

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1905

Vol. XXXIV, No. 41

## Flour. Flour. Furniture of Quality

We carry a large stock of Flour, and can suit you in quality and price.



### Groceries.

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1904 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.

### 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.

**Preserves.**—We manufacture all our own Preserves, and can guarantee them strictly pure Sold wholesale and retail.

**R. F. Maddigan & Co.**

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

## Parlor Tables

Our stock in this line is simply immense. If you are interested in Parlor Tables, this is your store.

**Mark Wright Furnishing Co.**

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

## Custom Tailoring!

**Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, etc., etc.**

SIR,—We wish to direct your attention to our stock of

### NEW CLOTHS

For Fall and Winter wear. Our Cloths are imported from the very best manufacturers in England, Scotland and Ireland, and include

Worsteds, Fancy Suitings,  
Vicunas, Serges,  
Tweeds, Trowersings,  
And Fancy Vest Cloths.

Overcoatings in Vicunas, Rainproof and Fancy Worsteds.

We can guarantee satisfaction in the cutting, fitting and making up of our Clothing. We invite you to call and examine the stock, and believe we will be able to suit you.

**JOHN McLEOD & CO.**

Queen Street, Charlottetown,

## Furniture of Quality

We Keep Pounding Away on Quality.

We don't want you to forget it. It is more important than price in the Furniture business. The long wearing qualities of Newson's Furniture are known all over P. E. Island. Added to this important quality is the extreme lowness of price which prevails at this store. This combination of high quality and low price is what has made this store what it is—the place where people of means are sure of GOOD things—where those of slender purse are sure of full value for their money. Come here for your next furniture purchase.

**JOHN NEWSON.**

## HARDWARE!

Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

## Fennel & Chandler

**ROBERT PALMER & CO.,**

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

Manufacturers of Doors & Frames, Sashes & Frames inerior and Exterior finish etc., etc.

### Our Specialties

Gothic windows, stairs, stair rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Cypress Gutter and Conductors, Kiln dried Spruce and Hardwood Flooring, Kiln dried clear spruce, sheathing and clapboards, Encourage home Industry.

**ROBERT PALMER & CO.,**

PEAKE'S No. 3 WHARF.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

### ARE YOU COMING TO

## The Exhibition

When in the city you can go a good ways towards making a part of your expense bill by calling at either of our Big Stores and getting a supply of

## GROCERIES

Just leave your order at McKenna's, we will attend to the rest.

Up town store, W. F. Carter's old stand, corner Queen and Kent Sts. Down town store, corner Queen and Dorchester Streets.

**CHARLOTTETOWN.**

### Good Form and the Reverse in Speech.

In social life there is ever a search for novelty, and this results in a special vocabulary which is always subject to change in fashion. Words which are used for a time are quickly dropped as soon as they are adopted by the multitude. The word "swell" has long ago passed away and "smart" has taken its place, no doubt to be discarded in the course of time.

Slang has been aptly defined as a sort of "vagabond language" which forces its way into the most respectable company. Often it is descriptive, but it needs discrimination in its use. It is not wit, and the avoidance of it is advisable. It gives one a shock to hear it from the lips of a pretty girl, who speaks of having a "clutch." Even worse is it to hear any one assent to a statement by saying "That's right," or "Sure." These are vulgarisms.

Very small things in talk reveal refinement of personality or the reverse. Words which are bad form are "wealthy," "elegant," "homely." Instead of these the form would be "rich," "beautiful," "plain." No one who knows the distinctions in refined words would say "folks" for "family" or "relatives," or "fellows" for "young men." The expressions "lady friend" and "gentleman friend" are never heard in social life, and would stamp a person immediately as being ignorant of good form.

No person of education would use the expression "Say, Mary," when wishing to call one's attention, nor would say, "Is that so?" "You don't say!" in conversation. Grammatical errors are inexcusable. Confusion in the use of pronouns is a fatal mistake. An educated person would not say, "It is me," or "Mary and me are going," or "Sarah is coming to see my sister and I," or "between you and I," but would say, "It is I," "Mary and I are going," "Sarah is coming to see my sister and me," "Between you and me."

Other unpardonable errors are to use "learn" for "teach," or "have got" for "have," or "those kind of things" for "things of that kind," or to say "he don't" for "he does not" or "you was" for "you were," or "we are at home evenings" instead of "in the evening."—Delineator.

### A Valiant Priest.

The correspondent of a Los Angeles paper, in his account of a round of the hospitals of San Diego after the horrible accident to the gunboat "Bannington," speaks feelingly of a man whom many visitors to Southern California have learned to admire and love, as do his parishioners—Father Ubach, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, San Diego:—

A man turned in at the driveway and walked quickly across the lawn. He wore a long board of iron grey and his hair was flecked with white, yet the brown eyes were young, and the grasp of his hand had all the vigor of youth. It was Father Anthony D. Ubach.

"He was here almost all last night," said the policeman. "There is not a lurch on earth that he don't speak, and he goes about in there comforting every man in his mother tongue. He'll do 'em good if any preacher can. I'm not a Catholic myself, but I know a good man when I see one, and Father Ubach will do for mine."

And so the aged priest went from room to room now helping the nurses with the sick, and now dropping a few words into a conscious sufferer's ear. He was there to say the last word over the dying sailor, and his soft, Andalusian murmur was the last thing that many a dying ear heard that night.

Father Ubach, despite his German name, is purely Spanish in every respect; in his bearing and manner, every inch the grandee and the soldier; in his character and goodness, every inch the minister of God's altar.

### The Father of the Simplon.

An interesting example of priestly heroism in the discharge of duty will be marked by a monument proposed to be erected in Switzerland, at the entrance to the famous Simplon tunnel, completed in the early part of the present year. This tunnel, which runs through the Alps is twelve miles long, took six years to construct and cost \$2,000,000. The undertaking, as may be imagined, was one of great difficulty and not a little danger, the latter being the occasion of the priest's connection with the work, as we are thus told in a

sketch in one of the papers:

"On the second day, when only a short distance in the mountain, the first accident occurred, which resulted in the death of two engineers. Father Mattei, the priest of a neighboring village, was called to the bedside of the dying man. When he saw the dangers that surrounded the workmen on all sides he gave up his parish and remained with the working force to the end. While the greatest care was taken to avoid accidents, there were eighty-five during the six years of construction, and on several occasions Father Mattei was at the side of the man killed. When the work was first begun the priest held himself in readiness at the mouth of the tunnel. Later, when the men employed were probably not aware of the seriousness of the situation, Father Mattei went into the tunnel and remained with the workmen for two months, until the greatest danger was averted. During that time there occurred the largest number of accidents, but the Father was on hand on each occasion, and able to tender the last Sacraments of the Church. He never lived to see the actual completion of the work, but two weeks before the two forces met in the centre of the tunnel he was taken suddenly ill and died in a few days. His death was so generally deplored that work was stopped all over the tunnel on the day of the funeral, the only day in six years when that was permitted. A monument is proposed to be erected at the Swiss entrance of the tunnel, and on the stone will be engraved the simple legend:

"To the Father of the Simplon." This is nothing but a repetition of the old, old story of the self-sacrificing devotion of the Catholic priest in every case, however great the danger involved, where the administration of the Sacraments to the dying is called for or likely to be needed. The good shepherd gives his life for his sheep.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

### The Deterioration of American Morals.

It may seem quite like gratuitous croaking to declare that the chief danger now threatening American civilization is a general deterioration of morals and to say that one condition in particular is as serious menace to such morality as we still may boast of. But let us look at the facts.

A deterioration already apparent is revealed not in such laxities as the growth of beer drinking and the conversion of the New England "Sabbath" into the "Continental Sunday"; it is revealed in the transformation of a nation of once honorable, patriotic citizens into a nation of "graters." Professor Sumner's clever aphorism, "that every man is a sovereign, but that a sovereign cannot take tips," has become a gem of archaic philosophy. When its author out and polished it the only graters that we knew anything about were the Indian agents, the star-route contractors, a few bankers and Congressmen, while mere tip taking was regarded as "foreign," "effete," and ungentlemanly. Now it would seem as if we are all graters, as if gentlemen of all professions and occupations carry their itching palms open behind them, with their fingers instinctively feeling for draohmas. Professor Sumner should revise his phrase to read that every American is a sovereign, and every sovereign is a grater.

However, this deterioration of American morals, serious and deplorable as it is, is only a beginning of the depravity that we are likely to see before certain social forces that are rapidly being generated have wrought out their inevitable effects.

One of these forces is the passionate hysterical emotionalism that manifests itself in race and class hatred, mob action, and lynchings, in "crises," "fads" and "isms." Whatever else morality is, it is at any rate a mode of self-control. Its precepts may be narrow, its exemplars may be bigots, its underlying philosophy may be arrant stupidity, but it certainly is not an individual or collective hysteria. The moral man, whatever else you may say of him, at least has himself in hand; and no people can long boast of its morality, or have any morality to boast of, when it has once surrendered itself to spiritual jimjams.

The other social force that is bound to work the mischief with us is one of a very different character. From time to time we have commented upon the astonishing fact that a people which spends millions of dollars annually upon education is nevertheless a people that takes almost no interest in substantial literature. No other people in the

world boasting of its intelligence has so small a percentage of readers of serious books. The proofs that back up this assertion are notorious and overwhelming. For example, there are at least twenty thousand somewhat pretentious public libraries in the United States, not counting the little ones. If one-half of these bought one copy each of every standard book that is published there would be a market for any volume of genuinely scholarly or scientific quality. There would be a sufficient sale to pay the author and the publisher for the labor and expense of producing it. As a matter of fact, there is almost no market for such books in this country. New York publishers say that the public library call for a high grade book seldom takes up an edition of more than two hundred and fifty or three hundred copies. The reading of one-half of the American population consists of ephemeral novels and newspapers. The reading of the other half consists of the nickel magazines and "scare-heads."

The bearing of this fact upon the future of American morality may not be obvious, but it is real and direct. If a people has no intellectual resources, what is to become of it when it gets rich and commands leisure? How will it fill time? History has given us the answer to this question over and over again. It will do the sort of things that the luxurious, listless Romans did and that the intellectual, artistic Greeks did not. It will consume its substance and its manhood in material, enervating pleasures, not in creative activity.

Already we see abundant signs, in the inner, esoteric, monkey-dinner circle of the American smart set and elsewhere, that this is the fate in store for a large proportion of the inordinately rich class in the American population, and that the other classes intend to rush on the same fate by imitation if they can. We are developing a kind of American who can be described only as an automobile-racing, bridge-whist-playing, champagne-drinking, mistress-keeping fool. His father had brains enough to get money; not to make it, please observe; other people made it; he only got it—but the second generation, as Mr. Jerome calls him, hasn't brains enough even to steel without being caught in the act.—The Independent.

### Items of Interest.

Father Neuzhammer, rector of the Greek College in Rome, has been appointed by the Holy Father Archbishop of Roumania. He is a Benedictine.

The Rev. Dr. Aveling, the organizer of the course of lectures in Westminster Cathedral Hall, to which we referred last week, is a Canadian by birth and the son of a Protestant minister. Going to England to continue his studies at Oxford he came under Catholic influence at the University with the result that he entered the Church.

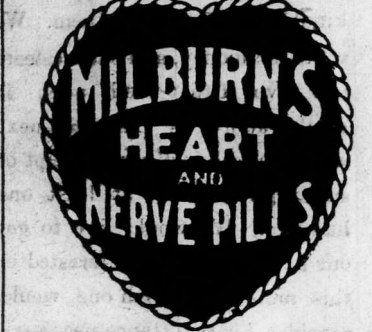
The late Cardinal Pierotti was the only Dominican in the Sacred College. Like most of his predecessors who have worn "the white wool of St. Dominic" under the purple, he was Master of the Sacred Palace, and his successor in that office, Father Lepidi, who is, for his learning and writings, one of the most eminent Dominicans, is not the most eminent, now stands high in the line of promotion.

There were some dramatic moments the other day at a sale in Paris. A prosperous auctioneer put up for sale the furniture of the Capuchin convent of the Rue de la Sante—one of the convents closed by M. Combes. There were about a dozen professional buyers and about forty friends of the monks in the salerooms. The auctioneer began to describe the furniture amid some professional titers. But nearly all the spectators turned their backs on the auctioneer to listen to an old friar, grey-bearded, bare-headed and with naked feet, who was standing on a bench. He had been the guardian of the convent.

"Yes," said he, "this is the furniture of the Capuchins." He pointed to the broken-down chairs and worm-eaten tables, for which the few bidders were offering tiny sums. "You see how luxurious we were. It is with those proceedings that they will start old age pensions. Those faded old green chairs were in the reception room of the Bishop. Three francs the pair! Why, the auctioneer is being robbed." He got down from the bench and went into the street, followed by his friends. The professional buyers were left to themselves, but before the end a table fetched twenty-six francs.

### STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since. My heart, head, eyes, ears and feet are strong and vigorous." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia and Gout are all completely cured by Milburn's Rheumatism Pills the great specific rheumatic remedy. Price 50c. a box at all dealers.

Agent.—Here is a book you can't afford to be without. Victim.—I never read books. Agent.—Buy it for your children. Victim.—I have no family—only a cat. Agent.—Well don't you need a good heavy book to throw at the cat sometimes?

### Grippe Headache.

Mrs. C. Appleton, Wattewood, N. W. T., writes: "Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders have given me great relief from the terrible pains of La Grippe in my head and through my back." Price 10 and 25c. all dealers.

A bright little girl asked one morning at the breakfast table, "Mamma, is hash animal or vegetable?" "Animal, my dear," replied mamma. "Then," cried the little girl triumphantly, holding up a tiny bone "here's the hash's tooth!"

### Sick Headache.

Mrs. Joseph Wardworth, Ohio, U. S. says: "I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I started taking Laxa-Liver Pills and they did me a world of good acting without pain or griping."

Short.—Halloo, Long! Where are you going?  
Long.—I'm on my way over to the post-office to register a kick against the miserable delivery service.

Short.—What's the trouble?  
Long.—Why, that, check you promised to send me ten days ago hasn't reached me yet.

At this time of the year when sore throat, pain in the chest, rheumatic pains and aches are so prevalent, it would be wise to keep on hand a bottle of Hagar's Yellow Oil. It is a perfect medicine chest. Price 25c.

Mrs. M'Bryde.—John, I'm simply disgusted. While I was out this morning the cat got into the pantry and ate every single thing except a cake I had just baked.

Mr. M'Bryde.—What a wonderful thing animal instinct is, to be sure.

Castor Oil or other Cathartic is not needed after giving Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. This remedy contains its own purgative and not only destroys but carries off the worms. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds etc.

**BIG B CURES**  
Dyspepsia, Bells, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and all troubles arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood.

**BIG B BITTER**  
Mr. A. L. Hanson of Burlington, Ohio, writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago had it not been for Big B Bitter. I was run down to such an extent that I could scarcely move about the house. I was subject to severe headaches, backaches and faintness; my appetite was gone and I was literally a skeleton. I tried every remedy I could find, but I finally found Big B Bitter, and I was fully restored. I warmly recommend it to all who are run down and worn out with age."

**BIG B BITTER**

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 11th, 1905.

SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MCISAAC Editor & Proprietor

WHILE extremely thankful to those who have already paid their subscriptions, we must ask those who have not yet responded to kindly let us hear from them. We want the money, and shall esteem it a favor if they remit now.

Federal Finances.

The annual statement of revenue and expenditure in the financial operations of the Dominion Government is now made public. The revenue is the largest in the history of the Dominion, being \$71,180,623.

Dominion Packing Company

PAYS OFF ITS CREDITORS WITH \$2.71 PER HUNDRED DOLLARS.

The liquidator's statement in the matter of the Dominion Packing Company, Ltd., is of public interest. It is as follows:

Table with columns for RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURE, listing various financial items and their amounts.

Final Dividend 2.71 per cent. H. R. LONGUELL, Liquidator.

This is the final result of the operations of the Dominion Packing Company in this Province. All remember the tremendous bullaboo that was made when this company was about to commence business here.

Large Wheat Shipments.

According to Montreal advices of the 5th, it is estimated that twenty million bushels of wheat will reach the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur by December 5.

Oyster Beds Require Restocking.

According to the statement of a Montreal fish dealer, the oyster beds of Malpeque, from which that city draws the major portion of its supply, will be totally barren ten years hence unless some steps are taken to have them restocked.

Remarkable Experiments.

According to Paris advices a series of remarkable experiments with a view to testing the utility of the balloon as a fighting machine will be conducted at Toul in one of the Lebaudy airships.

M. Julliot, who is mainly responsible for the schemes, points out that such an adventure would be risking only thirty lives and £120,000, while a cruiser, which is liable to destruction by a single torpedo, risks 800 lives and £1,200,000.

Canada and Australia.

The action of the Australian government in determining to add inland transportation charges to the value of goods for custom duties purposes may, it is feared, result in the discontinuance of a direct steamship line between Canada and Australia on the Pacific.

C. P. R. Shareholders Meet.

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in Montreal on the 4th, the report of the directors was unanimously adopted.

Tremendous Dynamite Explosion.

The Suez canal dynamite explosion for the purpose of clearing out a wrecked vessel about a week ago, was easily the most tremendous event of its kind on record.

"The Gull of the Wild."

Those interested in a place to go hunting this fall should write for a copy of "Haunts of Fish and Game," a publication issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System.

excellent staff of officers and men in all the departments from vice president down, whose intelligence in the performance of their respective duties and whose loyalty and devotion to the company could not be excelled.

Sad Drowning Accident.

A drowning accident occurred Thursday at Black Beach, the Narrows, Musquash, N. B., under peculiar circumstances, involving the death of a bride whose marital day was scarcely two months past, and nearly taking the young husband to a like fate.

Prizes at Bazaar.

- The results of the drawing for the prizes at the Cathedral Bazaar are as follows: Three story guest cake, donated by Notre Dame convent, won by J. Quilly, South Shore.

Canadian Forestry Convention.

In accordance with the official summons of the Premier of the Dominion, arrangements have been made for a Canadian Forestry Convention to be held in Ottawa on the 10th, 11th and 12th of January next.

Convention will be discussed under the following divisions:

- The Nation and the Forest. Forestry in relation to Agriculture and Irrigation. The Forest and the Lumber and Pulp Industries.

DIED

- At Ennville, Oct. 8, on the 30th, ult., Catherine Trainor, relict of the late Andrew Egan, in the 83rd year of her age, leaving a large family of sons and daughters.

Wholesale and Retail.

Wholesale and Retail. A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. phone 63. P. O. Box 417.

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Advertisement for The Humphrey Clothing Store, Opera House Building, City. Wholesale and Retail. A. WINFIELD SCOTT, Manager. phone 63. P. O. Box 417.

Advertisement for FIRE INSURANCE. The Charlottetown Steam Navigation Co., Ltd. Steamers Princess and Northumberland, Leave as below every day, Sundays excepted. FOR POINTS WEST. From Point Du Chene, on arrival of train leaving St. John 11.00 a. m. for Summerside, connecting there with express train for Charlottetown and Tignish.

MEET ME AT THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE



Trunks, Suit Cases,

Club Bags, TELESCOPE VALISES, Trunk Straps

Rug Straps

Stanley Bros.



Here is a complete stock for you; all sizes, all grades, direct from the manufacturers...

STANLEY BROS

LADIES' Genuine German Jackets.

The Germans make the prettiest Jackets—there is no doubt of it. We Bought 1,000.

We have just about a thousand of the prettiest, snappiest, most stylish garments we could find among the German makers.

- Black German Beaver, \$5.00 up to \$24.00
Blue German Beaver, 5.50 up to 13.50
Fawn German Beaver, 6.50 up to 16.50
Black German Vicuna, 4.00 up to 10.00
Blue German Vicuna, 4.00 up to 10.00
Black German Frieze, 3.75 up to 5.50
Blue German Frieze, 3.75 up to 5.50
Fancy German Mixture, 5.50 up to 8.50

The styles and coloring are all pleasant to look upon.

CHILDREN'S

All German make, age 3 to 15 years, in short and Ulster lengths, navy, fancy piping, \$2.00 each for small size, and up according to size.

Fancy mix coat, long, belt back, stole front, very natty—cost, small size, \$2.75, up to 12 years of age at \$4.25.

A better grade in navy frieze with shoulder cape, trimmed red felt, small size \$4.50 and up to \$6.75.

Did you see that splendid silk frieze skirt we are selling at \$2.25, it's worth \$3.25 of anybody's money.

PROWSE BROS.

The Ladies' Outfitters.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Operations were resumed on the Suez Canal on Friday. Fifty steamers entered the Canal that morning.

Martin J. Cartier, United States Consul at Yarmouth, died there suddenly Monday morning.

On Saturday evening the Midland Railway became the property of the Dominion Atlantic, and the latter system now reaches Truro.

At Bass River, N. S., on Thursday night last, a large mill for the manufacture of fossil flour was burned to the ground. The loss is about \$30,000.

It is reported from Toronto that friends of G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario, are about to present him with \$50,000. These are great days for leaders and ex-leaders.

The U. S. Government report from Manila, shows that as a result of the recent storm two hundred natives and twenty-five Americans were killed.

Word comes from Ottawa that the Postmaster-General of Canada is about to employ deaf mutes in certain departments of the postal service.

Graham Fraser, it is understood, is about to throw up a forty thousand dollar salary with the Dominion Iron and Steel Co. at Sydney and return to his first love, the Nova Scotia Steel and Iron Co.

The mills of the Tracadie Lumber Co., together with the manager's residence, store and office, a large quantity of lumber at Shells, Tracadie, N. B., were totally destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. Loss about \$120,000, covered by insurance.

There was in all \$2,234,685 paid by the Dominion Government in bonuses for the year ending June 30, 1905. Of this amount \$1,540,203 were paid on iron and steel, compared with \$908,962 last year. There were paid \$330,645 on lead, \$13,789 on binder twine, and \$350,047 on petroleum.

Marchioness Donagall arrived at Montreal on Saturday and in the great of Solicitor-General of the Canadian Pacific. The Marchioness will be remembered as Miss Twining, of Halifax, whose marriage to the aged Marquis a few years ago created such a furore in England.

A fire started in an old coal shed near the Alberton railway station Sunday, and for a time threatened to do some damage. It was probably caused by spontaneous combustion. It was prevented from spreading by the removal of the shed and soon extinguished by the railway men. The loss of coal was quite heavy.

There is a general impression at Ottawa that the elections for the Federal House will be all brought on together. There are two vacancies in Ontario, two in the Northwest, one in Quebec and one in Nova Scotia. There will require to be a new list in Alberta and Saskatchewan before the elections can be held.

Dan Patch, king of pacers, on Saturday at Lexington, Ky., clipped a second from his own, the world's record of 1.56, negotiating the mile in 1.56. A crowd of 10,000 persons were already in a high state of enthusiasm over the breaking of the 1905 record and the world's three heat record successively, and when Dan Patch's time was hung out excitement approached frenzy.

At a meeting of directors of the Peori National Bank held at Peori, Ill., last Friday night, it was unanimously voted to close the doors of the institution and ask a comptroller to take charge. Since the indictment of N. C. Dougherty—until Thursday President of the Bank, on many accounts withdrew their accounts, and this caused this hasty action.

Bernard Murphy, of Delta, Ont., eighteen years of age, had a thrilling experience last Wednesday night. He was stopping at the house of a neighbor and walking in his sleep through a window from the second story of the house. The people of the house heard the noise of the breaking glass and found the young man groaning and bleeding on the ground. He did not know what had happened and had no recollection of getting out of bed. His wounds are fatal.

Rabbi Jacob Gordon and Joseph Weinreb, of Toronto, have instructed their solicitor to take proceedings against the Toronto Star, claiming \$5,000 damages for libel. In the article complained of, it was stated that the Hebrews in the city are divorced by their Rabbis and that they re-marry without the slightest regard for Canadian law, and that these divorcees were encouraged by the Rabbis in question because of the money that was made out of them, a big amount. The effect of their marriage was fully discussed.

A Donkubors party numbering about twenty were brought to Rosetern, Man., by train on the 4th and taken in charge by the local mounted police and escorted back to their village next morning. The party, made up of men, women and children, kept up a continuous chant as they were marched through Rosetern streets. This is the party recently arrested near Yorktown. They travelled the whole distance of about 250 miles on foot, avoiding all towns and villages on the way. The Donkubors designate Rosetern as "Hell" and their mounted escorts as "Devils."

The last official announcement given out by the G. T. R. is as follows: The contract of the construction of the roundabout complete, ready for ties and rails, of the Lake Superior branch of the G. T. R. Railway, from Fort William to Lake Superior Junction, about 210 miles, has been awarded to Foley Bros. and Larson & Co., of Winnipeg. This firm is considered one of the most successful and experienced in railway construction work on the continent. The awarding this contract means that about five hundred miles of the G. T. R. will be under actual construction by the latter part of October.

In the worst equinoctial gale ever experienced on the Pacific Coast, a number of Japanese fishermen variously situated at from six to forty, were drowned on Friday morning in the Gulf of Georgia. James Allan was killed by a fallen tree at Howe Sound. Telegraph and telephone wires all over the district were blown down and much damage was done. To cap it all, two earthquake shocks frightened the people at Nanaimo, and made buildings tremble, shaking dishes on shelves to the floor. One hundred Japanese crafts were fishing in the gulf when the storm broke out Thursday night.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The net proceeds of the Cathedral bazaar, held during exhibition week, amounted to \$3,178.30.

Warren W. Prio, station agent at Petticoat, N. B., died yesterday, aged 76 years. He had been forty-five years in the employ of the I. C. R.

D. Estabrook's Sons Foundry, South Boston, was burned Tuesday morning and several business places adjoining were damaged. Thirty horses perished.

A disagreement was reported at 12:08 o'clock yesterday morning by the jury in the case of Edward F. Cole, indicted at Portland, Maine, for the murder of his friend John E. Steeves at Falmouth on April 12th.

The Commissioners of the Transoceanic Railway, Messrs. Parent, Young, Reid and Molson, accompanied by Mr. Johnson, M. P., from Cape Breton, arrived here Saturday evening, spent Sunday here and left Monday morning.

The steamer Beta now under way at Halifax from Jarnatos, Turk's Island and Bermuda, has on board Capt. Thurber, his wife and part of crew of the barque Hill-water, which was wrecked off Turk's Island a couple of weeks ago, while bound to Portland, Maine, from Turk's Island.

Stephen Tobin, formerly Mayor of Halifax, and at one time the representative of that constituency in the Federal House in the Conservative interest, died in the incurable hospital Montreal, Tuesday morning. He was a man of brilliant talents. But owing to ill health he met business reverse, and left Halifax some years ago, residing in Montreal.

A New York despatch of the 7th, says: It is now believed that eight or nine people were killed by a cave in of the Vermont State Quarry, which occurred at Granville yesterday. The bodies recovered thus far are those of J. C. Williams, President of the Company, and two of the workmen whose names are not known. They are foreigners and their bodies are horribly mutilated.

The Steam Navigation Company have contracted in England for a new steamer to replace the Northumberland next year on the Sumner route du Chesne route. She will be 235 feet long and have speed of 17 knots and will not be a timber hulk. The builders are Swan, Hunter & Co., New Castle. The new steamer will have bilge keels to keep her steady and she will be furnished throughout in the most up-to-date manner.

The North-West Mounted Police officers have been obliged to remove the thirteen Donkubors, sentenced recently to six months imprisonment, from Regina to Prince Albert. The jail in the former place could not accommodate the number of prisoners sent there. In the recent disturbance no prosecutions will take place. The fanatic element were so emphatically censured by other Donkubors that they agreed to settle down quietly before committing any offences.

A fire broke out at three o'clock Tuesday morning in the kitchen attached to the dwelling house of Mr. A. C. McDonald, Montague. Fortunately the supply of water was good and alongside. Mr. Brennan gave the first alarm which quickly brought Mr. W. A. Johnston on the scene, followed by the surrounding neighbors. Prompt action with buckets of water, so effective in the early stages of a fire, soon got the blaze under control. The end of the building was burned from sill to eave, and the plaster badly broken.

A fire starting in the cellar of a four story apartment house at No. 280 Reid Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 5th, spread so rapidly that the escape of Charles Bonnelly, his wife and three children on the top floor was cut off before they were fairly roused from sleep. The firemen rescued the father and mother both of whom were seriously burned and after the fire was extinguished the charred bodies of the children, Charles, aged eight years, Robert, six years, and Catherine, three years, were found in the apartments.

A special London cable of the 4th to Montreal says: An extraordinary adventure, says a Chronicle correspondent, telegraphing on Monday, last night, before two young Canadians visiting Paris. They arrived in Paris early in the evening, and after securing rooms went to the Theatre Francaise, where they took tickets for a box in the second tier. Neither understood a word of the French language and this, coupled with the fatigue of their long journey, and a good dinner, led to their very speedily falling asleep. About 2 o'clock this morning two policemen passing the theatre were startled by hearing a noise proceeding from the interior. Hunting up the concierge, they entered the building and found the two Canadians, who had awoke at 1 o'clock and found the theatre in darkness. They were taken before a commissary and being able through an interpreter to convince the magistrate of the truth of their story, were set at liberty. According to Daziel's news agency the police before entering the theatre, surrounded strong reinforcements and fire brigade.

The Prices.

- There was a fair attendance at the Market yesterday. Inside business was brisk. Considerable hay was offered for sale and changed hands at 45 to 50 per cent. Oats are a shade lower and sold mostly for 34 cts. Generally speaking, commodities changed hands at the following prices: Butter (fresh) 0.22 to 0.23, Butter (tub) 0.18 to 0.20, Calf skins 0.06 to 0.07, Carrots (per bun.) 0.02 to 0.03, Eggs (per doz.) 0.20 to 0.22, Fowls (per lb.) 0.18 to 0.20, Chickens (per pair) 0.50 to 0.75, Flour (per cwt.) 2.40 to 2.60, Hides 0. to 0.06, Hay, per 100 lbs. 45 to 0.50, Mutton, per lb. 06 to 0.08, Oatmeal (per cwt.) 2.50 to 0.00, Potatoes (buyers price) 0.00 to 0.18, Pork 0.00 to 0.07, Sheep pelts 0.40 to 0.50, Turnips 0.00 to 0.12, Turkeys (per lb.) 0.20 to 0.00, Geese 1.00 to 1.25, Bk oats 0.34 to 0.35, White oats 0.32 to 0.33, Pressed hay 0.00 to 9.00, Straw 0.00 to 5.50, C sorrels, beets and parsnips \$1.00 a barrel

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A., LL. B.

BARRISTER and ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY, PUBLIC, ETC. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. Office—London House Building.

Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to Loan.

JOB WORK

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

- Tickets, Dodgers, Posters, Check Books, Receipt Books, Note Heads, Note Books of Hand, Letter Heads



Our New FALL STOCK

Is certainly an exhibit worth seeing and consists, in part, of an elegant and complete stock of Dress Goods, ladies' and misses' Ready-to-wear Skirts, Golfers, Shirt Waists, Underskirts, Underwear of all kinds, Gloves, Hosiery, Blankets, Comforters, men's & boys' Shirts, Collars, Ties, Ready-made Clothing and Furs.

Our Furs this season are certainly beauties and visitors to the Exhibition should not fail to see them.

In Millinery we show something specially nice in shapes and Ready-to-wear Hats, while our imported models as well as those designed in our own workrooms are extremely beautiful and artistic. Bring your Millinery orders here, and your satisfaction is assured. We have prepared for the biggest Millinery trade in the history of the store, and as the rush has already commenced we would ask you to leave your orders as early as possible.



M. TRAINOR & CO.,

The Store That Saves You Money.

CHINAWARE,

New and Beautiful,

Just opened up in our

China Ware Department,

An elegant display of fancy

Japanese Goods

In Cups and Saucers, Plates, 5 o'clock Sets, Jardinieres, Umbrella Stands, pretty Nic-Nacs, Bric-a-Brac, Vases in great variety.

Old English ART WARE, Souvenir China Ware etc., at lowest prices.

CARTER & CO., Ltd.

SENSATIONAL

Slaughter Sale

Men's High-Class

FURNISHING GOODS.

Discounts from 33 1-3 to 50 per cent.

We want to reduce our large and magnificent range of Men's Furnishings and convert same into cash. In order to do so we have decided to place our entire stock on sale at less than the Manufacturers' prices.

33 1-3 off the following lines:

- White Dress Shirts, Fancy Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Neckwear, Dent's lined Gloves, Perrin's lined Gloves, Wool Knit Gloves, Men's half Hose, Boys' long Stockings, Scotch knit Underwear, Stanfield's Underwear, Fleeced lined Underwear, Sweaters, Night Shirts, Rainproof Coats, Umbrellas, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Suspenders

50 per cent. off

Men's and Boys' Caps and Waterproof Coats; job lot Fancy Shirts, worth \$1 to \$1.25, on sale at 50c each; 25 dozen Ties worth 25c to 50c, on sale for 10c each; job lot Linen Collars, 5c each. This is a grand opportunity to secure your fall and winter supply of Underclothing, Gloves, etc. Sale now on. For cash only.

GORDON & MACLELLAN,

Upper Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Parlor Tables

Our stock in this line is simply immense. If you are interested in Parlor Tables, this is your store.

Mark Wright Furnishing Co

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

SMALL INVESTMENTS. LARGE RETURNS.

Do you want a Safe and Profitable Investment? MINING STOCK

Of a reliable Company, owning and working their own mines, is

Safe, Profitable and Permanent.

The Monarch Mines are in one of the best gold producing districts

IN GOLDFIELD

Our engineer on the ground reports that the high grade, gold bearing veins running through some of the

Richest Mines Ever Discovered in Goldfield,

Are bound to pass through our properties!

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

We are offering our fully paid and non-assessable Stock, Per Value, \$1.00 Per Share for Only 10 Cents a Share,

And you can pay for it all at once when you send your order, or you can pay for it in ten equal monthly instalments. For example, 1000 shares at 10 cents a share is \$100; send \$10 with your order, and then send us \$10 each month for 9 months. 500 shares costs \$50; send us \$5 with your order, and then send us \$5 each month for 9 months. 100 shares costs \$10; send us \$1.00 with your order, and then send us \$1.00 each month for 9 months.

DO NOT DELAY. SEND YOUR ORDER AT ONCE.

Remember you can buy any number of shares you want at 10 cents a share, and on easy monthly payments if you wish.

Send for prospectus, mention this paper, and a booklet of facts about Goldfield will be sent you free.

THE MONARCH MINING AND MILLING CO.

262 Washington St. - Boston, Mass.

Aug. 9, 1905-41

Calendar for Oct. 1906.

MOON'S PHASES. First Quarter 5d., 5h., 54m. a. m. Full Moon 13d., 5h., 3m. a. m. Last Quarter 21d., 5h., 51m. a. m. New Moon 28d., 0h., 58m. a. m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun, Moon, High Water, Low Water. Rows for days of the month from Sun to Tues.

The Missionary's Fare well to Rome.

BY ARTHUR CORSDAT SMITH.

O Mother, suckled by the wolf— O Mother, drenched with martyr's blood—

O Mother of the seven hills— O Mother of the cow and hood—

I gaze across the evening's glow Where Father Tiber's yellow flow Bends by the castle of Sant' Angelo.

Beyond the castle's roof I see The wall of Urban, with its port Guarding the Bastion of the fort.

Straining my eyes as best I can, I see the sacred Vatican

Where sits the patient white-haired man.

The air is tintured with the scent Of incense, that the breeze bring From countless shrines where censers swing.

Good-night, sweet Mother. Help me, God, I humbly pray, to kiss the rod, And walk the path thy saints have trod.

Good-night, sweet Mother. Help me, God!

Tomorrow, at the break of day, I take my solitary way To that sad ile where trade-winds blow—

That ile from which no man may go—

That ile of lepers white as snow. O Mother, will you help me then To practise what I dare to preach And, shuddering, wash the feet of men.

Who tread the soft sands of the beach?

O Christ, hide not from me Thy face—

Be Thou my comrade— give me grace

To fight the fight and win the race. And when the blessed end shall come

And I am quitted of my task, Is it too much, O Christ, to ask That some white sail may bring me home

Where, in the shadow of her dome, My dust may be the dust of Rome? Then, when the trumpet calling from the skies

Wakens the sleepers for the great assize, Some saint, some Caesar, mingled with my dust,

May whisper, "Friend, we tried, and God is just."

—Scribner's Magazine.

Young Mr. Bretherton.

BY ANNA T. SADDLER.

(From the Ave Maria.)

VII.—MISS TABITHA IS SHOCKED.

"Possibly—oh, do look at that spaniel, Mr. Bretherton! Isn't he the dearest thing? And see how hard he tries to get that tassel! I would give it to you—yes, I would, you poor old fellow—if it were of the slightest use to you."

She bent and caressed the spaniel with her long, slim fingers, smoothing his shining hair, till the dog seemed quite reconciled to his recent failure, and wagged his tail gratefully.

"You've spoiled him—successfully spoiled him from his purpose," said Jim Bretherton. "Poor little beggar, he looks so happy and contented over it!"

"Yes, he's a philosopher—a woolly philosopher," Leonora assented; adding presently, with a very slight change of tone: "How is Lord Aylward this morning?"

"Oh, he's in splendid condition! He's gone off with my father to have a look at the farm."

"So the change of air agrees with him? He used to complain of the heat, and I always told him he was afraid of being stuck in Jersey mud."

"You met him in Jersey, then?"

"Why, yes! Didn't he tell you? He came to visit some people I was staying with in the Orange Mountains. I was companion there to my cousin, Mrs. Brentwood."

"So Miss Tabitha mentioned, but Aylward did not say where you saw her met."

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't eat and can't get your stomach to work. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it." W. A. KENNEDY, Belleisle, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

"We had a very pleasant summer," Leonora went on, reminiscently.

Jim Bretherton wondered if Lord Aylward had been there all summer, but he did not like to ask. Miss Chandler, however, soon volunteered the information.

"Lord Aylward came in June and stayed on and on. The country is perfectly lovely thereabouts, and he seemed to enjoy it very much."

"I'm quite sure of that," replied Jim Bretherton, rather lamely; and then there was a pause.

"You have come back since I left?" Leonora resumed presently.

"Yes, I suppose I shall be here for good and all now."

"Well," said the girl, "Millbrook is a dear old place; and you might be worse off, you know."

She absently stroked the spaniel, who continued to jump about her, as if anxious to attract her attention.

"Millbrook certainly has its advantages," she agreed; but his tone was not enthusiastic, and Leonora laughed.

"Resignation is a virtue!" she said; "and your family have long had to submit to Millbrook."

"That is what your aunt told me. She said three generations had lived here and had not complained."

"Which remark might be more fitly addressed to a hill or to a tree," Leonora said. "For I suppose each generation of men must live their own life, form their own ties, and love or hate as they may."

She spoke thus with a certain poise and gravity, which was contradicted by the extreme youthfulness of her appearance; and Bretherton observed:

"You are a strange girl—if you will forgive my saying so."

"Why am I strange?" she asked, turning her eyes full upon the young man—a movement which gave him an odd sensation and deprived him somewhat of his admirable self-possession.

"Oh, well, I can't exactly explain!" he replied. "But you don't talk like most of the women I've met."

"I'm not of the Bretherton circle, you see," she said calmly; and the young man could have bitten out his tongue for that unlooked remark. He felt a certain resentment against this girl, who seemed to be constantly putting him in the wrong.

"I merely meant that you had an original way of looking at things," he explained.

"No doubt that comes of having to look at things at all—of having to think," she answered gravely, giving her attention once more to the spaniel.

The animal leaped and jumped more obtrusively than ever, so that Mr. Bretherton felt very much like saying, "Down, cursed beast—down!" He refrained, however; and Miss Tabitha's coming forth just then terminated an interview which somehow left the future master of the Manor in a slightly irritated mood.

Leonora Chandler seemed to put him completely out of the question, so far as any personal interest on her part was concerned. She almost gave the impression that he was in some sense trivial, and occupied only with what, in her eyes, was desultory and unimportant. Those lovely eyes even while looking at him were filled with a peculiar dreaminess, as if her thoughts were absent or concerned with other matters.

Young Mr. Bretherton did not offer to accompany the two ladies, as he would have done if Miss Tabitha had been alone; but, instead,

he followed them to the door, and bade them a somewhat formal "Good-morning." Leonora smiled at him her careless, abstracted smile. She parted more effusively from the dog, whom she adored by every flattering epithet to remain at his post, guarding the premises of Smith Jackson, and by no means to follow her down the street. When she had gone a few yards, however, she turned again and called out to Jim Bretherton:

"Be sure to bring Lord Aylward over to tea at the Cottage—I mean old-fashioned high tea!"

"When may we come?" cried the young man, forgetting his dignity and his recent grievance.

"Oh," said Leonora, with a laughing glance at Miss Tabitha, "that is my aunt's affair!"

"A Bretherton is always welcome at Rose Cottage," Miss Tabitha declared, majestically; "and I shall feel honored if you and Lord Aylward will give us the pleasure of your company at half-past six this evening."

"Unless Lord Aylward has made some other engagement," added Leonora.

"Oh, no! I can answer for him," said Jim Bretherton, eagerly. "We shall be there on time. And thank very much, Miss Tabitha, for your kind invitation!"

As he walked away he said to himself:

"I fancy in this affair I am merely the A. D. O. in waiting—only that and nothing more."

Miss Tabitha was at the same instant confiding to her niece that she would like to have had a little more time to receive a Bretherton in proper style.

"We shall all have to put our shoulder to the wheel for the mighty task," laughed Leonora; "and we shall have to impress Mary Jane, if we can, with a due sense of her responsibilities."

"I assure you dear, it's no laughing matter," said the aunt, severely; "and we had better get straight home now and get to work. The silver will have to be cleaned, and the best china got out and wiped over, and the whole place tidied."

"Why, it looks as clean as a new pin!" objected Leonora.

"Still, it has to be put in order; and some cooking will have to be done, and the fruit picked. Living away as you have been doing amongst rich people, you don't realize what it means to entertain company."

"No, I suppose not," agreed Leonora; "and, indeed, it's scarcely worth while. It was thoughtless of me to ask the two men, who could very well have dined at the Manor and come over after."

"Oh, I am very glad you asked them!" hastily corrected the aunt, who was a hospitable soul, and was, moreover, delighted at the prospect of entertaining two such visitors.

As they were yet speaking Eben Knox, the manager of the mill, passed them in a manner which suggested that he had been walking close behind them. He slowly raised his hat, letting his hollow eyes rest an instant on Leonora, and then fixing them upon Miss Tabitha. They were full of a portentous anger, and a significance which the elder lady all too well understood. She covered and shrank away as if he had struck her, and Leonora shivered slightly.

"What a singular-looking person that Eben Knox has got to be?" she remarked, when the man had passed out of earshot. "I think he carries the damp of his house about with him. The very sight of him gives one a chill."

"O my dear, he's a terrible man!" said Aunt Tabitha, in a low, troubled voice. "I fear him very much."

"Fear him!" echoed Leonora, in astonishment. "Why, what harm can he possibly do? You surely don't believe all those old stories about him and his housekeeper?"

"Oh, no, it isn't that, dear! And there's no use talking about him."

She relapsed into silence, which she presently broke to observe, inconsistently enough:

"I wonder what brings him out of the mill at this time in the forenoon?"

"Business, I suppose," suggested Leonora. "But I thought we were not to talk about him, and certainly there are pleasanter subjects."

Miss Tabitha sighed, and, as they had then reached the gate, entered the hitherto tranquil precincts of Rose Cottage with a mind disturbed by conflicting emotions. She was presently absorbed, however, in those preparations which, as every housekeeper knows, are not to be despised, especially when one's only domestic dependence is on an inefficient maid-of-all-work.

VIII.—AN EVENING AT ROSE COTTAGE.

The "shoulder" which Leonora had promptly offered to put to the wheel of preparation was no idle figure of speech. The young girl was proficient in almost every department of housekeeping, wherein she had been carefully trained by Miss Tabitha herself. Upon this occasion she undertook the chief share of the cooking, preparing delicious masses of gold-and-silver omelette, which were presently out into squares and arranged upon quaint omelette-baskets of old-fashioned design. She dressed and roasted a pair of

chickens, out the boiled ham into wafer-like slices, adorned with dainty sprigs of parsley; arranging a bowl of lettuce, garnished with sliced tomatoes and radishes, and covered with an incomparable mayonnaise. Last of all, she manufactured a pair of hot, flaky biscuits, charging Mary Jane to take them out of the oven at the precise moment when tea was announced.

Then she went up to her room, singing softly to herself in the pleasant excitement of the hour. For, let her be outwardly as stoical as possible, there is no damsel of her age who would not be elated at the advent of two very eligible young men, both possessed of advantages of rank and fortune, and one at least being blessed, moreover, with an extra share of good looks and a decidedly attractive manner.

Leonora attired herself in a filmy gown of the sheerest white organdie, made after the latest fashion and plentifully embellished with creamy lace. Thus apparelled, she resembled all things fair and fresh and dainty. None would have imagined that the long slim fingers and slender wrists had been so lately immersed in pastry flour, or that the porcelain-like complexion had been in such close proximity to the kitchen stove.

Having completed her toilet, she stepped out into the garden to gather flowers for the table. Jesse Craft, observing her with approval, mentally indulged in a variety of complimentary expressions regarding her. He might fitly have compared her to a young goddess coming forth into her kingdom of flowers. No flower amongst them all was fairer. It is a curious fact, indeed, that this perfection of natural charm is often seen in those who have to dwell in the shadows of obscurity, while very frequently the daughters of the rich flout in borrowed beauty or depend wholly upon their gorgeousness of attire.

Leonora culled lightly here and there, confining her choice to flowers of a glowing red; for the evening had turned chill, with a suspicion of frost in the air. She arranged them in a rich harmony of brilliant shades on the tea table, which was indescribably tasteful and picturesque in its appointments. Mary Jane was instructed to place logs upon the brass dogs on the drawing room hearth. The preparations being thus completed, with a few minor details which had come under Miss Tabitha's personal supervision, aunt and niece sat down to await their guests.

The elder woman was visibly discomposed, though she strove to avoid any appearance of flurry. Leonora lost herself in the pages of a magazine apparently quite oblivious of the approaching guests. Half a dozen times she was disturbed by Miss Tabitha's exclamation that she heard the gate, or that surely there was young Mr. Bretherton's voice. At last, however, Lord Aylward's tall figure was seen by the watchful spinster.

"Here they are!" she cried. "My goodness, Leonora, put down that magazine and be ready to receive them! Is my cap quite straight and my fichu right at the shoulders?"

"You look exactly like one of your own pinks, dear," answered Leonora, unconsciously echoing what had been said before.

"I think it's only Lord Aylward," announced Aunt Tabitha, peering at that young man as he was still struggling with the latch of the gate.

The faintest trace of disappointment was visible on the niece's fair face as she stood beside her aunt at the window, looking out.

"I think they are both there," she said quietly, observing young Mr. Bretherton, who, handsomer than ever, and with a bright, expectant look was just taking the matter of the latch out of Lord Aylward's hands and opening the gate himself.

Shortly after the entrance of the guests, tea was announced by Mary Jane, who had taken on something of the dignity of Miss Tabitha herself in voice, manner and appearance, she strove to be a very paragon of propriety. Leonora, who walked behind with young Mr. Bretherton, while Lord Aylward and Miss Tabitha led the way into the dining room, began to laugh, and whispered:

"She's living up to the occasion. Poor girl, it's positively tragic."

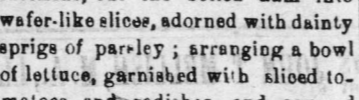
(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The woman who buys Dress Goods now-a-days; has yet to buy right, but buying right does not mean a matter of "How Cheap."

A-how cheap dress that is old fashioned and that will not stand the wear and tear is not the one wide awake people buy. They want a dress right up-to-date in every particular. Quality, style, we have, and good wear, resisting qualities. This is the kind we sell. Send for samples.—Stanley Bros.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Stomach Cramps and all Summer Complaints take



Don't experiment with new and untried remedies, but procure that which has stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

Max. BROWN, LONDON, writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhoea for several years past and I find it is the only medicine which brings relief in so short a time."

MISCELLANEOUS.

John's Supper, A. D. 2000.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma, And the sodium alkali, For I'm going to make a pie, mamma I'm going to make a pie; For John will be hungry and tired, ma,

And his tissues will decompose So give me a gramme of phosphate, And the carbon and cellulose, Now give me a chunk of cascine, ma,

To shorten the thermic fat, And give me the oxygen bottle, ma, And look at the thermostat, And if the electric oven is cold Just turn it on half an ohm, For I want to have supper ready As soon as John comes home.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 17, 1903. ME-SHS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Yarmouth N. S.

Sirs.—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,

Yours truly, W. O. McCUEAN.

14 St. Paul street. Care Oliver Typewriter Co. P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

A well known senator was making a speech during the campaign in West Virginia near the place where he was born and reared. He waxed sentimental. "Dear old country," he said, "I love every foot of it. I know it as well as I do my adopted State. Why, right over there is a farm where I have spent many happy hours. I gathered and carried away more than fifty bushels of chestnuts that grew on that farm."

"Yes," came from the rear, "and you have been peddling them out ever since."

Hoarseness.

Helen Decker, Jordan Ferry, N. S. writes: A few months ago I had a severe cold in my throat and chest and became quite hoarse. A bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup soon relieved the Hoarseness and cured the cold."

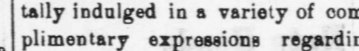
Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

"Popular" books are not always "good books."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Minard's Liniment Cures

Sick Headache, Billousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt in act.



CURE CONSTIPATION

No Breakfast Table complete without

EPPS'S FALL Tailoring

First Showing of Fall Woollens

We are satisfied its a good line, but your opinion is more valuable to us, and we would like to have it.

However, tailoring don't amount to much—we mean the name tailoring—unless you get good cutting, good workmanship and the right style.

We make our clothes with the determined purpose of getting the same man back again for his next suit.

We have never had a better lot of fabrics than we have now—seven eighths are British manufacture, the rest are domestics.

To advertise the price of custom clothing means little What the tailor gives you for your money, means everything We would like to be your tailors. Give us a trial!

Best Shoe Sold in Canada

Our \$4.00 line of "Invictus Boots" equals any \$5.00 shoe we have ever seen.

Alley & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

E. F. RYAN, B. A.

BARRISTER & ATTORNEY, GEORGETOWN, P. E. ISLAND March 29, 1905.

Morson & Duffy

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

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BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. OFFICE—London House Building.

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