and greeting manner. Hastening forward, the kind old Judge placed a fatherly hand on her slight shoulder and exclaimed: "My dear little woman, your days of struggle are over. I have here the evidence that you have inherited a neat little fortune of fifty thousand dollars."—E. W. Robinson, in The Ave Maria.

The Joys of Old Age. (Mrg. John S. Vaughan, in The Ave Maria.) As each season of the recurring year has its own special beauties and special pleasures, so has each succeeding pleasure of a man's life. Youth, no doubt, must be looked upon as the golden age, so full of hope and so rich in promise. To an inexperienced youth, the world holds forth all sorts of desirable prizes, and his untired strength seems ready and able to win them all. But with the slowly passing years comes disillusion; and a truer estimate is formed not only of men and of things, but also of his own limitations. The high resolve and the generous impulse and the limitless trust that characterize the young grow dull by exposure to the conflicting interests and calculating egotism of a selfish world. And when at last old age sets its mark on his wrinkled brow tottering limbs, he learns to moderate his aspirations and to expect less of his fellow-men. His own feelings lose their acuteness and both pain and pleasure lack something of their power to rouse him. The loss of a friend or a companion that once would have almost broken his heart and opened floodgates of scalding tears, is now borne with calm resignation and stoicism which approaches almost to insensibility. The fact is, he has already seen so many go, and is vividly conscious that his own turn is not so far off.

The fierce fires that once raged within his breast, and made him so quick to take offence, and so indignant and resentful on the smallest provocation, have now burned down, and he has become tolerant of all opinions, and ready to excuse even the inexcusable. The typical old man passes his days in a calmer and more peaceful atmosphere than heretofore, sees things in a truer perspective, and is scarcely agitated by the turmoil and struggle that seethe and inflame and enrage the more youthful spirits around him. And though his memory of recent events is less retentive, he yet holds a tenacious grasp upon the past and can summon the experience of early years to aid him in his disquisitions upon the present. This is why his judgment is generally considered sounder and more reliable than that of younger men, and better deserving of respect and attention.

Then, as season after season hurries by, they bring with them a yet greater aloofness and detachment. His interest in men and things, and in social and political movements, is and grows distinctly dull. He views the world and its onward marches more as an outsider, whose personal position is scarcely affected. Even the rise and fall of nations, and the greatest crises and cataclysms that stir the young to their very depths and bring their hearts into their mouths, are to him but passing incidents and

Was All Run Down. Weighed 135 Lbs. Now Weighs 185.

Mrs. M. McLean, Debec Junction, N. B. writes:—"I wish to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. Three years ago I was so run down I could not do my own 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 then started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and had only taken one box before I started to feel better, so I continued their use until I had taken several boxes, and I am now strong and well, and able to do my own work. When I commenced taking your pills I weighed 125 pounds, and now weigh 185 and have given birth to a lovely young daughter, which was a happy thing in the family. When I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I could not go upstairs without resting before I got to the top. I can now go up without any trouble."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or mail order direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Your husband appears to believe in himself so thoroughly! "Yes—he is credulous." Reputation is what enables you to get along in this world when you haven't any character.

Roman Warships. The men-of-war of the ancient Romans had a crew of about 225 men, of whom 174 were oarsmen and working on three decks. The speed of these vessels was about 6 miles an hour in fair weather.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria. He—"If you accept me it will make another man of me, but if you refuse me I shall never be the same man again."

Muscular Rheumatism. Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, 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."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED, Yarmouth, N. S. GENTLEMEN.—In January last, Francis Leclair, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him crushing him fearfully. He was when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work. SAUVEUR DUVAL, Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.

The dear old songs they used to sing," began the sentimentalist. "Yes," replied Mr. Lobrow, "I've heard about them. My private opinion is that we appreciate them because people don't insist on singing them any more."

Mrs. John Peltch, Windsor, Ontario, writes:—"I was troubled with nasty hacking cough. Cured. For the past six months I used a lot of different remedies but they did me no good. At last I was advised by a friend to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and with the first few doses I found great relief and to-day my hacking cough has entirely disappeared and I am never without Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house."

Some Reasons Why Farmers and Gardeners should buy CARTER'S Tested Seeds! We have been in the seed business for thirty years. It is no side line with us.

CARTER & CO., Ltd., Seedsmen to the people of P. E. Island, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

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

WE HAVE IN STOCK For the Summer Trade a fine selection of TEMPERANCE DRINKS! FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, etc. If you need anything in Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars or Cigarettes, we can supply you. JAMES KELLY & CO. June 28, 1909-3m.

Snappy Styles Solid Footwear Ladies! Here is your chance, one week only. Box Calf Boots, neat, up-to-date. Cheap any time at \$2.25. Now \$1.50, all sizes. These Boots arrived a few days ago a little late of course, but they are yours at the above price. See them anyway. A. E. McEACHEN, THE SHOE MAN.

KING EDWARD HOTEL. Mrs. Larter, Proprietress. Will now be conducted on KENT STREET Near Corner of Queen. Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices. June 12, 1907. MARITIME EXPRESS -VIA-

Intercolonial Railway -IS- THE TRAIN BETWEEN Halifax -AND- Montreal. Meal Table d'hotel Breakfast 75c. Luncheon 75c. Dinner \$1.00. Direct connection at Bonaventure Union Depot with Grand Trunk trains for the West.

Lime. We are now supplying best quality of Lime at kilns on St. Peter's Road, suitable for building and farming purposes, in barrels or bulk by car load. C. Lyons & Co. April 28-4i

Pressed Hay WANTED! We will buy some good bright Timothy Hay. C. Lyons & Co. Feb. 10th, 1909-2i

Morson & Duffy Barristers & Attorneys. Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN. Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada

Farm for Sale. The subscriber offers for sale, at a moderate price, his Farm of 75 acres, located on Peake's Road, Lot 52. This is known as the "Wallace" Farm, and fronts on Peake's Road. Fifteen acres of excellent land are cleared, and about twenty acres very easily cleared. The remainder is covered with hard and softwood. There is on the farm a house 20 feet by 16 in good condition. For terms and full particulars apply to PATRICK J. WALSH, Byrn's Road, Lot 39, Jan. 26, 1910-tf. A. A. McLean, K. C. & Donald McKinnon. McLean & McKinnon Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.



Price \$2.50

Amherst Boots Are the Farmer's friends. Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, insoles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet. Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.60 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.

ALCOHOL is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol. Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS