The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1885. VOL XV—NO. 1

NEW DRY GOODS.

PERKINS & STERNS

ARE fully equipped for this season's trade. Large stock, well bought, and will be sold cheap.

Staple Department.

Flannels,	Grey Cottons,	Dress Goods,
Winceys,	White Cottons,	Seal Cloths,
Cloths.	Print Cottons.	Shirtings.

Millinery Department.

Trimmed Bonnets,	Plush Hats,	Ribbons,
Trimmed Hats,	Straw Hats,	Feathers,
Plush Hoods.	Felt Hats.	Flowers.

Silk Department.

SILKS, very best makes, and very cheap,
SATINS, newest shades, and priced low,
VELVETS, all colors, and good value,
PLUSH, newest shades, and extra cheap.

Household Goods Department.

Tapestry Carpet,	Oil Cloths, 1 to 4 yds. wide,
Brussels Carpet,	Linoleums, 1 to 4 yds. wide,
Wool Carpets,	Mattings, 4 and 1 yd. wide,
Rugs and Mats, &c., &c.	Blankets, &c., &c.

Large Stock of Linens, Woolens and Fancy Goods.

People from city and country will do well to see our goods before purchasing.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Charlottetown, September 30, 1885.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

ARE NOW OFFERING THEIR

NEW FALL GOODS,

which, for Variety, Quality and Value, surpass anything before offered consisting of

DRESS GOODS,

IN CASHMERES, SOLIELS AND BERBER CLOTHS,

Dress and Ulster Cloths, Mohair Cloakings. &c.

Tweeds, Worsteds, Flannels, Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c.

TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES at bottom figures.

Our **CROOKERY** is without doubt the Best ever offered, and the Prices the Lowest.

Oats, Butter, Eggs, Hides and Pelts, and all Farm Produce bought, and the Highest Market Price paid.

REUBEN TUPLIN & CO.

London House, Kensington, Sept. 9, 1885.

Morris & Ireland's

NEW IMPROVED

Eight Flange Fire-proof Safes!

The only Eight Flange Safe in the World.

Always preserve their contents in Fire.

Over Eighty Thousand in use.

Contains more improvements than any Safe made, such as

THE PATENT INSIDE BOLT WORK,

More secure from Burglars than any other Fire-proof Safe, and no expense in repairing Bolts and Locks.

Patent Hinged Cap,
Four-Wheel Locks,
Inside Iron Linings,
Solid Angle Corners.

These Safes are now being sold in these Provinces in large numbers, and give the greatest satisfaction, being the most highly finished, best made, and cheapest first-class Safe ever produced.

These celebrated Safes had the champion record in the great Boston Fire, and since that time great and important improvements have been made.

Before giving your order to any other concern, send for prices and descriptive Catalogue.

JOSEPH JACOBS, General Agent.
MORRIS & IRELAND, Boston, Mass.

Nov. 5, 1884—1y

SEWING MACHINES.

The CHEAPEST PLACE to buy

—IS AT—

MILLER BROTHERS,

QUEEN STREET.

No less than **Twenty Different Varieties** to select from, selling at prices that will defy competition.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

MILLER BROTHERS,

Dealers in Sewing Machines, Pianos & Organs.

October 7, 1885.

"WATERWORKS NECESSITATES SEWERAGE"

REDDIN'S DRUG STORE, CAMERON BLOCK

OWING to the apathy of the Council the sanitary condition of the city is not likely to be improved for years to come. In view of this fact, we have ordered a large stock of

Drugs & Chemicals

to combat with all prevailing diseases.

Eno's Fruit Salt,	Carbolic Disinfectants,
Hop Bitters,	Chloride of Lime,
B. Blood Bitters,	Thym Cresol,
Fellows' Syrup.	Insect Powder.

We invite attention of Physicians to our

FINE STOCK OF TRUSSES.

Dispensing a Specialty.

D. O'M. REDDIN, Jr.

—Charlottetown, September 23, 1885.

Have You Heard It? Heard What?

That W. P. Colwill has the Largest, the Cheapest, the Best Assortment of Crockeryware ever offered in Charlottetown.

If you want a Cheap Lamp,	Assorted Glass, China and Earthenware,
If you want a Cheap Teapot,	If you want any of the above-mentioned Goods, all of which I have just imported direct from England,
If you want a Cheap Tea Set,	If you want the best Iron Stone China made by Thomas Furnival & Sons, you will get them all Cheap at
If you want a Cheap Dinner Set,	
If you want a Cheap Chamber Set,	
If you want a Cheap Glass Table Set,	
If you want the Cheapest China,	
If you want the Cheapest lot of	

W. P. COLWILL'S.

Charlottetown, Sept. 23, 1885—3m

THE WANZER

Sewing Machine,

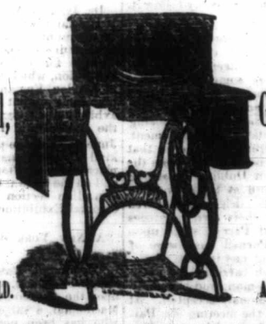
The Most Perfect Machine in the Market.

EVERY WANZER GUARANTEED.

Office and Warerooms, MacEachern's Buildings, Queen St.

TWO DOORS BELOW WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

ONLY Gold Medal, CENTENNIAL, 1876. AGAINST THE WORLD.



ONLY Gold Medal, IN CANADA, 1883. AGAINST THE WORLD.

Over 200 First Prizes in Competition with the Leading Makers of the World.

LEADING POINTS.

Light running and noiseless. No cog-wheels, gears, or head motions. Large space under arm. Self-setting Needle, Self-threading Shuttle, Automatic Bobbin Winder, Double feed. Principal parts made of best hardened Steel. So simple a child can run it. Adjustable in all its parts.

The Wanzer is in use in the leading Convents throughout the Dominion. The Wanzer is in use in 7,000 National Schools in Ireland. The Wanzer is used by all classes, and is pronounced the best by all. From 1861 to 1883, Wanzer received first prize wherever competition was held. Honest and legitimate competition encouraged. We don't need to advertise other men's goods to draw attention to our own.

Wanzer received from His Majesty Francis Joseph the 1st of Austria, the only Knight's Cross on British soil for best Sewing Machine.

J. F. WILLIS & CO., Only authorised Agents for P. E. I.

August 6, 1884.

HATS, HATS,

HARD AND SOFT FELT, AT

STANLEY BROS.

Also, a full stock of all kinds of

Gents' Furnishings

BROWN'S BLOCK, OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE.

Charlottetown, Aug. 19, 1885.

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon 6th day, 4h., 50m., p. m.
First Quarter 14th day, 8h., 47m., p. m.
Full Moon 22nd day, 5h., 37m., a. m.
Last Quarter 28th day, 9h., 46m., p. m.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon Rises.	Moon Sets.
		h. m.	h. m.	morn	aft'n
1	Sun	6 47	4 41	0 37	2 21
2	Mon	48	39	1 46	3 24
3	Tues	49	38	2 56	4 24
4	Wed	50	36	4 6	5 16
5	Thur	51	35	5 12	6 3
6	Fri	52	34	6 19	6 49
7	Sat	53	32	7 22	7 35
8	Sun	57	31	8 22	8 16
9	Mon	58	29	9 17	8 57
10	Tues	7 0	28	10 8	9 44
11	Wed	1	27	10 53	10 35
12	Thur	3	26	11 33	11 29
13	Fri	4	25	aft. 9	morn 24
14	Sat	6	24	9 40	1 22
15	Sun	7	22	1 10	morn
16	Mon	8	21	1 37	0 21
17	Tues	10	20	2 5	1 21
18	Wed	11	19	2 33	2 26
19	Thur	13	19	3 3	3 31
20	Fri	14	18	3 37	4 36
21	Sat	16	17	4 16	5 40
22	Sun	17	16	5 3	7 0
23	Mon	19	15	5 56	8 15
24	Tues	20	14	6 57	9 15
25	Wed	21	13	8 4	10 14
26	Thur	23	13	9 16	11 6
27	Fri	24	12	10 27	11 58
28	Sat	25	11	11 39	aft. 25
29	Sun	26	11	morn	0 52
30	Mon	7 28	4 10	0 48	1 39

DR. P. CONROY,

Physician and Surgeon,

Great George Street,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Feb. 13, 1884—1y.

DR. S. R. JENKINS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence of Dr. Jenkins,

PRINCE STREET.

Charlottetown, Jan. 28, 1885—1y

SULLIVAN & McNEILL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building Great George Street, Charlottetown.

☞ Money to Loan.

W. W. SULLIVAN, Q.C. | CHAS. E. MCNEILL.
jan17 1884

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 2, 1882.

"Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

THE

North British & Mercantile

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED IN 1809.

Subscribed Capital, - - $9 733,432.00
Paid up Capital, - - - 1,216,667.00

Transacts every description of Fire, Life, and Annuity Business on the most favorable terms.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—Insurances may be effected at the lowest current rates.

Insurance upon Public and Private Buildings effected on especially favorable terms.

G. W. DeBLOIS,
General Agent for P. E. Island.
Office, No. 35 Water St., Charlottetown.
December 17, 1884. 1y

M. HENNESSY,

Furniture Dealer,

No 35 Great George St., Charlottetown.

All kinds of Furniture made to order at the lowest rates.

☞ Undertaking attended to in all its branches, either in town or country, cheaper than ever. Caskets and Coffins, latest styles, always on hand.

Charlottetown, March 19, 1884—1y

GEORGE M. HARRIS,

Auctioneer,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Office and Salesroom nextdoor to J. D. McLeod's Store, Queen Street.

Charlottetown, Sept. 22, 1885—tf

(*For the Herald.*)

Note and Comment.

The Harvest—Catching Codfish—The Ocean—Fort Augustus Church—Cultivation of Taste—The Hotel Scheme—St. Peter's Bay—Home Again—A Child Lies Dead.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended," and the crops are saved. Potatoes are still being dug, and any quantity of sinners remain unsaved.

The crops are good in quality and quantity, but the prices are several degrees below good, varying in both quality and quantity. There are fat cattle, for which lean offers are made. Pork is all around the barnyard, but grunts with dissatisfaction at the low estimation in which it is held, and mutton bleats disconsolately for want of purchasers. Politicians are raising "Cain" about the arrangement, one party shouting "Anathema" at the National Policy, and the other party saying—nothing. Noisy fools and quiet fools are necessary evils, that is, if quiet people are fools. The noisy ones are crying now about St. John and Antigonish, all the way from East Point to the Pacific Slope.

The North Shore is still smiling beautifully, and codfish in the briny deep wag their tails about and fin their way to catch clams and shark, and other inducements stuck on a hook with a line stuck on one end of it, and a biped over all who pulls the poor thing up, cuts its throat, disembowels it, knocks its head off, tears its back bone out, splits it open, and pitches the mortal remains into salt, with as little compunction as Stanley would shoot an ourang-outang, simply because fish is good for man, and cod liver oil good for consumptives of every land and every clime. Now isn't that eloquent?

There are not many who fish just now. It is evening, and at the time at which I write a solitary sail wings its way to shore, and as far as the eye can reach on land I am alone. But each grain of sand speaks, and every rippling wave has something to say, and one does not feel all alone. The ocean mirrors the power of Deity, and one's thoughts will turn to its Great Creator, of whom Derzhavin wrote in the lines:—

Yes! as a drop of water in the sea,
All this magnificence in Thee is lost.
What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee?
And what am I then? Heaven's unnumbered host,
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed
In all the glory of sublimest thought,
Is but an atom in the balance weighed
Against Thy greatness,—is a cypher brought
Against Infinity! Oh! what am I, then? Naught.

Fort Augustus Church looks well after the touches of skill and art which it has received. It is well attended, and the popular and beloved parish priest has the hearts of his people, who esteem him as both brother and father. The church is a comfortable one, well arranged, and its beautiful altar and paintings add to its religious charms. It is altogether a handsome and commodious house of worship, not the least attractive feature in its arrangements being the fine orchestral organ, which gives music to her sister song in pæans of solemn praise.

The Island indeed has many beautiful houses of worship in connection with the various religious bodies. Also in several of the settlements may be found many pleasant and comfortable homes, adorned by the cultivation of taste, internally and externally. This is well, for no matter in what form the cultivation of taste may manifest itself—in paintings and sculptures, in the analysis of scenery, in the grouping of flowers, in the embellishment of the window or the mantel, in the cultivation of kindly criticism, and the appreciation of the true and beautiful in nature and art generally—kindliness of feelings, refinement of manners, pure home affections, and a deeper devotion to religion, will be its sure attendants.

Get up a good hotel, such as has recently been talked of and written about, in Charlottetown, to supplement other excellent houses which the city can boast of; and let the country follow in providing more suitable accommodation for both home-travellers and tourists from abroad, and there is not the slightest fear of it (notwithstanding what croakers, old fogies and asses like "Steeple Cleydon" may say) this Island has attractions which will bring thousands of visitors and thousands of dollars annually, and no doubt some would be sufficiently charmed by it to stay. A little more earnest enterprise and prudent speculation is required among those who have the cash. Villages nestling in the arms of beauty—especially on the sea-shore, are all around us. Some lie right along the line of railway, and may now possess sufficient accommodation for the number of visitors they receive, but many stay away fearing the lack of accommodation, whose cash would help to swell our railway revenue, and pour into the coffers of a good hotel. Take St. Peter's for instance, and what more charming spot can we conjure up. True, there are some excellent houses where the few travellers which at present visit it, may put up, and home comforts may be obtained, but with a good hotel on the north side of the village, which is nearest to the sea-shore, and that hotel at reasonable rates, well advertised, and in the proper hands, there is every reason to believe, that a large number of visitors, especially foreigners, would enjoy themselves in the locality for three or four months of the year. The Bay is a magnificent sheet of water, good enough for Hanlan to row upon, or the best regatta which could be "scared up." The sea-shore, only two or three miles distant, is a "thing of beauty" during the summer. The entire scenery has been touched by the hand of heaven—Providence has smiled in and round it everywhere, and if mortals do their part, there is no fear of the result. It is to be hoped the present proprietor of the MacLaine House will take the hint, for a good hotel could not be in better hands.

I witnessed the return home of "a wanderer" the other day after four years of absence. They met and wept and smiled. "The little Island is as good as anywhere, and there is no place like home" was what he said. No matter how some may act, myself among the rest, it seems to be a sentiment which is universally received, that "there is no place like home." How exquisitely tender and beautiful the touches of an anonymous bard upon this subject:—

I've wandered on through many a clime
where flowers of beauty grew,
Where all was blissful to the heart, and lovely to the view,
I've seen them in their twilight pride, and in their dress of morn,
But none appeared so sweet to me as the spot where I was born.

The sacred principle of veneration for home and its cherished objects runs all through every grade of humanity. It prevails as much in the humble cottage of the poor and uncultured, as in the splendid mansions of the opulent and great. It is the last passion that grows cold in the human breast. Even the Indian savage, dead to sympathy as his heart is for the white man, cherishes an almost idolatrous reverence for his wigwams, his hunting grounds, and the graves of his forefathers.

A child lies dead in a house close at hand. It was only a babe, a little toddling, prattling thing, and it is dead. There is sorrow in the house. We cannot but weep for the dead, even when every feeling, when our reason warns us that the transition to them from life to immortality is full of happiness; that they have welcomed the passage through the dark valley as the harbinger of peace, the herald of joy. Yet, after all, how soon, even the most affectionate, consign the dead to comparative forgetfulness. Generation after generation have felt as we feel, and their fellows were as active in life as we are now. They passed away as a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. And so likewise shall it be when both the reader and myself are gone. The heavens will be as bright over our graves as they are now around our path; the world will have the same funeral wind on its way, and the attraction for offspring that she had once for ourselves, and that she has now for her children. A little while and all this will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be at rest. Our prayers will be said, the grave clods will cover us, and our bodies will be left to the companionship of worms. Our friends will return from our resting place, and it may be for some short time we shall be spoken of; but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Such is life after death. The days will continue to move, and the living will laugh in the very chamber in which we died, and the eyes will glisten again with joy, and even the nearest and dearest may cease to think of us. We shall be "forgotten and clean out of mind." I have written enough for this time.

BARONET.

October 26, 1885.

(*For the Herald.*)

Lost Pearls.

Once, coming out of a crowded ballroom, I heard a young and beautiful girl say: "I have lost my pearls, my lovely pearls, and I know they will be crushed to pieces. What shall I do?" It seemed to me that she was but echoing the cry of the whole world; the cry of thousands of those who have found out too late what their "beautiful pearls" were worth to them. We are every day losing pearls of priceless value, and not the least among them may be counted the precious moments of Time, given us to spend in our Master's service—to enable us to one day have a place in his Kingdom, and hear at the last those words of comfort, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Among the pearls lost too often before we know their value are the treasures of love, in some lives scattered broadcast over their pathway. Many a woman has ruined her life and doomed herself to much remorse and sorrow, because she gave up the man who loved her and whom she loved, on account of another having a better position, more wealth, and, it may be, a title. Then there are the pearls given us, and also taken away, by Him who in His infinite goodness "doeth all things well." Look at that young mother pressing the farewell kiss on that childish face, now so quiet and calm in death. Many have seen the moan of anguish wrung from that mother's lips ere she closes those baby eyes in their last slumber; ere she lays those little limbs to rest in their last cradle. Many the prayer sent up to Heaven to spare that precious pearl so dear to her, the life of that little one. But God took it unto Himself, and her heart is full of that sense of irreparable loss of the treasure taken from her. Then look at the lives of thousands of those around us. What would not many a dying sinner give to have back at the last the priceless pearls of purity and virtue thrown so thoughtlessly away, when, in the hey-day of life and pleasure, they plunged recklessly into the dissipation and fast living which have ruined their lives! They will soon have to render an account to their Master of a life wasted, wrecked and ruined, so that now, looking back over the years that should have been so bright, they have but little hope for pardon, and with what fear and trembling comes from the dying lips the words, "God be merciful to me, a sinner."

Pearls of Time spent in frivolous amusement; pearls of Love cast away as valueless and crushed beneath our feet in the hurry and turmoil of life; we surely have to render an account of the use we have made of such priceless gifts, and what defence can we offer for ourselves in wasting the gifts He has so freely given? None, except that we intended to do better after a while; we intended some day to lead better lives; we meant some day to "call the angels in;" but we left it so long that we found the angels had passed our gates, and we have naught but our own reflection, our own self-reproaches, and have laid up for ourselves in the future the remembrance only of what "might have been," and, in far too many instances, "a harvest of barren regret."

JEAN GOURLIE.

Fattening Sheep in Winter.

Comparatively few farmers succeed in fattening sheep in winter. A neighbor told me yesterday that last fall he bought one hundred and fifty sheep, fed them straw, hay, corn-stalks and grain all winter, and sold them for forty-five dollars more than he paid for them. "I got a lot of good manure," he said, "and that and the forty-five dollars is all I have to show for the feed and labor. It does not pay."

If you can buy sheep in the fall for three cents a pound, and sell them in the spring for six cents a pound, it will pay. It will pay still better to buy them for four cents, and sell them for eight cents per pound. We can sometimes do even better than this. One thing is certain: it does not pay to try to fatten poor sheep in winter. If sheep are not in good growing condition in the fall, get rid of them.

If you are going to buy sheep to fatten, select the very best that can be found. You do not want old sheep, and you do not want lambs. If the sheep are long-wool, or Southdown grades, select those that are yearlings, or two-year-olds; if merino grades, then year-old wethers are best. Buy more than you want, if need be, and select out the best to keep over winter, and sell the poor ones now for what you can get. Careful selection is the main point.

With good sheep, liberal and regular feeding, dry, comfortable quarters, fresh water every day, and salt once a week, fattening sheep in winter is decidedly profitable to the farmer and beneficial to the farm. In other words, it will provide both money and manure.—JOSEPH HARRIS *in American Agriculturist for Nov.*

Fattening Hogs.

In fattening good, strong, vigorous hogs, over a year old, corn and water make a good food. We do not say there is nothing better; but if we lived in the great corn-growing sections, we should not look for anything cheaper or more fattening.

In fattening younger pigs, however, a greater variety of food is desirable. We want the pigs to grow and fatten at the same time. For this purpose we need a good breed, or a good grade of hogs. We need warm, dry, comfortable quarters, and plenty of good, easily digested food. The best and most easily digested food is milk. The slops from the house, or the refuse from a hotel, including scraps of meat and fat, and bread and vegetables, are proverbially excellent. On the farm, any food we do not know what else to do with, goes to the pigs. This is right. But if we want to *fatten* the pigs, we must see that they have some kind of grain, in addition to such food as cabbage leaves, beets, mangels, sweet apples, small and partially rotted potatoes, etc. The secret of economical feeding consists in giving the pigs all the grain they can eat, without weakening their appetite for the mixed and cheaper food and vegetables. When corn is the principal food for young fattening pigs, a little bran, or rather, what we call "fine feed," is very desirable. If the corn is fed whole, a good plan is to mix the fine feed with the water—say a pint to each gallon of water—and let the pigs have all they will drink of it. If the pigs have all the vegetables they will eat, they will not drink much water, and more fine feed, say a quart to a gallon of water, may be used. If the pigs do not take to the fine feed and water, mix in a little cornmeal till they get in the habit of drinking it.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

How to Administer Medicine to Swine

If the medicine cannot be given in his food, as when he has no appetite, or is in great pain, it must be administered direct. To do this is quite difficult, and most farmers give it up, or adopt the Homeopathic treatment, because it is so much easier. When properly managed, it is not very hard either for the pig or the attendant. The pig is caught by a slip-noose in a strong rope, which goes through the mouth, and holds back of the tusks. He will pull back with all his might, and the rope must be made fast quite short, to the top of a post or fence. Then his legs are secured so that he cannot spring forward. Now, if an old shoe with a hole in the toe is given to him to chew upon, he will champ away upon it as angrily as possible, and the medicine can be poured into his mouth through it—a little at a time, or he will choke and strangle and cough. Another way is to hold the pig in the same way, or as for ringing, and to pour the medicine into one nostril, through an oil can, such as is used for oiling machinery. Either of these methods render it possible to give medicine to a pig as effectually as to any animal, and it is not probable that his rage will have any evil effect, as in the case of a struggling child.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

A Georgia negro maintains that the efficacy of prayer depends entirely on the manner in which the petition is worded, and says: "If I ask the Lord to send me a turkey I won't get it, but if I ask him to send me after a turkey I always get one before daybreak."

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1885.

The Reform Candidate.

ELSEWHERE in to-day's issue will be found the Card of Mr. John C. Leitch the Reform Candidate for the representation of the Second Electoral District of Queen's County in the Legislative Council in the place of the late Lauchlin McMillan, Esquire. Were this gentleman simply Mr. John C. Leitch we would not be disposed to take any special notice of his views on public questions, but seeing that he is the nominee of the Reform Party for a seat in the Legislature, we think it our duty to expose the fallacy of the Reform platform as enunciated by their Candidate. Mr. Leitch informs the Electors that he opposes the present Government "because its members have broken their pledges respecting a reduction of the expenses of legislation, because they greatly neglect our roads, bridges and wharves and because, under their system, a burdensome public debt has been imposed on the country." Let us see how far this indictment is sustained by the facts. In 1878, under the Davies-Stewart regime, the expenses of legislation were $18,111. In 1879, the first year of the Sullivan Administration, the cost was $16,071, and this, it must be remembered covered the expenses of the short session when Mr. Davies met the Legislature and was defeated—already is there a saving of over $2000. In 1880 the cost was $13,240—a saving of nearly $5000. In 1881 the cost was $13,058, a saving of over $5,000. In 1882 the cost was $12,680, a saving of nearly $5,500. In 1883 the cost was $12,882, still another saving of $5,000. In 1884 the cost was $12,935, yet another saving of over $5,000. Altogether, taking the cost of legislation in 1878 as the "Reform standard" the present Government have saved $27,800 in this branch alone during their term of office. Do the people wish to return to the Reform days of L. H. Davies and W. D. Stewart and Donald Farquharson? Will Mr. Leitch kindly inform us wherein "the present Government have broken their pledges respecting a reduction of the expenses of legislation"?

We know very well that Mr. Leitch will turn around and say the Government should have abolished one branch of the Legislature and thus effected a much larger saving. This was the very thing Mr. Sullivan's Administration tried to do session after session, until the voice of the people, expressed in the partial Legislative Council Elections of 1882, declared against them. Scheme after scheme they propounded, only to be met with refusal in the Upper House. But Mr. Leitch has a plan which, as he is the nominee of the Reform party we presume is the policy of that party—and that is "the reduction of the members of both branches of the Legislature one-half, and their amalgamation into one Chamber." Which means that fifteen members of this new Chamber should be elected by manhood suffrage and seven others by Electors possessing the Legislative Council qualification. This we must say is a rather peculiar doctrine coming from the men who so violently opposed the Dominion Franchise Act, who fought so fiercely for the retention of manhood suffrage for the Island and who so strongly recommended its adoption throughout Canada. There should be no restriction on the suffrage, they say; every man of twenty-one years of age should be entitled to vote in the weightier matters affecting the whole Dominion, yet the moment we descend to the comparatively insignificant business of granting money to repair the roads and relieve the paupers, the franchise voters cannot be trusted. They must be guarded and watched by seven men elected by the property holders. What nonsense! How inconsistent! Yet why should we be surprised at inconsistency from the Grits? The Franchise Act they say is a most iniquitous measure because it does not concede manhood suffrage. Yet here in this little Island, where our whole annual expenditure is but little over a quarter of a million, a Legislature elected by franchise voters cannot be trusted to manage our affairs!

Mr. Leitch, it will be observed, opposes the present Government "because they greatly neglect our roads, bridges and wharves." Now we presume that Mr. Leitch is able to prove his assertions. We do not travel very much on our roads and bridges, but we are in daily contact with those who do, and they inform us that without being super-excellent, they are in very good order and vastly better than in the days of the kid-glove Commissioner, Mr. W. D. Stewart. Turning to the accounts of 1878 we find that the amount expended upon roads in that year was $39,300—last year the expenditure was $23,577 without taking into account the Statute Labor performed. But it should be remembered that in 1878 the "Reform Party" collected $39,000 in taxes, while last year and for two preceding years no assessment has been collected. In the matter of bridges let us see how the account stands. In 1878 the "Reform Party" expended $23,258 on this service, while last year the present Government, without any tax-curse, spent $30,690! In the face of these figures we cannot understand how Mr. Leitch can charge that our bridges have been neglected. As to the wharves the people understand very well how the matter stands, but we may as well remind them that the present Government have collected from the Dominion some ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS for past expenditures on these structures, while they have at the same time thrown off an annual burden of some twenty thousand dollars.

Mr. Leitch adds in his card:—"Further reforms should be made in the abolition of offices unnecessary, such as the Commissionership of Public Lands, which cost up yearly large sums of money." Possibly Mr. Leitch has heard of the man who considered that his horse ate too much hay, and retrenched so extensively that when he got the poor animal down to one straw a day, the horse died. Mr. Leitch may not be aware that very extensive retrenchments have been made by the present Government, not only in the Land Office but in other departments, about as great a reduction as they can stand. Mr. Leitch may possibly in his zeal to save money, dismiss all hands and let the public service collapse. Does he know that the present Government have by retrenchments and amalgamation of the Land Office with the Provincial Secretary and Treasurer's Offices reduced the expenses of these two Departments from $12,121, which it was in 1878 to $6,456 in 1884, or nearly one half? Does he know that in the Public Works the expenses of administration have been reduced from $9,015 in 1878 to $6,571 in 1884? Does he know that in the Administration of Justice the cost has been reduced from $33,299 in 1878 to $19,422 in 1884? Does he know that the present Government have reduced the cost of printing and stationery from $13,634 which it was in 1878 to $4,355, which it was last year? And yet Mr. Leitch cries out for retrenchment. We think the present Government ought to suit him in that line.

The "Patriot's" Great Anxiety.

THE *Patriot* is having one of its periodical bad turns brought on by over study of the Provincial finances. It has once more discovered that "under the policy of the Sullivan-Ferguson Government a debt of $100,000 has been saddled upon the Province"—but let not our readers be alarmed, it has made a like announcement annually, about this time of year, for several seasons past, and the first time it made the discovery it placed the debt fully as large as it is now. However we should be thankful to our contemporary for the very important announcement that "the Reform Party have adopted a reduction of the expenses of Civil Government and legislation as a part of their policy." This is most gratifying information, as it indicates a very large measure of reform in the principles of the Reform Party. The men who are its leaders in this Island are not those whose names are synonymous with economy and retrenchment, and it can hardly be expected that they will be able to adapt themselves to this new plank in their platform as readily as those who for the last six years have managed the affairs of our Island and carried into effect so very extensive measures of real reform. Does it not strike our contemporary the *Patriot* that the "Reform Party" are a day after the fair? Will it not candidly admit that this new plank has been adopted too late in the day, when there is very little left to reform, and when the people having trusted the present Government so long, are not just now prepared to trust anybody else, least of all the "Reform Party." The present Liberal-Conservative Government have controlled the affairs of the Island for over six years—the longest period in our history for any one Administration since Responsible Government—and we are not aware that the people at large are shewing any signs of discontent at their management. Can as much be said of the time when the combination led by that unselfish patriot and political martyr, Mr. L. H. Davies, held the reins? He had not been a year in power when at public meetings all over the country, the people declared their want of confidence in his Administration and loudly called upon him to resign. Are there any such manifestations evident to-day? From what we can learn, we do not believe that the people, who are the most immediately interested, have any desire to dispense with the services of the present Government and to reinstate the Reform Party.

The "Reform Party" by which we mean Messrs. L. H. Davies, David Laird, Donald Farquharson, Peter Sinclair, Henry Beer and others, have a record. They governed the Island for about six months in 1878-9, and distinguished themselves for their economy.

They closed the accounts for the year 1878 by shewing an expenditure of $334,133, whereas it was subsequently proved that it was $60,000 more!

They closed the accounts in the Public Works Department a month before the end of the financial year. They instructed their supervisors to "draw slow" so as to deceive and blindfold the people. They opened a "suspense account" wherein thousands of dollars belonging to the expenditure of 1878 were paid in that year, yet neatly carried over and charged to 1879. That was not a specimen of their economy but of their honesty!

They arranged with the contractors for building the Falconwood Asylum to hold back their claims till after 1st January, 1879, in consideration of allowing them interest thereon. That was not economy but financing with a dash of political honesty!

They delayed the payment of large sums due by the Government, in some instances going so far as to pacify urgent duns with their own private cheques until after the new year. More clever financing but no economy!

They violated the independence of Parliament by purchasing from one of their number large quantities of goods which were not required. More honesty but no economy.

Upon 1st January, 1879, they cut down the salaries of their subordinate officers, pretending at the same time to reduce their own from $1,600 to $1,300, yet after they were defeated in the Legislature, and before they resigned the seals of office, they presented themselves at the Treasury and drew their salaries at the rate of $1,600 a year, notwithstanding that they had announced this pretended retrenchment in the Governor's speech. There was economy and honesty!!

And these are the parties whom the *Patriot* recommends the people to entrust with their affairs.

The *Patriot* talks about the Sullivan-Ferguson Government having saddled the Province with a debt of $100,000. Will our contemporary kindly tell us where it gets its figures? The Public Accounts for 1884 shewed a local balance against the Province of $53,931, while at the same time it exhibited a balance to our credit at Ottawa of over ONE MILLION DOLLARS. Where now is our debt? The Government have secured credit from the local banks for $50,000—we easily recall the time when the administration of which ex-Governor Laird, Mr. Peter Sinclair and Mr. Henry Beer were bright and shining lights, could not get credit for ONE DOLLAR in Charlottetown, and could borrow $25,000 in St. John only at the rate of ONE PER CENT PER MONTH. And yet these are the men who propose to initiate a new era in economy and retrenchment!

Let the people of Prince Edward Island remember that this is now the fourth year in which they have been relieved from the "tax curse," and that this happy state of things has been brought about by the care and industry of the present Local Government. Let us compare a few of their expenditures with those of their predecessors.

The expenditure in 1878 was $394,205—in 1884, $279,545—an immediate reduction of $114,659! Has there been no economy displayed in accomplishing such a tremendous saving in annual expenses?

The administration of Justice, which in 1878 cost over $33,000, was last year conducted for little over $19,000. Mr. Louis H. Davies, the demigod of the Grits, was Attorney General and Premier in the former year, and to assist him in the performance of his arduous duties, for which he received $1,600 a year, he employed one Queen's Counsel at a cost of $1,499.11, another at $411.40, and a "stuff gown" at $327. Mr. Sullivan, in receipt of $1,300 a year, performs the whole duties himself, and saves $14,000 annually in this department alone!

The cost of Legislation in 1878 was $18,617—in 1884 it was $12,935—nearly $6,000 of an annual saving!

Printing, Advertising and Stationery, which in 1878 cost ***$13,634***, last year cost only ***$4,355***, a saving of over ***$9,000***.

The collection of taxes, for which $6,000 was paid in 1878, last year cost *nothing*.

The Registration of voters for which $2,300 were expended in 1878, last year cost *nothing*.

The administration of the Public Works Department, which in 1878 cost over $9,000, was last year conducted for $6,500.

A great deal is said by the *Patriot* about the enormous expense of the Public Lands Office. This department in 1878 cost $7,727—last year $3,956! The office of Provincial Secretary and Treasurer in 1878 cost $4,394—last year $2,500. These departments of Public Lands and Secretary and Treasurer, formerly under three separate heads, are now managed under one official, and cost only $6,456 as compared with $12,121 in 1878!

The administration of the Educational affairs of the Island, which in 1878 cost $14,015, last year cost only $10,444, although in the meantime the total expenditure for Education has increased by $40,000.

The *Patriot*, we observe, proposes to make the enormous reduction of $155 in the annual expenses of the Executive Council. The present Government have already reduced the expenses of that branch from $2,100 to $300, and the people are asked to turn them out and instal the "Reform party," in order that a further annual reduction of $155 may be made!

Nor should it be forgotten that the present Government have collected from the Dominion for cost of piers, maintenance of penitentiary prisoners and extension of gaols, over ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, besides relieving the Island of an annual charge of twenty thousand dollars for maintenance of wharves.

Mr. Leitch, the Grit Candidate, opposes the Government because, he says, they have neglected our roads and bridges. The *Patriot* advances as one cause of dissatisfaction with the present Administration the large sums expended by the Public Works Department upon these very same branches of the Public Service. There is no pleasing the Grits.

We have said that the *Patriot's* malady has been induced by over-study of the Provincial finances. They have been disappointing to its Editor—he seems to have discovered somewhere, not in the Public Accounts, a debt of $100,000, but he has overlooked all the evidences of retrenchment and strict economy with which that book abounds. He does not find that any person has been paid $7,000 a year for doling out molasses and pork to red Indians. Nor can he find that the Tory Government of Sullivan and Ferguson indulged in gold spectacles, gold headed canes, photograph albums, gold pens and pencils at a cost of over $900, such as the Honorable David Laird, P. C., ex-Governor of the North West Territories, presented his bill for in 1872 and was paid. Nor will the Editor of the *Patriot* find any record where these gentlemen charged their wine, whiskey and tobacco to the Government, as was done under the only Administration in this Island which was cursed by having David Laird as a member thereof. Mr. David Laird is particularly anxious just now for economy in our expenditure. Let him come along with his suggestions. We have settled Mr. L. H. Davies and we shall be only too happy to do Mr. Laird a similar service.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

AT the Liberal-Conservative Convention which met to-day, Mr. Henry Bovyer of Southport, was nominated as a candidate for the representation of the Second Electoral District of Queen's County in the Legislative Council.

WITH this issue begins the fourth year of the new series of the HERALD. We leave it to our patrons to decide how far we have fulfilled our promises; and we desire to say that, recognising room for improvement, we shall not fail to devote our best energies towards affording them a first-class newspaper, while at the same time we will strive to keep them informed on the political questions of the day. Meanwhile we wish to remind such of our subscribers as are in arrears, that now is the time to pay up. Our collectors will call upon them within the next week or two, when we hope to hear a ready response to our application.

Death and Destruction on the Labrador Coast.

Advices from the coast of Labrador bring news of a terrible hurricane which took place on 11th October. The fishing fleet in the neighborhood had no warning of the storm's approach and was almost entirely destroyed. The vessels sought such shelter as the inhospitable coast afforded, but vessel after vessel was blown from its moorings and driven ashore on the rocky reefs, there to be dashed to pieces; wreckage is strewn along the coast for miles, and more of it is coming ashore every hour. The full extent of damage cannot yet be estimated for want of communication, but from what has been learned so far from 70 to 90 vessels have gone to pieces, and only a few of their crews had any chance to escape. As far as estimated some 100 fishermen have lost their lives. The people on the shore, mostly women and children, are thus bereft of their sole support at a time when the entire coast is suffering from a dire famine. Many of the vessels are from other localities, and this adds to the difficulty in getting the list of vessels destroyed. The fisheries up to the time named, were a complete failure, and every able-bodied man and boy had been engaged to take advantage of the large schools of mackerel which had suddenly appeared in those waters. For some reasons the vessels had remained on the ground somewhat later in the season to make up for their past hard luck. The damage done, according to reports, is not confined to the sea, but numbers of dwellings, many of them little better than huts, but still the only home and shelter that these unfortunate persons possessed, were levelled to the ground or washed away by the tide, which is reported to have risen to an unprecedented height within a few hours. In many instances the people were away from homes being down on the beach assisting some unfortunate craft ashore, and so when the flood came they were not there to remove their effects, and consequently lost their all. Many thus left homeless are subsisting the best way they can, in the houses of friends, in oil factories, or in temporary shelters made of old boats, pieces of canvass, etc., in sheltered nooks. This is having a fatal effect on many victims of scurvy, which made its appearance some time ago. A number of bodies have been washed ashore, some fifty being recovered so far, but so disfigured are they from the action of the water, or from having been beaten out of all human resemblance on the rocks, it was possible to identify only a few. They were buried in hastily made graves, as soon as recovered. The vessels were mostly small, and the loss in money will hardly reach over $80,000.

The latest intelligence from Labrador shows that over seventy vessels and probably three hundred lives were lost. The barque *Nellie* has just arrived with 200 shipwrecked men, women and children rescued from the disaster. Several women died from exposure and others were drowned. Over 2,000 persons are destitute and stranded on the coast, and five steamers have been despatched to their assistance. The worst is not yet known.

Commander Wakeman, of the Government steamer *La Canadienne*, which has just returned to Quebec from her season's cruise in the gulf, reports considerable distress on the Labrador coast, owing to the failure of the fisheries. At Esquimaux Point, out of a population of 150 families, only 20 have supplies for the winter. About fifty more hope to get enough from merchants, who usually advance them to pull them through. The remaining one hundred families have nothing whatever to face the winter with. It will be necessary either to bring them off the coast or to send supplies to them. The commander is of opinion that these people should be taken off the coast, as it is useless to be sending supplies to them season after season, the fact being that there are too many people on the Labrador coast. The failure of the Labrador fisheries was due to the action of the ice in the spring. The fall fishing has been poor all over the gulf owing to rough weather. Prices for all kinds of fish are low. Four destitute families were taken from Labrador by the *La Canadienne*. These have been cared for and sent on West by Rev. Messrs. Fothergill and Williams.

Around the World.

The Earl of Buckingham is dead.

The Anglican Bishop of Ely is dead.

The Great Eastern has been sold for $180,000.

General George B. McClellan of the U. S. Army, is dead.

Hon. D. McLellan, Provincial Secretary of New Brunswick, is ill.

Smallpox has broken out in private families in Sydney, C. B.

Halifax was lighted by electricity on Sunday night. It worked well.

Forty-eight deaths from smallpox occurred in Montreal on Friday last.

The Duke of Abercorn, father of Lady Lansdowne, died last Saturday.

Hon. A. G. Blair, Premier of New Brunswick, is prostrated with slow fever.

Three large ironworks in Middlesborough have been closed owing to the depression in the iron trade.

Robinson, the St. John forger, pleaded guilty to the indictment and sentenced to five years imprisonment.

Spain is getting five men-of-war built in Great Britain. They are to be of the fastest speed and will cost $30,000,000.

A vote for the repeal of the Scott Act will be taken in Fredericton on the 12th inst. Last time it was carried by only 41 votes.

Lieut. Col. Worsley, Brigade Major of Montreal, has been appointed Deputy Adjutant General for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

Ferdinand Ward, of the firm of Grant & Ward, has been found guilty of larceny in the first degree and sentenced to ten years in prison.

It has been discovered that artificially hatched chickens can never become motherly hens. Not one of them can lay eggs, and they are only fit to eat.

It is stated that the vacancy in the College of Cardinals, created by the death of Cardinal McCloskey, will be filled by Archbishop Taschereau of Quebec.

Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, at the annual meeting of the Christian Temperance Mission said, that as a minister of Christ, he was opposed to the Scott Act and prohibition. He believed in religious and moral force.

Twenty-seven thousand dollars was the amount of money paid out last month for wages, etc., by the Cumberland coal and railway company. Eighteen thousand dollars paid out monthly by the Halifax company was formerly considered a big thing.

A vessel named the *Princess Royal* was lately wrecked in Hudson Bay with a cargo of furs worth a quarter of a million. The crew cannot be relieved until next year. The captain of the lost vessel has been sailing the bay for 25 years without a previous accident. The storms have been exceedingly severe in that region this fall.

The Queen has replied to the memorial of the Peace Society, praying for the commutation of the death sentence of Riel, that she is unable to interfere in the case without first consulting her responsible advisers. Colonel Stanley, colonial secretary, states that the Queen has fully delegated the pardoning power to the Marquis of Lansdowne, Governor-General of Canada, and that it is impossible for the home government to interfere in Riel's behalf.

General News.

Says the St. John *Sun*: Amongst the passengers who arrived by the American boat Thursday were fifty-five persons whose experience of the United States, as a place of residence, proved the opposite of agreeable, and they have concluded to again reside in the land of their birth. This is the kind of exodus which the Grit papers don't publish.

Another miracle at St. Anne de Beaupre is related of Miss Bibeau, of St. Roch suburb, Quebec, who has been an invalid for a long time, and having no power in her legs whatever, a vehicle was fixed expressly to convey her to the spring. As an illustration of her illness it is said she fainted 304 times on the journey of 24 miles. The morning after her arrival she was taken into church and as Mass was being celebrated the girl arose and without any assistance walked to the communion rail, full power being restored to her limbs.

Last Friday there were 51 deaths from smallpox in Montreal and suburbs, on Saturday 40 and on Sunday 50. One hundred and twenty-four new cases were reported on Sunday. The deaths for the week had been 334. The total deaths in October were 1632 and the new cases 1945. The deaths since the outbreak of the epidemic are 2661. There are 4000 cases of smallpox in the city and the cold weather is increasing the number. The disease has broken out among the shantymen in the upper Gatineau valley and at one or two points along the Ontario frontier.

The grape harvest in lower Austria and the Tyrol is reported to be unprecedented this year in both quantity and quality. The light wines made in these districts, however, are seldom exported, and the owners of the vineyards will gain little advantage from the richness of the yield. There is always more wine in Europe, except of the very best qualities, than there is market for, hence its cheapness. It has been sold in Spain at one cent a gallon, and, according to the report of an English consul, at Aranta del Duero in 1856 it was so much more plentiful than water that the bricklayers preferred to mix their mortar with it.

The quantity of lamb shipped from St. John to the United States has been larger this fall than usual. It is not possible to procure the lambs in New Brunswick and consequently they are brought from Prince Edward Island where, owing to the lateness of the season, the lambs are now the right size for killing. Between 600 and 700 carcases are exported every week. Although lamb is not very dear in Boston, and there is a duty of one cent per pound, those engaged in shipping it find it more profitable to get quick returns and small profits by their transactions than to await the slower sales of the St. John market.—*Telegraph.*

London contains more Roman Catholics than Rome, more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Irish than Dublin, more Scotch than Edinburgh, more Welshmen than Cardiff, and more country folks than the counties of Devon, Durham and Warwickshire put together. It has a birth every five minutes; has seven accidents every day in its eight thousand miles of streets; has an average of forty miles of streets opened and fifteen thousand new houses every year. In 1883 there were added 22,110 new houses to the vast aggregate of buildings which is called the metropolis, thus forming 368 new streets and one new square, covering a distance of sixty-six miles and eighty-four yards.

Shortly after 1 o'clock in the afternoon, October 14th, a strange scene was witnessed within the precincts of Westminster abbey, where a crowd numbering about five hundred persons of both sexes, ladies in sombre attire predominating, made a pilgrimage to the old abbey, knelt around the tomb of king Edward the confessor, and there engaged for some time in prayer, during which time the customary devotional exercise of the rosary was recited. It appears it being the feast day of St. Edward, king and confessor, the anniversary was celebrated at the Catholic Church of St. Peter and St. Edmond, Palace-street, Westminster. The whole congregation accompanied the clergy to the abbey, and performed their devotions in the manner described, undisturbed in any way.

The system of selling the poor by auction still prevails in Digby, N. S. It is worked in this fashion: A person is unable to support himself. The county authorities immediately advertise that he is for sale. That is to say, the county announces its readiness to receive offers for his support, the county to pay the amount per month specified by the successful tenderer, and the tenderer to take the pauper, feed him and make whatever he can out of him. The lowest tenderer gets the pauper. Sam Slick inveighed against this system years ago, describing it as the white slave system, and latterly attempts have been made, but without success, to abolish it. In view of the abuses said to have crept in under it, a commission has been appointed to enquire into it. The report of this body will be looked for with interest, as will also the action which may possibly follow it.

A Dublin despatch of the 27th ult says: Mr. Parnell secured one of the greatest triumphs of the campaign yesterday at the convention held at Athenry, a village some dozen miles from Galway. There was a number of discontents who advocated local conventions, having the power of choosing their own candidates for parliament, while the Parnellite doctrine is that everything must be managed from the Central League in Dublin. So strong did the feeling run at the convention that some of the delegates declared they would have their own nominees appointed even if Parnell stood upon his head. Mr. Parnell was aware of the opposition and met it in an admirable speech, which carried the convention with him to a man, and his candidates were unanimously accepted. At the conclusion of the meeting Mr. Parnell congratulated the delegates upon the patriotic abnegation they had displayed. The greatest enthusiasm resulted and the immense mass of people who had assembled in Athenry from the surrounding country accompanied the Chief to the station and cheered him wildly as the train moved out.

An Explanation.

(*From the Weekly Patriot, Oct. 22.*)

It seems we erred in stating in our notes on the late exhibition that the Charlottetown Woolen Mills took the 1st diploma for the best group of woolen and mixed fabrics. No diploma, we understand, was granted to either the Charlottetown Mills, or the Tryon Woolen Manufacturing Co., for the simple reason that their goods were not entered for prizes, but only for exhibition by way of advertisement. It was difficult to obtain access to the Secretary's books during the press of business; and seeing in the published prospectus of the exhibition that a diploma was offered for such a group of fabrics, we took it for granted that those on exhibition were entered to be judged. The *Examiner* states that a prize was awarded, and, while we saw its correction, we thought its mistake was only in using the word "prize" for "diploma," and adopted the latter term accordingly. We regret our error and deem it right to make this explanation of how it occurred.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

UPON her arrival at Pictou last week, after leaving here, it was discovered that the *Bonavista* had a case of smallpox on board. The victim, a little girl, was landed and taken to the hospital, where she died on Monday. The steamer was thoroughly disinfected and proceeded to St. John's, Newfoundland.

MR. W. D. TAYLOR, of the Annapolis *Spectator*, is preparing a Tourist's Handbook of the Maritime Provinces. It will contain all the information required by tourists as regards routes, fares, hotels, etc., and a description of each town will be given. An edition of 10,000 copies will be issued in April next. We wish our friend success in his enterprise.

DR. JENKINS, M. P., had an interview with Hon. Mr. Bowell yesterday afternoon, with a view of settling up some Customs matters affecting his constituency. There is a rumor afloat that the Doctor has taken such a fancy to Ottawa that he intends, in the near future, making it his home. He will be gladly welcomed as a citizen.—*Ottawa Citizen, October 28th.*

YESTERDAY was a field-day at the Police Court. Twelve orphans had been pulled during the night for vagrancy larceny, resisting the police and various other crimes in the calendar. Six of the lads got three months and three of them one month, while the others were remanded for further evidence, the Magistrate meanwhile nursing his wrath to keep it warm.

AND now it is Cavendish that has got not only the biggest turnips but cartloads of them. A correspondent of the *Examiner* says that Mr. Wm. A. McNeill of that place raised a turnip weighing 19½lbs. trimmed clean, and girting 34½ inches. Since our last issue wherein we mentioned Councillor Morris' big turnip, we learn that it weighed 19¾ lbs. instead of 19lbs. as we stated.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Examiner* writes: "Herman McDonald of Hermanville, this year beats all previous records. From a planting of 40 bushels of sets, Mr. McDonald had a yield of 1,440 bushels. The variety sown were the California Whites, which grew to an enormous size. From a cartload taken from the field a barrel was filled, which on being counted, numbered exactly 140 tubers.

MR. JOHN MILLS, of Bay Fortune, met with a painful accident, while engaged in ploughing on the afternoon of Monday last. Having occasion to go to the forward part of the plough, one of his horses kicked him, breaking his leg about six inches below the knee. Dr. Muttart was summoned and attended to the case. Mr. Mills is an industrious and prosperous farmer, and in his affliction he has the sympathy of his neighbors and other friends.—*Ex. 29.*

LAST Thursday evening the fine weather was broken by a heavy rain, which fell the most of the day on Friday, and was succeeded on Saturday by a snowstorm. Sunday was exceedingly fine, but the walking was very bad. The *St. Lawrence* had some difficulty in reaching Point du Chene on Friday, and did not return to Summerside until Sunday, whence she left for Charlottetown, arriving at 6.30 p. m. The *Princess of Wales* made her regular trips to and from Pictou on Saturday.

THE *Worcester* sailed for Boston last Thursday with 4,245 bushels potatoes, 60 do. turnips, 4 crates cabbage, 471 brls. mackerel, 541 cases canned mackerel, 571 cases eggs, 376 cases lobsters 32 cases blueberries, 3 brls. sounds, 4 brls. glue stock; also following passengers: Mrs. Stapleton, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Dennis, Misses Mary Whelan, Maggie Whelan, Eliza McLean, Celia McIntyre, Florrie McKenzie; Messrs. Walter Matheson, Master Gunn, Louis Bolt, Alex. Trail, H. McIntyre.

WE are happy to learn that Captain Henry Mutch has at last secured a magnificent specimen of a sea-serpent. The animal, if we may so call it, was blown ashore during the recent gale on St. Peter's Island, and procured by the Captain from one of his friends in that locality. It is living and being tenderly cared for by its new owner, who is rather puzzled as to its proper diet, but at present he is feeding it on hard tack and rum. The Captain intends placing this wonderful specimen in his museum of curiosities, which already comprises an owl and a seal, and we learn that he is in negociation for a monkey.

DR. JENKINS, M. P., of Charlottetown, P. E. Island, who is now in the city, is in communication with the Minister of Agriculture endeavoring to obtain assistance for the Canadian live stock exhibition, which it is proposed to hold in London, England, next June. The plan as at present matured is to hold an exhibition of Canadian live stock at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, next June, to show the people of England the kind of cattle Canada raises, in the first place alive, and afterwards in the carcase and on the table at the restaurant in the Canadian section of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition.—*Ottawa Telegram.*

A NEW YORK despatch of 28th ult. says:

"Argument was heard to-day by Judge O'Gorman, of the Superior Court, upon the question as to whether A. R. Macdonald, a subject of Great Britain, who has been nearly seven years in Ludlow street jail, should be released and allowed to defend the suit upon which he was incarcerated. Macdonald is 56 years old, and is a son of Capt. John Macdonald, who, with 200 followers, left Scotland in 1672 to escape religious persecution. Macdonald became bankrupt in 1869, and thought he had a claim against the Government for two million dollars worth of cotton destroyed in the war."

The despatch is rather mixed. Macdonald is an Islander and son of late Hon. Donald Macdonald of Tracadie.

OTTO SYDNEY ROBERTSON, the alleged slayer of young FitzPatrick, and whom the police had been hunting for a week, was discovered on board a vessel in Georgetown harbor last Saturday and brought to Charlottetown in the evening train in charge of Constable John McKinnon of this city. McKinnon, it appears, had suspicion of Robertson being in Georgetown, and accordingly went there looking for him, but found that he had taken passage in a schooner for Nova Scotia. The storm of Friday night drove the schooner back to Georgetown where he was captured by Constables Ross and Wetherbe, who handed him over to McKinnon. On Monday morning Fisher and Robertson were arraigned before the Stipendiary Magistrate when, in order to obtain necessary evidence, they were remanded until to-morrow. Robertson is a son of John Robertson, shipbuilder, formerly of Lot 45, but now residing in the State of Maine; his mother lives in Mount Stewart. He is about 20 years of age, five feet eight inches tall, of a dark, sallow complexion, and has a scar on each side of his mouth.

MARRIED.

At Moncton, on the 21st October, by the Rev. Robert S. Crisp, Cephas Cann, of Northam, P. E. Island, to Maggie Hibbett, of Summerside.

At Kensington, Oct. 4, on the 3rd ult., by James Barclay, J. P., Mr. Ebenezer Chisholm, to Miss Sarah Ann Chappell, all of Lot 2.

At Alberton, on the 29th ult., by Rev. A. F. Carr, A. M., Mr. Alexander McInnis to Miss Elizabeth McLennan, both of Lot 7.

In Boston, October 22nd, by Rev. Sheafe Chase, Wm. L. Gifford, of Corsackie, N. Y., to Jennie Galbraith, of Charlottetown.

At New Glasgow, by Elder D. Crawford, on the 29th of October, Mr. Jonathan H. Van Buskirk, of North Rustico, to Miss Ellen J. Crossmith, of Freeborn.

At Cardigan Bridge, on the 28th ult., by Rev. E. Gillies, Peter Riley to Mary McDonald, both of Dundas.

At St. Peter's Church, Dorchester, Mass., on the 19th Oct., by Rev. Father Gleason, Mr. F. J. Pollard, of Vernon River, to Mrs. Annie M. Malone, of Cavendish, both of P.E.I.

DIED.

At Campbellton, Lot 4, on Tuesday, 20th October, after a short and painful illness which she bore with patience and resignation to the Divine Will, Ellen Cahill, beloved wife of James Broderick, in her 72nd year. Deceased was born in the parish of Barrow, County Wexford, Ireland, and came to this Island with her parents when quite young. She lived a good Christian life, and when summoned from earth and its troubles she murmured not, but fortified with the last rites of our Holy Church she calmly and peacefully resigned her soul into the hands of her Creator. Her remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of persons. May she rest in peace.

At Summerside, Oct. 25th, William Joseph Edward only beloved son of George and Mary Sheen, in the 19th year of his age.

At the Free Church Manse, Strathy, Scotland, on the 1st of October, after a short illness, Rev. Christopher Munro, only brother of the late Rev. Alexander Munro of Valleyfield, P. E. I., in the 68th year of his age.

Of diphtheria, Oct. 16th, Ella May McIntyre, aged 5 years 11 months and 3 days. Also, of diphtheria, Edith McIntyre, aged 8 months and 14 days, children of James B. and Christy Ann McIntyre, of North River.

At Mount Albion, Lot 40, on 17th Oct., Nicholas Robertson, in the 77th year of his age.

At Cape Traverse, Oct. 22nd, after a lingering illness, Catherine, the beloved wife of George L. Bell aged 90 years.

In Halifax, Oct 20th, Elizabeth, wife of David W. LeLacheur and eldest daughter of the late John Simpson, of Avondale, Hants county, aged 64 years.

In this city, on the 2nd inst., Samuel Nelson Robinson, aged 73.

In this city, at his residence, Long Street, James Connolly, in the 49th year of his age, leaving a wife, four sons and one daughter to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father. May he rest in peace.

At Mill View, Lot 40, on the 3rd inst., after a brief illness of diabetes, borne with Christian patience and resignation to the Divine Will, Maria, dearly beloved wife of Edmund Hynes, in the 62nd year of her age. Deceased was a kind, loving wife and affectionate mother. She leaves a husband, two sons and five daughters to mourn their irreparable loss. May her soul rest in peace. (Boston papers please copy.)

In this city Nov. 1, of consumption, Peter McQuaid, aged 27 years.

On 3rd inst., at Charlottetown, after a severe illness, Benjamin W. Hooper, aged 44 years. The deceased was son of Henry Hooper, Esq., Charlottetown Common. (His funeral will take place on Thursday next, when his remains will be deposited in the family burying ground at Milton.)

Local and Special News.

CHEAP SEWING MACHINES.—Parties wanting a Cheap Sewing Machine can buy the Improved Wanzer from Messrs. Miller Bros., Queen Street, Charlottetown, for THIRTY DOLLARS.

Hundreds of new Spectacles and Eyeglasses just received at E. W. Taylor's, Cameron Block.—2ins

CORSETS, CORSETS.—Great improvements have recently been made in the manufacture of these Goods, and we are enabled by recent large purchases to offer Ladies the newest styles at the lowest prices.—WEEKS & Co., Market Square.

Kid Mitts, for Ladies, Youths and Misses. A Special CASH Purchase of 1200 Pairs are offered our Customers at 45c. to 50c., usual prices 85c. to $1.—WEEKS & Co., Market Square.

GRAND

COLONIAL EXHIBITION

In London, Eng., 1886.

REFERRING to the above, it has been decided to forward specimens of Fruit in glass jars, preserved by a solution of salicylic acid; vegetables, such as Potatoes, Turnips, Cabbage, Mangolds, &c., will be placed in kegs or half-barrels, preserved in the same way.

Farmers who have extra good specimens of vegetables, are requested to forward samples of the various kinds, (three or four will be sufficient) to any Station Master on the Railway, or direct to either of the Agents. Care should be taken to prevent injury to products from bruising.

A. McNEILL, Charlottetown,
RICHARD HUNT, Summerside.
October, 28, 1885.

E. G. HUNTER,

WORKER AND DEALER IN

Italian and American Marble.

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES, &c.,

IN GREAT VARIETY,

From New and Beautiful Designs,

ORNAMENTAL OR PLAIN.

Prices Low. - Workmanship Unexcelled.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Sydney Street, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
October 21, 1885.—1yr

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Temperance Alliance, King's County, for the purpose of electing the Board of Directors pursuant to the Act of Incorporation, and for such other business as may be necessary for the Alliance, will be held at the School House, Cardigan Bridge, on Tuesday, the 10th day of November next, at the hour of one o'clock, in the afternoon.

WILLIAM PHELAN, President.
J. M. AITKEN, Secretary.
Montague Bridge, Oct. 9th, 1885.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY NOTIFY all persons indebted to the late firm of LAWRENCE KICKHAM & Co., Souris West, Merchants, to make payment to me on or before FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER next, of all amounts due by them to said late firm; and I further notify all persons so indebted to said late firm, that all amounts unpaid after said date will be handed over to an Attorney for collection.

THOMAS KICKHAM,
Surviving partner of the late firm of Lawrence Kickham & Co.
Souris West, Aug. 10, 1885.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform the public that he will continue to do business in the premises occupied by the late firm, and while thankful for past patronage extended to said firm, he now solicits a continuance of such patronage.

THOMAS KICKHAM.
August 12, 1885—3m

P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY

Thanksgiving Day.

EXCURSION Return Tickets, at one first-class fare, will be issued to and from all Stations on this Railway, by Afternoon Trains on Nov. 11th inst., and by all trains on THANKSGIVING DAY, Nov. 12th, good to return up to and on 16th Nov., 1885.

JAMES COLEMAN,
Superintendent.
Railway Office, Charlottetown, Nov. 3, 1885. } 1i

JUST OPENED,

New Boot and Shoe Store

—ON—

QUEEN STREET,

(Next Door to M. Stevenson's T

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

THE Gospel Army is to raid Summerside this week.

MR. ARCHIBALD McKINNON, carriage builder of this city, died this morning.

DR. JENKINS left Ottawa on Monday evening, and will return to the Island this week.

THE schooner *General Middleton*, owned by McDonald, McDonald & Co., of Souris, is reported lost.

MR. KEIM, U. S. Consul, and Mrs. Keim, left on Monday morning on a visit to the United States.

Dogs are again making havoc among the sheep. Some farmers on the Suffolk Road lost over twenty last week.

THE barque *Moselle* and barkentine *Brenda*, owned by Peake Bros. & Co., arrived here on Monday evening.

MISS BAIRD has been appointed Principal of Upper Prince Street School in the place of Mr. Mellish, resigned.

For the remainder of the season the *Princess of Wales* will remain on the route between Summerside and Point du Chene.

THE Canada *Gazette* contains the announcement that Charlottetown has been created a separate fish inspection district.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'BRIEN returned to Halifax on Saturday morning. Bishop Rogers left for Chatham same day.

MR. EDWARD ROCHE, Legislative Librarian, returned on Sunday last after a very pleasant holiday spent with his son in Boston.

JOSEPH COOK lectures to-night on the "Seven Modern Wonders of the World." The subject to-morrow night is "Does Death End All."

MR. EDWIN CLAY, of Dundas, has been appointed Sub-Inspector under the Scott Act for King's County, *vice* Mr. Andrew Mooney resigned.

PRICE WEBBER, with his Boston Comedy Company, is on his way to St. John. We hope he may find time to visit Charlottetown.

WE understand that during the first of the season the *Northern Light* will run between Georgetown and Pictou, after which she will try Souris.

THE brigantine *Ariadne*, Capt Trainor, owned by Messrs. Longworth & Matheson, arrived at Bristol on Monday in 48 days from Buenos Ayres.

MARSHAL FLYNN, who went to Moncton and St. John in pursuit of the fugitive Robertson, returned home by the *St. Lawrence* on Sunday evening.

STREET crossings are very convenient, but when they are covered with three or four inches of mud, we might as well be walking in the middle of the street.

AT Brockton, Mass, recently, the 2.40 pacing race was won by the bay gelding "Ned Hanlan" in 2.31¼, 2.33, 2.33. This horse was once owned in Summerside.

WE are much pleased to learn that the Charlottetown Company of Engineers have carried off the first prize in Engineers' competition for the Dominion.

THE barque *Lucy Pope* arrived on Monday morning from Liverpool with a cargo of salt, making the 8 run in the extraordinary short period of 17 days.

LARGE numbers of persons daily visit Senator Howlan's office to inspect the subway and listen to his explanations of the scheme. They invariably go away satisfied.

MR. WM. McDONALD of Fanmure Island, had on exhibition last week in Georgetown, six potatoes grown by himself, which weighed 17½ lbs., the largest weighing 3lbs. 9oz.

WHAT purports to be a portrait of Senator Howlan appears in the last Montreal Weekly *Star*. The worthy Senator has a good ground for action against the publisher.

THE *Examiner* says it is feared that a fatal shipping disaster occurred off Cape North during the recent storm, as on Monday a large quantity of lumber was washed ashore.

THE body of Mr. Peter Trainor, of Johnston's River, who was drowned four weeks ago this evening, was found this morning by Capt. Batt of the tug *Frank & Batt*, near Hickey's Wharf.

STREET crossings are very convenient, but when they are blocked by teams standing across them, as so often happens at the crossing from Beer & Goff's to the Market House, we might as well have none.

LIEUT. COLONEL McSHANE completed his inspection of our Island militia last Friday and returned to Nova Scotia on Saturday morning. We learn that he expressed himself highly pleased with the proficiency of the force.

WE regret to announce the death, after a very severe illness, of Mr. Benjamin Hooper, a useful and highly respected member of the community. His bereaved family have universal sympathy in their affliction.

BOSTON MARKET: Eggs, market strong and receipts well sold up. P. E. Island 23 to 24 cts per dozen, and potatoes 40 to 50 cts. per bushel. Mackerel market dull—no demand for Provincial stock and prices mostly nominal.

THE death is announced of Col. Carpenter, the father of Mrs. W. A. Worden, wife of ex-U. S. Consul Worden of this city. Col. Carpenter spent some time here visiting his daughter in 1883, and made many friends who will hear of his death with regret.

For the last two nights the city has been in total darkness, the contract with the Gas Company having expired, and that corporation being unwilling to renew it except on terms considered exorbitant by the City Council. We hope no time will be lost in introducing the electric light.

AT the Bangor police court on Thursday, William McDonald and Daniel McClellan, P. E. Islanders, were sent to jail for fifteen days each for drunkenness. We were under the impression that under the Maine Prohibitory Law no liquor was sold in Bangor. If these two unfortunates had saved a life they would belong right where they lived, but every man in St. John and Bangor who happens to get over the bay is a P. E. Islander.

To the Electors of the Second Electoral Legislative Council District.

GENTLEMEN,—

As a large and influential Convention of Reform Delegates from your District, I was unanimously chosen as a candidate for the vacancy caused by the death of the late Hon. L. McMillan.

I have accepted the nomination, and respectfully solicit your support.

I oppose the present Government because its members have broken their pledges respecting a reduction of the expenses of Legislation, because they greatly neglect our roads, bridges and wharves, and because under their system a burdensome public debt has been imposed on the country.

The policy I support is the reduction of the number of the members of both branches of the Legislature one-half, and their amalgamation into one Chamber.

Further reforms should be made in the abolition of offices now unnecessary, such as the Commissionership of Public Lands, which eat up yearly large sums of money.

Every measure in the direction of reducing the expenditure, consistent with good government, will have my hearty support.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
November 3, 1885. JOHN C. LEITCH.

Sheriff's Sale.

JAMES EDEN, Plaintiff,
and
JOHN MAHER, Defendant.

BY virtue of a Writ of Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of James Eden against John Maher, I have taken and seized as the Property of the said John Maher, all his right, title and interest in and to the following Property, viz:

All that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Royalty of Georgetown, in Prince Edward Island, and being known or termed as Pasture Lot Number Forty (40), and bounded on the East by Land in possession of Patrick Murphy; on the West and South by Land formerly in possession of William E. Allen, and on the North by the Road.

Also, all that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in Georgetown, King's County, in the said Island, being Town Lot Number Fourteen (14), third range letter G, and bounded on the North by North Street, facing the Common, having a front on said street of eighty-four feet; on the East by Lot Number Thirteen (13); on the South by Lot Number Three (3); on the West by Lot Number Fifteen, the length of the said Lot being one hundred and twenty feet.

Also, all that tract, pieces or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Royalty of Georgetown aforesaid, known as Pasture Lot Number Ninety-six (96).

Also, all that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Royalty of Georgetown aforesaid, being known as Pasture Lot Number One Hundred and Fourteen (114), in King's County; and I do hereby give Public Notice that I will, on WEDNESDAY, the TWELFTH DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886, at Two o'clock, afternoon, at the Court House in Georgetown, in the said County, set up and sell, by Public Auction, all the above named Property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said Writ, being One Hundred and Fifty-three Dollars and Eighteen Cents, and interest on Ninety-six Dollars from the Ninth day of October, A. D. 1885, at the rate of Eight per cent, per annum until paid, besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

JAMES MACDONALD,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, King's County,
October 23, 1885—3i } (nov 4

ANGUS A. MACLEAN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Public Lands.

NOTICE

To Purchasers and Occupiers of Public Lands in Prince County and the Western part of Queen's County and King's County.

THE Assistant Commissioner of Public Lands will attend at the places hereinafter mentioned for the purpose of transacting business connected with this department, and receiving amounts due for sales of Land:

On part of Monday, Tuesday and part of Wednesday, the 9th, 10th and 11th November, at Capt. F. Gallant's, Tignish.

On part of Wednesday, Thursday and part of Friday the 11th, 12th and 13th November, at D. Hunter's, Alberton.

On part of Friday and Saturday, the 13th and 14th November, at R. Ellis', O'Leary Station.

On Monday and part of Tuesday, the 16th and 17th November, at A. McKinnon's, Brae Station.

On part of Tuesday, Wednesday and part of Thursday, the 17th, 18th and 19th November, at T. H. Pope's, Northam Station.

On part of Thursday and part of Friday, the 19th and 20th November, at J. Barlow's, Wellington Station.

On Saturday and part of Monday, the 21st and 23rd November, at Court House, Summerside.

On Tuesday and part of Wednesday, the 24th and 25th November, at Court Room, Centreville.

On Thursday and Friday, the 26th and 27th November, at Leslie's Agents' Rooms, Kensington.

On Tuesday, 1st December, at Cartney McLure's, Murray River.

On Wednesday and Thursday, the 2nd and 3rd December, at Mrs. Emery's, Montague Bridge.

On part Friday, the 4th December, at R. H. Plummer's, Cardigan Station.

On Monday and Tuesday, the 7th and 8th December, at A Lord's, Souris.

On Wednesday, the 9th December, at Mrs. McLean's, Head St. Peter's Bay.

DONALD FERGUSON,
"The Commissioner of Public Lands."
Public Lands Dept., Charlottetown,
Nov. 4, 1885—wk. ex., r. gaz. 5i

Valuable Farm

FOR SALE,

Stock & Farming Implements.

THE Subscriber will sell by Auction, on MONDAY, the 23rd NOVEMBER, inst., at ten o'clock a. m., his valuable Farm of 84 acres of excellent land, beautifully situated on the south side of the Hillsborough, Township No. 48, four miles from Southport. The premises are all under cultivation, nearly all mussel-mudded, and have thereon a nice Dwelling House 33 x 26, barn 42 x 26, and a good well of water.

Also his Stock and Farming Implements, viz.: 1 horse 8 years old, 1 horse 11 years old, 1 mare 6 years old, 1 colt 1½ years old, 1 foal, 6 cows, 3 heifers, 20 sheep, 5 pigs, a quantity of hay and straw, 1 Mowing Machine (Champion), 1 Hay Rake, 2 Ploughs, 1 set Harrows, 2 Carts and Wheels, 2 Wood Sleighs, 1 Single Wagon, 1 set driving Harness, 2 sets Cart Harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms at sale.

P. S.—Should the day prove unfavorable, the sale will take place on the Wednesday following.

RONALD CURRIE.
Nov. 4, 1885—3i wk ex 1i

H. D. JOHNSON, M. D., C. M.,

(McGILL UNIVERSITY),

ELDON, BELFAST.

OFFICE:—Former residence of Dr. McSwain.

October 21, 1885—6i

The North Atlantic Steamship Co.

FOR LONDON.

THE STEAMSHIP

CLIFTON

WILL LEAVE

Charlottetown & London

ON OR ABOUT THE

7th OF NOVEMBER.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

THE STEAMSHIP

NELLIE WISE,

WILL LEAVE

Charlottetown for Liverpool

ON OR ABOUT THE

15th OF NOVEMBER.

For Freight and Passage apply to

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent

October 21, 1885.

OUR GREAT SHOW.

THE BOTTOM'S OUT OF THE MARKET, AND PRICES ARE STILL TUMBLING.

RED BROS. have just opened a large invoice of fine Tweeds made of pure Saxony wool purchased from a manufacturer's agent who unloaded part of his overstock at a fearful sacrifice, whose name we are not permitted to mention, but intend giving our patrons the benefit of this purchase. These goods have never been in the history of Canada Tweeds retailed under $1.40 per yard, and we now are enabled to offer them at 95 cents per yard, or will make up in our Tailoring Department suits from them at $16 each, with serge lining and other trimmings to match, and at a proportionately low price. We are aware that many persons are humbugged with merchants advertising goods at ridiculous prices which they cannot produce; and to meet this difficulty we ask intending purchasers to call and examine these goods, and we are confident that one inspection must satisfy the most sceptic that they are just as represented.

Also, 50 Men's Suits winter weights Black Worsted, $6.50, worth $10; 50 Men's do. $8.50, worth $12; 25 Men's Suits do. Scotch Tweed, $9, worth $13; 20 Men's Suits do. very fine Scotch Tweed, $14, worth $20; 100 Overcoats and Reefers, full fashioned, $3.50 and up; 50 Youths' and Childrens' Overcoats, $3 up; 100 Childrens' and Youths' Suits, $1.75 and up; 40 doz. Shirts and Drawers, 30 cents to $3 each; 50 Men's Black Worsted Pants, $2 and up; a large stock of Ladies' Jackets and Ulsters, $1.95 and up; a large stock of Ladies' Gloves, Collars and Skirts, low prices; a large stock of Corsets, 50 cents per yard and up; a large stock of four-ply Linen Collars, 10 cents each; a large stock of Gents' Underwear, 25 cents and up; a large stock of four-ply Linen Collars and Cuffs, 10 cents each; a large stock of Gents' Underwear, 25 cents and up, extra value; a large stock of Tweeds, all shades, 40 cents per yard and up; a large invoice Ladies' Cashmeres, all shades, 25 cents per yard and up, extra value; a large stock of Corsets, 50 cents and up; a large stock of Ladies' Gloves, Collars and Skirts, low prices; a large stock of Corsets, 50 cents and up.

RED BROS.

Cameron Block, Charlottetown, Oct. 28, 1885.

VALUABLE FREEHOLD FARM FOR SALE

ON LOT 45.

A VALUABLE FARM, situate near Big Pond, Lot 45, King's County, nine miles from Souris East, fronting on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, containing about 50 acres of land, now the property of Rev. Pius McPhee. The above farm will be sold at Public Auction by Michael J. Foley, Esq., at Souris on FRIDAY, 27th NOVEMBER next. For particulars apply to Mr. Foley at Souris, or to the undersigned at Charlottetown.

PETERS & PETERS
Solicitors, &c.

October 14, 1885.—till sale

GEO. W. GARDINER,

Printer and Bookbinder,

Monaghan's Building, Queen Square.

HAVING increased facilities for the production of all classes of BOOK, JOB AND GENERAL PRINTING AND BOOKBINDING, I solicit a share of public patronage.

Lowest prices will be given on any work, either Printing or Bookbinding.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed.

GEO. W. GARDINER,
Monaghan's Building Queen Square.

October 21, 1885—2m

KEROSENE.

NOW LANDING, ex Schooners *Arianna* and *Darling*—

150 Casks WATER WHITE.
100 Casks PRIME WHITE.

FENTON T. NEWBERY.

October 21, 1885—3i

Telephone Company of P. E. Island!

THIS COMPANY is now ready to transmit written and verbal messages by Telephone between **Charlottetown, Hunter River, County Line, Freetown, Kensington, Summerside and St. Eleanor's,** at the following rates:—

From Station to Station when the distance is 5 miles or under,
For each 5 minutes conversation or part thereof, ... 10c.
" " " 5 to 10 miles, ... 20c.
" " " over 10 miles, ... 25c.

Written messages, subject to Company's conditions, will be sent from Station to Station at following rates:—

When distance does not exceed 10 miles, for twenty words or under, 15c.
When distance is greater than 10 miles, ... 25c.
For each additional word 1 cent extra.

A discount of 20 per cent. from the above rates will be made to lessees of instruments.

Written messages will be delivered in Charlottetown within city limits from all other receiving offices within a quarter of a mile from said offices. Special rates will be made for delivery at greater distances.

☞ All Communications and Messages must be Prepaid.

The Company is prepared to lease Telephone Instruments in Charlottetown and Summerside at established rates, and to treat with persons requiring private or toll lines.

For further information apply to the Subscriber at Charlottetown.

ROB. ANGUS.
Manager.

Charlottetown, Nov. 4, 1885—2i

List of Ratepayers for the City of Charlottetown

In default for Assessment due on Real Property for the year ending 31st December, A. D. 1885, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement of the number of the Town Lot, Water Lot and Common Lot upon which or any part thereof such assessment is in default.

Names of Ratepayers in Default.	*Statement or description of Property upon which such Assessment is in Default.*	*Amount of Assessment due & unpaid.*
Arthur, Mc, Mrs.	Land and buildings on common lot 22	$11.50
Burns, Moses	Land and buildings on town lot 72, 1st hundred	4.00
Birch, William, Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 72, 3rd hundred	3.00
Burris, Thomas	Land and buildings on town lot 35, 3rd hundred	12.00
Burrows, John	Land and buildings on town lot 41, 3rd hundred	6.00
Bridges, Robert	Land and buildings on town lot 42, 44, 49, 3rd hund.	75.00
do. do.	Land vacant on town lots 13, 14, 15, 52, 100, 4th hund.	3.00
Binns, John	Land vacant on town lot 35, 3rd hundred	2.50
Brown, Picton S.	Land and buildings on common lot 22	6.00
Clarkin, Peter	Land and building on town lot 61, 1st hundred	6.00
Currie, John	Land and buildings on town lot 29, 2nd hundred	3.00
Coyle, Stephen	Land and buildings on town lot 3, 2nd hundred	14.00
Cole, Richard	Land and buildings on town lot 86, 2nd hundred	2.00
Chapelle, John J.	Land and buildings on town lot 60, 2nd hundred	18.00
Carpenter, Thomas	Land and buildings on town lot 66 3rd hundred	1.50
Cass, Robert	Land and buildings on town lot 45, 3rd hundred	7.00
Cahill, James, Estate	Land and buildings on town lots 69, 72, 4th hundred	26.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lot 69, 4th hundred	4.00
do. do.	Land vacant on common 27	20.00
Coyle, Philip	Land and buildings on town lot 16, 31, 4th hundred	4.00
Cumberland, Estate	Land vacant, 43, 44, in 5th hundred	6.00
Cameron, Charles	Land and buildings on town lot 37, 5th hundred	3.00
Chisholm, Colin	Land and buildings on town lot 23	3.00
Connolly, John	Land and buildings on common lot 23	12.00
Currie, John D.	Land and buildings on common lot 23	7.60
Collings, Charles D.	Land and buildings on common lot 22	5.50
Cochran, John	Land and buildings on town lot 84, 2nd hundred	7.50
Carr, Mrs.	Land and buildings on common lot 27	4.00
Carey, Mc, Peter	Land and buildings on town lot 64, 1st hundred	3.00
Cahe, Mc, Thomas	Land and buildings on town lot 90 2nd hundred	3.00
Cormack, Mc, Alexander	Land and buildings on common lot 24	7.00
Dorsey, James	Land and buildings on town lot 9, 1st hundred	15.00
Doolan, James, Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 71, 2nd hundred	3.00
Dollar, James	Land and buildings on town lot 57, 3rd hundred	7.00
Donald, Mc, Samuel, Est.	Land and buildings on town lot 10, 1st hundred	12.50
Donald, Mc, James	Land and buildings on town lot 39, 4th hundred	15.00
Duffy, James	Land and buildings on town lot 44, 1st hundred	6.00
Earle, Samuel N.	Land and buildings on town lot 65, 3rd hundred	20.00
Edmonds, Henry	Land and buildings on common lot 1½	12.00
Eachern, Mc, H., Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 105, 1st hundred	3.00
Eachern, Mc, Angus	Land and buildings on common lot 2½	1.75
Flynn, Patrick	Land and buildings on town lot 65, 1st hundred	2.00
Fogarty, Martin, Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 61, 61, 1st hundred	17.00
Fitzpatrick, James	Land and buildings on town lot 71, 3rd hundred	5.00
Gallant, Angus	Land and buildings on town lot 12, 1st hundred	7.00
Griffin, Jonathan	Land and buildings on common lot 12	3.00
Guirk, Mc, John	Land and buildings on town lot 35, 2nd hundred	7.50
Gregor, Mc, R., Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 95, 4th hundred	6.00
Gregor, Mc, Ewen	Land and buildings on town lot 37, 5th hundred	4.00
Hogan, Patrick	Land and buildings on town lot 62, 1st hundred	8.00
Hogg, John	Land and buildings on town lot 79, 5th hundred	3.00
Hughes John (St. Peter's)	Land and buildings on town lots 12, 31, 5th hundred	12.00
Hann, Mrs. Patrick	Land and buildings on common lot 23	3.50
Harrington, Leo, Estate	Land and buildings on common lot 23	5.00
Harvie, H. A.	Land and buildings on common lot 25	5.00
do. do.	Land vacant on common lot 27	4.00
Jakeman, William	Land and buildings on town lot 86, 2nd hundred	16.00
Jackson, John	Land and buildings on town lot 68, 3rd hundred	1.50
Kelly, Michael	Land and buildings on town lot 6, 1st hundred	3.00
Kennedy, William	Land and buildings on town lot 46, 2nd hundred	17.50
Kelly, Patrick	Land and buildings on common lot 20	3.00
Kenna, Mc, Frank	Land and buildings on town lot 42, 1st hundred	80.00
Kenna, Mc, Patrick	Land and buildings on town lot 53, 4th hundred	2.50
Kinnon, Mc, Dougald	Land and building on common lot 21	2.00
Lacey, Pierce	Land vacant on town Lot 7, 1st hundred	3.00
Lowe, Walter	Land and buildings on town lots 5, 6, 4th hundred	23.50
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lot 49 4th hundred	16.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lot 98, 4th hundred	4.50
do. do.	Land vacant on common lot 21	2.00
Lawson, David	Land and building on town lot 80, 4th hundred	14.00
Lewis, Mrs. John	Land and building on town lot 38, 5th hundred	2.50
Lord, Artemas	Land and buildings on common lot 1	3.00
Lean, Mc, Mrs John & ano	Land and buildings on town lot 8, 2nd hundred	22.00
Leod, Mc, John	Land vacant on common lot 21	1.50
Lauchlin, Mc, Mrs.	Land and buildings on common lot 20	2.00
Murphy, John	Land and buildings on town lot 63, 1st hundred	8.00
Mitchell, William, Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 65, 1st hundred	2.00
Mooney, Mrs.	Land and buildings on town lot 93, 2nd hundred	2.00
Maloney, John	Land and buildings on town lot 2, 2nd hundred	7.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lots 19, 56, 4th hundred	4.00
Monaghan, John	Land and buildings on town lot 52, 2nd hundred	6.50
Murphy, Thomas	Land and buildings on town lot 93, 2nd hundred	7.00
Masters, William	Land and buildings on town lot 95, 2nd hundred	4.00
Meikle, William	Land and buildings on town lot 95, 4th hundred	13.00
Monaghan, Patrick	Land vacant on common lot 23	3.50
Morgan, James	Land and building on common lot 20	1.00
Mutch, David	Land vacant on common lot 27	4.00
Orchard, Robert, Estate	Land and buildings on town lot 6, 4th hundred	1.00
Peake, James	Land and buildings on common lot 23	14.00
Peakes, George	Land and buildings on town lot 83, 2nd hundred	4.00
Phillips, James	Land and buildings on town lots 86, 87, 3rd hundred	30.00
Power, Captain	Land and buildings on town lot 46, 3rd hundred	5.00
Peebles, Rev. James	Land and buildings on town lot 97, 3rd hundred	19.00
Pollard, James B.	Land and buildings on town lot 33, 4th hundred	25.00
Phail, Mc, Angus	Land and buildings on common lot 24	6.00
Phillips, Mc, Edward	Land and buildings on town lot 35, 1st hundred	4.00
Quail, John John	Land and buildings on common lot 25	5.00
Quaid, Mc, John	Land and buildings on common lot 21	3.00
Quirk, John	Land and buildings on town lots 93, 94, 2nd hund.	80.00
do. do.	Land vacant on common lot 21	6.00
Quinn, Patrick	Land and buildings on common lot 27	4.50
Riley, Charles	Land and buildings on town lot 51, 2nd hundred	16.00
Riley, Michael	Land and buildings on town lot 52 2nd hundred	3.00
Riley, Mrs. Thomas	Land and buildings on town lot 40, 3rd hundred	7.00
Robertson, John F.	Land and buildings on town lots 9, 10, 5th hundred	27.50
Redmond, Daniel	Land and buildings on common lot 22	4.50
Redmond, Matthew	Land and buildings on common lot 22	2.00
Ritchie, George	Land and buildings on common lot 24	5.50
Richardson, Mrs. D.	Land and buildings on town lots 70, 80, 3rd hundre	8.00
Rae, Mc, Neil	Land on common lot 26	
Smith, Michael	Land and buildings on town lot 65, 1st hundred	2.50
Sims, Artemas	Land and buildings on town lot 73, 1st hundred	35.00
Smith, Henry B.	Land and buildings on town lot 92, 2nd hundred	6.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lots 57, 59, 5th hundred	30.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on lot 55, 5th hundred	16.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on lot 18, 5th hundred	10.00
do. do.	Land and building on common lot 22	20.00
Sweeney, Michael	Land and building on town lot 18, 2nd hundred	7.00
Sentinger, George, jr.	Land and buildings on town lot 77, 78, 3rd hundred	32.00
Stewart, James	Land and building on town lot 89, 90, 4th hundred	10.00
Sullivan, Patrick	Land and buildings on town lot 74, 5th hundred	8.00
Traynor, James	Land and buildings on town lot 26, 1st hundred	7.00
Thibedo, Paul	Land and buildings on town lot 21, 2nd hundred	2.00
Terdiziek, H. J. P.	Land and buildings on town lot 79, 3rd hundred	25.00
Trainor, Peter	Land and buildings on town lot 81, 3rd hundred	22.00
Toombs, Robert	Land and buildings on common lot 22	6.50
Toombs, Benjamin	Land and buildings on common lot 22	7.50
Trainor, James	Land and buildings on common lot 20	3.50
Williams, Benjamin	Land and buildings on town lot 25, 2nd hundred	17.00
Whalen, Mrs.	Land and buildings on town lot 91, 2nd hundred	11.00
Welsh, Mary, Miss	Land and buildings on town lot 98, 3rd hundred	1.00
do. do.	Land and buildings on town lot 56, 4th hundred	2.00
Wright, Joseph	Land and buildings on town lot 73, 5th hundred	7.00
Watson, Henry	Land and buildings on common lot 21	14.00
Williams, John	Land and buildings on common lot 24	3.00
Warren, Joseph P.	Land and buildings on common lot 20	1.00
Warren, A. L.	Land and buildings on common lot 20	1.00

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the statute 43 Victoria, Cap. 15, after three months publication of the above list, being a list of ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown, who have failed to pay within the time prescribed, the Assessment severally levied upon their real property in said City, I will make an application to His Honor the stipendiary Magistrate of said City for JUDGMENT against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amounts so levied against them and then unpaid, and that upon such judgment being duly entered, I will further apply for a WARRANT for the sale of such lands.

Dated this 4th day of November, A. D. 1885.

FRANCIS S. CHANDLER, City Collector.

THE DICKIESON Fan Mill and Seed Separator

HAS NOT YET FOUND ITS EQUAL.

FOR Speed and Thoroughness in Cleaning and Separating all kinds of Grain and Grass Seeds. It has been awarded Four First Prizes at Dominion Exhibitions, and always takes the lead at Local Fairs. Seven hundred of them are now in use on this Island, and not one has ever been returned for a fault.

Orders by Mail promptly filled, and Machines sent on trial to responsible Farmers. Every Machine warranted. Manufactured and sold by

JOHN DICKIESON.

Summerside, Sept. 23, 1885.

JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1885—1y

Mortgage Sale

—OF—

Property at Charlottetown,

QUEEN'S COUNTY.

NOTICE is hereby given that there will be sold, by Public Auction, in front of the Court House, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, on TUESDAY, the TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, coming, A. D. 1885, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon,

All that tract, piece or parcel of Land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Thirty (30), in Queen's County, Province of Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the West side of the Rhynnacy River, and at the south-east angle of a tract of eighty acres of land conveyed to James Costelin; thence West one hundred chains; thence South five chains, or to the north boundary of a tract of seventy acres of land, conveyed to Peter Costello; thence East to the aforesaid river; and thence Northwardly along the same to the place of commencement, containing fifty acres of land, a little more or less, being the southern portion of one hundred acres of land, demised to one Colin McPhee, and the northern portion of another tract of one hundred acres of land demised to one Sarah McDonald respectively, under Indenture of Lease from Robert Bruce Stewart, as delineated on the plan of the said Lot or Township; together with all buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The above sale is made pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-third day of December, A. D. 1879, and made between Martin Costello, of Township Number Thirty, in Queen's County, aforesaid, Farmer, and Mary Costello, his wife, of the one part, and Patrick McManus, of Township Number Thirty-one, in Queen's County aforesaid, Farmer, of the other part.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply at the office of Mr. Richard Reddin, Solicitor, Charlottetown.

Dated this Twenty-sixth day of October, A. D. 1885.

PATRICK McMANUS,
Mortgagee.

October 28, 1885—5i

LONDON HOUSE.

We have nearly completed our

FALL IMPORTATIONS!

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS,

And are Selling at Extremely Low Prices

FOR CASH.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1885.

NEW FALL GOODS.

J. B. MACDONALD

—IS NOW SHOWING—

New Dress Goods,

FROM 10 CENTS A YARD.

New Cashmeres, black and colored, 25 cents a yard.
New Dress Cloths, 16 cents a yard.
New Wincies, plain and checked, very cheap.
New Ulster Cloths, 60 cents a yard.
New Tweeds, all wool, 45 cents a yard.
New Worsted Cloths, all prices.
New Scarlet Flannels, 16 cents a yard.
New Hosiery and Gloves.
New Hats, Flowers and Feathers.
New Velveteens and Silk Velvet Plushes.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

—BIG STOCK.—

SUITS $6.00. OVERCOATS, $4.00. BLANKETS AND QUILTS VERY CHEAP.

You can always depend on getting the best value for your money at

J. B. MACDONALD'S,

Charlottetown, September 23, 1885. QUEEN STREET.

STANLEY BROS.,

Brown's Block, Opposite Market House,

Are now opening Millinery Goods, Dress Goods, Mourning Goods, Mantle Cloths, Ulster Cloths, Jersey Cloths, Straw Hats, Shapes and Felt Hats, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT. LOW PRICES.

White, Grey and Print Cottons, Wincies, Towels, Towellings, Cretonnes, Pillow Cottons and Sheetings, very cheap.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Grey Flannels & Fleecy Cottons,

AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

STANLEY BROS.

Brown's Block, Charlottetown, Sept. 30, 1885.

New Fall Goods.

—AT—

L. E. PROWSE'S.

Every Department well filled with a choice selection of

English, Canadian and American Goods,

Bought at closest figures for Cash, will be sold as Cheap as any in the city.

$7,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING,

A great part of which was bought at less than Half Price.

JUST LOOK!

Good Coats, regular price $6.00, $8.00, $10.00, and $12.00, now $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4 00. Good Vests, from 75 cents up. Good Tweed Pants, from 90 cents to $4.25. Overcoats at $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00, less than regular price.

Do not fail to see those Goods, as this is the greatest slaughter ever put on the market.

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the Big Hat, 74 Queen Street.

Charlottetown, Sept. 30, 1885.

Cairns & McLean,

Marble & Stone Cutters,

are now showing an unrivalled stock of

MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND HEARTSTONES

—IN—

Italian and American Marble,

in the newest and most artistic designs.

Orders executed promptly and in a manner that cannot be surpassed, at prices defying competition, and at Short Notice.

☞ Mr. Charles Cairns having just returned from an extended foreign trip, we are better than ever prepared to please our patrons.

CAIRNS & McLEAN.

Charlottetown, Sept. 9, 1885—3m

GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE PRICES OF

Teas, Coffees, Sugars

—AND—

FINE GROCERIES!

—AT THE—

GREAT LONDON & CHINA

Tea Company.

Queen Street, Charlottetown,
P. E. Island.

TEAS!

60 cent Tea reduced to 50 cents.
50 cent Tea reduced to 40 cents.
40 cent Tea reduced to 35 cents.
35 cent Tea reduced to 30 cents.
30 cent Tea reduced to 28 cents.
25 cent Tea reduced to 24 cents.

Handsome & Useful Presents

—IN—

GLASS,
CHINA,
EARTHEN AND
SILVER-PLATED WARE,

TO PURCHASERS OF TEAS.

600 BOXES NEW VALENCIA

COOKING RAISINS,

Retailing at 8 cents per lb.

30 bbls. Dried Currants,

Retailing at 8 cents per lb.

LAUNDRY SOAPS,

Retailing by the single bar at FACTORY PRICES.

ALL OTHER GOODS

—AT—

Equally Low Prices.

As an accommodation to our Customers, we are selling

SUGARS

AT ACTUAL COST.

July 22, 1885.

WHITE OATS.

WANTED,

5,000 bus. WHITE OATS.

FENTON T. NEWBERY.

Charlottetown, Sept. 30, 1885.

CARD.

MRS GAUL begs to announce to the ladies of Charlottetown that having learned the mysteries of Feather Curling and Cleaning from one skilled in the art she is now prepared to execute any orders of that kind with which she may be favored. Old Feathers made to look as beautiful as new. Orders may be left at her residence, Hillsborough Street, four doors north of Fitzroy Street.

Charlottetown, October 7, 1885.

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS.

Good Value in Dry Goods for Farmers, Mechanics & Housekeepers.

FALL STOCK FROM ENGLAND now beginning to arrive. Bought for Cash, and the best value secured, we are able, as usual, to give our Customers and the Public every inducement to deal with us.

In the **Ladies' Department** will show splendid ranges of NEW DRESS GOODS, with Trimmings to match; all the new colors in Cashmeres, Merinoes, and Fancy Goods. BLACK CASHMERES AND MOURNING GOODS a specialty. Our Blacks are always the right shades. Hundreds of New Mantles and Dolmans from $1 25 to $35.00 each. Mantle Cloths and Ulsterings from 40 cents up. Meltons, Ottomans and Worsted Cloths from 60 cents up. In New Corsets we have the best variety in the city; our Corsets always take the lead in Quality and Low Prices; 1,000 pairs to choose from, at only 45 cents up. Black and Colored Velveteens at the Lowest Prices. New Hosiery, Gloves, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Millinery, Laces, Silks, Plushes, etc. Black and Colored Silks and Velvets direct from the London Markets. Our SILKS this season give great satisfaction.

In **Gents' Furnishings** will show about 1,000 set of Shirts and Drawers, without doubt the best Goods for the money ever shown; all fresh, new Goods, not moth-eaten, from 40 cents up. Cheap Coatings, Tweeds and Worsted Cloths—a good Tweed for 35 cents a yard. Collars, Gloves, Braces and Neckwear to please all. Men's and Boys' New FELT HATS.

In **Housekeepers' Goods** Brussels, Tapestry and other Carpets; Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums, Rugs and Mats. Our Carpets this summer were pronounced the Best and Cheapest in the city. Blankets and Counterpanes. COMFORTERS—Here is something all want.

THE DAY STAR IN THE EAST.

Dark morning in the Eastern sky, I see
The star that morning dares to call its own;
Night's myriads it has outwatched, outshone;
Full radiant dawn pales not its majesty;
Pride of the sun, his herald it and foe.
Sudden from earth dark, heavy mists are blown;
The city's grimy smoke to pillars grown,
Climbing up the sky, and hides the star from me.
Strange that a film of smoke can blot a star!
On comes with blinding glare, the breathless day;
The star is gone. The noon doth surer lay
Than midnight gloom, athwart its light, a bar.
But steadfast as God's angels planets are.
To-morrow's dawn will show its changeless ray.
The centuries are God's days; within His hand,
Held in the hollow, as a balance swings,
Lost than its dust, are all our temporal things.
Long are his nights, when darkness sweeps the land;
Thousands of years fill one slow dawn's demand;
The human calendar its measure brings.
Feeble and vain, to lift the soul that clings
To hope for light, and seeks to understand.
The centuries are God's days; the greatest least,
In his esteem. We have no glass to sweep
His universe. A hand's breath distant dies
To our ears, the strain whose echoes keep
All heaven glad. We do but grope and creep,
There always is a Day Star in the skies!

—*Independent.*

THE DETECTIVE'S CLUE;

—OR—

THE TRAGEDY OF ELM GROVE

CHAPTER XXIII.

A STRANGE REVELATION.

Week after week of the dreary winter passed, and Karl Zikoff still went through the dull routine of his life as a music-teacher. But little progress was made that he could see in the investigation that was to clear his name from the infamous stain that rested upon it.

He received occasional letters from Leonard, written in German, urging him to remain contented and hopeful, and assuring him that Mr. Stark was shrewd, discreet, and sure (although of necessity slow) in his operations. But he was kept in ignorance of what these operations were, and the absence of any visible results tended to imbue him with a feeling of despondency. The passive, inactive part he was filling, was aggravating to his restless, nervous spirit. And the new motive for making clear his innocence grew in strength every day, and made him impatient and miserable.

He had been in Dalton about five months, when one afternoon in March he made one of his accustomed professional visits to Florence Darley.

These visits always filled him with ecstacy, strangly mingled with despondency. To be near her, to talk with her, to feel the intimate confidence that naturally arose in their relations of teacher and pupil, created in him a stimulation of hope that oftentimes soared above and almost put out of sight for the time being, his trouble. On this day an unusual depression had been followed, when he came into her presence, by a proportional though unnatural buoyancy.

He was cheerful and fairly eloquent over the lessons, for Florence Darley was one of those responsive, appreciative pupils, who are the true teacher's delight. The classical gems which he offered her she seized with avidity, and studied them under his direction, as such music should be studied.

He had given the last hints toward an intelligent study of the lesson under consideration, when she rose from the piano stool and requested him to play for her, as was often the case.

He sat himself at the instrument and considered for a moment before touching the keys.

Then, with a look in his eyes that seemed to tell of forgetfulness of all present trouble, of a view into regions of light and bliss unalloyed, he began to play. Soft, mellow chords and witching harmonic changes broke on the ear, and mingled with the murmuring sound was a melody of surpassing beauty, coming to the listener like a dream or a revelation. It was a tale of intense passion, timorously, yet beseechingly told.

'Exquisite!' murmured Florence, in a low voice, as the last chord died away.

'It is the *Liebeslied* of Henselt—love song you call it in English,' he said, turning toward her and gazing intently into her face. 'Oh, Florence, it is a wonderful story, told in a marvelous language. It breathes the tale of my secret—my precious, cherished secret that cannot be spoken in words. In music only may it be confessed—in music only may be revealed to you, the——'

A sudden pallor overspread his face, a spasm of pain distorted his features, as he abruptly ceased speaking.

He bethought himself, in the midst of his wild outpourings, of the burdens under which he rested, and with a twinge of pain and misery checked his flow of speech.

A moment of silence—a brief struggle—and he resumed, calmly, though in a voice not entirely firm:

'Yes, it is *sehr hubsch*—very pretty. So you like it. Vell, you shall hay it. At anoder lesson I vill give it you. Good-day, *Fraulein*.'

He strode rapidly from the room, and Florence, listening to his retreating footsteps, blushed vividly. For many minutes she stood by the piano just as he had left her, her head bowed in a subdued manner, and her thoughts commanding with themselves in a wild tumult. One contemplating her then and there would have guessed that her heart followed Karl Zikoff—that had he thrown himself at her feet she would not have spurned him.

Karl, on reaching the hall, seized his hat and rushed into the open air. It was chilly and damp without; not cold enough to freeze, but penetrating and deadening to the blood. Large, wet snow-flakes fell, and melted as soon as they touched the wet ground. The sky grew of a leaden hue, and the atmosphere forbidding and uncomfortable.

Shivering, and drawing his coat closely over his breast, Karl hastened down the road and into Dalton. His cheeks were flushed, his eyes glittered unnaturally, and on his face was an expression of reckless despair.

His rapid gait soon brought him to the stairs that led to his teaching-room. Ascending in mad haste, he entered, and closed the door behind him with a fling. Then he threw himself into a chair, pressed his hands to his head, and endeavored to collect his chaotic thoughts.

'This must not go on. Something shall be done. I will play this passive part no longer. For unless the end comes soon I shall go mad. If all is to be in vain, if justice is never to prevail, the sooner I know it, and leave Dalton, the better. To remain here, where my true name is regarded with horror, to live in continual temptation, and on the very verge of self exposure, is unbearable. Oh, Florence, you do not know the awful barrier that separates us! I shall never offer you a false or dishonored name; and may the Father above help me to keep the resolution! Yes, I will *act*. I will dog Geoffrey Haywood's footsteps. I will penetrate the secret of Rocky Beach to its innermost detail. And I will begin operations to-night!'

He arose and walked about the room. He now became conscious of a feeling of strange languor. A numbness and dull pain seized his limbs and extended to his head. He was conscious that there was an unnatural heat on his brow, and that his pulse was bounding at a rapid rate. Was he going to be ill? He contemplated this possibility with alarm, and with a rebellious feeling.

Suddenly there came a knock at the door. Karl started in surprise, but, recollecting himself, muttered:

'It is Kate Heath. She was to have taken a lesson at this time, but I had hoped something would keep her away. It would be better for her—I hope what I suspect is not true. Come in!' he called out, almost savagely.

Kate Heath entered. She gave a flitting glance at Karl, walked to the piano, and then looked at him more deliberately.

'You are not well,' she exclaimed, with a flush on her cheeks and an expression of anxious interest.

'Yes, I am,' he replied, shortly.

'Oh, but I am sure you are not. Your face is flushed and your eyes look feverish.'

'Never mind my eyes,' he replied, going to the piano and opening her book. 'This is your lesson, I believe.'

She looked chagrined and hurt, but proceeded to play at this very decided hint. She secretly took notice of one thing, however. Karl's few words were spoken in good English, unimpaired by his habitual German accent. This phenomenon had occurred once or twice before, and had not been lost upon her.

'After playing a few bars, she suddenly stopped and said:

'Mr. Zikoff, I have long been wanting to tell you of something—to make a confession, and ask you whether a certain act I committed was right or wrong.'

'Miss Heath, why should you ask me to pronounce judgment on your acts?'

'Please let me tell my story,' she said, imperatively; and then with mildness. 'I have confidence in you—I value your good opinion more than—I value it very highly. It is about Carlos Conrad——'

'Who?'

Karl sprang to his feet.

'Carlos Conrad,' she repeated, with a curious smile of satisfaction, mingled with tenderness, 'the young man who was suspected of murdering Col. William Conrad. You have heard that he escaped?'

'Yes,' replied Karl, through whose brain flashed a torrent of wild thoughts, and who had quickly and resolutely reduced himself to a state of calmness. 'Yes,' he said, 'but vat care I for dat?'

The Teutonic twang was very decided and broad now.

'Perhaps you care nothing for it,' she replied, dreamily, 'but he was innocent, I believe, and was to be pitied for all that he endured. On the night of the murder he stopped at our house. He had lost his way, and was wet and cold. He was determined to go on in the darkness; the night was very dark, for there had just been a terrible rainstorm; but we prevailed on him to stay, and made him dry and warm. How I pitied him! He looked so sad and desperate. I can never forget his face.'

Karl thought there was a tinge of significance in the tone of this last remark, but he maintained a stolid exterior.

'He left us at daybreak,' continued Kate, 'and was arrested as soon as he reached Dalton. There was strong evidence against him, but I never believed him guilty. At the examination it was decided to send him to the jail at Hillsdale to be tried in court. But they never got him to the jail.'

'I haf unnerstand all dat,' said Karl. 'De young man shump from de car window, or somet'ings.'

'No, the young man did not jump from the car window,' replied Kate, calmly. 'He would be a fool to do that, when other and easier means of escape were offered him.'

'Other means!' echoed Karl in dull wonderment at the girl's recital.

'Yes; a New York detective——'

'Ah!' cried Karl, 'I thought no one knew of dat!'

'Of what! What have I told?'

'I thought,' said Karl, in confusion, 'dat it vos von grand secret how de young man got away!'

'And so it was. But the secret is in my possession. Would you like to hear about it?'

'I care not'ings for him,' said Karl, coolly.

'Consider a moment. Wouldn't you like to hear something about that New York detective?'

'Oh, if you like to tell, I listen. Go on.'

With a furtive smile Kate proceeded.

'An officer named Johnson had Carlos in charge, and at the depot they met the New York detective. He slyly put a packet in the prisoner's pocket—why do you start so?—and afterward engaged in conversation with Johnson. After some friendly words they stepped up to the bar to drink. The detective drugged his own whiskey, and then, under the pretence that he had by mistake poured out the wrong liquor, induced Johnson to change with him. *So Johnson drank the drugged whiskey.* What is the matter?'

'Nothing,' replied Karl, who with blanched face was listening intently.

'The plan was for Officer Johnson to fall asleep on the cars, and then for Carlos Conrad to make sure of his not awakening up by the application of chloroform. The chloroform was in the package that had been placed in his pocket. There was also a pair of steel cutting nippers, with which he was to free himself, he being fastened to the officer by the handcuffs. A note accompanied the package, directing him how to go to work. It is supposed that he profited by the opportunity thus offered him, for when Officer Johnson reached Hillsdale his prisoner was gone, and has never been heard from since.'

'Yes!' gasped Karl, in a cold sweat of apprehension.

His agitation did not permit him to observe the excitement under which Kate Heath was laboring. Her face was suffused with a crimson blush, and her eyes glittered brilliantly.

'Would you like to know who this detective was?' she whispered.

'Do you know?'

'Yes, I know. He is by your side now.'

'WHAT! You do not mean to say—it cannot be—it is impossible that it was *you*.'

'It is not impossible; it is true. It was I.'

In a wild frenzy of wonder Karl, who had risen to his feet, grasped the edge of the piano so tightly that every drop of blood was forced back from his fingers. An awful look was on his face, for he was seized with the conviction the realization he shrank from. In a last despairing effort to maintain his assumed character, he asked:

'Vy do you tell me of dis, young lady?'

'Because,' she said, slowly, and as if afraid to proceed. 'Because,—speaking with sudden resolve, yet with plaintive humility, and at the same time covering her face with her hands and half averting her bowed head—'*I love you, Carlos Conrad!*'

CHAPTER XXIV.

DANGER AND MORE EXPOSURE.

The revelation filled Carlos with utter dismay. It fell upon him like a thunderbolt.

Not that the idea then dawned upon him for the first time; he had surmised the truth before. Kate Heath's demeanor had often suggested the secret of her love for him, although it had always been modest, and had never even verged upon impropriety. But he had scouted the idea in scorn, as evincing vanity and presumption on his part. He had not allowed himself to cherish it for an instant, much less to accept it as an actual fact. And he had treated her, uniformly, with all the coldness possible that was consistent with common courtesy.

But here she was, confessing her secret! He was thrown completely off his guard, and was so filled with consternation and annoyance that he betrayed no surprise at being addressed by his true name.

'Miss Heath,' he said, 'this is pure madness.'

'I know it,' she said, still keeping her face concealed.

'I am surprised, shocked, overwhelmed by what you have said.'

'I do not wonder at it,' she murmured. 'You have a right to be shocked at my boldness; but it is true, oh, so true!'

'This is fearful,' muttered Carlos, moved to compassion. 'I am very sorry, unutterably sorry. Let me tell you at once—'

'Do not tell me,' she moaned. 'You are disgusted with my presumption—you need not say the words.'

'I must say them,' said Carlos, firmly, yet gently. 'Your wild dream must be dispelled at once. It is preposterous; it is unaccountable to me,'

'Oh! Carlos Conrad—'

At this second mention of his true name he recoiled, and realized the fact that his secret was known.

'Why do you call me by that name?' he demanded.

'Do not feign surprise,' she said, turning toward him. 'I have known you for weeks. I said I could never forget your face, and I never have. I tried to contrive ways of meeting you, but failed. At last I hit on the experiment of the music-lessons, and you know the result. You cannot deny your name. Yes, I know you, and love you!'

There were desperation and defiance in her air and tone.

'Well,' said Carlos, who saw that it would be useless to try to deceive her, 'why did you do such a rash thing? Why did you disguise yourself as the detective, and effect my escape?'

'You have the reason in my confession,' she replied; 'in my confession which you regard with such abhorrence. Ah, do not deny it! You despise me—you would send me away, if you could. But did you not know that the aid must have come from some one who—loved you?'

The last two words she uttered in a tone of dogged determination.

'I thought it came from my cousin,' he replied.

'Your cousin!' she repeated, scornfully. 'But you were ready to accept it; you took advantage of the means offered, and escaped. You were grateful then, to one whom you would spurn now. Yes, say it—say you hate me; kill me!'

'My dear girl—'

'His dear girl!' she echoed, but whether in irony or pleasure he was unable to determine.

'I beg your pardon,' he said; 'I recall the words. Miss Heath, for all that you have done for me you have my sincere gratitude. For your friendly acts I am thankful; but as for the motive that prompted them, I deeply regret its existence.'

'And yet I took pleasure in what I did. The risk I incurred was nothing. I only thought of you.'

Her tone was tender and pleading.

'It pains me to talk to you as I have to,' said Carlos. 'Believe me, it pains me unspeakably. I admire your courage. I wonder at your ingenuity in disguising yourself as the New York detective. How could you carry the part so successfully?'

'I told you once that I had some experience on the stage.'

'True; and how did you come to abandon the profession?'

'My father got into trouble, and was helped out by Geoffrey Haywood. How they happened to meet I do not know. I think it was purely accidental. At all events, Haywood persuaded him to leave New York and live on a farm just out of Dalton. He did well by him, for father has made money unaccountably fast. We were very poor when in New York.'

'And what do you think is the secret of your father's good fortune?'

'A thought which had struck Carlos impelled him to ask this question.

'I cannot tell. He is associated with Haywood in some business that is kept in the dark. There is much that goes on in the dead of night. Strange-looking men come—father goes off, and I don't know what all.'

'Do they ever go in the direction of Rocky Beach?'

The girl glanced at him sharply.

'I am doing wrong in talking about my father's private affairs,' she said, coldly; 'and I have made a fool of myself before you—I realize it perfectly I am nothing to you. I served you well once, and for that you are *grateful*—how I hate the word!' She spoke now with suppressed vehemence. 'You have seen what a friend Kate Heath can be. But remember one thing—*I know you*, and you may realize what it is to have me for a foe.'

Her eyes dilated and shot forth the wrath of disappointment and desperation.

Carlos was alarmed. He saw that he was in her power. She might, in her chagrin and anger, expose him.

'Kate,' he said, 'do not be hasty in your words or your—conclusions. You must know that your revelations have come very suddenly upon me—that my mind is in a whirl of confusion. And I believe I am not quite well to-night, as you said when you first entered.'

She looked up, as if a faint hope dawned upon her.

'Won't you leave me now?' he entreated. 'I must have time to think before I can talk any more; and it is late—almost six o'clock. I will go to my room in the hotel and call a doctor, I believe, for my head feels strangely. Go home now, and come again at your next lesson-time.'

'Remember—' she began.

'Ah, there is no need to enjoin remembrance on me. I shall not forget anything.'

He took his hat in his hand and moved toward the door.

'Well, I will go,' she said. 'Good-by.'

'Good-day.'

He took the hand she offered, and then watched her as she descended the stairs.

But instead of following her, he paused on the landing and presently returned to his room.

'Shall I take advantage of this declaration she has made,' he thought, 'and pretend to humor it? In that way I might lead her on and find out something about Haywood—for she says he has secret dealings with her father. And, besides, if I spurn her she will expose me. There was danger in her eyes when she made the threat, and she is just of that passionate nature to carry it out. But what a mean, contemptible deception it would be to profess love for her. No, I will not be guilty of it! Let the worst come before I so degrade myself. Oh, what a situation! It *compels* immediate action, and strengthen my determination to begin investigations without delay. I'll no longer be a lay-figure—I'll ACT!'

He quitted his teaching-room, and went across the street to his hotel. But he could eat no supper; the feeling of langor, pain and feverishness increased.

In some concern he went up stairs, threw off his coat and boots, and laid himself on his bed. In two hours he felt decidedly worse, and sent a messenger for Doctor Davison. It will be remembered that this was the physician that had offered him the timely advice on the morning of his arrest, and had subsequently attended him in the jail. Carlos naturally sent for him, having had previous evidence of his skill, as well as a kindly feeling toward him.

Doctor Davison shortly arrived and examined the patient. His manner was cheerful, but an unmistakably grave look quickly came upon his face.

'You must undress and go to bed, young man,' he said.

'Vat for?' asked Carlos, resuming his German accent.

'Because you are going to be sick.'

At a look of distress and alarm from Carlos, the physician quickly added:

'Oh, you will come out all right, but you must take the right means to do it. It won't do to ignore the fact that there can be no trifling with your case.'

'Vell, I do as you say.'

After some further conversation and directions Dr. Davison departed.

Early the next morning he called and found his patient in a raging fever.

Giving vent to a low whistle, and casting on him a sharp look of concern, he quickly prepared some new medicines. Calling one of the attendants of the hotel, he said:

'Give these powders every half hour, without fail. I will call again at noon.'

At noon he was again at the side of Carlos. The paroxysm had subsided, and the patient looked at him with intelligent eyes.

'*Wie geht's?*' said Dr. Davison. 'That's all the German I know. How do you feel?'

'Better, I think,' said Carlos.

'Yes, we've checked the fever for the present, but you have had a severe turn, and are weak.'

'You ask me?' asked Carlos.

'I can scarcely tell yet. The fever has taken an intermittent form, and will probably come on again to-night. If it isn't attended to, it may run into typhoid.'

'I cannot afford to be sick,' muttered Carlos.

'No? Well, all of us feel that way. By the way?' exclaimed the doctor, staring as if something had suddenly caught his attention, '*what has become of that scar?*'

'Vat scar?'

'The scar on your forehead. It was very plain last night, but can scarcely be seen now.'

Here was another disaster. Carlos had neglected, in his sickness, to put on the bandage which he was accustomed to wear nightly for the purpose of leaving the imprint of a scar. It was part of the routine imposed upon him by Mr. Stark, and was a most important aid in concealing his identity.

A sense of what was likely to follow rushed upon him.

'It comes and goes,' he replied.

'Oh! It's a very singular scar, to come and go! What caused it?'

'The point of a sword, in a duel.'

Doctor Davison was running his hand over his patient's forehead and inspecting the scar.

'Yes,' continued the doctor, 'it's a very singular scar. In fact, it's no scar at all. What does this mean?'

'Doctor,' said Carlos, partly rising and resting on his elbow, and speaking solemnly, 'I am about to put great trust in you. I must make a confession. You are right—it is not a scar. I never received a sword wound.'

'Then what in the world is your object——'

'Wait. I will tell you. I have been practicing a great deception. Don't you know who I am?'

'No, I can't say that I do, unless you are Karl Zikoff, music teacher. But you are talking pretty good English now, I must say.'

'Yes, there is no use in trying to play my part before you. Look at me well. Have you no suspicion?'

'Your face does not look entirely unfamiliar, but upon my word I cannot place you. However, Mr. Zikoff, or whoever you are, you are talking too much. I am a fool to sit here and allow you to do it. You must be quiet.'

'No, not until I have told you all. It will be better that way, than for the whole town to find it out, and have everybody after me.'

'Wait young man. It will be better for you to keep still. I have no curiosity on the subject. I don't want you to excite yourself.'

'If you do not allow me to speak, I shall die of excitement.'

'Well, go on, then.'

'You did me a kindness once. You attended me in a brief illness. Don't you recollect?'

'No.'

'It was in August last.'

'August last! Let me see—that was the time Col. Conrad was murdered.'

'Yes, but not by me! not by me! You spoke to me when a rabble was hounding me, and you came to see me in jail.'

'Good heavens!' exclaimed the doctor, springing to his feet. 'You are Carlos Conrad!'

'Yes.'

'And you have been here these several months past under the name of Karl Zikoff!'

'I have. You will not betray me? At least not as long as I am lying here sick?'

'Betray you? No. That's not my trade. My business is to cure you.'

'Thank you, thank you,' said Carlos, in a weak whisper, as he sank back on his pillow.

With the coolness which physicians must at all times be prepared to simulate, Dr. Davison said:

'Now, my dear sir, don't let this worry you another minute. You can trust me to keep your secret, and see you through all right. But it is absolutely necessary—— Hallo!'

The doctors words had fallen upon unheeding ears, for his patient had fainted.

Dr. Davison set upon restoring him, muttering the while:

'Strange! mighty strange! What on earth could have tempted the fellow to be so rash? Confound him! he does not look like a murderer. I shall not expose him at all events. But he will be apt to rave, and perhaps betray himself. This should be guarded against, for I want to talk to him more when he is able to endure it. Let me see! I have it! I'll telegraph for my brother, who is studying medicine at Skimmerton College. He's an excellent nurse, and the experience will be a good one for him.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Agent for the Company.

Jan. 21, 1885.

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A Skilful Surgical Operation.

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kasson, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one-third of the organ—and, strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach, attended with the following symptoms:—The appetite is quite good. There is a peculiar inexplicable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all gone" sensation; a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. Food falls to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but on the contrary it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are sunken, tinged with yellow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferers feel tired all the time, and sleep does not seem to give rest. After a time the patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with evil forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times the blood becoming thick and stagnant, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Oftentimes there is palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes close, or nearly so. Although this disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but simply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for the disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White (Limited), 17, Farringdon-road, London, E. C. This Syrup striked at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the syste.

St. Mary Street, Peterborough,
November, 29, 1881.

Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
Mr. A. J. White. William Brent.

September 8th, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigels Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues; one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tyvdil.

To Mr. A. J. White

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

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My Dear Sir—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigell" had saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it."

The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost that the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.

I am dear sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) W. Bowker,

To A. J. White, Esq.

Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24, 1882.

Dear Sir,—I write to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Seigel's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver complaint, with its many and varied concomitant evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I was induced to try Seigel's Syrup, and although rather sceptical, having tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different being altogether. It is said of certain pens that they "come as a boon and a blessing to men" and I have no reason to doubt the truthfulness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigels Syrup has come to a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from the excellent preparation, prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited testimonial.

I am, dear Sir,
Yours ever gratefully,
(Signed) Carey B. Berry.
A. J. White, Esq. Baptist Missionary.

Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1882.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully,
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

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