

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 14, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 32

## Calendar for August, 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 1st, 6h. 31m. m.  
Last Quarter, 7th, 4h. 2m. m.  
New Moon, 14th, 4h. 37m. m.  
First Quarter, 22nd, 3h. 52m. m.  
Full Moon, 29th, 4h. 21m. m.

Day of Week	Sun	Morn	Aftern	High Water
1 Thursday	5 17	20 11 15	12 08	
2 Friday	5 21	19 0 34	12 08	
3 Saturday	5 25	18 10 13	12 02	
4 Sunday	5 29	17 1 47	13 50	
5 Monday	5 33	16 2 25	14 42	
6 Tuesday	5 37	15 3 06	15 41	
7 Wednesday	5 41	14 3 49	16 53	
8 Thursday	5 45	13 4 38	18 20	
9 Friday	5 49	12 5 34	19 41	
10 Saturday	5 53	11 6 40	20 57	
11 Sunday	5 57	10 7 52	21 59	
12 Monday	6 01	9 8 57	22 51	
13 Tuesday	6 05	8 9 57	23 31	
14 Wednesday	6 09	7 10 59		

## "Imitation is the Sincerest Form of Plattery."

The best proof that MINARD'S LINIMENT has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that it is EXTENSIVELY IMITATED. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the Genuine. This notice is necessary, as injurious and dangerous imitations liable to produce chronic inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT by Dealers, because they pay a larger profit. They all Sell on the Merits and advertising of

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In Cotton, light, smooth and soft, 50 cents per Suit.  
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Something extra fine in light weight natural wool, nicely finished, sizes up to 46. Two Dollars per Suit.

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We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

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## St. Peter For England.

BY CARDINAL VAUGHAN.  
The Cardinal on Sunday, June 30, at the Italian Church, Hatton Garden, on the occasion of the celebration of the patronal feast gave an exceedingly interesting narrative illustrating the dominant influence of St. Peter in England through all the centuries of its Christianity down to the period of the Reformation, and the unique distinction even in that event itself of giving more martyrs in vindication of the chair of Peter than any other county in Christendom. Speaking from the Sanctuary steps, his Eminence made use of the

words of our Lord addressed to St. Peter the text of his discourse: "Lovest thou Me more than these? ... Feed My sheep." He referred to the charge of the universal Church given to Peter, which was to endure through his successors to the end of the world. As Peter was to be His Vicar He would have him follow in His footsteps. That was exemplified down to the smallest detail in the manner of his death outside the gates of Rome, crucified as his Master was crucified outside the gates of Jerusalem. He drew a vivid picture of the martyrdom—the imprisonment for months in the fetid dungeon forty feet below the ground, the conversion of gaolers and soldiers, the scourging from which St. Paul, as a Roman citizen, was exempted, the procession through the Via Triumphalis made horrible but some short time before by the Christians set up by Nero as human torches to illuminate the city, the multitude in the circus of Nero assembled to behold the crucifixion, the preservation of the body, and the burial in the catacombs outside the walls purchased by the Christians for their dead. To that spot was drawn the devotion of the faithful, and from that moment a great concourse of people began to flock to the tomb of the fisherman, continuing to the present day. England at the time of the martyrdom of St. Peter was a savage country. But from the time when Gregory the Great sent monks to convert their Anglo-Saxon neighbors, it was wonderful to relate how the people of this country took up devotion to the Prince of the Apostles. Their hearts became in love with him, and they could not do too much for him. Seventeen cathedrals and abbatial Churches were dedicated to Peter, including Westminster and York; 18 Collegiate Churches, 60 Monasteries and Convents; and when they came down to the 18th century records showed that there were more than 1,900 Churches so dedicated. In the diocese of Lincoln there were no less than 470. The devotion entered into the familiar domestic life of the people. Objects were named after him—flowers, trees, boats, wells, hamlets and towns, and the profane even delighted to swear by St. Peter of Rome. Soldiers carried his banner into battle. At York, after a battle with the Scots, the King laid his sword on the altar as an offering to St. Peter, and the tax of the Peter Penny was laid on the altar of Peter in York. At Exeter, on the eve of his feast, a cavalcade went out into the city bearing banners and effigies, and at night bonfires blazed in his honour. Facsimiles of his chains were worn, and graces implored and granted through their efficacy. Princes and kings in their letters spoke of Peter as the Apostle of England. Edward the Confessor, in a Charter still extant, dedicating the country to him, spoke of the extraordinary devotion of the nation to St. Peter and his successors. At the Reformation between three and four hundred people laid down their lives as martyrs to the rights and prerogatives of Blessed Peter. I was fitting that that country which had shown such tender love should give that proof of love, so that they could glory in offering more martyrs in his defence than any other land. The offering of Peter Pence was entirely of English origin. The legislature laid on the people the obligation of paying Peter's pence as a tax in honour of St. Peter. That tax seemed to him (his Eminence) to be one of the most poignant proofs of the devotion of the English people to the powers and prerogatives of the see of Peter. A soon as the Anglo-Saxon people were converted they became foremost of those who wended their way to the shrine of Peter, and these pilgrimages went on from century to century and never ceased. Those forefathers of theirs bought land around the shrine of Peter, built houses and schools there, and men and women in innumerable numbers through the centuries spent and ended their days in the English burgh close to the shrine of St. Peter. That devotion was again springing up in their midst. The remnants of English Catholics which survived the Reformation and the

faithful Irish had never ceased to practise it. Now they had reconsecrated England to Peter, and on his feast the public recitation of dedicatory prayers was heard in every Church in the land. Cardinal Wiseman re-established the custom of Peter Pence, and it had been adopted throughout the world. The ancient practise was to collect Peter Pence between the feast of St. Peter and Paul and the feast of St. Peter's chair, and that regulation of the olden days had been restored in the archdiocese and some other dioceses in the country. What was it that commended St. Peter to their love and devotion. He was the head of the apostles and

the Vicar of Christ, and that was sufficient; but there was another and a personal motive that touched their own hearts and experience. It was the tenderness of his heart. Our Lord chose him on account of his great love, a human love, impetuous, generous, affectionate and strong. His very defects sprang from his love—his over presumption, his want of prayer and circumspection. He betrayed his Master, but it was not for lack of love, and ever after he never ceased to show his penitence. He was a model penitent. His tears furrowed his cheeks. It was their unconscionable need of such a patron, who understood them and could sympathize with them, that had made St. Peter so dear to the English people.

## The Forty Hours Devotion.

(The Transcript of New Rockford, North Dakota, in its issue of July 26, contains the account given below of the services in connection with the Forty Hours' Devotion. The clergy mentioned in the account are all Prince Edward Islanders.)  
On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week the Forty Hour Devotions were held here in the Catholic church. On Wednesday morning at 10.30 High Mass was sung by the pastor, Father McDonald. After mass the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament took place. In the evening at 7.30 before the benediction, the Rev. J. B. McDonald, of Lisbon, preached an able and impressive sermon.

## Blessed Eucharist.

He delivered an excellent sermon both morning and evening of the following day. The services were brought to a close at 10.30 on Friday morning when a solemn High Mass was sung. The Rev. J. B. McDonald was celebrant, Rev. J. A. McDonald deacon, and Rev. P. J. Phelan, B.S., subdeacon. After mass the closing benediction service was given.

## This is the first time that services of this kind were held in the Catholic church here, and notwithstanding the great distance many of the congregation have to drive to church, it was really edifying to see the church thronged at every service.

The decoration of the altar was splendid and the display of beautiful flowers around the altar and in the sanctuary was simply grand. The decoration of the altar, the selection and arrangement of the flowers is highly creditable to the ladies in charge. Excellent music was also rendered by the choir, and the visiting clergymen were highly pleased with the people of New Rockford and its surroundings.

## The Vatican, having been asked whether the religious orders in France should apply for authorization, the College of Cardinals, in a circular signed by Cardinal Gotti, gives the following answer: "The Holy See reproves and condemns all provisions of the new law which infringe the rights, prerogatives and legitimate liberties of the religious orders. Nevertheless, in order to avoid very serious consequences and prevent the extinction in France of communities which confer so great a benefit on religious and civil society, it allows the non-recognized institutions to apply for the authorization in question, but only on the two following conditions: (1) That they be submitted; not the ancient rules and constitutions already approved by the Holy See, but only a synopsis of statutes answering to the various points of Article 3 of the above named rule, which statutes may without difficulty be previously submitted to the approval of the

Bishops; (2) that in these statutes thus submitted that submission to the ordinary of the place be promised which is conformable to the character of each institution. Consequently, without speaking of the purely diocesan communities entirely dependent on the Bishops, the communities approved by the Holy See, and referred to by the Apostolic constitution 'Condita Christo,' published by our Holy Father Pope Leo XIII. on December 8, 1900, promise submission to the Bishops by the very terms of that constitution. As to the regular orders, let them promise submission to the Bishops in the terms of the common law. Now, according to that com-

mon law, the regulars, as you are well aware, are dependent on the Bishops for the erection of a new house in the diocese, for public schools, asylums, hospitals and other establishments of the kind, promotion of their subjects to orders, administration of the sacraments to the faithful, consecration of churches, publication of indulgences, creation of a brotherhood or pious association and permission to publish books. Lastly, the regulars are dependent on the Bishops for what relates to the cure of souls in the places where they are invested with that ministry."

The rectorship of the Irish College at Rome, which was vacated by the appointment of Monsignor Kelly to be coadjutor to the Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney, has been filled by the appointment of the Very Rev. W. H. Murphy, D. D., of the University Church, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. The nomination to the rectorship of the college rests with the four Archbishops of Ireland, subject to the confirmation of the Holy See.

They died recently in Paris Sister Mary, of the Sacred Heart (Mme. Laroche), of the Order of Notre Dame, who was well known for her innovations in conventual education. Four years ago she published a pamphlet explaining her system, and after an audience with the Holy Father was authorized to open a school under her own management in order to test her theories.

M. Caplier has been succeeded as superior general of the congregation of St. Sulpice by M. Lebas, superior of the Lyons seminary. The retiring superior general has held office with the utmost distinction since 1894, but for many months past a dangerous illness has prevented him from attending to his duties, and as there is hardly any hope of recovery, owing to M. Caplier's great age—he is 73—the Council of Twelve, in solemn sitting at the Seminary of Issy, decided to accept his proffered resignation. This Council is the chapter general of the Salpianians, and the twelve Salpianians who form it are alone eligible for the post of superior general, and are also alone electors. They are selected by co-option when a vacancy occurs, and are not in any way elected by the general body of Salpianians. The Council of Twelve hold this at all times unquestioned and unquestionable sway over the congregation. The retiring superior general was the brother of Father Caplier, the Dominican, who founded the Arceval College, made famous in latter years by Father Dixon, and who was shot during the Commune. M. Caplier was then one of the directors of the Lyons Seminary, and it is said that he learned of his brother's sad death by a telegram which was handed over to him as he was ascending the pulpit. He nevertheless preached the sermon which he had been announced to preach, but when it was over, asking for his brother the prayers of the congregation, he utterly broke down. The new superior general, M. Lebas, is a man of the highest merit, who has held most responsible posts as superior of the Bourges and Lyons Seminaries, but, like the retiring superior general, he is a man of 73. At the present time more than one-half of the priests of France are brought up by the Salpianians.

## Torpid Liver

It is stated on good authority that the Holy Father will shortly publish an important document against divorce, in reply to the letter which the Italian Bishops addressed to His Holiness some time ago, protesting against the proposed law authorizing divorce in Italy.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and gives permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

them," says the correspondent, "he dictates as he composes the lines, very seldom putting pen to paper himself, because his hand is now very unsteady, and also because he has a horror of autograph hunters, and especially of any traffic which might be made of his writing after his death."

Two Sisters of Mercy who nursed in the Crimea were presented to the Lord Mayor of London recently when he inaugurated a hospital of their community at St. John's Wood. "These Sisters," says the "Daily Chronicle," "have taken their last forty to fifty years very lightly. They had terrible enough experiences in the Crimea at a time when

the nurse was almost a novelty on the battlefield. They slept on mud when they slept at all, and had the company of squadrons of rats, from whom they had to defend the bodies of their dead patients. Cholera was more deadly than Russian cannon, and the Sisters themselves contributed to the ranks of its victims. As a reward they had Miss Florence Nightingale's praise, and they had from Queen Victoria forty years later the decoration which was worn by these two survivors on Monday. One of these, despite her 70 years, looked quite equal to a turn in South Africa."

"One thing that is exceedingly trying on the nerves of those who are just plodding along is the conduct of some 'pious' Catholics," remarks the Catholic Record. "If they did not make profession of exalted piety we might fail to notice it. But they are so good and belong to so many societies, and yet have, as Monsignor Bugaud used to say, such infernal tongues, and they don't know it—that is the trouble. For the professional gossip, the meddlesome and prying newsmonger and overbearing talker, the former of quarrels and hatreds, regards herself as a paragon of discretion. In fact, with a deluging naïveté that speaks volumes for self-conceit, these people rather pride themselves on having high thoughts, seated in a heart of courtesy. But a big prayer-book and a long tongue are a happy combination."

Some people say that the age of oratory is gone; that public speaking has no longer the influence on listeners that it once had. We doubt this. The character of the speaking required to reach audiences of people whose mental equipment differs from that of their forefathers, may be different from that which was then required; but the human voice will always be the greatest of human influences upon the people. Why do the rival political parties in the United States spend hundreds of thousands of dollars procuring campaign speakers to cover that country before an election, so that no part of it may be without its public meetings? Because it pays them in political returns. They secure the whole land for suitable speakers, "spellers," they call them. Call them what you will, they are a tremendous force in the great contests for the Presidency. The True Witness gives us an account of a wonderful speech recently delivered in the British House of Commons, by a young man, hitherto unknown, who was listened to in spell-bound silence by the old veterans of a hundred big debates. Mr. Balfour, the cold sneering, the passionate, said that he was very deeply touched by it. The speaker was Mr. Edward Leamy, one of the Irish members, and his subject was that part of the new Factories Bill which affected the asylums for fallen women controlled by Catholic Sisters.

## Casket

A new and luxurious edition of the works of Voltaire is now being published in an American city. Among the laudatory notices of the work—many will be surprised to find one from Pope Benedict XIV. As the publishers have not had the necessity to make an explanation, it may be well that we should do so, and we hope our contemporaries will give it a wider circulation than we are able to give. Voltaire was not only an arch-infidel but an arch-hypocrite as well. At one period of his career he publicly assisted with every appearance of devotion at religious ceremonies while mocking them in private. At that time he wrote several dramas as religious in tone as anything in the French language. Acknowledging the receipt of a complimentary copy of one of these, Benedict XIV. wrote his words of praise which Voltaire's latest publishers are now using for advertising purposes. This may be "good business," but it is no more respectable than the conduct of the newsboy who sells his paper by crying "All about the murder," and leaves the unwary purchaser to hunt in vain for that particular piece of news.—Casket.

## A SNAP IN Good Books

We offer the following 75c for 30c each:—"Rodens Corner," "The Story of Ulla," "Uncle Bernard," "Shrewsbury," "The Two Miss Jeffreys," "The King's Jackal," "Prisoners of the Sea," "The Little Mongers," "David Lyall's Love Story." All good Books by best Authors.

## Haszard Moore,

Never too Late to Mend Furniture Repaired And Made Over.

Our Repair Department has been kept very busy this spring. Customers realize more than ever that a small outlay here can make old Furniture as good as new. We have now caught up with OUR work and can give YOURS prompt attention.

## John Newson

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## Farm for Sale!

On Bear River Line Road. That very desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Mortuary and formerly owned by John Edgson. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Edgson, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

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Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00. Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements. JOHN McRACHERN, Agent.

FOR SALE. The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Lestock Anderson, Esq. This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to AENEAS A. MACDONALD, Charlottetown, April 10, 1901.

A. L. FRASER, B. A. Attorney-at-Law. SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 14th, 1901. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MOISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Quite a number of our friends have sent in their subscriptions during the past week. Many of the remittances were accompanied by kindly and appreciative messages and evidences of good will.

late their neighbors in this matter by remitting their subscriptions at once. The reasons for making the request and the urgency of the case have already been so fully set forth as to require no further elucidation.

The publication of the evidence in the McKinnon-Bruce election trial occupies monopolizes a large portion of our space in this issue. We feel sure however, that our friends will find no fault with us on that account, inasmuch as they are thus afforded a glimpse at the manner of electioneering pursued by our Grit friends.

The 100 yards salvage corps race was won by Jimmy McMillan, Creamer town. The Haligonians were outclassed—Time 11 2/5. Charlotte town 26 points, Halifax 6 points, in Wednesday's events.

Dealing With Corruption.

(Montreal Gazette.) One Daniel McPherson has been sent for trial at Georgetown, P. E. I., for having committed perjury in the course of a local election.

Mr. Justice Hodgson, who was presiding, took the duty of committing upon himself, and in explaining the reason for his course, made an address that should bring the sober thinking part of the province's community to the side of the law.

The half mile race was won by Ethridge, Windsor—Time 2.09 1/2; second R. A. Donahoe, Charlotte town; third Fitzgerald, Halifax—Prizes, 1st value \$40, second \$30.

The quarter mile bicycle race was won by H. B. Anderson of the Wanderers, Byron Brown, Charlottetown, and—Time 33 1/2 seconds.

The One Mile Bicycle Race was won by Art Cameron, Byron Brown second—Time 2.28. Cameron broke the Maritime record in the first heat of the half mile bicycle, going in 1.08.

The Societe de l'Association will celebrate its festival day the 15th August, at the University St. Joseph, Memramouc, N. B., when a painting "La Disperison des Acadiens" will be presented to the President of the University.

The Halifax Tournament.

The Firemen's Tournament at Halifax was a great success, as far as Prince Edward Island was concerned. The island boys were all in the best of form and made their opponents hustle as they never did before.

The first event to be called off was the Salvage Corps quarter mile race—ten men in each team. Only Halifax and Charlottetown competed.

The competing teams were Charlottetown, Windsor, Dartmouth, Halifax, Truro, Woodside and Amherst. Charlottetown really won this race, finishing in 2.38 2/5, but the judges claimed that the work had not been properly done, and they added three seconds for loose coupling, making the time 2.41 2/5.

The 100 yards salvage corps race was won by Jimmy McMillan, Creamer town. The Haligonians were outclassed—Time 11 2/5. Charlotte town 26 points, Halifax 6 points, in Wednesday's events.

Hook and Ladder Race, 10 men, distance 300 yards—Time 51 sec. Prize \$75. First place.

PRIZES WON BY INDIVIDUAL COMPETITORS. R. A. Donahoe, value \$20. A Anderson, value \$15. L. Seller, value \$10. J. McMillan, value \$15. F. Creamer, value \$10. D. A. McKinnon, value \$20.

At the Wanderers sports 9 out of 13 prizes were won by the Charlottetown boys. The events in the first day's sports were witnessed by about 4000 people.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HARVEST WOMEN RIOT. A despatch of the 8th from Tipperary, capital of the county of the same name, in Ireland, says the harvest women are parading through the town headed by a bellman, in a riot against the use of harvesting machinery, and demanding fixed wages. Regulations have been sent out for extra police.

UCCANIAN COLLISION.

The big White Star liner Oceanic, arrived at Queenstown, Ireland, and reported having been in collision the previous night in the Irish Channel with the steamer Kinross, of Waterford, Ireland. There was a dense fog at the time. The Kinross was struck amidships and sank very rapidly. She had a crew of 14 men, seven of whom were rescued. The Oceanic remained in the vicinity of the collision until daylight, but nothing was then visible beyond some floating wreckage.

A CANADIAN TRAGEDY.

The other day at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., a man named Boholls, aged 40, shot and killed a woman said to have been his aunt. He fired six shots altogether and the victim died twenty minutes afterwards. He also fired a shot at a twelve-year-old cousin. Scholz walked away after committing the deed and, calling at a saloon, had a drink. Then he went down to the river shore and endeavored to get a boat to cross over to Michigan. Meantime the police were notified and, after a search, Scholz was arrested. He admitted his guilt to the Chief Constable. It is not known whether or not he was drunk.

A VERY BIG STEAL.

The Sully Smelting and Lead Company of San Francisco has been robbed of \$280,000 worth of gold bullion, the thieves securing nearly 1200 pounds of fine gold worth \$20 an ounce. The thieves must have been doing some engineering for several weeks previous to the robbery. Close to the wall of the building in which the vault is located a shaft was sunk below the foundation. Then a tunnel was run to the vault and holes were bored in the iron floor until an aperture sufficiently large to admit a man was made. It was then easy work to pass the treasure down into the tunnel and load it aboard. The sprinkler red pepper in the tunnel in order to make it uncomfortable for anyone who might attempt to pursue them. No definite clue has been obtained to the perpetrators, although an ex-convict is suspected. The detectives are busy on the case.

In South Africa.

A parliamentary paper has been issued containing a proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener, August 7, in accordance with instructions from the imperial government, the governments of Cape Colony and Natal concurring. The proclamation says: "All commandants, field cornets and leaders of armed bands, being burghers of the late republic and still engaged in resisting his majesty's forces, whether in Orange Colony or the Transvaal portion of his majesty's South African dominion, and all members of the governments of the late Orange Free State and Transvaal, shall, unless they surrender before Sept. 15, be permanently banished from South Africa. The cost of the maintenance of the families of burghers in the field who have not surrendered by Sept. 15 shall be recoverable from such burghers, and shall be a charge upon their property, removable and immovable, in the two colonies."

THE EVIDENCE.

William McLean (sworn.) I live at Glen Martin. I voted at last election for Bruce. I remember morning of election. I got a bottle from Donald McDonald. I put it in the pantry. I filled a flask with it, went to Charlie McDonald's. I gave him a treat I asked him to give Bruce and Annear a glass. I took some myself. I treated Duncan McDonald, Ronald McPherson and Norman McPherson.

George Connors (sworn.) I live at Albion. My pole is Montague Bridge. I voted for Bruce and Annear. I gave Cephas Davy a lift to the poll. I gave three small bottles of liquor in houses. They are selected in the houses, two doctors for Bruce. That was all I gave on election day. I was at Montague Bridge the night before and got 3 bottles at Campbell's Hotel. I got them from Isadore Martin. Mr. Bruce called on me once or twice.

Lauchlin Martin (sworn.) Donald McDonald was at my place the evening before the election. He did not say anything to Donald McDonald about coming to my place. He came next morning. I did not see the parcels. I knew they were there. I did not know who left them, or who was to call for them. I don't remember whether I treated anyone or not. I got it in my own house. I will not say I did not treat anyone that day. I had no liquor in the sleigh that day if I know of. I could not swear who brought the liquor. I got the liquor I gave Lauchlin McFadyen who brought the liquor. He left the parcel. I did not go with Lauchlin McFadyen. McFadyen came there himself. He did not come by any instructions from me; I might have treated Dan McDonald the night before. There was some whiskey at my house.

Lauchlin McFadyen (sworn.) I live at Peterborough. I voted at Glen William poll. I got the liquor I gave Lauchlin Martin in Charlottetown. I am not sure about the man I bought it from. I did not see the man very often in my life. I could not tell the street. It was in the city. It might have been a case and a half. I would not like to say there was or was not more. I took it down in the sleigh. I drove from Charlottetown. No one went with me to get it. I presume I got the liquor from a man named Campbell. James Grant told me to go to Campbell's. I met James Grant in the Patriot Office Hall. There was no one with Grant. I saw Mr. Grant in Mr. D. A. McKinnon's office. I was slightly acquainted with Grant. I went in to McKinnon's office and came out with Mr. Grant. Grant gave me an order. I don't know whose name was to the order. I did not read the order. I don't know where it came from. I was all ready when I came out and Grant gave it. I can't tell who was in the office. I could not say how many parcels he brought or could. I think there were two cases. I suppose there were five. I was working in car shop then. I worked about three months in car shop. I did not work there afterwards. I did not pay for this liquor. No one told me to go to the sleigh. I went up to McKinnon's office to sign my vote. I had a vote for Glen William and to save my coming I went up to record my vote. I left some at Lauchlin Martin's. I left two cases there. There were just little boys and Mrs. Martin at Lauchlin Martin's when I left the cases. It was the day before the election. I left some at Angus McLeod's. I left some at Angus McLeod to take to Murray River and give it to Cartney McLeone. I gave McLeod a drink out of a bottle. I took some home; a few bottles; I don't remember how much. I used some of it. I treated a few people. I arrived home before the election. I treated Edward Mann on election day. I spoke to him about his vote. I had very little election day. I took Edward Mann up to the poll. I gave him a drink going up to the poll. I treated Duncan Robertson. I treated Bruce. I treated Hugh Godfrey on election day. He was at Glen William. He drove to the poll with me. It was at the poll I treated him. I treated William Jackson but did not canvass him. Mr. Murdoch McKinnon was there when I treated Jackson. I offered Mr. McKinnon a drink. He would not take it. I had a couple of bottles when I went to the poll.

Roderick McLeod (sworn.) I live at Glen William. I voted for Bruce and Annear. I was down at Cartney McLeone's the night before the election. I was down twice that day. I don't remember who was with me the first time. Second time there was no one with me. I had no whiskey. Did not see whiskey with any one. I got a drink at Cartney McLeone's the night before the election. I went on Angus McLeod's sleigh within 300 yards of Cartney McLeone's. (My house is about two and a half miles from McLeone's. I was going home from a neighbor's and met Angus McLeod and I went with him. I got a drink from Cartney. I saw no more liquor. I did not get any whiskey on election day. I was at Montague Bridge a week before the election. I got a drink there. I got none for nothing.

Alder Brehaut (sworn.)—I was in the district during the election of Bruce and McKinnon. I was there a few weeks before the election. I am engaged in Mr. D. A. McKinnon's office in Charlottetown as a lawyer. I was engaged there previously to and after the election. Mr. Bruce is my uncle. I went to the district to canvass for Mr. Bruce. I made my headquarters at Murray Harbor at home. I was there every day. I was at home two or three weeks. I did not stay at Dr. Barnes'. I stayed there one night. I don't remember that I stayed at any other place. I stayed at Ross' in the day time. I called over at Georgetown during the campaign. I drove round the road from Georgetown. I crossed in the steamer from Georgetown during the election campaign. I visited freight sheds during election. I did not get anything there. No one ever got anything there on my order. No one got anything there for use in the election. I did not take any liquor from there. No one carried liquor for me. I don't know of liquor coming to the Railway Station. I was not down here one night in disguise. I know Lauchlin McFadyen. I gave him no liquor and no order. I know Lauchlin Martin. I did not meet him during the election. I know Samuel Nicholson. I

LECTION TRIAL.

don't think I met him during the election. I know William Harris I saw him during the election. I don't think I saw a man named Hare at Dr. Barnes'. I brought liquor to Dr. Barnes—likely a bottle. I did not treat anybody. I know Luther Jordan, I likely met him. I did not see any whiskey. I had no liquor at my father's. I had some at Angus Ross, I did not treat any at Ross'. I carried liquor. I got it in different places. I got none from Charlottetown; none from Georgetown; I got some from Montague. Never got more than one bottle at a time. I met Isadore Martin at Montague. I met Wm. Lemon, George Lemon and John Leman there. It is possible I met Lemon, Inman and Martin together. I met them more than once; it is possible together. I met Isadore Martin in the Campbell House stable. I met Bruce during the election. I did not drive with him. I attended two meetings—no private meetings. I drove on Peters Road the morning of the election. I called into places. I put my horse in at Samuel Nicholson's. I may have treated someone. I don't remember if Samuel Nicholson swears I did I will deny it. If Alexander J. McDonald swears that I did I will deny it. I had liquor in the sleigh. I was outside at the poll. I was out there three or four hours. I did not treat anyone. I gave no one liquor. I took me one to Samuel Nicholson's. I met some in Nicholson's stable putting up a horse there. I don't know that he knew where the liquor was. I left liquor in the sleigh. It was not there when I came back. I don't remember where I got the liquor. No one met me with liquor. I took it with me from Murray River. I got liquor from Murray River. I got it. Mr. Bruce was not at Glen William poll. Mr. Bruce was at St. Mary's Road pool. I met Bruce the day before at Montague. I knew where I was going the day of the election. I may have told Mr. Bruce I was at Murray River the day before the election. I took the liquor from Murray River. I saw Cartney McLeone the day of the election. I did not see him the day before. Cartney McLeone had a bottle at the election. I saw one with him. He was in a sleigh. He showed me one bottle, only one. (Mr. Brehaut in answer to questions asked by the Judge at the close of his examination said that he did not see the use of the whiskey in the election and that he did not bring any into the district.)

Allan McDonald (sworn.)—I live in Valley field east. My poll is Wilm Road Cross. I voted for Bruce. I had no liquor election day. I knew Daniel B. McPherson, Lauchlin McPherson, and John McDonald. I saw them at the poll election day. I had no drink with them on election day, the night of the election, the day of the election. I handled no election whiskey. I gave no whiskey to Daniel B. McPherson. Did not see any at all.

As witness was about to take his seat he was recalled by counsel for complaint and gave the following answers to questions put to him: I was at Montague Bridge the night of the election. I treated Daniel B. McPherson, Lauchlin McPherson and John McDonald on the way home the night of the election.

Daniel B. McPherson (sworn.)—I voted at Wilm Road. I voted for Bruce. I swore to my vote at the election. I swore I had the bond for six months. I was at Montague Bridge election night. I met Allan McDonald there. Before I went I met John McDonald, Angus McDonald and Lauchlin McPherson. We arranged to go down to hear news. I did not ask Allan McDonald for any liquor. He gave me a drink on the way home from Montague. It was John McDonald's sleigh. There was but one bottle there. I got a treat. There were John McDonald, Allan McDonald, Lauchlin McPherson and Duncan Campbell in the sleigh. Campbell voted for Bruce. My vote was objected to. I swore to it. I have 50 acres. I got the bond before the election about two weeks before. I bought the land from Peter Matheson. I got the deed from Peter Matheson. The deed was not from Matheson to me. My father bought the place from Matheson about three years ago. I think the deed was drawn in Mr. D. A. McKinnon's office. I did not go into town to get the deed drawn. I don't know who sent it to me. I did not ask any one in McKinnon's office to write the deed. It was written and sent to me without any authority. The deed was never signed or executed by my father or mother. The deed was sent without my authority from Charlottetown.

(Cross-examined by W. S. Stewart, Esq.) It was about eleven o'clock I was treated. I voted about one o'clock. I had no idea I was going to have the drink when I voted.

Lauchlin McPherson (sworn.)—I voted for Bruce and Annear. I saw Allan McDonald at the poll. I went to Montague after the poll closed. I had some liquor in the sleigh on the way home. I took a drink out of the bottle. I don't remember whom I got the bottle from. I think Allan McDonald produced the bottle I did not get a drink from any one else that day.

(Cross-examined by Mr. Stewart. It would be between 9 and 11 o'clock when I was treated.

David Hume (sworn.) I live at Peters Road, Glen William. I did not vote at last election. I was at Dr. Barnes' house on election morning. I had breakfast there. I had a treat there on election day. Dr. Barnes treated me before I took breakfast on election morning. I think I had three drinks at Barnes that day. Alder Brehaut was there besides Dr. Barnes and me. Brehaut treated me—I am positive of that. I think Brehaut gave me whiskey there from Mr. Brehaut on election morning. I am an elector; own property, value \$500. That is the only liquor I got from Brehaut and Barnes. Wm. Richards told me to go there. He did not tell me I would get any, but I took it as a hint.

(To be continued.)

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Biggest Values you ever saw or heard of in Boots and Shoes. Your dollars will go a long way buying Boots and Shoes at J. B. Macdonald & Co's.—July 31, 41

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 14th, 1901. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MOISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Quite a number of our friends have sent in their subscriptions during the past week. Many of the remittances were accompanied by kindly and appreciative messages and evidences of good will.

late their neighbors in this matter by remitting their subscriptions at once. The reasons for making the request and the urgency of the case have already been so fully set forth as to require no further elucidation.

The publication of the evidence in the McKinnon-Bruce election trial occupies monopolizes a large portion of our space in this issue. We feel sure however, that our friends will find no fault with us on that account, inasmuch as they are thus afforded a glimpse at the manner of electioneering pursued by our Grit friends.

The 100 yards salvage corps race was won by Jimmy McMillan, Creamer town. The Haligonians were outclassed—Time 11 2/5. Charlotte town 26 points, Halifax 6 points, in Wednesday's events.

Dealing With Corruption.

(Montreal Gazette.) One Daniel McPherson has been sent for trial at Georgetown, P. E. I., for having committed perjury in the course of a local election.

Mr. Justice Hodgson, who was presiding, took the duty of committing upon himself, and in explaining the reason for his course, made an address that should bring the sober thinking part of the province's community to the side of the law.

The half mile race was won by Ethridge, Windsor—Time 2.09 1/2; second R. A. Donahoe, Charlotte town; third Fitzgerald, Halifax—Prizes, 1st value \$40, second \$30.

The quarter mile bicycle race was won by H. B. Anderson of the Wanderers, Byron Brown, Charlottetown, and—Time 33 1/2 seconds.

The One Mile Bicycle Race was won by Art Cameron, Byron Brown second—Time 2.28. Cameron broke the Maritime record in the first heat of the half mile bicycle, going in 1.08.

The Societe de l'Association will celebrate its festival day the 15th August, at the University St. Joseph, Memramouc, N. B., when a painting "La Disperison des Acadiens" will be presented to the President of the University.

The Halifax Tournament.

The Firemen's Tournament at Halifax was a great success, as far as Prince Edward Island was concerned. The island boys were all in the best of form and made their opponents hustle as they never did before.

The first event to be called off was the Salvage Corps quarter mile race—ten men in each team. Only Halifax and Charlottetown competed.

The competing teams were Charlottetown, Windsor, Dartmouth, Halifax, Truro, Woodside and Amherst. Charlottetown really won this race, finishing in 2.38 2/5, but the judges claimed that the work had not been properly done, and they added three seconds for loose coupling, making the time 2.41 2/5.

The 100 yards salvage corps race was won by Jimmy McMillan, Creamer town. The Haligonians were outclassed—Time 11 2/5. Charlotte town 26 points, Halifax 6 points, in Wednesday's events.

Hook and Ladder Race, 10 men, distance 300 yards—Time 51 sec. Prize \$75. First place.

PRIZES WON BY INDIVIDUAL COMPETITORS. R. A. Donahoe, value \$20. A Anderson, value \$15. L. Seller, value \$10. J. McMillan, value \$15. F. Creamer, value \$10. D. A. McKinnon, value \$20.

At the Wanderers sports 9 out of 13 prizes were won by the Charlottetown boys. The events in the first day's sports were witnessed by about 4000 people.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HARVEST WOMEN RIOT. A despatch of the 8th from Tipperary, capital of the county of the same name, in Ireland, says the harvest women are parading through the town headed by a bellman, in a riot against the use of harvesting machinery, and demanding fixed wages. Regulations have been sent out for extra police.

UCCANIAN COLLISION.

The big White Star liner Oceanic, arrived at Queenstown, Ireland, and reported having been in collision the previous night in the Irish Channel with the steamer Kinross, of Waterford, Ireland. There was a dense fog at the time. The Kinross was struck amidships and sank very rapidly. She had a crew of 14 men, seven of whom were rescued. The Oceanic remained in the vicinity of the collision until daylight, but nothing was then visible beyond some floating wreckage.

A CANADIAN TRAGEDY.

The other day at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., a man named Boholls, aged 40, shot and killed a woman said to have been his aunt. He fired six shots altogether and the victim died twenty minutes afterwards. He also fired a shot at a twelve-year-old cousin. Scholz walked away after committing the deed and, calling at a saloon, had a drink. Then he went down to the river shore and endeavored to get a boat to cross over to Michigan. Meantime the police were notified and, after a search, Scholz was arrested. He admitted his guilt to the Chief Constable. It is not known whether or not he was drunk.

A VERY BIG STEAL.

The Sully Smelting and Lead Company of San Francisco has been robbed of \$280,000 worth of gold bullion, the thieves securing nearly 1200 pounds of fine gold worth \$20 an ounce. The thieves must have been doing some engineering for several weeks previous to the robbery. Close to the wall of the building in which the vault is located a shaft was sunk below the foundation. Then a tunnel was run to the vault and holes were bored in the iron floor until an aperture sufficiently large to admit a man was made. It was then easy work to pass the treasure down into the tunnel and load it aboard. The sprinkler red pepper in the tunnel in order to make it uncomfortable for anyone who might attempt to pursue them. No definite clue has been obtained to the perpetrators, although an ex-convict is suspected. The detectives are busy on the case.

In South Africa.

A parliamentary paper has been issued containing a proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener, August 7, in accordance with instructions from the imperial government, the governments of Cape Colony and Natal concurring. The proclamation says: "All commandants, field cornets and leaders of armed bands, being burghers of the late republic and still engaged in resisting his majesty's forces, whether in Orange Colony or the Transvaal portion of his majesty's South African dominion, and all members of the governments of the late Orange Free State and Transvaal, shall, unless they surrender before Sept. 15, be permanently banished from South Africa. The cost of the maintenance of the families of burghers in the field who have not surrendered by Sept. 15 shall be recoverable from such burghers, and shall be a charge upon their property, removable and immovable, in the two colonies."

THE EVIDENCE.

William McLean (sworn.) I live at Glen Martin. I voted at last election for Bruce. I remember morning of election. I got a bottle from Donald McDonald. I put it in the pantry. I filled a flask with it, went to Charlie McDonald's. I gave him a treat I asked him to give Bruce and Annear a glass. I took some myself. I treated Duncan McDonald, Ronald McPherson and Norman McPherson.

George Connors (sworn.) I live at Albion. My pole is Montague Bridge. I voted for Bruce and Annear. I gave Cephas Davy a lift to the poll. I gave three small bottles of liquor in houses. They are selected in the houses, two doctors for Bruce. That was all I gave on election day. I was at Montague Bridge the night before and got 3 bottles at Campbell's Hotel. I got them from Isadore Martin. Mr. Bruce called on me once or twice.

Lauchlin Martin (sworn.) Donald McDonald was at my place the evening before the election. He did not say anything to Donald McDonald about coming to my place. He came next morning. I did not see the parcels. I knew they were there. I did not know who left them, or who was to call for them. I don't remember whether I treated anyone or not. I got it in my own house. I will not say I did not treat anyone that day. I had no liquor in the sleigh that day if I know of. I could not swear who brought the liquor. I got the liquor I gave Lauchlin McFadyen who brought the liquor. He left the parcel. I did not go with Lauchlin McFadyen. McFadyen came there himself. He did not come by any instructions from me; I might have treated Dan McDonald the night before. There was some whiskey at my house.

Lauchlin McFadyen (sworn.) I live at Peterborough. I voted at Glen William poll. I got the liquor I gave Lauchlin Martin in Charlottetown. I am not sure about the man I bought it from. I did not see the man very often in my life. I could not tell the street. It was in the city. It might have been a case and a half. I would not like to say there was or was not more. I took it down in the sleigh. I drove from Charlottetown. No one went with me to get it. I presume I got the liquor from a man named Campbell. James Grant told me to go to Campbell's. I met James Grant in the Patriot Office Hall. There was no one with Grant. I saw Mr. Grant in Mr. D. A. McKinnon's office. I was slightly acquainted with Grant. I went in to McKinnon's office and came out with Mr. Grant. Grant gave me an order. I don't know whose name was to the order. I did not read the order. I don't know where it came from. I was all ready when I came out and Grant gave it. I can't tell who was in the office. I could not say how many parcels he brought or could. I think there were two cases. I suppose there were five. I was working in car shop then. I worked about three months in car shop. I did not work there afterwards. I did not pay for this liquor. No one told me to go to the sleigh. I went up to McKinnon's office to sign my vote. I had a vote for Glen William and to save my coming I went up to record my vote. I left some at Lauchlin Martin's. I left two cases there. There were just little boys and Mrs. Martin at Lauchlin Martin's when I left the cases. It was the day before the election. I left some at Angus McLeod's. I left some at Angus McLeod to take to Murray River and give it to Cartney McLeone. I gave McLeod a drink out of a bottle. I took some home; a few bottles; I don't remember how much. I used some of it. I treated a few people. I arrived home before the election. I treated Edward Mann on election day. I spoke to him about his vote. I had very little election day. I took Edward Mann up to the poll. I gave him a drink going up to the poll. I treated Duncan Robertson. I treated Bruce. I treated Hugh Godfrey on election day. He was at Glen William. He drove to the poll with me. It was at the poll I treated him. I treated William Jackson but did not canvass him. Mr. Murdoch McKinnon was there when I treated Jackson. I offered Mr. McKinnon a drink. He would not take it. I had a couple of bottles when I went to the poll.

Roderick McLeod (sworn.) I live at Glen William. I voted for Bruce and Annear. I was down at Cartney McLeone's the night before the election. I was down twice that day. I don't remember who was with me the first time. Second time there was no one with me. I had no whiskey. Did not see whiskey with any one. I got a drink at Cartney McLeone's the night before the election. I went on Angus McLeod's sleigh within 300 yards of Cartney McLeone's. (My house is about two and a half miles from McLeone's. I was going home from a neighbor's and met Angus McLeod and I went with him. I got a drink from Cartney. I saw no more liquor. I did not get any whiskey on election day. I was at Montague Bridge a week before the election. I got a drink there. I got none for nothing.

Alder Brehaut (sworn.)—I was in the district during the election of Bruce and McKinnon. I was there a few weeks before the election. I am engaged in Mr. D. A. McKinnon's office in Charlottetown as a lawyer. I was engaged there previously to and after the election. Mr. Bruce is my uncle. I went to the district to canvass for Mr. Bruce. I made my headquarters at Murray Harbor at home. I was there every day. I was at home two or three weeks. I did not stay at Dr. Barnes'. I stayed there one night. I don't remember that I stayed at any other place. I stayed at Ross' in the day time. I called over at Georgetown during the campaign. I drove round the road from Georgetown. I crossed in the steamer from Georgetown during the election campaign. I visited freight sheds during election. I did not get anything there. No one ever got anything there on my order. No one got anything there for use in the election. I did not take any liquor from there. No one carried liquor for me. I don't know of liquor coming to the Railway Station. I was not down here one night in disguise. I know Lauchlin McFadyen. I gave him no liquor and no order. I know Lauchlin Martin. I did not meet him during the election. I know Samuel Nicholson. I

don't think I met him during the election. I know William Harris I saw him during the election. I don't think I saw a man named Hare at Dr. Barnes'. I brought liquor to Dr. Barnes—likely a bottle. I did not treat anybody. I know Luther Jordan, I likely met him. I did not see any whiskey. I had no liquor at my father's. I had some at Angus Ross, I did not treat any at Ross'. I carried liquor. I got it in different places. I got none from Charlottetown; none from Georgetown; I got some from Montague. Never got more than one bottle at a time. I met Isadore Martin at Montague. I met Wm. Lemon, George Lemon and John Leman there. It is possible I met Lemon, Inman and Martin together. I met them more than once; it is possible together. I met Isadore Martin in the Campbell House stable. I met Bruce during the election. I did not drive with him. I attended two meetings—no private meetings. I drove on Peters Road the morning of the election. I called into places. I put my horse in at Samuel Nicholson's. I may have treated someone. I don't remember if Samuel Nicholson swears I did I will deny it. If Alexander J. McDonald swears that I did I will deny it. I had liquor in the sleigh. I was outside at the poll. I was out there three or four hours. I did not treat anyone. I gave no one liquor. I took me one to Samuel Nicholson's. I met some in Nicholson's stable putting up a horse there. I don't know that he knew where the liquor was. I left liquor in the sleigh. It was not there when I came back. I don't remember where I got the liquor. No one met me with liquor. I took it with me from Murray River. I got liquor from Murray River. I got it. Mr. Bruce was not at Glen William poll. Mr. Bruce was at St. Mary's Road pool. I met Bruce the day before at Montague. I knew where I was going the day of the election. I may have told Mr. Bruce I was at Murray River the day before the election. I took the liquor from Murray River. I saw Cartney McLeone the day of the election. I did not see him the day before. Cartney McLeone had a bottle at the election. I saw one with him. He was in a sleigh. He showed me one bottle, only one. (Mr. Brehaut in answer to questions asked by the Judge at the close of his examination said that he did not see the use of the whiskey in the election and that he did not bring any into the district.)

Allan McDonald (sworn.)—I live in Valley field east. My poll is Wilm Road Cross. I voted for Bruce. I had no liquor election day. I knew Daniel B. McPherson, Lauchlin McPherson, and John McDonald. I saw them at the poll election day. I had no drink with them on election day, the night of the election, the day of the election. I handled no election whiskey. I gave no whiskey to Daniel B. McPherson. Did not see any at all.

As witness was about to take his seat he was recalled by counsel for complaint and gave the following answers to questions put to him: I was at Montague Bridge the night of the election. I treated Daniel B. McPherson, Lauchlin McPherson and John McDonald on the way home the night of the election.

The Always Busy Store, STANLEY BROS.

Special Price Offerings On Ladies' Blouses At Stanley Bros.

All Colored Blouses. ALL BLACK and WHITE for \$1.00 each, worth from \$1.35 to \$2.25.

WHITE, in 42 inch 95c for 60c in 40 & 42 inch \$1.25 for 80c 40 & 42 inch \$1.50 for \$1.00 34 & 38 inch \$1.75 for \$1.20 34 & 36 inch \$2.00 for \$1.40 34 inch \$3.35 to \$3.75 for \$2.25.

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We have just received a swell line of NECK WEAR,

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TRY E. W. TAYLOR.

Now is the time for Bargains.

## E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block.

### LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The maritime championships will probably be held here this year on August 31.

CANADA has received almost \$2,000,000 for hay shipped to South Africa during the war.

ALMOST five hundred young men left this Province on Saturday morning for the wheat fields of Manitoba.

FIREs created quite an amount of damage last week throughout the western part of the Province.

SOUBIS is contemplating the formation of a new company of Artillery, and a large number have already signed the application roll. Good for Soubis.

THERE is a great run of salmon on the Fraser River, British Columbia at present, the canneries being all stocked and the big ones working over time.

THE Canadians in South Africa are erecting a monument to "Gai" Howard, who was so treacherously slain by the Boers. The monument will be the finest in Africa.

THE potato crop in the United States will be the smallest ever known in that country. In place of the usual 200,000,000 bushels it is feared the yield will be less than 100,000.

THE American steam yacht Kanawha arrived at St. John, N. B., on Saturday, with a number of American celebrities on board including Samuel L. Clemens, better known as Mark Twain.

Mr. William Keefe, of Souris, lost a valuable horse recently. He left the animal standing outside a building, and when he returned, the animal was lying dead having strangled himself with the reins.

A STREET car collision occurred in Boston several days ago, in which a number of people were severely injured, among the number being Miss Gertrude Frazer and Mary Cosgrove, Prince Edward Islanders.

At the Cheese Board meeting on Friday, the following factories boarded: Cardigan, 100; Hillsboro, 200; Kensington, 530; New Glasgow, 200; Vernon River, 400; North Wiltshire, 200. The only purchase was that of New Glasgow by Auld Bros. for 9 cents.

POTATOES are selling in St. John at from \$2.75 to \$3.00 per barrel with the demand in excess of the supply at that price. In Boston good potatoes are worth \$3 per barrel, while smaller specimens stand at \$1.50. In New York the price ranges from \$5.50 to \$7.50. Potatoes are now arriving in the American market from Germany, which will tend to lighten the pressure.

A FIRE which broke out in some stampland owned by J. Drake, Cornwall, did great damage last Wednesday, spreading to Chas. Howard's woods, where it consumed about ten acres of hardwood. It crossed the line to Stephen Ackland's and T. Lester's stampland about 22 or 23 acres of woodland. Mr. Drake in his endeavors to save his hay stacks had his shoulder badly burned.

THE Georgetown boat races take place on the 20th inst. Races will also be held at Souris the following week, at which boats from King's County will compete for the beautiful cup which was purchased by the regatta committee, and which was on exhibition in the show window of E. W. Taylor's jewelry store last week. Summerside also holds races on the 19th. Charlottetown appears to be altogether behindhand.

The dwelling house of Mr. John C. Clark, Bay View, and some outbuildings were destroyed by fire Saturday evening. Mr. Clark was absent in Sydney at the time and his daughter was the only one in the house at the time. She had been in the dining room for about ten minutes preparing the tea and when she returned to the kitchen she found it all ablaze. The most of the furniture was saved. The barn was also saved after great difficulty.

THE United States battleship Indiana arrived at Halifax on Friday evening. She carried the German ensign at half-mast for the late Emperor Frederick. She exchanged salutes with the Citadel and the British flagship Crescent as she entered the harbor. The Indiana, it will be remembered was in Halifax several years ago on the dry dock for repairs, it being the only dry dock in America large enough to accommodate her at that time. Since that time she has seen active service at Santiago.

THE well known steamer Halifax of the Plant Line which for the past six years has been running between Boston, Halifax, and Charlottetown ran ashore in a thick fog early on Monday morning on Minot's ledge, or Colman's Rocks. The extensive reef in Massachusetts Bay, off Cohasset Bay, about 16 miles E. S. E. of Boston. She had on board the following passengers from Charlottetown: Mr. and Mrs. Wigmore, Miss S. E. Mann, Miss Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey, Mr. John Davy, Mr. Gerry, Mrs. Gluckensblinger, W. T. McDonald, Mrs. Geo. Peterfield, T. Kelly, Mrs. J. D. Laphors, Miss Flora Laphors, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sellar, Mr. and Mrs. Caller, Miss Annie Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Chapman, Miss Catherine Bell, Mr. Huestis, Albert Rielly.

The cargo comprised about 800 cases lobsters, 50 bbls mackerel, 100 drums of fish for Havana; 3 horses and 28 pigs effects. The Portland Packing Company were the principal shippers of the lobsters. The horses were owned by Mr. W. B. Sellar, formerly of Charlottetown and were drowned in landing. Tugs were soon on hand and all the passengers were landed in safety. Yesterday morning work was commenced preparatory to removing the cargo. She lies half submerged on an easy bottom, and will probably be floated in a few days. A diver was sent down and made a superficial examination, and reported that three plates near the keel about fifty feet from the stern on the starboard side have evidently started, but that the apparatus can be plugged up sufficiently to allow the water to be pumped out and the steamer towed to the local dry dock.

### The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKE.

McBRIDE, of Buffalo, burnt the British flag last week. He seems to have thought hanging was too good for it. The person who owns those three poor flags hanging by a telegraph wire near the roof of the Examiner office does not seem to think so. They've been suspended there ever since Lord Minto's visit, and they look sad, oh! so sad!

Old Lady—(standing on wharf in the evening waiting for steamer Princess)—"Where's the steamer now?" Wharfinger—"She's inside the light-house, ma'am."

Old Lady—"Good Gracious! How in the world did they ever manage to get her inside the lighthouse?" And she hasn't found out yet.

A strange accident occurred in New York the other day by which a telegraph line workman suddenly changed his nationality. To adjust a wire he climbed up a Pole, fell, and came down a Russian.

Kipling's latest poem, dealing with the South African war, is said by critics to contain more truth than poetry. There is still some hope for All-Africa.

Mr. Dooley, the Chicago sage, is of the opinion that "an editor nowadays has to be on to as many things as a departmental store." That's about the size of it.

Many stories are told of Jim Smith's generosity, but I believe the following has never been printed—

A poor, starving wretch approached Smith one day and told a pitiful tale about not having tasted food for ten days. Jim was deeply moved. "My poor man," he said, "keep it up for thirty days more and I will get you a job in a dime-museum."

Thought it couldn't last much longer. The thermometer has been taking a drop.

"Isn't this invigorating?" said the gentle traveler, as the train stopped at a little station on the P. E. I. Railway, and he stepped out on the platform and saluted the August air. No, sir, said the brakeman, conscientiously; "this is Traveller's Rest."

If a fire had broken out in Halifax last week what a poor chance it would have had for existence and how "put out" it would have felt in the end.

The editor and his wife disagree with each other very materially. She sets things to rights and he writes things to set. She reads what others write, and he writes what others read. She keeps the devil out of the house as much as possible, and he retains him and could not go to press without him. She knows more than he writes and he writes more than she knows, says an exchange.

My brother, Henry Hawke, commonly known as Hen Hawke, on account of a fondness he has acquired for poultry not his own, says "there's such a thing as being altogether too clever."

"You think so?" said I. "I know it," said Hen. "I was walking along Queen street yesterday when I noticed a \$5 note lying on the pavement. I stooped to pick it up, but it looked like a counterfeit, so I passed on."

"And the note turned out to be a good one, of course?" "No, it did not, but I was arrested before I had gone ten steps farther."

"Arrested? What for?" "For passing counterfeit money."

Yes, it's pretty evident that some people are too smart, and Tommy Hawke's brother Hen belongs to that set.

McLean, alias Schlatter, alias the Divine Healer arrived in this City the other day, and the Patriot gave a very extended and sensational account of his great work in curing the sick and raising the dead, but afterwards neglected to send a reporter to his meetings to see how things were going, thus leaving a lot of interested Patriot readers in suspense. This man claims that he refused five millions from Hetty Green, the wealthiest woman in the United States and millions more from other wealthy parvenues, and yet he would not refuse 15 cents a head from the few poor people of Charlottetown who want to hear his lectures. If he can raise the dead, as he claims, he'll find it a harder job to raise the money if he gets as jolly a reception everywhere else as he did in this city. As for his cures, he probably does not know how to cure a ham. He claims that he got a divine inspiration to visit Charlottetown and on Saturday morning, makes us wonder if he got another to leave it.

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### The Prices.

Butter, (fresh).....	0.18 to 0.20
Butter (old).....	0.17 to 0.19
Beef (small) per lb.....	0.08 to 0.12
Beef (quarter) per lb.....	0.08 to 0.12
Calf (small).....	0.05 to 0.08
Ducks.....	0.50 to 0.70
Eggs, per doz.....	0.11 to 0.19
Fowls.....	0.40 to 0.60
Geese.....	0.80 to 0.90
Hides.....	0.5 to 0.65
Hay, per 100 lbs.....	0.25 to 0.30
Lamb.....	0.07 to 0.07
Lamb (per lb).....	0.50 to 0.70
Mutton, per lb.....	0.08 to 0.07
Oats.....	0.45 to 0.45
Oatmeal (per 50).....	2.00 to 2.55
Potatoes (buyers price).....	0.90 to 0.90
Fork (small).....	0.50 to 0.19
Sheep pelts.....	0.20 to 0.65
Turnips.....	0.18 to 0.20

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator "de bonis non" of the estate of John P. Sullivan, late of Head St., Peter's Bay, King's County, Merchant, deceased, intestate, and all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to him at the office of McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Solicitors, Charlottetown, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to enforce the same. Dated this sixth day of June, 1901. DANIEL SINNOTT, Administrator, &c. July 13—310.

# Great ALTERATION SALE

## NOW ON AT Weeks & Co's

Our whole stock thrown on the market at

### 25 to 33 1-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Hundreds of customers have already shared in the bargains we are offering. Bargains for hundreds more.

All Dress Goods	25 p. c. off	All Millinery	33 1/3 p. c. off
All Cloths	25 "	Gents' Straws	33 1/3 "
All Trimmings	25 "	Gents' Furnishings	25 "
All Silk	25 "	Corsets	25 "
Ladies' Whitewear	30 "	Belts	33 1/3 "
Dress Muslins	33 1/3 "	Table Linen	25 "
Blouses	33 1/3 "	Sheeting, etc.,	25 "

### All Staple Goods at Clearing Prices.

Sale for Cash Only

# Weeks & Co

Wholesale and Retail. | The People's Store.

# Blatchford's Calf Meal.

THE ONLY PERFECT MILK SUBSTITUTE.

Calves can be raised on Blatchford's Calf Meal from a day old quite as successfully and more cheaply than on new milk.

For sale, retail by all country merchants, and wholesale by

## AULD BROS.

Charlottetown.

# Lime Juice

Lime Juice is one of the most wholesome and refreshing summer beverages. We have just opened a cask of very fine

West Indian Lime Juice

Which we can recommend as strictly first-class. We offer it for sale at the rate of

15 cents a pint or 20 cents a bottle.

We have also the Montserrat Lime Juice in Pint bottles

# BEER & GOFF

GROCERS.

# North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world. This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses. P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown. HYNEMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898. Aug. 20, 1899—7

# Clean Sweep Sale!

We have still a good stock of

## READY-MADE CLOTHING

On hand and are anxious to make a

## CLEAN SWEEP

We are now giving such values as will effect a speedy clearance. Suits in Tweeds, Worsted and Serges, all for men. Low prices discounted. Do you want a suit? If so we can supply you at one third less than you have been accustomed to pay. Come soon to

## J. B. McDonald & Co's,

The Cheapest Clothing Store on P. E. Island.

# Suits.

WE KEEP

## Right to the Front

— IN THE —

# Tailoring Trade;

But we do not charge high prices for our Goods—just enough to make you feel satisfied that you are getting the best value in town.

## Tweed & Wo sted Suits

FROM \$14 UP.

## JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailor.

# The Prohibition Act

Ain't effecting us a bit. The people are drinking harder than ever. They must be, for our sales are increasing every month. We don't fear the inspectors. The more inspectors that visit us the better we like it. We invite every one who likes a cup of good TEA to become an inspector of the quality of our

## "EUREKA" BLEND.

Temperance advocates will also find in it a mild and pleasant beverage. So many of our customers are acting as informers (we mean acquainting their friends of the good qualities of this Tea) that our sales are increasing on it continually.

## Price 25c. per Pound.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

## General Groceries

Which, like our "Eureka" Tea, will stand inspection. We buy the best quality of everything we handle, having found from a long experience that it pays in the end to do so. Though having to sell at a smaller profit we hold our old customers and gain new ones; for a satisfied customer is the best advertisement a merchant can have. We buy Eggs, Butter and Wool. We are agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

## R. F. MADDIGAN & Co

Lower Queen St., Charlottetown. Telephone No. 28



# AYER'S Hair VIGOR

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says: "A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. W. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

### Growth of Hair.

"Eight years ago, I had the varioloid, and lost my hair, which previously was quite abundant. I tried a variety of preparations, but without beneficial result, till I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, new hair began to appear, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness."—Mrs. A. WEBER, Polymnia St., New Orleans, La.

Good Health is Impossible without regular action of the bowels. Laxative Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists.

EQUALITY.

BY E. BECK.

'Tis true I hold no store of gold, No lands belong to me, No flashing gems of worth untold, No ships upon the sea; But though I toil for daily bread And know full many a care, No bluer is the sky o'erhead For king or millionaire.

For me, as for the proud and high, The wayside roses bloom; And they enjoy no more than I The violet's sweet perfume. The glories of the dawning day, The sunsets red or pale, The white moon's silvery radiance,

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.) (Continued.)

The Sacred Heart of Jesus, and the Sacred Heart of Mary. They had both attracted her, and yet to neither did she bow her knees. To-day they bring back unbidden to her memory a picture in her convent chapel, a picture she had almost lost her life in rescuing on the night of the first. The nurse all loved that picture for its charm, its power, the love it aroused in their hearts, therefore she thought nothing then of risking her life to save it.

It was the picture in which our Divine Lord is showing His Sacred Heart to Blessed Margaret Mary. How could she have allowed the dust of fifteen years to settle on the memory of a thing so sacred! She asks Blandine if she loves the Sacred Heart of Jesus. And smiles at the deep sigh of love that answers better than the "O yes, Mamma Marguerite, so much!"

And by and by when they are descending to the chapel Blandine asks the self-same question she remembers having asked at her age. "Why did not Blessed Marguerite Marie ask to be taken up to heaven, when she was so near our dear Lord, and so favored?"

"Why should she ask to be taken up to heaven then, my child?" "O to be quickly with his Blessed Mother, our dear Lady of Betharram," was the answer.

"She is with them now," said Margaret, "and if we love the Sacred Heart of Jesus as she did, we shall be with them one day. We may have to wait for years, I think the blessed nun of Paray had to labor and suffer a good many years.—I do not remember, dear Blandine, I am ashamed to say, but you will read about her for me, by and by, and tell me all about the beautiful promises our dear Lord made to us through her." Before that picture of the Sacred Heart Margaret felt more timid and ashamed than elsewhere, for it bore back to the convent chapel, where she inhaled once more, in fancy, the pure incense of the Holy Sacrifice and the Blessed Benediction, and where the thought had come to her as it had to to-day to Blandine, that it must have been a great sorrow to Blessed Margaret Mary to let the dear Lord vanish from her sight; to see and speak with Him, and let Him go without her! O that was sorrow! Margaret thinks volumes of such thoughts in brief seconds. But all is well! The upheaval of the waters of sweet and bitter memories will subside. Little by little, all the driftwood and the weeds will be cast away. Only in the depths of the clear conscience will remain pearls of peace, offerings for that Heart of Love.

Blandine holds her mamma's hand very tightly as they descend the hill, lest she should be tripped by rut or rolling stone. She looks up as often as she can into the dear face to see if there is any change there. There is a change. Not the change she has been praying for, but a change from listlessness and apathy to brightness and resolve. There is a meaning in its every line. A thousand varying emotions passing through the busy brain are beautifying, softening, illuminating it.

"Mamma is not sad to-day!" "No, my darling. Neither are nor sorry. On the contrary, glad, and very happy! Does Blandine guess why?" Blandine sighs. Tell her mamma can read for herself the answer to such questions it will be difficult to answer them. How can the child find words to tell her thoughts!

Does not the poet say, "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts?" Blandine's thoughts were not shallow, therefore she could not frame them in words easily.

Margaret's gladness is that they are going now to the King's Temple, where she has the right to enter as one of His household, that to-day she has striven to prepare a little place for Him to lay His head even within that poor heart of hers. She tells this to the child in simple words, and Blandine is comforted by the happy voice, the joyful tone, that are an indication of the peace of the Lord and of His blessing. He has said to the storm, "Peace, be still!" and peace reigns in that long storm-tossed soul.

How great was the progress made within a short space of time in that long darkened soul the thoughtful reader will comprehend. To Margaret herself it seems as if she lived years in hours. While the English visitors are at Lourdes or elsewhere she is near the altar of our Lady of Betharram, thinking over the programme of the present and the future. It begins and ends with the title of one of Father Faber's most precious books, "All for Jesus." Yes, all must be henceforth for Him. If the inheritance comes, it shall be used for His glory. If her future is to contain earthly happiness she will accept that happiness only when the peace of God shall have been established truly and around her, when she can truly feel herself His servant, faithful in life and death. Margaret is growing fonder of her cross.

"What could I offer to the Lord," she asks, "if I had not this?" meaning her blindness. "He gave Himself to me daily in the Sacrament of His love. He has given me Blandine. He provides ways and means to make my life blessed for others as well as for myself. If I could see all these things, what would there be left for me to endure?"

"Endurance is not everything," said Father Francis, "or rather it is not all there is in the life of a practical Christian. With sight and all the world at your command, you would still have something given you to endure—to suffer."

"We must all always acknowledge that," said the priest, "for God's mercy fills the universe as well as every individual cup, if man will only see the giver in the gift, whether it be joy or sorrow. Also how slow we are to realize the best! How willingly man turns from the best if it does not flatter his desires! And yet, in spite of all, He takes us back, forgetting everything but that we are His children. May His name be praised!"

"That is just what I feel," said Margaret. "That is my state—happiness at being taken back to His heart." The present month of excursion has drawn to its close. Every anniversary and every altar by the Pyrenean Gaves (t) have received a visit. Thank-offerings have been laid at many an ancient shrine.

"Can it be possible that only one more day remains for us?" is the cry of the English pilgrims. Whether have the weeks flown? Truly they had not sped away unrecorderd or unmarked for Father Francis or for Antony Dacre. Precious volumes of notes were there to show what they had seen in the favored land of France. "If God has no longer away over the hearts of the Franks it is that they have been too highly favored," someone has declared, and who can gainsay the assertion? Their history is an unbroken series of heavenly favors, of miraculous interventions, of visitations of Divine Providence. Before the whole world the humble and simple have been raised up to confound the mighty and the learned. Saints have left their footprints over all the land. The Queen of Heaven has visited them, pleaded with them, threatened them as a mother threatens a loved child. And they, the giddy, pleasure-loving people, heard, heeded and forgot, and still go on hearing, heeding for a little space and forgetting in the end, till heaven itself, with all its thunders, can hardly arouse them to the fact of their imminent destruction. What can save them now? Only the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The last day of the English visitors was dedicated solely to Lourdes and its sanctuaries. It was one of those days of grace that may well be termed "days of Mary's bounty." The chapels were thronged, the grotto besieged, the streets and boulevards black with people. There was hardly any standing room between the Esplanade du Rossire and the Lacet Peyramale or beyond even as far as the eye could reach.

With arms outstretched in the form of a cross, and earnest faces lifted to heaven, might be seen rays of priests kneeling before the piscinas, praying.

(t) Gaves signifies torrents.

If you are lean—unless you are lean by nature—you need more fat. You may eat enough; you are losing the benefit of it. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will help you digest your food, and bring you the plumpness of health. Especially true of babies.

Does not the poet say, "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts?" Blandine's thoughts were not shallow, therefore she could not frame them in words easily. Margaret's gladness is that they are going now to the King's Temple, where she has the right to enter as one of His household, that to-day she has striven to prepare a little place for Him to lay His head even within that poor heart of hers. She tells this to the child in simple words, and Blandine is comforted by the happy voice, the joyful tone, that are an indication of the peace of the Lord and of His blessing. He has said to the storm, "Peace, be still!" and peace reigns in that long storm-tossed soul.

for the helpless creatures that strong men were carrying in and out of the baths. Their voices, loud and earnest in entreaty, were responded to by an ever changing, never diminishing throng of sympathizers outside the barrier, and they too, in imitation of the priests, as at their word, stretched out their arms, and often kissed the earth, and choked back their tears to join in the plaintive solemn chant of the Parce Domine.

Before the grotto enclosed by a strong cordon of ropes, and a stronger cordon of brancardiers or little bearers, might be seen a mass of helpless creatures, of both sexes and all ages. Some, stretched on pallets on the stone pavement, lifted wasted hands and wistful eyes to the statue of the Virgin Immaculate, so white and fair, in the dark green niche above them. Some, seated in little carriages, counted their beads as best they could; those who were able, holding wide their arms to form the sacred sign of the cross, while pleading to Him who was nailed to it.

Others were weak and feeble, all alike, every one of them, marked with some sign of physical ruin; some so disfigured as to be appalling to look upon; one side of the face, perhaps, still, comely, the other ravaged by cancer or leprosy. Some there were who saw not the sunshine that burned them, or the pleasant shadows that fell upon them as the sun passed on its course. Some, idiotically unconscious of all things, even of themselves. Some only paralyzed in their limbs, and, on many a face of those thus afflicted, might be traced the signs of a spirit ready to tear its prison walls of useless hampering flesh. Other's the greatest sufferers, no doubt their spirits calm under the blessed balm of prayer, lay watching and waiting for the angel of deliverance. Not was this all, for beside these stricken beings stood others, whose lives were so bound up in theirs as to reflect every passing pang in their moral anguish, every wrench of their physical pain. And outside these, a compact wall of human beings, some praying, some weeping, with all for the sufferers. Still others, and their number was not few, indifferent, supercilious, making an offensive parade of their callousness to suffering. They styled themselves "the cool-headed," "the level-headed," but for want of a better or stronger term, we will call them the "heartless." With a defiant air of indifference, real or assumed, they passed around and among the hapless creatures, hypercritical in their examination of any special case that drew forth general sympathy. Of this latter class there were both men and women, and they crowded with out ceremony into the front rank of those who were helping, by prayer or otherwise, the unfortunate pilgrims, even forcing their way "where angels might have feared to tread," in their insatiable curiosity to see the worst case or the greatest cure.

But close to the grotto the spectacle was truly appalling, and aggravated a hundred fold by the overpowering odors of cancer, leprosy, rotting flesh, and the pungent disinfectants used so liberally to neutralize them, if possible. It was simply awful. Some fled; those who could not fly, from sheer lack of strength to make their way through the dense press, fainted or became hysterical. One woman fell into a fit. All eyes were fixed upon her as she stood up, tall fine looking, well dressed, and with a loud cry began to spin round and around. The people near her tried to withdraw. Before they could make a sufficient space around the unfortunate creature, she fell full length and lay there under the hot sun, foaming at the mouth. No wonder the confessionals were all besieged. Such sights set people thinking. Such prayers set people reflecting, and the personal sacrifices there to be seen roused emulation, and with emulation a softer and holier feeling of pity, of tenderness and sympathy for human woe, as well as a desire to do something for these hapless ones, that is, to do God's work. In order to do God's work well, it is easier, here at Lourdes, to begin at the beginning; to begin at the foot of the cross by making a good confession, then with Jesus in your heart, come and aid a dying brother or sister. It was a cheering sight to see the long rows of men and women in line near the confessionals. It was easy to see that a goodly percentage of their number would have been more at their ease in line before theatre doors, waiting for a ticket for some grand show, some piece of monstrous delectable, perhaps, called by an innocent and attractive name. But the world is familiar by this time with the aspect of the grotto on great pilgrimage days.

Madame Dacre had borne all that she had thus been called upon to witness at Lourdes and Betharram with the true English spirit. Very sedate, impassive, observant, and yet unmoved by the commotion around her. A very dignified lady, indeed, was Madame Dacre, but to-day she, too, feels the influence of the supernatural and observes more closely and with deepening interest. She long the even forgets herself and finds herself in touch with the praying priests and weeping, suffering, disgusting pilgrims. "Disgusting" is a hateful word, but we use it in the sense of the infidel laid upon some of the unhappy creatures lying there

for the thousands gathered there. Like most other ladies of her social rank, this English lady had passed through the worst wards of incurable hospitals and almshouses, a real Lady Bountiful, holding her soft garments close to her and trying her best not to inhale the hospital air, which, by the way had been odorized, or deodorized, or something, for her especial visiting day. Here at Lourdes she had to swallow it with such accompaniment and under such circumstances that, instead of fainting or flying for her life, she forgets herself at times, and when she remembers herself she is conscious of unwatched strength. A sense of courage, boldness, yes, even audacity, has been borne within her.

A priest with little rills of perspiration running down his face passes quite near her, bearing in his arms a helpless body, bigger, to all appearances, than himself. The limbs of the big man are swathed in a coarse blanket, and hang helpless and heavy. Madame peers over the priest's shoulder at a moment when he is impeded by the throng. My lady sees a horrible face, swollen out of all human resemblance. For eyes, two points of steel swimming in blood. It was only an instant. The way was opened, help offered, but the fin de siecle John of God refused it and staggered on with his load till he let the awful face touch the blessed rock and the prisoner within the hideous envelope of flesh had sent up his cry to the Immaculate Mother within the Grotto of the Apparitions. Had it not been for the priest's face, pale and streaming with perspiration, transfused with more than human sympathy for the horrible load he bore, she would have fainted at the sight. It fixed itself in her memory; it stayed her for a while. When she could think she felt to making comparisons between other lives and his, between her own life and some of the lives around her. O fearful! fearful!

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Only a Mask. Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Now, notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger than they were. The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not get any sleep what they need. It is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Papils and teachers generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best observed by this great medicine which, as we know, "builds up the whole system."

Richards' Headache Cure gives instant relief.

"Great Heavens, Dinny! That old hen is eating 'stray tacks." "Maybe she is going to lay a capon."

Picking the Nose is a common symptom of worms in children. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe and effective. Price 25 cents.

Richards' Headache Cure, 12 doses, 10 cts.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE BACKACHE LAME BACK RHEUMATISM DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIZZINESS AND ALL KIDNEY & URINARY DISEASES ARE CURED BY DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Mrs. I. STEVES, Edgett's Landing, N.B., writes on Jan. 18, 1901: "In the fall of 1899 I was troubled with a severe pain in the back. I could scarcely get up out of a chair and it gave me great pain to move about. I took one box of Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I have not been troubled with it since."

FOR THE BLOOD. ARE A SURE CURE FOR. Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Energy, Brain Fog, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Loss of Memory, Melancholia, Headaches, After Effects of La Grippe, Palpitation of the Heart, Anemia, General Debility, and all troubles arising from a run-down system.

Cresswell, March 28, 1901. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs.—I write to say that I have used Burdock Blood Bitters with excellent results. Last spring my daughter got all run down and was very thin and weak.

Her face was covered with red spots and a large boil formed on her cheek. I procured 2 bottles of B.B.B., and by the time she had finished them the spots and boil disappeared and she has got strong and fleshy again.

I consider B.B.B. the best blood medicine known. MRS. I. DAVIDSON.

in the glare of the day. It is the only word that can express the hideous open wounds and sores laid bare be-

fore the thousands gathered there. Like most other ladies of her social rank, this English lady had passed through the worst wards of incurable hospitals and almshouses, a real Lady Bountiful, holding her soft garments close to her and trying her best not to inhale the hospital air, which, by the way had been odorized, or deodorized, or something, for her especial visiting day. Here at Lourdes she had to swallow it with such accompaniment and under such circumstances that, instead of fainting or flying for her life, she forgets herself at times, and when she remembers herself she is conscious of unwatched strength. A sense of courage, boldness, yes, even audacity, has been borne within her.

A priest with little rills of perspiration running down his face passes quite near her, bearing in his arms a helpless body, bigger, to all appearances, than himself. The limbs of the big man are swathed in a coarse blanket, and hang helpless and heavy. Madame peers over the priest's shoulder at a moment when he is impeded by the throng. My lady sees a horrible face, swollen out of all human resemblance. For eyes, two points of steel swimming in blood. It was only an instant. The way was opened, help offered, but the fin de siecle John of God refused it and staggered on with his load till he let the awful face touch the blessed rock and the prisoner within the hideous envelope of flesh had sent up his cry to the Immaculate Mother within the Grotto of the Apparitions. Had it not been for the priest's face, pale and streaming with perspiration, transfused with more than human sympathy for the horrible load he bore, she would have fainted at the sight. It fixed itself in her memory; it stayed her for a while. When she could think she felt to making comparisons between other lives and his, between her own life and some of the lives around her. O fearful! fearful!

There are gossips young and gossips old, And gossips great and small, But we hold the "pious" gossip Is the very worst of all.

There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache down to Bright's disease, that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. If you are troubled with any kind of kidney complaint use Doan's Pills.

I was cured of painful Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. BYARD McMULLIN. Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. W. W. JOHNSON. Walsby, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. H. BAILEY. Parkdale, Ont.

Maid (to absent minded invalid)—The doctor is here, sir. Absent-minded Invalid—Well, just you tell him I am not able to see anyone to-day.

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Richards' Headache Cure contains no opiate.

Agent—Don't you want an enlarged photograph of yourself? Stout Gentleman—Enlarged? What for?

Hagyard's Yellow oil is a useful remedy to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Believes pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc. Price 25 cents.

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HAMMOCKS. The hot weather is now upon us. To have Cool Comfort You need one of our "Solid Comfort" HAMMOCKS. We have the best \$1.00 Hammock that it has ever been our pleasure to show. Large Pillow, strong and comfortable, and large enough too. Also Hammocks at \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, up to 5.00 each. Geo. Carter & Co. IMPORTERS.

Lime Juice. Lime Juice is one of the most wholesome and refreshing summer beverages. We have just opened a cask of very fine West Indian Lime Juice. Which we can recommend as strictly first-class. We offer it for sale at the rate of 15 cents a pint or 20 cents a bottle. We have also the Montserrat Lime Juice in Pint bottles.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS. !SAY! If you want to buy a SATISFACTORY pair of BOOTS or SHOES or anything else in the FOOTWEAR line, at the greatest saving price to yourself, try—A. E. McHACHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET. A. A. McLEAN, L.B., O.C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, CROWN'S BLACK MONEY TO LOAN.

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