



THE HERALD

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So far as known, the Provincial Government has not yet appointed an Attorney-General. If this matter is not attended to without much further delay the opposition press will find it necessary to advertise for an Attorney-General.

PROFESSOR J. W. ROBERTSON, Canada's Dairy Commissioner, was in this city yesterday, and addressed a meeting regarding the establishment of manual training in the schools. He announced that a wealthy man, a friend of his, had guaranteed the funds necessary to establish manual training in several sections of Canada. One of the places decided upon by the Professor for trying the experiment is Charlottetown. A committee was formed to take the necessary steps for establishing this branch of education. The Professor also arranged for a chicken-fattening station here and one at Summerside.

ON Thursday last, the Grits of East Queen's held a convention in the Liberal Club Room in the Market House, Charlottetown. Like the meeting of the Grits of King's County held at Georgetown on the previous week, the gathering seems to have been small in members and generally speaking a very flat affair. The room in which the meeting was held is by no means large; and on this occasion it was far from being uncomfortably crowded, and were it not that there were Grits present from other parts of the Province than East Queen's, it would have been a poor affair indeed. The presence of Sir Louis Davies had been heralded as a great drawing card; but the people did not enthuse worth a cent, and Sir Louis must have felt disappointed when he found himself in the presence of such a small and unenthusiastic assemblage. After the appointment of officers for the association, speeches were made by several of the brethren. Sir Louis of course, made the principal address, and as usual was no way scrupulous regarding the accuracy of his remarks. According to him there never was in existence such a Government as the Laurier administration. We are certainly inclined to agree with him in this; but not in the sense he would wish to convey. There never was a Government with such a record of false promises and broken election pledges; there never was a Government with such an unenviable notoriety for boodling; there never was a Government so deeply steeped in double dyed hypocrisy. Taking his cue from Sir Richard Cartwright, who described the Laurier Government, as "shreds and patches," and "ragged remnants," Sir Louis was pleased to refer to the Liberal Conservatives as a "half-bred, hotted-out faction." What nice and gentlemanly language for a Sir Knight. But those best acquainted with the Laurier administration know that he can scarcely be held accountable for his reckless expressions, when wrought to a high pitch of excitement. Sir Louis took occasion to refer to the Manitoba School question, and to state that the Laurier Government had settled it to the satisfaction of all. Here is an emphatic statement, which we hope our readers will take note of. Sir Louis says the Manitoba School question is settled to the satisfaction of all. That being so, we do not extend the question any further; but we have heard of any more; certainly the Conservatives can scarcely be expected to refer to the matter again. The Grits took the question out of the hands of the Conservatives, and now a leading Grit says they have settled it. All right; if those most interested are perfectly satisfied, the opponents of the Government are not likely to bother their heads about it any more. The expansion of trade throughout the Dominion came for considerable attention on the part of Sir Louis; but the expansion of the public debt, and the expansion of the public expenditure are matters too trivial to be noticed by the gallant Sir Knight. But the electorate understand these matters, and are likely to remind Sir Louis and his friends of them in a most emphatic manner, when the proper time comes. As in his interview with the Patriot to which we referred last week, Sir Louis retailed a lot of both about the Yukon scandals. He need not expect that any amount of such bombast will obscure from the discerning public the festering scandals perpetrated in the Yukon administration by the friends of Sir Louis and his colleagues. As in his interview, Sir Louis made no reference to his conduct in preventing a thorough investigation of the West Haron election scandals. But he need not have the slightest misgiving, but the people understand the meaning of this omission and will hold him to a strict account for the part he took in preventing a complete exposure of the outrageous scandals perpetrated in this connection by his political friends.

THE GENERAL INTENTION recommended to the prayers of the league of the Sacred Heart for the month of September, by his Holiness the Pope, in protection from evil societies. On our first page will be found an admirable article bearing on this subject,

which deserves careful perusal. Societies such as we are here warned against exist everywhere, and by their insidiousness the unwary are, not infrequently, entrapped into joining them. This is essentially the age of societies, and associations such as those under review so abound, and their apparent advantages are presented in such a fascinating manner that many, without giving the matter sufficient thought, are induced to become members of them. Some of these societies are condemned by the Church, and a Catholic can have no excuse for joining such. Possibly very few Catholics do so. But there are several other societies that are not formally condemned, yet have not received, and are not likely to receive, the Church's approval. It is among these latter that the danger lies for the Catholics who may join them under one pretence or another, not understanding exactly what they are doing, may advance the plea that they are not condemned. This is untenable ground; for it is not enough that a society is not formally approved by the Church, should join it. The safest course to pursue in all such cases is to consult one's pastor. But there is no need of being in any doubt, or running any risk in this matter, when there exists a society that possesses temporal and monetary advantages equal, if not superior, to any other and at the same time is capable of affording greater social advantages, while it has the positive approval, blessing and encouragement of the Pope, the sanction and active co-operation of the Bishops and priests everywhere. This society is the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, commonly styled the C. M. B. A. Here is an association that offers insurance at a cheaper rate than can be had in any other insurance company, while in its basic and fundamental principles it embraces all the elements of a perfect society. Whether from a religious, social or pecuniary point of view, the C. M. B. A. offers advantages that cannot be found in any other mutual benefit society in existence. While it admits to its ranks all without distinction, who possess the requisite religious, moral and physical qualifications, it is especially the insurance association of those of moderate means, who may be unable to secure insurance in straight line companies. It is for these it was specially instituted. Branches of the C. M. B. A. are to be found in every section of this wide Dominion, and the association is constantly increasing. Our own Province already possesses eleven branches of this admirable association, and it is earnestly to be hoped that several additional Branches will soon come into existence. It appears to us that wherever a sufficient number of eligible subjects are found, a proper presentation of the advantages attached to the C. M. B. A. should be sufficient to induce them to form a Branch. In view of the great interest the Holy Father is taking in the question of societies for the faithful, in making it the object of the prayers of the whole Christian world, the subject we have been reviewing deserves the most serious consideration of all our readers.

OTTAWA LETTER. PROVIDENCE AND THE SENATE.—SIR RICHARD IS ONLY AN ONLOOKER, WHILE TARTE AND OTHERS PLAY THE GAME.—THE ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP BUNGLER.—MR. MILLS AS A MILLSTONE. (Special Correspondence to the Herald.) OTTAWA, September 2.—When Sir Richard Cartwright was asked at Toronto: "What about the Senate?" he replied: "You may leave the Senate to the care of Providence, which, in its own good time will doubtless take that millstone from off the necks of the people." This was a rather cold blooded way of referring to the fact that death is making many vacancies in the Senate. But it is philosophical and shows that Sir Richard in this matter, as in others, is not in hearty accord with the project of "Senate reform" proposed by his leader on the recommendation of Mr. Tarte. Two years ago Mr. Tarte's journal, La Patrie, which was then angry because the first and most improvident Drummond railway contract was rejected, proposed a new constitutional device. The plan was that whenever the Senate did not agree with the Commons the two chambers should meet as one body and vote together. The adverse majority of the Senate might thus be overcome by the government majority in the Commons. Sir Wilfrid Laurier at once fell in with this anti-British scheme, and at the last session gave notice that the government would ask the House to pass an address to the imperial authorities, praying for this change in the constitution. The resolution was postponed from day to day and finally withdrawn altogether, with the assurance of the premier that it would be brought in next year and forced to the issue. SIR RICHARD'S BROAD HINT. There is a strong impression that some of the English speaking ministers who look to England rather than to France for their example, were not enthusiastic over Mr. Tarte's scheme of an amphotibic assembly. They were, perhaps, not so sorry as was

when the Senate held over the Drummond and Grand Trunk contract, and enabled the government to make a bargain at least a million dollars better. Nor is there much weeping and wailing over the defeat of the Yukon scheme, for which no human being has now a single good word to say.

Sir Richard's intimation that the Senate may safely be left to Providence is a broad hint that Mr. Tarte's plan of assisting Providence has not now, if it ever had, the sympathy of the minister of trade and commerce. When Sir Richard spoke there were four vacancies in the Senate, caused by the death of Senators Sutherland and Boulton, of Manitoba; Sanford, of Ontario, and Bellerose, of Quebec. Since then Senator Temple, of New Brunswick, and Senator Price, of Quebec, have died, leaving six seats, which were held by Conservatives when parliament met, ready to be filled by the appointment of government supporters. After these vacancies are filled the government will be able to count twenty-seven supporters out of forty-one, required for a majority. When it is considered that more than half of these will have become senators since the change of government, it will be seen that the work which Sir Richard assigns to Providence may be accomplished in a few years more. It is true that, as the number of liberal senators increases a larger proportion of vacancies will be on that side than occurs now. Probably five or six years of continued power would enable Sir Wilfrid and Mr. Tarte to control the upper house. But we shall have one, and perhaps two general elections before that time, and the new senators may not be Laurier men.

The minister of justice and the secretary of state would naturally object to be called "millstones on the neck of the people" if they thought that their colleague intended his remarks to apply to gnat senators. It has been noticed that the reformer in parliament who denounces the Senate with the greatest energy is usually the most eager for a seat in the red chamber. Hon David Mills, for instance, once described the Senate as a resort of defeated candidates and bloated millionaires. Mr. Mills justified his reflection by seeking a seat in the Senate when he was defeated in Bothwell, and has the satisfaction of sitting in the same row with that more or less bloated millionaire, Mr. George A. Cox, appointed by this government. Other defeated candidates and other millionaires are ready to take the six seats now vacant.

A CRIPPLED ONLOOKER. Speaking of Sir Richard Cartwright, the part of his Toronto address which has attracted most attention among politicians who visit the capital is the opening remark: "Mr. President, there is an old saying that onlookers, at any rate in the game, see more than those who play. Now, for a period of some three years back I have myself been, rather a badly crippled man, and in consequence have been to a certain extent occupying the role of onlooker." This is taken to mean that Sir Richard wants it to be understood that the game which has been played at Ottawa is not his game. As a member of the government he admits a constitutional responsibility for the magnificent spendings of his colleagues and for whatever there may be of corruption in the handling of contracts, which go to the highest bidder, or are given out without tender. But while accepting officially his share of the blame for broken pledges and reckless expenditure, the minister of trade and commerce proceeds to all concerned that personally he has had no part in the game. He has been no more than an onlooker, and a crippled one at that, while Mr. Tarte, Mr. Blair, Mr. Sifton and Mr. Fielding played the game. In his whole speech he professes to be merely giving the result of his observations as an outsider, and carefully sets forth that he has not been one of the performers.

Shortly before the change of government Sir Richard, in the course of a campaign speech in Ontario, said that when the Tories were beaten, he himself would have the financial direction of the new government. Sir Richard has the good now, but when this government was formed he was as capable of taking charge of the finance department as ever he had been. The new liberals wanted a freer hand than he was likely to give them. Mr. Tarte had no use for the kind of men whom Mr. Mackenzie liked to have about him. So it came about that the sixty million game is played by others, while Sir Richard is permitted to look on.

THE STEAMSHIP TROUBLE. The one important matter which Sir Richard, as minister of trade and commerce has nominally had in charge is that of the Atlantic steamships. But here, also, his authority seems to have been only nominal. The late government had closed a contract for a first-class all-Canadian weekly Atlantic mail service, having fast ships, with gold storage accommodation and up-to-date equipment in every particular. Among the first things that Mr. Laurier's government did was to cancel this arrangement. Then the matter was taken out of the hands of Sir Richard and given to Mr. Debel, minister without office. He appeared in parliament in 1897, jubilant over a contract made by himself for ships of a novel type. The gonnity was assured that the contractors were financially strong, with much experience. The government plumped the new bargain was much better than the old one, and was exceedingly boastful over the great business arrangement.

A WEAK POINT. In process of time it was discovered that the programme had one weak feature. It did not produce the ships

St. Dunstan's College, Classical and Commercial (Affiliated to Laval University.) The Classes in St. Dunstan's College will be resumed on TUESDAY, the 12th SEPTEMBER next. For further particulars apply to A. P. McLELLAN, Rector. St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown. August 30, 1899-21

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THE OLD TEA STORE, JAS. KELLY & CO. September 6th, 1899-4m

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Rossell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown. Aug. 30, 1899-7

THE WINTER SERVICE. Meanwhile the former mail subsidies were continued, and the arrangements made by the late government to divert the Canadian winter export business from New England ports to St. John and Halifax were kept in operation. A large quantity of grain and other products has been shipped in winter from St. John by boats of the Allan, Dominion, Donaldson, Beaver, Furness and other lines, which formerly did business at Portland and Boston. This large and growing trade is now in peril as a result of Mr. Blair's contract with the Grand Trunk, in connection with the purchase of the Drummond line by the government. The minister has practically agreed to hand over to the Grand Trunk all the intercolonial west bound freight. The Canadian Pacific Company, which formerly received from the Intercolonial at St. John a part of the traffic, claims that without return business it is not profitable to carry export freight to its terminus at St. John. At the time of writing the company has declined to promise freight to the steamships which were to have gone on the St. John route, and the management of the ships decline to put them on the route unless assurances are given that they can get cargoes. The public is less interested in the fortunes of two great railway corporations than in the future of this winter port trade. It will be a serious calamity if, as a result of the Drummond deal the whole winter trade of Canada is again transferred to foreign ports.

NOTES. Mr. Tarte, who has been undergoing surgical treatment in a French hospital has been restored to health, and is expected back this month. There is still much speculation as to whether the government will appeal to the country before next session. At least two ministers are quoted as having given solemn assurances that there will be no election—and yet there are doubters. The general negotiations with the United States appear to have been practically abandoned. Nothing is said of another meeting of the commission. It will be remembered that when the commissioners separated they were to meet at Quebec in August. August has come and gone and no one knows whether the commission will ever meet any more.

The Transvaal Trouble. A Johannesburg correspondent of the London Standard of yesterday says that matters are now hopeless. The Boers will declare war at 48 hours notice, and try to raid Natal before the British troops arrive.

A London despatch of the 2nd says: It is reported at Aldershot that the first Royal Dragoons are under orders to be in readiness in the event of hostilities in the Transvaal. This regiment, which figured at Waterloo, Balaklava and Sebastopol has not left England since the Crimean war.

A Johannesburg despatch of the 2nd says: This town is preparing for eventualities of war. The inmates of the Childrens Home are going to Natal. The town council is providing three months supply of food for the men and animals connected with the scavenger's department. All out-going trains are crowded, and most of the prominent men have already left Johannesburg.

The Pretoria correspondent of the London Morning Post of Sept. 2nd says: "President Kruger told a prominent Boer yesterday (Wednesday) that war was practically certain. Every Boer is now armed with a Mauser and has a hundred rounds of ammunition, strictly for future use, with forty pounds for practice." "I am convinced that the reports of the Boers not being prepared for any pretence and that they will strike a blow when it is least expected."

An English military paper of August 17th, states that orders have been issued at Simons, India, from the war office to hold the following regiments in readiness for embarkation for the Transvaal: Cavalry: the 5th Dragon Guards, 11th Hussars and 19th Hussars. Infantry: Devonshire, (11th); Gloucestershire (20th); 60th Rifles, and Connaught Rangers (94th); 2nd Goronyal regiments the 92nd and 94th, served in the Transvaal war of 1881, the 92nd regiment lost a large number of men at Majuba Hill, and the 94th had about 200 men shot down at Beersburg Spring, while on the march to Pretoria while the Boer general displayed a flag of truce. It is safe to say, if the two regiments get to close quarters with the Boers there will be no prisoners of war after the affair is over.

The correspondent of the London Morning Post of Monday says: "I hear that Pretoria means to fight, and that the Boers will probably rush the border as their only course promising success. The Post also publishes the following despatch from the correspondent now in Newcastle, Natal:—"I left Johannesburg on ascertaining that it was the intention of the government to arrest everyone who had taken a leading part in advocating the claims of the Uitlanders. There were a hundred war-rigged boats on the Orange River. Boer policemen will board the trains. Trucks loaded with commissary stores and ammunition are ready to start at every station. The Boers declare that they intend to march only 12 miles to the Natal border. The chief of the Pretoria police considers war unavoidable and they have prepared to strike before the British are ready."

HENRY GEORGE ANNIVERSARY. The 50th anniversary of the birth of Henry George was celebrated on Sunday, at the Grand Central Palace, N. Y., under the auspices of the Manhattan Single Tax Club. About 1,000 persons were present, including the representatives of a number of labor organizations.

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IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

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

THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

He is there at the turn of the road, I know it and fear. 'Tis he,—yes, 'tis Death. I ran out of breath. And he near! Alas! how oft have I wished He were here! He is there at the turn of the road, And I fear. How foolish the throng! They pass with a song. And I loiter slow. I would turn in the way, But, like the surge of the sea, They sweep me along. Ah! would I might stay, For fear! He is there at the turn of the road; 'Tis he,—yes, 'tis Death. I ran out of breath, And he near! —Ave Maria.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

A True Story, by Rev. Joseph Spillman, S. J.

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(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued)

The thief was furious in being outwitted. He had laid his plans so cleverly, as he thought, and now this stupid priest had seen through it all, and in the simplest way possible, had completely balked him. "Who would have thought," he broke out in his rage, "that the canting fool would have taken my money bags to bed with him like an old miser! I would sooner strangle him with my two hands than go out of this convent without his pelf. I will have the money, and be stepped with an oath to the door of the bedroom. He turned the handle, but found it was bolted; at the same time a woman's voice called out to him that Francis?"

"Confound it all!" murmured the disappointed man. "What can I do now? If I burst open the door the old wretch will set up shrieking so loud that she will be heard in the village. Besides I cannot be sure that the priest will come back at any moment. It will not do to use force, at any rate just now. I must wait some other opportunity." Acting on this conviction, he moved stealthily away, replaced the lantern in its former position in the kitchen, and withdrew to one of the empty cells, there to concoct fresh schemes for the accomplishment of his object.

After spending some time in thought he went back to fetch his boots from the place where he left them; then he took the large knife out of the kitchen drawer, and proceeded, guiding himself by the wall and creeping along on tip-toe, to the tribune, where he descended the winding stairs to the little room adjoining the scullery where poor Charles had been so terrified at the sight of the death's head. "I am safe here," he said to himself. "No body will come near this lumber-room, and shall be able to keep a look out over the church and the cloisters, and watch for a favorable opportunity. It is very cold here, though. Ah, there is the pall!" He laid the knife down upon the ground, took a good draught from his flask of cognac, wrapped the pall round him, and settled himself to sleep. "Bah! I am emancipated from all foolish superstitions," he muttered. "I believe that there is nothing after death. Yet there is something very uncanny about this wretched pall. What a coward I must be, to fancy the dead can come back." And yet for all this brag, he was unable to sleep, until he had nearly emptied his flask, then he lay in a half-bested state until daylight recalled him to himself.

CHAPTER V.

Shortly after daybreak Father Montmoulin returned home, wearied out by his long journey in the discharge of his ministerial duties. He had spent the night by the side of the sick man, awaiting the return of consciousness which would enable him to hear his confession and give him the Viaticum. Extreme Unction he had administered immediately upon his arrival. When midnight was past, a slight improvement had taken place in the condition of the patient—whose case appeared hopeless—and he regained his senses so far as to answer yes or no by signs to the questions the priest put to him, and to strike his breast with the hand that was not paralyzed when the act of contrition was recited. Thereupon he received absolution, and the Blessed Sacrament was administered to him.

This done, the priest wished to set out immediately upon his homeward journey, but the storm, which raged far more fiercely upon the heights than in the valley below, rendered it impossible for him to leave the shelter of the cot. "It would be certain death for you, your Rever-

ence," the good people told him; "even one of us would not venture by night in all this storm and rain down the precipitous paths to Ste. Victoire." Towards four o'clock the tempest seemed to abate, and the priest, who was anxious to be back in time for Mass at the usual hour of six, started on his way, accompanied by a sturdy peasant to act as his guide, and help him down the more dangerous declivities. No accident occurred, only when they were about half way, a heavy shower of half-frozen rain soaked him to the skin.

On reaching home, his first act was to carry the oils and pyx to the sacristy, which could be entered from the cloisters, by passing the foot of the winding staircase we have mentioned; he then rang the Angelus, and began to put the things ready for the Mass, for he naturally thought the sacristan to be absent. He then opened the church to admit a few old women who came to hear Mass. Before he could get up stairs to change his things, for he was wet through, he was asked for in the confessional, and kept there at least ten minutes listening to the scruples of a tender conscience, and only got free by telling his penitent that he did not feel well; and in fact a shivering fit had come over him.

When he entered his own rooms he found his mother had been up for some time. He briefly related his adventures, and heard from her, to his great relief, that nothing had happened to alarm her during the night; only once she had been startled out of her sleep, and thought she heard some one trying the handle of the door, but perhaps it was only the noise of the wind. The priest then hastily changed his things, and went down to the sacristy to rest for Mass. Directly after Mass, old Susan had, as was her custom, repaired to the kitchen to get breakfast, whilst the priest made his thanksgiving. She was not in the best of temper. The visit of her master's relatives from Aix the day before was anything but agreeable to her, for she thought it might lead to her dismissal. Besides, almost all the coffee she had roasted and ground was used up; the cups were not washed, the sugar-basin was half empty. Furthermore the large knife that she always used to cut the bread and butter was nowhere to be found! They have set the place upside down," she grumbled to herself, "that does not suit me at all. All my life I have been used to keep things in order, and rather than be interfered with I would give notice to-day."

As Father Montmoulin, having concluded his thanksgiving, came along the corridor, he could not help overhearing part of this soliloquy, for old Susan was in the habit of thinking aloud, especially when anything bad put her out. So he good-naturedly turned into the kitchen, to see if the storm could be allayed by a few soft words. He succeeded so far, that the old woman began to cry, saying she knew she did not give satisfaction, and could do nothing to please his Reverence; but he would see whether he was better served, if she were sent about her business.

"Nonsense, Susan, who talks of sending you away? Surely I may have my old mother to live with me if I like? We shall wait your services all the same, for you will have to help her to keep house. There is something to dry your tears," and he slipped a couple of shillings into her hand. "Now do let us have the coffee, and as soon as you have brought it in, go as fast as you can to the shop and ask Mr. Bonard if he can drive my mother to Aix to-day, and what time he will be going. Then go to Mrs. Blanchard and say my compliments and I should be glad if she could make it convenient to call this morning."

Susan wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron, and courtied in acknowledgment of the gratuity. "If I only knew what becomes of my big knife!" she sighed.

"Julia must have mislaid it. You will find it before long," answered the good priest as he went to his own room.

After breakfast, during which mother and son talked freely of the

Advice to Consumptives. There are three great remedies that every person with weak lungs, or with consumption itself, should understand. These remedies will cure about every case in its first stages; and many of those more advanced. If it is only the most advanced that are hopeless. Even these are wonderfully relieved and life itself greatly prolonged. What are these remedies? Fresh air, proper food and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Be a friend of druggists but not of fresh air. Eat nutritious food and drink plenty of milk. Do not forget that Scott's Emulsion is the oldest, the most thoroughly tested and the highest endorsed of all remedies for weak throats, weak lungs and consumption in all its stages. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

pleasant prospect before them, painting in rosy tints the happy days they would spend together. Susan came back to say that the man would be pleased to drive Mrs. Montmoulin to Aix, but he must start to-day, not later than eight, and Mrs. Blanchard would pay her respects to his Reverence between ten and eleven o'clock.

"There is not a moment to be lost," said Father Montmoulin, taking a bank note out of one of the side drawers of his writing table. "Here are £20 for you. You must not refuse to take them. The old widow gave them to me, it is part of a legacy she had left. I have the same sum for myself. Yes, you must really take it—it will do to pay off the rest of the debt you contracted on my behalf. I do not know how Mrs. Blanchard became acquainted with our strained circumstances; she appears to have a special gift for discerning any case of need, and assisting it to the best of her ability. She offered me the money so very kindly that I felt I could not refuse to accept it without hurting her feelings."

"Dear old lady! May God reward her," ejaculated Mrs. Montmoulin. "We must pray for her. And now farewell for the present, mother; in a very short time I hope I shall see you here again, not to go away any more. I should like to go down to the village with you, but you know I cannot leave the house just now. Thank God, Mrs. Blanchard will be here this morning, and I shall get rid of this incubus that weighs on me and which since yesterday afternoon has caused me real anxiety. Good-bye. Pray for me." And he kissed his mother affectionately.

"I pray for you every day, do you do the same for me?" rejoined the old woman, kneeling down devoutly at her son's feet. Then she looked at him with a smile, though tears stood in her eyes, and turning followed old Susan to the gate. In her hand she carried a bag containing some articles of her son's wardrobe which required repairing, for with housewifely instinct she had looked over his things that morning whilst awaiting his return. As she crossed the courtyard she looked up and nodded again to her son, who was watching her departure from the window.

How different the next meeting of those two was to be what they imagined! And yet a sort of sad foreboding lay heavy on the young man's heart. "I feel strangely depressed," he said to himself. "I believe I have got a chill, I had better lie down a little, as soon as Mrs. Blanchard has got clear off with the money."

When Susan returned, he asked her to make him a cup of tea, telling her when she had done that, he would not want her any more until the next morning. He would go to bed and try to sleep off the effects of the chill he had taken. As it was his habit to do this when he felt unwell, the old servant offered no remonstrance. She only asked if she was not to bring him any dinner, and on his replying that he had no appetite, and could, if he wanted anything, boil a couple of eggs for himself, she took her departure, saying, "Just as your reverence pleases."

Father Montmoulin, left in solitude, first recited his Breviary. When this was done, he wrote out a list of theological books from a catalogue, intending to order them that same day. "That comes to nearly fourteen pounds," he said with a sigh, as he counted up the price of the different volumes. "I should never have ventured to expend so large an amount on my library if that excellent lady had not given me the money on the expressed condition that I should spend it on myself and not give it away to the poor. Well, I shall have enough left to furnish the rooms for my good mother. Dear how my head does ache! I will sit back in the easy chair, and put a wet cloth round my temples."

Father Montmoulin had only just settled himself in his armchair when the clock struck ten, and a few minutes later a knock was heard at the door. "Come in," he cried, Mrs. Blanchard to be sure, as punctual as clockwork. I must apologize, Madam," he said as she entered, for troubling you to come round this morning; I have been out all night, and I seem to have got rather a bad cold."

"So I see, and I am very sorry for it," answered his visitor, a lady already advanced in years, short in stature, but apparently active and robust. Her pleasant, rosy face was framed as it were, in an old-fashioned cap of quilted lace, with two carefully arranged curls of snow-white hair on each side. He big eyes were full of concern as she looked at the priest and her countenance assumed a look of motherly kindness. Setting down the basket which invariably accompanied her on her visits to the sick and needy, she took the chair he placed for her on the other side of the table at which he usually sat.

(To be continued.)

CURED OF ECZEMA.

I was troubled for several years with Eczema and tried several Doctors but to no purpose. Then I was advised to use Burdock Blood Bitters, and did so with the greatest success, and as six bottles cured me. Wm. G. Uglow, Port Hope Ont.

The Transvaal Trouble.

A despatch from Pietermaritzburg, capital of Natal, says that a farmer's meeting called there to consider the defence of the colony, it was resolved that the duty of every loyal able-bodied colonist, able to rise and shoot was to aid in the defence of the colony against invasion, and it was announced that the volunteers would be sent on in front in the event of war.

In his despatch to the London Times of the 24th the Johannesburg correspondent of that paper says: "Some very disquieting reports are being received here from Natal regarding the behaviour of the Boers. It appears that on Sunday last a train from Johannesburg was fired on while in Transvaal territory. This has not improved the state of affairs. The Boer sympathizers on the border are said to be very bitter and disloyal and it is reported that the Natal Deeds are armed with Mauser rifles and waiting the turn of events."

London advices of the 25th say that preparations of a warlike character still go on with regard to the Transvaal. A special magazine has been constructed by the military authorities on board the hired steam transport Anvill, now being fitted out on the Thames, for the purpose of conveying stores, arms and ammunition to South Africa. Part of the 100,000 magazines said to be consigned to Natal, will consist of a million rounds of machine gun cartridges, one thousand saddle trees, and one thousand tons of general military stores.

A London despatch of the 25th says: "Lord Salisbury and the Queen had a long interview today, believed to be on Transvaal matters. The Manchester regiment of one thousand men have gone to Cape Town and the Arundel Castle sailed with 770. The men of the first-class reserve at Durban, Natal, have been ordered in readiness to join their regiments. The Germans at Johannesburg have offered the Boers to volunteer for service. Everything looks like war. Ammunition intended for the Transvaal Government, which was detained at Delagoa Bay has now been removed to a Portuguese troopship."

The Drayfus Trial. Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defence, who was marvellously assailed Aug. 14th, was present in court on Tuesday morning before last, when the second day of the third week of second trial by court-martial of Captain Drayfus began. The proceedings opened at 3.30 a.m. The arrival of M. Labori at the Lyceum was the signal for a general outburst of enthusiasm. Among those who greeted M. Labori were Generals Biliot and Mercier, who were especially laudatory as to his conduct. The lawyer looked very well considering his recent experience.

At the Drayfus inquiry on the 24th the chief of the general staff were further examined by Labori and made a poor showing. General Mercier refused to reply to many questions. During the proceedings some witnesses spoke strongly in favor of Drayfus and the prisoner himself absolutely acquitted his alleged confession to Captain Lebrun Reineault. As on the previous day the result of the testimony taken testified tends to weaken the case of the prosecution.

At the inquiry on the 24th M. Paraf Javal (draughtsman) gave expert testimony regarding the lines of Berthoin and arguing that Esterhazy wrote the Bordenas. M. Charavy, another expert, who at the former trial declared that he wrote the document, admitted his error and put the blame on Esterhazy. Other experts were favorable to Drayfus, but they were not examined by Labori.

Queen Street Emporium

W. Grant & Co. Importers and dealers, keep constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of the best groceries which they sell at lowest prices. Flour, Tea, Coffee, Kerosene Oil, Fish, etc. etc. SEED! SEEDS! SEEDS!

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

FARMING IMPLEMENTS! Having bought the entire stock of Frank Beales at LEAPAGES OLD STAND, we are now prepared to supply all kinds of Farming Implements. We are also agents for the celebrated McCaughran Carriage Co. and the Dering Harrow Co. We have always on hand a full line of ploughs, harrows, cultivators, etc. Repairs of all kinds. Washing machines, wringers, and wringer repairs.

All these goods are offered at the lowest prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 25, 1899.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS FOR WEAK PEOPLE. AND THOSE TROUBLED WITH Painful Throbbing or Irregular Beating of the Heart, Dizziness, Shortness of Breath, Distress After Meals, Headaches, Spasms or Pain through the Breast and Heart, World Condition of the Mind, Partial Paralysis, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, After-Effects of Grippe, Loss of Appetite, etc.

Remember Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure the worst cases after other remedies fail. LAXA-LIVER PILLS cure Constipation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

One of the tasks set to a boys' class was that of writing a short letter to the master. One youngster added a P.S., which ran, "Please excuse bad spelling and spelling, as I avenge been taunt any better."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS cure biliousness, sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, water brash, salivary complexion, etc. They do not gripe, weaken or sicken. Small and easy to take.

Will—Is the brow of a hill ever wrinkled? Phil—I don't know about that; but our plowboy could tell you that it is sometimes furrowed with care.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cargot in Cows.

STIFF JOINTS, YEARS.

Mr. Arthur Byrns, Rock Hill, Ont., writes: "I was laid up with stiff joints for about four years and could get no relief until I used three bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil which cured me."

A little boy, whose sprained wrist had been relieved by bathing in whiskey, surprised his mother by asking—"Did papa sprain his throat when he was a boy?"

YOU CAN'T TELL

You don't know when that cough will stop. The cough of consumption has just such a beginning. Take Scott's Emulsion now while the cough is easily managed.

At a recent duel, the parties discharged their pistols without effect whereupon one of the seconds interposed and proposed that the combatants should shake hands.

To this the other second objected as unnecessary. "Their hands," said he, "have been shaking for half an hour."

"Well," said Pat, chuckling, "I've just chased this old railway company nicely."

"How so?"

"Why, I've taken a return ticket and I've no intention of going back at all."

Scrofula.

Another permanent cure by B.B.B. after two doctors failed.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that, next to cancer, scrofula is one of the hardest diseases to cure. Yet Burdock Blood Bitters applied externally to the parts affected and taken internally cured Rev. Wm. Stout, of Kirkton, Ont., permanently, after many prominent physicians failed; Cured Mrs. W. Bennett, of Creoson's Corners, Ont., permanently, when everyone thought she would die. Now Mr. H. H. Forest, Windsor Mills, P. Q., states his case as follows:

"After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by two skilled physicians, but they failed to cure me. I had running sores on my hands and legs which I could get nothing to heal until I tried B.B.B. This remedy healed them completely and permanently, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole."

Tea Party Supplies

The season for tea parties will soon be here, and as usual we are prepared to meet it with a well assorted stock of the very best Groceries.

We keep everything that is required in the baking line, and our prices are right. When in want of Pastry, Flour, Raisins, Currants, Peels, Spices, Flavorings, Icing Sugar, etc., etc. go to BEER & GOFF.

GROCERS. W. Grant & Co. Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. April 25, 1899.

20 YEARS TORTURE.

A Belleville Lady, Whom Doctors Failed to Help, Cured at Last by Doan's Kidney Pills.

No one who has not suffered from kidney disease can imagine the terrible torture those endure who are the victims of some disorder of these delicate filters of the body. Mrs. Richard Rees, a well-known and respected lady of Belleville, Ont., had to bear the burden of kidney complaint for over 20 years and now Doan's Kidney Pills have cured her when all else failed. Her husband made the following statement of her case: "For 20 years my wife has been a sufferer from pain in the back, sleeplessness and nervousness and general prostration. Nothing seemed to help her. Doctors and medicines all failed, until we got a ray of hope when we saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a positive cure. "She began to take them and they helped her right away, and she is now better in every respect. We can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers, for they seem to strike the right spot quickly, and their action is not only quick but it is permanent."

"I cannot say more in favor of these wonderful pills than that they saved my wife from lingering torture, which she had endured for 20 years past, and I sincerely trust that all sufferers will give Doan's Kidney Pills a fair trial."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS cure biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any gripping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Has George ever hinted that he had thought of you as a possible wife?" asked the mother.

"No," replied the girl, a faraway look in her eyes, "and I'm afraid he never will."

"Why," said the mother, "I thought—"

"It doesn't matter what you thought, mamma, dear," interrupted the daughter. "Only last night he complained of feeling drowsy, and it wasn't 9 o'clock."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Tast man called me a liar, a cad, a scoundrel and a puppy. Would you advise me to fight for that?" "By all means. There's nothing nobler in this world, young man, than fighting for the truth."

C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a simple bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored. Glamis, Ont. R. W. Harrison.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colic, etc.

"There's poetry in everything," observed the poet.

"You're right," replied the editor.

"For instance, there's a stove full of it!"

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too. You don't want an untried something that may help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhoea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

HAMMOCKS!

Hammocks! Hammocks! Hammocks!

Prices Right.

HASZARD MOORE.

Sunnyside.

Wool! Wool!

We buy Wool and pay the Highest Price in Cash.

Or Exchange for any Goods in our Store.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Of our own make is the best in fit, workmanship and style.

Oxford Woolen Mills Depot

D. A. BRUCE,

AGENT.

Thirteen Tons

OF Paris Green

IMPORTED THIS SEASON

BERGERS

IN TINS AND PAPERS.

Fennell & Chandler.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A Large Assortment of

Finished Monuments

AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer.

Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you.

We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying.

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898—y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in quarter lb. tins, labeled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST SUPPER Oct. 5, 1898—301

A. A. McLEAN, LL.B., Q.C.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN.

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. J. Agency, Charlottetown. F. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.

Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.