

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 20

## "PERIQUE."

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

### COOLEST SMOKES

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

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



## For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware

to be found in any store.

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

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

## Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

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

H. McMILLAN.

## Dominion Coal Company

### RESERVE COAL.

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

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

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

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

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

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

## Far-Sightedness

—OR—

## Near-Sightedness

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

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

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Just Received

New Hat Pins, Ladies' and Gen-

tlemen's Fobs, Chains, Lockets, Sterling Thimbles, Links, Brace-

lets, Brooches.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

## Souvenir Post Cards

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

One color 2 cents each.

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

Colored Cards 2 for 5 cents.

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

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

## EUREKA TEA.

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

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

### A Humble Heroine.

(Anglo-French Catholic in America.)

Paris, April 20, 1910.

Only ten days ago, on the feast of the Good Shepherd, April 10, a funeral procession wended its way between flowering hedgerows to the tiny convent cemetery of Larnay, near Poitiers, in the west of France. The coffin was followed by a number of grey-robed Soeurs de la Sagesse, whose institute is well known throughout the country, by the two hundred deaf and dumb girls, who are educated at Larnay and by a pathetic little group of blind deaf-mutes, to whose imprisoned souls the woman just dead had brought light, love and happiness. Some friends followed, among them was M. Louis Arnould, the distinguished professor of the University of Poitiers, who was the first to make known to the world the great work accomplished by Soeur Ste. Marguerite, the humble heroine who, on that April day, was laid to rest in the quiet graveyard.

The story is an interesting one: Soeur Ste. Marguerite, a native of Brittany, became a Soeur de la Sagesse at the age of eighteen; in 1888, she came to Larnay and was employed in the training of the deaf-mutes, who are educated by these nuns. Soeur Ste. Medelle, who had much experience in the matter, taught her methods to Soeur Ste. Marguerite, but the latter soon became more efficient than her teacher and achieved the great work of her life, when she undertook to train a girl called Marie Heurtin, who was not only deaf and dumb, but also blind from her birth.

Marie was brought to Larnay in 1875, at the age of ten; she was the child of poor peasants, who had never succeeded in controlling her; it was pitiable to see how the girl's wild soul, untouched so far by any external influences, battled against its prison house and fought with the barriers that separated it from the world of the living! Marie's fits of passion terrified the sisters, her yells and shrieks alarmed the neighbors, she would beat the floor with her fists in her vain efforts to make herself understood. To Soeur Ste. Marguerite was entrusted the task of training the little creature; it was no easy one and demanded much capacity, penetration, good sense, as well as unlimited devotedness. The sister began by studying her pupil's tastes and faculties and managed to establish a system of signs by which Marie was able to ask for the things she wanted; eggs, bread, a knife, etc. The child thus learnt that certain signs were connected with certain objects. When this was done, her mistress taught her the special alphabet that was in use among deaf-mutes before the invention of the vocal method that is now generally adopted; only the signs that are seen by ordinary deaf-mutes had, in this case, to be felt.

As a next step, Marie was taught to read the books written for the blind, where letters are represented by raised dots. It was a more difficult task to lead her to grasp abstract ideas and supernatural truths, but, by dint of much patience and tenacious effort, even this stupendous undertaking was successfully accomplished. Soeur Marguerite taught her the difference between riches and poverty, by making her touch first a richly dressed lady, then a poor beggar, she made her realize death by touching the cold cheek of a dead nun; the existence of God and His creative power by making her feel the influence of the sun. Then, having bridged over the abyss that separated her charge from the outer world, she went on to develop these first elements of knowledge. By degrees, she made the girl understand the difference between right and wrong, the wisdom and goodness of God, the history of Christ and, while impressing upon her mind those higher truths, that alone could bring light and joy into her shadowed life, she accustomed her to the household duties that would make the blind deaf-mute a useful member of the Larnay Community.

Marie Heurtin's education lasted for years, but she proved an apt pupil, quick and eager to learn, passionately interested in the new world to which Soeur Ste. Marguerite had introduced her. That she thoroughly grasped her teacher's meaning was proved by the violent repulsion she showed for poverty, old age and death, until the sister brought higher motives to control and modify these first impressions. She was truly appreciative of the supernatural truths that opened out new vistas of happiness before her sightless eyes, and her desire to obey the gentle sister, who to her personified all that was good and beautiful, was often touchingly expressed.

Soeur Ste. Marguerite never lost sight of the fact that Marie Heurtin was a peasant's daughter, she wisely made no attempt to educate her above her station, but she taught her general history, geography, arithmetic, a certain amount of Church history and literature; Marie can write a good letter, she can describe her sensations and feelings in excellent French, she is an intelligent reader and keenly interested in all the subjects that come under her notice. Besides this, she can knit and crochet. Her temper is constantly bright and gay and the serenity of her sweet countenance impresses all those who come near her.

But the sister's chief endeavor was to develop the girl's soul, and here also she was met half-way; the wild creature whose bursts of fury often terrified the nuns is now, after fifteen years' training, a bright, strong, sensible and happy young woman, who not only is resigned to her infirmity, but who smilingly accepts it from the hand of God. Within the last three years, another blind deaf-mute, Anne Marie Poyet, has become an inmate of the Convent of Larnay and very wisely Soeur Ste. Marguerite enlisted Marie Heurtin's services to help her to educate the new comer, who had become blind, deaf and dumb at the age of seventeen months. The task was accepted by Marie Heurtin with delighted earnestness and her motherly feeling towards her little sister in misfortune has done much to develop her own attractive personality.

Soeur Ste. Marguerite's one desire was to remain unknown, but her friends having made a statement of the case to the French Academy, one of the prizes "for virtue" was awarded to her in November, 1899. Four years later, in June, 1903, she received one of the three civic crowns that are given, every year, by the Societe d'Encouragement au bien, to men or women who have distinguished themselves by devotion to their fellow creatures. By degrees her story became known in England, Sweden, Germany, Holland and other countries; a number of celebrated philosophers or sociologists wrote to Larnay or came to visit the convent, but the attention of the outer world never disturbed Soeur Ste. Marguerite's sweet humility.

She continued to work for her special charges, the blind deaf-mutes, striving to lighten their heavy cross and to make them in spite of their triple infirmity good, happy and useful members of society. Her long experience made her an authority on the subject and she continued to improve and develop the method that had proved so successful. Only last year two nuns from Canada were sent to Larnay to be trained by her for a similar work at home. But, although she looked incredibly young, although her courage never flagged, Soeur Ste. Marguerite was wearing herself out in the service of her beloved pupils. A work like this one she had assumed demanded a ceaseless expenditure of physical strength as well as close mental effort. A year ago, she became ill, but she laughingly declined to modify her arduous task and when, only six days before the end, she felt death at hand, she made the sacrifice of her life with uncomplaining resignation and died, as she had lived, humbly and brightly, with a smile on her lips.

In the United States of America Marie Heurtin, of Larnay, has a sister in misfortune, Miss Helen Keller, but whereas the French girl was born deaf, dumb and blind, Miss Keller heard the saw till she was eighteen months old. Her education is more brilliant than that of Soeur Ste. Marguerite's pupil, for she knows several languages and is a proficient in out-of-door sports; the task accomplished single-handed by the French nun was, in Miss Keller's case, divided between several devoted and efficient professors. In both cases we find the same quickness of perception and eagerness to learn on the part of the pupil. But, whereas Miss Keller is almost a public character in America, Marie Heurtin and her devoted mistress, now gone to her rest, were comparatively little known, even in France, where the fact of a noble task having been accomplished by a religious is sufficient to prevent any public recognition on the part of the anti-clerical government.

### The Love of our Neighbour

By the natural light of reason we can know our origin and destiny—we can know, in other words, that God created us to love and serve Him. But the love and service of God imply duties towards Him. These duties we are bound to know, and knowing them, we are bound to conform our will to our reason.

But duties impose obligations, and these obligations, again, give us a right to the means needful for their observance.

So much being premised, we have a standard by which we can determine what our conduct towards our neighbour ought to be. Like ourselves he has his duties towards his Maker to perform and his obligations to observe. Hence our own case constitutes the standard by which we are to measure our conduct towards our neighbour; in other words, we should behave towards him as we should reasonably expect him to behave towards us in similar circumstances. This is really the meaning of the precept: "Love your neighbour as yourself."

Let us now look at the question from another point of view. All men belong to the human family in as much as they are endowed with a rational nature and have consequently stamped upon them the image of God. All, too, are destined for beatitude. Now, God is the head of this huge family, and He loves its members because they are His creatures and because they are stamped with His image. Moreover, man is bound to know and to love God as the Supreme Truth and the Supreme Good; and, thus loving God, he ought naturally to love what God loves. Hence the love that he bears towards God includes within the sphere of its formal object all mankind—even one's enemies, for these do not lose, by their enmity, their human nature and their capacity for beatitude. But even here we may not overlook the relation of man to his neighbour, and his relation to himself; the one is that of similitude, the other that of identity. Hence, as St. Thomas teaches, we must love our neighbour, not with a love identical with, but similar to, the love that we bear to ourselves. Neither can we reasonably overlook other relations that form bonds between individuals, such as filial piety, kinship, love of country, social and religious fellowship; in one word, such bonds as are involved in the formal object of human friendship in its widest acceptance.—Casket.

### The Beauty of Wrinkles.

"Wrinkles are caused by tired muscles," says a writer on how to keep young and beautiful, and "to remain wrinkleless, woman must pass a placid existence, free from emotion."

This is an advice to young women, which has been largely copied in the press. We were surprised at the way our old friend wrinkles was discounted and opposed. We never saw a face that was interesting, without wrinkles spelling our character.

We never beheld intellect that charmed that had not the countenance of a furrowed field, rich in its generous yield. We have yet to see devotion to home and kindred that had not its heart love worded in the lines of anxiety or care. We never witnessed virtue that was placid, but rather anxious with the knit brow of watchfulness and warfare.

The advice should be reprobated by every generous child that shares in her mother's worries or father's cares. It is a counsel that mistakes the bonnet for the banbox—that upsets the order of values, places skin as dearer than soul, placidity more than generosity, the devil of vanity more than the angel of charity that weeps for many things. If such advice were followed world woman be selfishness incarnate. The sleepless, prayerful nights, that narrowed heart and brain and left the deep lines of care in the mother's face, would be ancient history, and modern womanhood would show us, as a wretched contrast, the stolid, heartless sluggard whose whole thought added where it began, in self—in self, now and forever, and not even in self doing something, but learning how not to do, lest a untitled foot square might show a soil or a shrivel.

The exemplar for such a one would be not the old-time friend of our youth and the inspiration of our mature years, with as many wrinkles as frills to her housecoat, but a bloodless puffy beauty that rots in inaction, sits perpetually before her mirror growing more foolish every hour, and as pagan as the "placid" Greeks, ever radiant because frozen in cold marble.

No, miss, let heart and soul play their tunes on your muscles, that were given, not for their own sake, but for the music they would make in life's great orchestra. Remember the word of the philosophical poet—  
How'er it be, it seems to me  
The only noble to be good—  
Kind hearts are more than coronets  
And Christian faith than Norman blood.  
Never mind making your face the subject of your life's effort. Do your duty! See to your destiny, and your face will look all the better for the doing—for it will look human. (Ed. Catholic Union and Times, Buffalo.)

### Blood Was Bad.

From impure blood comes Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Abscesses, Festering Sores, Haemes, Constipation, Headaches, etc.

Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system by using

#### BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Mrs. Fred. Biggs, Kingston, Ont., writes—"I was completely run down, my blood was out of order, and I used to get so weak I would be compelled to stay in bed for weeks at a time. I could not eat, was pale and thin; every one thought I was going into consumption. I tried everything and different doctors until a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I did not have one bottle used when my appetite began to improve. I used six bottles. I gained ten pounds in two weeks. When I began to take it I only weighed ninety-three pounds. It just seemed to pull me from the grave as I never expected to be strong again. I will tell every sufferer of your wonderful medicine."

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

The perpetually clever man listened solemnly to the tramp's hard luck story.

"That's the same old yarn you told me last week," he said, winking at his companion.

"Maybe it is," admitted the weary one as he started on. "I'd forgotten having met you. I was in the penitentiary last week."

### Beware Of Worms.

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

"That party who just called was the most remarkable man I have ever met," said the city editor to his assistant.

"In what way?"

"He did not tell me how to run the paper."

### Sprained Arm.

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

"You ought not to gulp your lunch like that."

"But I save five minutes each day."

"Five minutes, eh? Wait until you get to waiting two hours each day in some dyspepsia specialist's ante-room."

Minard's Liniment Cures colds, etc.

"See that forward spar?" asked the captain of the trim little schooner.

"I do," replied his visitor.

"Well, my whole fortune is tied up in that."

"You're lucky, I wish my fortune was a mast."

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

"Call off your dog," said the agent. "What do you want?" the woman asked. "If you don't call off the dog, I won't tell you," said the agent.

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

The culture which knows how to burn money without making too much of a snudge is at all events a very practical culture.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

## MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

### Stimulate the Sluggish Liver.

Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the breath, clear away all waste and poisonous material from the system in Nature's easy manner, and prevent as well as cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, and all troubles arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

\*\*\*\*\* Mrs. J. C. Westberg, Swan River, Man., writes: "I suffered for years, more than twice as long as I tried several kinds of medicine, but could get no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I cannot praise them too highly for what they have done for me." Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE HERALD

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After The Pound of Flesh

In their new and improved methods of taxing our farmers, the Provincial Government are bound to have their pound of flesh. They are leaving nothing undone to wring from the farmers the very last cent of taxation on the highest possible valuation and have recourse to all manner of means to abnormally inflate the value of the farm lands of the Province.

The itinerant adjusters will soon be on their rounds spying out the land and placing arbitrary values on the holdings of the industrious hard-working tillers of the soil. In order to arm these emissaries with all possible data for setting the highest values on the peoples' farms, the Government are investigating all recorded titles, mortgages, agreements or other documents having any relation to the transfer of farms, the prices paid for them, or the values placed upon them for mortgage purposes.

All documents of this nature placed on record in the Registry office, for a number of years back, are now under investigation for the purposes of placing the highest possible value on these lands for taxation purposes. This process of investigation involves a lot of work and necessitates the employment of much extra help in the Registry office, at Charlottetown and Summerside. To meet this demand an army of extra clerks, hungry hangers-on of the Government were engaged. These camp-followers of the Government party, belong to Charlottetown and Summerside and have no land taxes to pay. It is of no consequence to them what taxes the farmers have to pay; all they are concerned about is to get a little public pay; to feed for a while at the Government crib. But the farmers, for the increase of whose taxes these hangers on have prepared the machinery, will have to foot the bill. There were at least six of these camp-followers engaged at this work in the Registry office here.

It will take all of the increased farm taxation or more to pay the valuers and this army of assistant clerks in the Registry office. But what of that; is not that what the Government is for; to distribute the peoples, taxes among the hangers on and camp-followers?

In these operations, tending to increase the burdens of the farmers, the Government are only throwing off the mask and showing themselves in their true colors. Had they told the electors when they first came into power that they would increase the debt and liabilities of the Province from \$171,000 to over \$1,000,000; that the annual interest on the public debt would be multiplied twenty fold; that over a million dollars would be collected from the people in taxes; would they have been kept in power? It is not very likely. But they have done all this in direct contradiction of their solemn promises. Now, in addition to all the debt, deficits and deception, they increase the taxation on the farmers, and engage to waste this increase and much more, on an army of favorite followers. Are the people satisfied with all this?

Thirty negro convicts lost their lives at Centerville Alabama, when the stockade of Red Feather Oil Co. was destroyed by fire set by one of the prisoners in an effort to gain his freedom.

Affairs at Ottawa.

The second session of the eleventh parliament recently ended has proved that the Laurier administration is palpably on the down grade. Wars and rumors of wars are rife in the Liberal camp; all is not peace and harmony around the council table and distinct signs of decay have displayed themselves. The attempt to hide their own disorganized condition by manufacturing imaginary dissensions in the Conservative party failed utterly and a six month session closed with the opposition not only victorious but with a record of hard and industrious work which points to immediate success when the next appeal to the country is made. There were certain evidences that the govt. intended to bring on the elections this autumn on the chance of snapping a verdict before the real truth concerning the riot of extravagance and graft on the National Transcontinental was brought fully home to the people who are putting up the money for this extraordinary expensive monument to the sordid ambition of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Once the public pries open the lid which is covering this seething cauldron of graft and mal-administration, the days of this government are doomed to be short. Investigation into the conditions surrounding the building of this railway has been continually blocked in spite of the fact that the undertaking which was to have cost \$53,000,000 will according to the rate money is being poured into it total \$218,000,000 before the final payments are made. Small wonder is it that the premier and his colleagues fearful of the noise which they have tied round their own necks are struggling to retain power by any methods. While it is doubtful if Sir Wilfrid Laurier has courage sufficiently developed even to try and snatch a chance verdict from the jury of the voters it is the duty of the Conservative party in every part of the Dominion to strengthen their forces, perfect their organization in order to be prepared for the struggle when it does arrive. The session just closed has been an unfortunate one for Mr. Pugsley. The minister of public works and his methods are beginning to weigh heavily on the party, and the Liberal majority of the Public Accounts committee administered to him a reprimand which would hasten the resignation of any minister not blessed with a political hide of the texture of that worn by the hero of the "Sawdust wharf" and other notable deals. The revolt of a section of the Liberals against Pugsley and methods was one of the refreshing signs of a session made notable otherwise by the servility of the men who sit behind Sir Wilfrid Laurier and support through thick and thin the policies evolved by that past master in the art of opportunism. Not only was the session marked by the customary procrastination on the part of the govt. in bringing down its legislation, but it abounded with cynical evidences of the disregard this administration has of the interests of the people. One has only to mention the famous St. Lawrence Power bill which if Mr. Pugsley had had his way would have handed over to a United States corporation the finest water power on the St. Lawrence river to bring home the fact that between present Liberal policy and the rights and interests of the people of Canada there is a wide gulf fixed. The increase blown daily over the Laurier shrine by his worshippers has resulted in creating the impression that the weak and vacillating politician who leads this govt. can, like the King, do no

wrong. Small wonder is it therefore that public interest is submerged in the tide of party patronage; that the hand of every heeler who dips into the public chest is against good and honest administration of the affairs of Canada, and the door is flung wide open to those who fatten on what does not belong to them. The one man responsible for the carnival of greed is he who sits at the head of affairs and deliberately shuts his eyes to what is going on about him. That a change will come once the people have a chance to again mark their ballots is growing more certain every day. The handwriting on the wall cannot be erased and the time is imminent when this administration will be swallowed up by its own record. The past session has taught several lessons but the chief one is that the men who to day sit on the treasury benches have proved themselves incapable of conserving the best and truest interests of the Canadian people.

The Canadian Pacific in Nova Scotia.

There is great rejoicing in western Nova Scotia over the prospect that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company may acquire and operate the Dominion Atlantic Railway, Western Nova Scotia would have welcomed the purchase of this system by the Intercolonial. But it offers a like welcome to the Canadian Pacific from which great things are hoped. Dwellers in the Annapolis Valley have long envied the farmers of western New Brunswick the railway service they enjoy and the rates they pay on their traffic. It is perhaps a habit of people living in the territory of any railway to think that their case is not a happy one. While the people of the lower St. John Valley would be glad to get the advantages enjoyed by those on the line of the Canadian Pacific, some of those of the upper districts ask for a second railway with different owners it would not be long before there would be complaints of an agreement of the two to maintain rates. Nor is there much doubt that such agreement would be made. The railway from Digby to Halifax would give the Canadian Pacific a convenient means of access to the Nova Scotia port. The connection could be made so that passengers from Montreal could be landed in Halifax earlier than by the Intercolonial. In summer, especially, the route is attractive, the trip across the Bay making a pleasing variety. No doubt the vigorous and aggressive management of the Canadian Pacific would improve the service and increase the traffic. St. John would continue to be the ocean terminus of the Canadian Pacific system. We would expect that this acquisition of the western Nova Scotia railway would bring that territory into closer commercial relations with St. John than it is now.—St. John Standard.

The School Book Ring.

(St. John Standard.) The Whitney ministry of Ontario continues to obtain reductions in the price of school books. As the contracts made by the previous Liberal governments fall in, new ones are made, which are always better than the old ones. Within the last twelve months contracts have been made whereby the price of a set of five public school readers has been brought down from \$1.15 to 49 cents. Four other books have been reduced from 82 cents to 24 1-2 cents for the lot, while eight high school books which formerly cost \$5.65 will now cost \$3.45. An arithmetic has been reduced from 25 cents to 9 cents, a grammar from 25 cents to 8 1-2 cents, a copy book from 7 cents to 2 cts, and a drawing book from 25 cts. to 5 cents.

This is a matter in which New Brunswick has some interest. The old school book ring at Toronto supplied the books under the old system to the middlemen in this province, who added their own rake-off to that of the Ontario ring. The Hazen administration has cut out many of the contracts, reducing the cost of books to about one-half. That good work is going on, and it will not be long until the whole series of school books has been rescued from the plunderers. Before Mr. Whitney took office

he told the people of Ontario that he would give them school books at much lower prices. Mr. Hazen told them the same. Both have kept the promise. In both provinces the old ring and the old price would have remained if the change of government had not taken place. In this province hundreds of thousands of dollars have been taken out of the pockets of the people by these political rings of school book publishers in Ontario and of middlemen in this province. Two former members of one firm of school book middlemen have been provided with federal offices since the change of provincial government has spoiled the school book monopoly.

The Coronation Oath.

It is stated that King George V. astonished the Privy Councillors, when he took the first oath in their presence on the death of Edward VII. He declared, we are told, that there were statements therein to which he subscribed with much reluctance. He further intimated to the councillors that he would not take the coronation oath until the parts offensive and insulting to his Catholic subjects were eliminated therefrom. On the heels of this information comes the intelligence that the Government have decided to introduce a bill amending the declaration, so as to leave out the offensive and insulting portions. Such a change in the coronation oath will surely be acceptable to all reasonable and fair-minded people.

The King's Activity.

From a life of comparative ease and retirement, King George suddenly finds himself one of the hardest worked officials in the Kingdom. In addition to spending considerable time daily at Buckingham Palace, comforting his widowed mother, he has to attend to multifarious duties connected with receiving and entertaining the royal guests and arranging the difficult details of the lying-in-state and the funeral. Seven o'clock each morning finds His Majesty already at his desk in Marlborough House, to reply to the innumerable messages of condolence and to receive his ministers and officials who have to do with the obsequies.

From the Royal Mourners.

While the rulers and representatives of foreign nations are assembling for the obsequies of the dead sovereign the various necessary formalities incident to the sad event are being gradually completed. The widowed Queen has sent a touching personal message to the nation, writing in unassuming style, and recalling similar intimate messages which Queen Victoria was in the habit of addressing to her people. King George has addressed messages to the navy and army expressing his thanks for their loyalty and devotion and his solicitude for the efficiency of both services. A message also has gone from the King to the Indian princes and people, expressive of his profound gratitude for their sympathy.

QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

The queen mother Alexandra's message to the nation is as follows: "From the depth of my poor broken heart I wish to express to the whole nation and our own kind people we love so well, my deep-felt thanks for all their touching sympathy in my overwhelming sorrow and unpeakable anguish. 'Not alone have I lost in him my beloved husband, but the nation, too, has suffered an irreparable loss by their best friend, father and sovereign thus suddenly called away. May God give us all His Divine help to bear this heaviest of crosses which He has seen fit to lay upon us. His will be done. 'Give to me a thought in your prayers which will comfort and sustain me in all that I have to go through. Let me take this opportunity of expressing my heart-felt thanks for all the touching letters and tokens of sympathy I have received from all classes, high and low, rich and poor, which are so numerous that I fear it would be impossible for me ever to thank everybody individually. 'I confide my dear son into your care, who, I know, will follow in his dear father's footsteps, begging you to show him the same loyalty and devotion you showed his dear father. I know that my son and daughter-in-law will do their utmost to merit and keep it."

MESSAGE TO NAVY.

One of the first messages issued by King George, who has long been known as the "sailor prince," was addressed to the Navy. In it the King says:—"It is my earnest wish on succeeding to the Throne, to make known to the navy, how deeply grateful I am for its faithful and distinguished services rendered to the late King, my beloved father, who ever showed the greatest solicitude for its welfare and efficiency."

Funeral Military Ceremonies.

A military order has been issued from Ottawa, prescribing the military ceremonies to be observed on the day of the funeral of King Edward. Sixty eight minute guns will be fired on Friday at 25 points from Victoria to Halifax, including Woodstock, Moncton, Newcastle, St. John, Sydney, Antigonish, Halifax, and Charlottetown. At each of these places where a unit of the permanent force is stationed every available officer and man is to be present on parade at the place where the salute is to be fired, and dress review order. When the first and last guns are being fired, troops will present arms. During the firing of the salute they will be stationed with arms reversed. After an appreciable pause, during which the crepe will be removed from the colors and black from drums, the royal salute will be given by the troops presenting arms and bands, when present, playing "God Save The King." If a band is present in parade with the troops, it will play during the firing of the salute Chopins "Funeral March," and after a pause "The Dead March In Saul?"

The Lying-in-State.

The official programme for the removal of the body of the late King Edward from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall yesterday was issued Sunday night. It shows that the removal was attended by a military spectacle only less impressive and imposing than the funeral itself. Following the casket, drawn on gun carriage, walked King George, the Royal princes and all the Kings and the princely guests, together with the members of the late King's household, the Lords and grooms in waiting, court dignitaries, naval officers and the Queen mother's household. Then came a procession of nine carriages, with the Queen mother and all the Imperial and Royal ladies. Upon arrival at Westminster Hall the late King's company of the Grenadier Guards who will have charge of the casket throughout the ceremony placed the body upon the catafalque for lying in state. All the regalia having been placed upon the casket, the Archbishop of Canterbury conducted a solemn service for the royal mourners, after which the public lying-in-state began.

MARINES DRAW CARRIAGE.

The details of Friday's ceremony are still incomplete, but it has been decided that bluejackets will draw the gun carriage with the coffin at Windsor, where the last solemn service will be held. King George, Queen Mary, the Queen Mother and the royal family were present Sunday night at a solemn service over the body in the throne room at Buckingham Palace. The scene in the throne room was deeply moving, one of the most impressive displays being the hourly uniform of guards, who in full uniform with hands crossed on reversed rifles, and with heads bowed, stood like statues, at each corner of the Catafalque with an officer in the same attitude facing the bier. Not a muscle was seen to move. When the funeral procession starts on Friday, every tramcar in London will come to a standstill for a quarter of an hour. It is also proposed that all the public houses in London should be closed while the procession is passing.

C. P. R. Purchases Road.

The news of the purchase of the Dominion Atlantic Railway by the Canadian Pacific was fully confirmed in Montreal and the company is being congratulated all round on account of the splendid property which has fallen into their hands. A Nova Scotia resident said, however, that even Sir Thomas Shaganbessy is quite ignorant of the real value of the property, adding that it was the very best deal the C. P. R. had made in twenty years. It is understood that Mr. Skinner, the London director, put through the deal, and that Sir Edward Clouston's hurried trip to London was not a stranger to the deal that brings the Canadian Pacific into Halifax, Yarmouth, and the centre of the Province as well.

It is also learned that the purchasing company will begin by furnishing a new equipment and it will not come to the D. A. R. before it is needed, for they have only spent seventeen thousand dollars on rolling stock in seven years irrespective of locomotives. A branch from Windsor to Chester, it is understood, will be built simultaneously with the Truro-Bridle extension, and, in fact, a director of the C. P. R. said that for the past few years the C. P. R. has had to confine its efforts almost exclusively to the West, but their eyes will be turned to the Atlantic Coast and that great things will be seen in the near future. It is supposed that a ferry service will be undertaken for freight between Digby and St. John, but the steamship service will be first class from every available port. "No," said another, "the new property will not be continued as a one-horse road, but will be brought up to the company's standard throughout the Dominion." The rumor is revived that the C. P. R. has now reached the conclusion that Halifax must eventually become the winter port and that by the time the two new steamers are completed (for the alleged new Atlantic boats are for the C. P. R.), the railway will be ready with a fast train running over their own rails from Halifax to Montreal. Now that the Dominion Atlantic is blocked up with the C. P. R., it goes without saying that either remaining rights will be secured from St. John or that an independent line will be built, for, as it was stated recently a new road can be built in to Halifax over which one engine can pull more cars than three over the present railway.

MARRIED.

MATHESON—STRAID—At the Methodist Parsonage, Pleasant Valley, on May 11th, 1910, by Rev. H. Pierce, B. A., John Benjamin Matheson, of Oyster Bed Bridge, to Florence Stead, of Westley River. MURLEY—GILLIS—At the home of the bride's parents, on May 11th, 1910, by the Rev. James McDougall, Miss Flora Gillis, daughter of Mr. John Gillis, of New Argyle, to Silas Albert Marley, of Argyle Shore.

DIED.

MONAGHAN—In this city, on May 17th, Margaret, widow of the late Owen Monaghan, aged 45 years, leaving a family of seven children, five daughters and two sons. R. L. P. McLEOD—At Hunter River, Tuesday, May 10th, Roderick J. McLeod, in the 70th year of his age. BENTLEY—At Charlottetown, on Thursday, May 12th, inst., Emma J. Bentley, widow of George W. W. Bentley, late of Kensington. McLEAN—At Orwell Cove, on Friday, May 12th, inst., Captain Hugh McLean, aged 74 years. HALLIDAY—At Augustus Cove, March 24th, 1910, Mrs. John Halliday, in her 77th year. BISHOP—At her home at White Sands, on Thursday, the 5th inst., after a lingering illness, Miss Helen Bishop, aged 66 years. DOUGLAS—At his residence, Head of Hillsboro, on Monday, May 16th, 1910, Benjamin C. Douglas. WINNER—At Wineser's Mills, near Fort Augustus, on the 15th inst., Captain James Winner, aged 67 years leaving a widow, four sons and three daughters to mourn. The interment took place at Vernon River today. R. L. P. JOHNSON—At Harrington, on May 17th, Harrison Lee Johnson, aged 20 years.

Four Indians were fatally burned fifteen miles south of Kamson, Alberta, last week. The fatality reveals one of the most shocking cases of physical suffering recorded in Northern Saskatchewan. Two children, aged three and six years respectively, died immediately, but the father and mother, though frightfully burned, lived from Saturday until Thursday without medical assistance. Though the father's feet and hands were burned off when he reached Kamson he called for the Indian agent and instructed him to divide his pocket full among his creditors in town.

The Market Prices.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Butter (fresh), Calf skits, Ducks per pair, Eggs per doz, Fowls, Chickens per pair, Flour (per cwt), Hides (per lb), Hay, per 100 lbs, Mutton, per lb (carcase), Oatmeal (per cwt), Potatoes, Pork, Sheep pelts, Turkeys (per lb), Geese, Silk cocoons, Pressed hay, Straw.

Snappy Styles Solid Footwear

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

MEET ME AT The Always Busy Store

Trimmed HATS

Now that we are back again into business, and selling for cash only, we would like everyone to come in and find out for themselves just what a saving that selling for cash means. London Trimmed Hats in a number of different patterns and colors

\$2.98 only.

STANLEY'S.

MODERN BUILDING PLANT!

The undersigned intends to establish at MONTAGUE BRIDGE Early in the coming spring, an up-to-date Building Plant for the manufacture

From Concrete

Of all manner of material for building purposes. The building material here manufactured will include brick and all kinds of Concrete Building Stone, Monuments, Coffin Vaults, Steps, Drain Tiles, Caps, Lintels, Cellar Walls and Floors, Veranda Columns and Floors, and Veranda Walls of all descriptions; all requirements for Concrete Side-Walks, etc., etc. In connection with the establishment there will be a

Builders' Supply Store

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

CHARLES LUND, 48 Brook Road, Quincy, Mass.

JOB WORK! Montague Dental Parlors

Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless. A. J. FRASER, D. D. Aug. 15 1906-3m



Boys Love Dogs Next To Their New Suits

Kum-Rite-In

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

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

James Paton & Co

"PERIQUE."

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

COOLEST SMOKES

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

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



For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware to be found in any store.

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

Also a full line of pumps and piping. Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

Fall and Winter Weather.

Fall and Winter weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We are still at the old stand,

PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN

Giving all orders strict attention.

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

H. McMILLAN.

LOCAL & OTHER ITEMS

Eight school students, six girls and two boys lost their lives near Wilkesbarre Pa., on Tuesday, while boating at Huntington Hill.

At sports held at Windsor, N.S. on Thursday last, starting at 10.30, John won the ten mile race, in 54 1/2 minutes, breaking the Maritime record.

Active steps are already being taken toward the construction of a monument to the memory of King Edward in Montreal. The Mayor has called a public meeting to consider the proposal.

The first St. Lawrence shipping accident of the season occurred on the 11th, when the Allan Line steamer "Granman," from Glasgow went ashore at Cap La Roche above Quebec.

John Ross, a Glace Bay miner, met a tragic death last Wednesday night. While on his way home he picked up a live wire and received a serious shock, dying almost instantly. He was 17 years of age.

Fred Cameron again demonstrated his ability to take the measure of any runner in the Maritime Provinces, when he defeated Corkery, Patterson and Rogers, in a three mile race at Halifax last Wednesday night.

Two inches of snow and rain marked the opening of the rainy season at High River Alberta, and dispelled the fears of damage by drought. Seeding is now completed under favorable conditions, and the increased acreage is fully 20 per cent.

One hundred and thirty-seven miners lost their lives in an explosion in Wellington Coal Mine, at Willehaven, England. A rescue party succeeded in saving four men, but fire has broken out in the workings, leaving practically no hope for those still entombed.

A story is in circulation at St. Stephen N. B. concerning a death in Milltown, Maine, under suspicious circumstances, indicating death from poison. Miss Butler, belonging to St. John, is mentioned as the victim, but nothing definite can be ascertained.

The Dominion Minister of Public Works gave orders on the 10th for every public building in Canada to be immediately draped in mourning on the 15th in respect for the memory of King Edward. A treasury warrant of \$35,000 was issued for purpose of defraying the expenses.

Premier Argyll's announcement that the House of Commons will meet August 6 gives the ministers a badly needed extension of holidays and accords with the general desire that the constitutional controversies should not be resumed in the earlier days of the national mourning.

The Harbor Breston (Nfld) fishing schooner "Exoidea" Captain Lewis, which arrived at Sydney last Friday night, reports the loss of two of her crew, Peter Meaney, of Salmonier, and Isaac Redout, of Garsblie, Fortune Bay, on the previous Tuesday on the Banks.

That King Edward's death was due partly to worry over the political situation, is officially declared, in a statement regarding his illness which his physicians, Sir Francis Laking, Sir James Reid, and Sir Richard Douglas Powell are publishing, over their signatures, in the Lancet.

Rev. Father Ruest, Parish Priest of the Salmon River, district near Digby N. S. while in the act of cleaning a rifle which he thought was unloaded, was shot and killed by the unexpected discharge of the weapon. He was a native of Rimouski and was forty-five years of age.

Fulfilling a vow made sixteen years ago, when a sudden cessation of wind saved his storm-torn vessel from driving on Cape Cod, Capt. Mongia, one of Gloucester's best known fishermen, on Sunday gave away to the poor two thousand loaves of bread. This gift he made at the church of Our Lady of Good Voyage, after a special Mass, at which the Captain and all the crew assisted.

The chivalry which allowed the women passengers to precede the men in leaving the steamer Sallitio, when that boat ran on a rock in the Mississippi River near St. Louis met the fate of five women and a baby and saved the gallant men. Of the six men who were drowned five were shipmen, who lost their lives in aiding the passengers to escape.

The U. S. Census enumerator, at Passaic, N. Y. who found a house where 350 persons lived, by day and night shifts and under the same roof thought he had made a discovery. But he must give way to another enumerator who reported even worse conditions. Another house in Passaic sheltered twelve families numbering with their boarders 292 souls; and all are either infants or day workers, so that they all sleep there at night.

The body of L. B. McLaren of Moncton, the travelling representative for the Canadian Drug Co., who was drowned on February 27th, while driving over the ice at Murray River in company with Alexander Martin, who was also drowned, was found on the shore at Murray River at noon on Friday. The body was found by two little boys named Catton and Corrie, cast up on the beach by the tide not far from where the accident occurred. They quickly notified neighbors and the body was taken in charge by Mr. Ross undertaker. Notwithstanding the long time it had been in the water it was in a fair state of preservation. The body was clad in the heavy fur coat which deceased usually wore and in one pocket was the sum of \$30 also deceased's watch which had stopped at 1.30. A telegram was at once dispatched to deceased's brother at Moncton and a reply was received ordering the body to be held for shipment and burial at that place.

LOCAL & OTHER ITEMS

Flags are flying at half-mast, and public buildings are draped in black and purple, in token of national mourning for King Edward.

Two men were drowned and the lives of three others imperilled when a dory was Monday overturned off Winter Is. and in deepest part of Salem Mass Harbor.

At Kansas City, on the 16th, Dr. Hyde was found guilty of murder in the first degree, on the indictment of poisoning millionaire Swope, whom he was attending. Life sentence is the penalty.

Five boilers exploded at the Diamond Coke Company's works at Chowtown, near Pittsburg, Pa., Saturday, killing three men and wounding six others. A number of employees and residents nearby were also injured, but none will die.

When the firemen were inspecting the ruins of a dory tenement, which was wrecked by fire in Brooklyn, they came upon four burned bodies in a room in the top floor. The victims were Peter Laynie, his wife Rosa and two daughters.

At St. John last night, Cameron, of Amherst, again defeated Corkery in a five mile race, winning by more than a lap over the second runner, of St. John, was second. The time was twenty-six minutes 24 1/5 seconds.

At Hunter River on Saturday, the railway coal shed and abandoned water tank adjoining were destroyed by fire, supposed to have been started from the engine. A portion of the contents of the coal shed were saved. Part of the tank was slightly damaged.

There is no rainfall as yet to relieve the fire stricken district of Northern Michigan, and still further disasters are feared unless rain comes soon. The fire area is increasing daily. The flames are being fought in all parts of the district with back fires. This was the news from Calumet on the 16th.

The steamer Halifax of the Plant line arrived here from Boston yesterday morning on her first trip of the season, bringing passengers and cargo. She left on return at noon, taking away the first shipment of this season's lobsters for Boston.

Four passengers were thrown on their sides and the track torn up for a considerable distance near Fort William by the derailment of the Canadian Pacific east bound express. Broken rails caused the accident. Nobody was killed and only a few persons were slightly injured.

The third fatal boating accident, within a week, took place in Halifax harbor yesterday when John Douglas and Bert Himmelman of Eastern Passage lost their lives while returning from St. John's Island in a sail boat. They were moving under full sail when the boat struck the breakwater and capsized.

Walking along a fifty foot cliff near Vancouver B. C. Miss Tement slipped over into the whirlpool of Capilano. Attracted by her screams her brother Thomas Tement, aged twenty-five, tried to rescue her, but both sank in the chilly glacial stream. Neither of the bodies has been recovered. Three hundred people witnessed the double drowning.

The Canadian Northern weekly crop report shows all wheat in, and oats and barley seeding proceeding under fairly favorable conditions, except that some districts, especially Edmonton, need rain. In some places the farmers are putting off seeding oats until they get a good downpour. Generally speaking, the spring is the driest in years.

It is reported from Ellerslie, that a young man of that place, named McCaull, fell overboard from his gasoline boat one day last week, and that the boat went ahead at full speed leaving him in the water. After a desperate struggle with the waves he managed to cling to the nearest point of land about a mile distant, where he was rescued. No word has been heard of the boat.

The schooner Empress, thirty tons, Captain Gashe, of Murray Harbor, loaded with herring for Mr. Pequet's factory at the Magdalen Islands is ashore on the bar at St. Peter's Harbor and will be a total wreck. The vessel struck the bar during Friday night, and is in such a position that there is no chance of saving her. The crew were saved.

Moncton is rejoicing in the oil and gas wells near by. A party of twenty-five Monctonians visited them on Saturday and were more than surprised at what they saw. Nine wells are now producing gas. At one of these the pressure was found to be 395 pounds when the well was opened and fairly shook the ground and buildings. These wells are oil as well as gas producers.

Paris advices of the 15th say: Fears were felt today of a second disastrous overflow of the Seine, as prolonged rains have caused it to mount steadily during the past week. It needs to go only a foot and a half higher than it is at present before the service of passenger boats and freight barges on the river will have to cease. The weather today, however, showed some signs of improvement, the rain stopping temporarily and the sun actually shining for a few minutes in the afternoon.

On Saturday last a letter was received by Bruce Stewart & Co. from Captain William Butler, of the schooner Burieligh, dated at Griffin's Cove, P. Q., on May 2nd. Captain Butler states that on his way to Gaspe on the previous day he picked up a new dory with one of Bruce Stewart's gasoline engine's in it. It was picked up about 35 miles off North Cape, P. E. I. The Burieligh loaded lumber at Gaspe for Barbadoes, and the dory was left there for the rightful owners. It is thought this may be the dory used by Campbell, Strachan and Holland, when they were carried off to sea from Campbell's Cove on April 19th.

Mortgage Sale.

Land Near Pisquid Station.

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

Also all that other piece of land situate lying and being in the front of said Ronald McDonald's farm, and bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing in the Pisquid River at the south side of the New Bridge and running thence south until it strikes the Red Spring Creek; thence east to the Spring; thence south along the line of the said Henry Curley's farm to the place of commencement, excepting and reserving thereon two pieces of land part of the above described premises, and containing two quarters of an acre of land a little more or less, and as the same is more fully described by a Deed of Conveyance from the Honorable William Wilfrid Sullivan to Mary Miller, bearing date the second day of October, A. D. 1897, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1897, in Liber 43, folio 762, Queen's County Book, also excepting and reserving thereon all that parcel of land, part of the above described premises, and containing four and one half acres of land a little more or less, and as the same is more fully described in a Deed of Conveyance from the said Patrick Murray, of Charlottetown, his wife, to Thomas Asworthy, bearing date the twenty-second day of May, A. D. 1905, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1905, in Liber 81, folio 800, Queen's County Book.

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

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

Dated this seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1910.

JAMES H. REDDIN, Assignee of Mortgage.

June 18, 1910-51

MARITIME EXPRESS

—VIA— Intercolonial Railway —IS—

THE

TRAIN BETWEEN

Halifax

—AND—

Montreal.

Meal Table d'hote

Breakfast 75c.

Luncheon 75c.

Dinner \$1.00

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

C. Lyons & Co.

April 28-41

Pressed Hay WANTED!

We will buy some good bright Timothy Hay.

C. Lyons & Co.

Feb. 10th, 1909-21

A. A. McLean, N. C. Donald McKinnon

McLean & McKinnon

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Have Move to their New Store in Canadian Bank of Commerce Building 153 Queen Street. MAGLELLAN BROTHERS



Price \$2.50

Amherst Boots

Are the Farmer's friends.

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

Table with 2 columns: Men's, Women's, Boys', Girls', Children's and their respective prices.

Alley & Co.

\$50 Scholarships Free

To the Student making the Highest Marks during next term.

will YOU win it?

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

Union Commercial College, WM. MORAN, Prin.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B.

Sun Fire offices of London.

Phoenix Insurance Company of Brooklyn.

Combined Assets \$100,000,000

Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses.

JOHN MACEACHERN, AGENT.

Telephone No. 362. Mar. 22nd, 1906

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

McLEOD & BENTLEY

Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors.

MONEY TO LOAN Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

KING EDWARD HOTEL.

Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on KENT STREET

Near Corner of Queen.

Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices.

June 12, 1907.

Calendar for May, 1910.

Table with columns for Day of Week, Sun, Moon, High Water, Low Water. Includes Moon's Phases and calendar data for May 1910.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic. "I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up." Mrs. H. H. Roberts, West Liscomb, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

"Well, Sister, as I have nothing else to do, I say the fifteen decades twice in the morning and twice in the afternoon, and a few other little prayers between the pains."

"God bless you dear," said the nun, "keep on suffering and praying, and put me to your prayers, too, Bessie, for I need them."

"Is it you?" said Bessie, with an incredulous look. "Never a prayer do you need. Taking care of all me and of the like of me, from year's end to year's end. You'll go right up, Sister," and she tried to motion with her twisted hand and arm towards the blue sky.

The nun laughed softly; then straightening the covers and giving a pressure to the hand that held the worn rosary she went on her round of duty.

Poor Bessie had indeed suffered and prayed for fifteen years, and offered it all for Charlie, her wild and only brother who had drifted from the Church and was some place in the wide world—Bessie knew not where—but the marvelous faith of the poor cripple was so vivid that every one was interested in her, and her piety, patience and resignation made everyone love her.

She had a remarkably sweet face and a soft, winning voice, and the doctors and nurses who succeeded each other year after year looked on her as a prodigy, and did everything skill and science could suggest, even though unavailing, to help her condition. But she never murmured when they told her after an unsuccessful operation or an agonizing examination that nothing could be done. She only smiled and said, "I don't mind; I'll suffer for poor Charlie."

Those fifteen years of torture were an apostolate for one, single soul. A daily sermon was preached from that hospital cot, which was a silent but powerful incentive to many a discouraged heart to keep on and weary not. The Sister's felt Bessie's good influence in the hospital, and because she was incurable and without money or friends, they took tender care of her, and she loved them with all her soul.

One day the superior of the hospital came to me with a paper in her hand. "Father Alexander," she said, "I wonder if this could be Bessie's brother? It is a Pittsburgh paper that has found its way somehow to St. Louis, and here is an account of an accident case—a man whose name is given as Charles Horton. He was taken to Southside Hospital. The name struck me—Charles Horton! Would it be worth while to inquire?"

"It certainly would," was my reply. I thought a minute and said, "suppose you write to the Sisters at Pittsburgh. They visit the hospitals. They would make inquiries. If good is to be effected we must go about it quietly."

Her letter went that day, giving an account of Bessie and asking the superior to ascertain if the man had a sister, and what his sentiments were. But nothing was to be said to Bessie till information was obtained.

Nearly two weeks elapsed. We were giving up hope, and were glad Bessie knew nothing about it, when the superior came to me with a thick letter in her hand. I knew by her face there was news.

"Here is the reply to that letter, Father Alexander, and we must tell Bessie at once. I will do so, while you read the letter. It is quite a document."

She departed, and I learned that the Sisters in Pittsburgh had gone to the Southside Hospital, a non-Catholic institution, and were received very kindly. They found that a man by the name of Charles Horton was there. When told two Sisters of Mercy wanted to see him, he was extremely unwilling, and only after being urged, consented to have them enter his room.

"He was weak and miserable, and evidently not far from the end. He was barely civil, and declared he was not a Catholic, and seemed so ill at ease that it was distressing to talk to him. Finally the Sister spoke of the letter from St. Louis and asked him if he had not a sister there."

"I went on my round of duty, but try as I would I could not get my mind from her sufferings that night which were excruciating. She bore them with sweetness, almost with joy. Now and then she would say with a sigh, 'Will morning soon be here? Our Lord is coming.'"

It was Sunday morning. There was no mistake now, Bessie was dying. I went to her bedside. Her face was white as marble, and her

instantly his face changed, and eagerly he held out his hand.

"Yes, oh, yes, I have; how do you know it; is she well?"

"She is praying for you every day; she is searching the world for one word about you; she loves you as much today as when you were a curly-headed little fellow, telling her your troubles."

The hard face softened more.

"Yes," he said, "that's Bessie—just like her. How she would hurry here if she knew."

"But she cannot come. Don't you know that she hurt her back fifteen years ago, and is crippled ever since? Don't you know that she cannot move out of bed, but suffers terrible agony of the nerves and muscles? And don't you know she lies there, sweet and patient, offering it all for 'Charlie,' begging the Lord to bring him back to the Church of his boyhood?"

"She suffers that way?" said the man. "God help me! She was the most innocent girl that ever lived, and you say that she had been suffering fifteen years for me? O, Bessie, my little sister!" said the poor fellow, tears rushing to his eyes.

The nun smiled him.

"Because she loves you so much she begged God not to let her die, but to increase her pains, to expiate your faults, and to bring you back to the Church."

"Faulst!" he cried, "Sister, they are crimes! Crimes for twenty years. I have led a wild life. I have never thought of God except to curse his name, but now I feel as if my heart was broken. Can I see a priest?"

"Indeed you can," said the nun; "and oh, how you should thank this dear Sister for the grace. Be comforted, and we will send a priest at once. Let me place this Sacred Heart badge over your poor heart and we will go home to our convent and all the Sisters will pray for you and we will write to Bessie."

He held the Sister's hand as she rose to go after a fervent prayer at his bedside. Then promising to return next day, the Sisters left. Before leaving the hospital they called up to telephone one of the Fathers of a neighboring monastery, who promised to go at once to the patient.

Late that evening the telephone rang. The Father, who had gone to the hospital, wished to tell the Sisters that poor Charlie was a most sincere penitent. He had made his confession, received the sacraments, and was waiting serene and happy for death. He begged the Father to ask the nuns to return. There was joy in heaven and earth that night for the sinner's return to God.

Early next morning the Sister went to the hospital. Charlie was still living, but fast approaching the dark river whence those who embark never return. He smiled faintly and laid his hand on the little badge of the Sacred Heart, and then whispered, "Tell Bessie it was her prayers. Tell her I felt she was praying for me, and tell her I die happy, a penitent Catholic."

The Sister gave him her oration; he looked at it, and held it tightly. After the prayers for the dying were said the Sisters returned home to pray.

At noon the message came from the priest: "Charlie died at eleven o'clock. I was with him and gave him the last absolution. He was conscious and said to me: 'It was Bessie's prayers; tell her I died happy.'"

I found myself absorbed in the closely written pages of this letter, and when the superior came into the room I did not hear her.

"Father Alexander, Bessie knows all. I told her what was in that letter, and she is as radiant as an angel; won't you go to her, Father? She wept with joy and excitement, but she is calm now."

I went to Bessie's bedside. It was true. Her face was angelic, her soft, dark eyes were full of heavenly light, and her delicate face was rosy with joy. I never saw a face more beautiful—she seemed more of heaven than of earth.

"Oh, Father Alexander!" she cried; "God has been so good to me, Charlie has come back and we will be home together, Father."

She said solemnly, "I have nothing more to do now; I hope I'll go home soon. Bring our Lord to me and anoint me."

I was startled, but I would not show it. I said:

"You are excited, Bessie; you must await God's will. He has indeed been good to you. Won't you stay with us and offer your thanksgiving to Him?"

"I cannot, she said; 'my mission is ended. My heart longs to see my Lord and tell him my gratitude.'"

"Well, then, Bessie, tomorrow morning I will bring our Lord to you, and if you are worse I will anoint you."

"Thank you, Father," she said simply.

I went on my round of duty, but try as I would I could not get my mind from her sufferings that night which were excruciating. She bore them with sweetness, almost with joy. Now and then she would say with a sigh, 'Will morning soon be here? Our Lord is coming.'"

It was Sunday morning. There was no mistake now, Bessie was dying. I went to her bedside. Her face was white as marble, and her

pinched features told how she had suffered during the night. A table was ready, and some of the nuns and more of the patients knelt there, while I gave her Holy Viaticum and anointed her. When I was leaving her she tried to clasp her poor little twisted hands together and whispered, 'Come back, Father; it won't be long now.' I went back as soon as I could. She was sinking rapidly, but the pinched features had disappeared and her face glowed as it did when the news of her brother's confession first reached her. Everyone was impressed by the beauty of her countenance, and yet death was there. I read the solemn prayers of the Church, so majestic and so consoling. As I paused I heard her say: "Only fifteen years; so short a time for such a great reward."

In an instant that long stretch of days and nights came before me, with their torture and their weariness, and I felt something rising in my throat which threatened to choke my utterance: "Only fifteen years. 'Only'—she was dying now, and her eyes closed, and as the last faint gasps succeeded each other, the silence was intense. Suddenly her eyes opened wide and a beautiful smile passed over her face. It faded into marble white. I raised my hand in absolute and then, as if it were so ordained, it seemed as if every church bell in the city began to ring. Sweet loud and strong the Sunday chimes pealed forth. The effect was electrical. It was like a paeon of triumph.

Bessie was dead! Her apostolate for one single soul was over. Sister and brother were with God.

I shall never forget the beauty of that death-bed.—Rev. Richard W. Alexander in The Missionary.

Troubled With Backache For Years.

Now Completely Cured By The Use Of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. W. C. Doerr, 13 Brighton St., London, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I thank you for the good your Doan's Kidney Pills have done me. Have been troubled with backache for years. Nothing helped me until a friend brought me a box of your Kidney Pills. I began to take them and took four boxes, and am glad to say that I am cured entirely and can do all my own work and feel as good as I used to before taken sick. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all you claim them to be, and I advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Let Doan's Kidney Pills do for you what they have done for thousands of others. They cure all forms of kidney trouble and they cure to stay cured. Price, 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering specify "Doan's."

It's an awful night. You can't go home in this weather. Stay and have supper with us. "Oh! It isn't as hopeless as that, thank you."

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. EDW. LINLIEF, St. Peter's, C. B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT. THOS. W. PAYNE, Bathurst, N. B.

Miss Antiqua—I think we should believe everything in the Bible. Miss Cautious—Is the date of your birth there?

Roman Warships.

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

"Human souls grow after death," says a Michigan professor. Still there are some who had been dead one long time in whom that piece, of their anatomy didn't seem to have sprouted sufficiently to cause a congestion.

"I can't make anything out of this poem of yours," complained the magazine editor.

"That isn't the point," replied the poet. "The question is, can I make anything out of it?"

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

"Is he really a good husband to her?"

"Rather—He lets her read the sporting page first."

Muscular Rheumatism.

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

"Is your husband a musician, Mrs. Cougher?" "Why, no, Bobby. Why do you ask?" "I heard my father say he saw him down town last night, tuning up to beat the band."

A Sensible Merchant.

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

Caught Cold By Working In Water.

A Distressing, Tickling Sensation In The Throat.

Mr. Albert MacPhee, Chignecto Mines, N.S., writes:—"In Oct., 1908, I caught cold by working in water, and had a very bad cough and that distressing, tickling sensation in my throat so I could not sleep at night, and my lungs were so very sore I had to give up work. Our doctor gave me medicine but it did me no good so I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and by the time I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. I am always recommending it to my friends."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines the potent healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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

Some Reasons Why Farmers and Gardeners should buy CARTER'S Tested Seeds!

We have been in the seed business for thirty years.

It is no side line with us.

We are here buying or selling or making contracts for growing different varieties in different countries all the year round.

We sell only such seeds as are best adapted to our soil and climate, and our long experience has gained for us this knowledge.

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Our supply of No. 1 Clover and Timothy, Wheat, Oats, Barley, Corn, Buckwheat, Turnip Seed, etc., etc., is procured from the most reliable sources. Many varieties are grown especially for us.

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We do not sell cheap seed of inferior quality. "The Best and only the Best" is our motto.

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Hardware!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices. Wholesale and Retail.

Fennel and Chandler

WE HAVE IN STOCK For the Summer Trade a fine selection of TEMPERANCE DRINKS! FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, etc.

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

DROP IN AND INSPECT.

JAMES KELLY & CO.

June 23, 1909—3m

Snappy Styles Solid Footwear

Ladies! Here is your chance, one week only. Box Calf Boots, neat, up-to-date. Cheap any time at \$2.25, now \$1.50, all sizes.

These Boots arrived a few days ago a little late of course, but they are yours at the above price. See them anyway.

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Mr. Mathieson, K. C., E. A. MacDonald, Jas. D. Stewart, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Newson's Block, Charlottetown; P. O. Building Georgetown.

Fraser & McQuaid, Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc., Souris, P. E. Island.

A. Fraser, M. P. | A. F. McQuaid, B. A. Nov. 10, 1908—2m.

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Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on KENT STREET Near Corner of Queen.

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June 12, 1907.

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THE TRAIN BETWEEN

Halifax AND Montreal.

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

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

Lime.

We are now supplying best quality of Lime at kilns on St. Peter's Road, suitable for building and farming purposes, in barrels or bulk by car load.

C. Lyons & Co.

April 28—4i

Morson & Duffy

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Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale, at a moderate price, his Farm of 75 acres, located on Peake's Road, Lot 52. This is known as the "Wallace" Farm, and fronts on Peake's Road. Fifteen acres of excellent land are cleared, and about twenty acres very easily cleared. The remainder is covered with hard and softwood. There is on the farm a house 20 feet by 16 in good condition. For terms and full particulars apply to

PATRICK J. WALSH, Byrn's Road, Lot 39. Jan. 26, 1910—tf

Pressed Hay WANTED!

We will buy some good bright Timothy Hay.

C. Lyons & Co.

Feb. 10th, 1909—2i

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is the only emulsion imitated. The reason is plain—it's the best. Insist upon having Scott's—it's the world's standard flesh and strength builder.

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"How many roses do you say a day for him, Bessie, besides all the offering?"