

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28, 1903

Vol. XXXII, No. 4

Free!

Free!

The ballance of our present stock of
GLASSWARE

— AND —
FANCY GOODS

will be given free to purchasers of
Tea, Coffee and Groceries.

Call early and get best selection.

P. MONAGHAN.

Stevenson's Corner, Queen Street.

WE ARE
Manufacturers and Importers
OF
Monuments
AND
Headstones

In all kinds of Marble,
All kinds of Granite,
All kinds of Freestone.

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

CAIRNS & MCFADYEN,

Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street Charlottetown.

YOUR FATHER!
AYE, YOUR GRANDFATHER
BEFORE YOU
BOUGHT HIS

CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES

AT THE OLD

Italian Warehouse

You cannot do better than follow their example, so come along and get good fresh Groceries at moderate prices.

Our stock is second to none in quantity, quality and prices.

JOHN MCKENNA,

Grocery News

Perhaps you are dissatisfied with your Groceries and are paying prices which should secure you better value. Have you ever purchased goods in our store? if not just begin. You may find reason to become a customer. We have lots of good and tasty things to please any person and sell at "live and let-live" prices.

Cash paid for all the Eggs you bring us.

JAS. KELLY & CO.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

We would like to have Your Furniture Trade

We will try to merit it. Our Furniture has had a reputation for being good in the past. We intend that it shall continue to have it in the future.

Farmers, You Don't Want Cheap Furniture

That will go to pieces in a few months. Therefore buy from us. We will treat you right, and you will find our prices very low.

JOHN NEWSON.

Big Slaughter Sale

Genuine Discounts

Our whole Stock of Cloths, Ready-made Clothing, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Fur Collars, Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings,

25 to 40 p. c. discount.

What we advertise we do.

D. A. BRUCE.

This is the Time to Buy OUTSIDE SASHES AND Make Your Home Comfortable.

Our Sashes are the best, our prices right.

Call and leave your order or write to

ROBERT PALMER & CO.,

Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory,

PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF.

A. L. Fraser, B. A.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian,
Great West Life Assurance Co.
Office, Great George St.,
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown

Nov 21, 1892-1

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., K. C.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary,
BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool,
The Sun Fire office of London,
The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn,
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

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

JOHN McBRACHERN,
Agent.

JAS. LONERGAN,
Proprietor

June 25, 1902.—tf

Funny Spells.

Our English is hopelessly stubborn in its irregularity, says a writer in the organ of the State Educational Association. Verbs, nouns, adjectives, adverbs go as they please and we must take them as we find them. It's "good, better, best," not "good, goodness," and "write, wrote, written," not "write, written, writing"—except for the little child who has not yet learned the arbitrary forms. He soon learns them, however, and almost unconsciously. So with our spelling and pronunciation. Somebody laughs in this fashion at our English language:

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes;

But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes;

Then one fowl is a goose, but two are called geese;

Yet the plural of mouse would never be meese;

You may find a lone mouse or a nest full of mice,

But the plural of house is houses, not hice.

If the plural of man is always called men,

Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

Then cow in the plural may be cows or kine;

But a cow, if repeated is never called bine;

And the plural of vow is vows, never vine.

If I speak of a foot, and you show me your feet,

And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth, and a whole set are teeth,

Why shouldn't the plural of booth be beeth?

If the singular's this, and the plural is these,

Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed as krise?

Then one may be that, and three would be those.

Yet hat in the plural would never be hose;

And the plural of cat is cats, and not cose.

We speak of a brother, and also of brethren;

But though we say mother, we never say mothern,

Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him;

But imagine the feminine she, shis and shim!

So the English, I think, you all will agree

Is the queerest old language you ever did see.

A MISSPELLED TALE.

A bright schoolboy in East Des Moines high school, Iowa, wrote the following "Misspelled Tale" on the board, offering a prize to the first one handing in a correct revision. The prize offered was a five-cent classic, and made fun with the works.

A little boy said: "Mother dear,

May Eye go out to play?

The son is bright, the heir is clear,

Owe I mother, don't say neigh!

"Go fourth, my son," the mother said;

His ant said: "Take ewer slay,

Your gneiss knew sled, all painted red,

Butt daw knot lose ewer weigb."

"Ah, know!" he cried, and sat the street.

With hart saw ful of glee—

Too wether changed and sno and sleet.

And reign fell fierce and free.

Threw snodrifts grate, threw wa'-y pool,

Ho flue with mite and mane—

Said he: "Though Eye wood walk

By rule,

Eye no write, 'tis plane.

"I'd like to meat some kindly sole

For hear gnu dangers weight,

And yonder stirs a tresherous whole;

To she has bin my fate.

"A peace of bread, a gneiss hot stake,

Eyed chewy if Eye were home;

This crowef late my heart will brake,

Eye lie not thus to Rome.

"I'm week and pail; I've mist my rode!"

Batt hear a carte came passed—

He and his led were safely load

Back two his home at last.

The foreigner who is learning English is on smooth ice when he finds "uguh." It is one of our most uncertain combinations of letters, easily learned and always laughed at.

ENGLISH AS SHE RHYMES.

A farmer's boy, starting to plough,

Once harness'd an ox with a cough;

But the farmer came out,

With a furious shout,

And told him he didn't know hough.

THBERG IS AN INTERESTING ARTICLE IN

THE HIGH-CHURCH PERIODICAL, THE CHURCH QUARTERLY OF LONDON, IN WHICH A CANDID NON-CATHOLIC GENT-

DOCKED ONE-FOURTH OF A DAY'S WAGE.

At a certain coal-mine it is a rule to permit no miner to descend the shaft to work after seven in the morning. If any are later, they must remain out till noon, thus losing the wage for one-half day's work. Railroad and street-car men are required to be at their posts of duty promptly on time. Even slight failure in this respect is considered cause for dismissal. The managers of factories, mills, shops and all business concerns must exact punctuality of their employees in order to secure efficient service and to conduct their business successfully.

At frequent intervals in recent years "Too Rock" and other Protestant papers published in England have held up to the admiration of their readers the Rev. Count Campano, formerly a canon of St. Peter's, Rome, who gave up the faith and lectured in London against the Church. The Count has repeated and returned to the fold, and the "London Catholic Times" invites its Protestant contemporaries to reproduce the following letter addressed to Cardinal Vaughan:

"Your Eminence, with a heart full of holy joy I write to inform you what has taken place here in Rome this morning, the 8th December, feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary, in the handsome chapel of the Collegio Pio-Latino Americano. After having gone through the ho'ly spiritual exercises in this venerable college, I have had the supreme grace to solemnly abjure on this day at the hands of His Grace Archibishop Adamo, Delegate of His Holiness Leo XIII, the Old Catholic sect to which since the year 1881 I have had the misfortune to belong. The happiness I experienced at this moment, in which I find myself again as a prodigal son in the true Church of Jesus Christ, would not be complete if I did not inform your Eminence of what has occurred, and through you all the English Catholics whom I have so much scandalized by my unhappy apostasy. Whilst I discharge this agreeable duty I cannot find words strong enough to condemn my past conduct and to express the depth of my sorrow for having given pain to all the faithful in England, and especially to your Eminence and your worthy predecessor, Cardinal Manning, when by my presence in London I, as it were, triumphed in my infamy, otherwise my apostasy. God has touched my heart and led me back to the Church which I should not have abandoned. May He grant me grace to lead back by my example those souls who through my unhappy work have been induced to wander from the right path, a fact which now causes me incurable remorse. I am certain that your Eminence, following the example of our merciful Lord, will pardon me the serious annoyance I formerly gave you, and I hope that this my sincere return to the one true Church of the Saviour may move those distinguished Anglicans whom I have known to embrace the truth, and that my sad conduct may not confirm them in the error in which they were born and which but for me they would perhaps have abandoned owing to their virtuous lives, as did Newman, Faber, Manning and others not a few. I shall be immensely grateful to your Eminence if you make public this expression of my most sincere feeling. Thus in my great sorrow for the erroneous course I have pursued I shall at least have the satisfaction of having done all in my power to make reparation where great scandal was formerly given through my blindness. With a heart overflowing with joy at finding myself reconciled with God and His Church, I pay my homage to your Eminence's dignity and with profound reverence have the honor to remain your Eminence's devoted servant in Christ."

* REV. D. C. ENRICO DI CAMPAGNA.

The letter is dated Collegio Pio-Latino Americano, 8th December, 1892.

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—

That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure.

They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an Itching on my arm, which was very disagreeable. I consulted it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it it was better and it was not long before it was cured." Mrs. IDA E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28th, 1903.
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
JAMES MCISAAC,
Editor & Proprietor

Subscriptions for 1902 and previous years are now overdue; and subscriptions for 1903, are now payable. Our friends will please bear these facts in mind.

The Conservative conference to be held in this city on Friday next should be kept steadily in view by all lovers of good government. The attendance should be large and all matters pertaining to the good of the association and the perfection of organization should be thoroughly threshed out. Thoroughness and enthusiasm should be the dominant notes. The party in power have lost the confidence of the people and all that is wanted to drive them into political oblivion is thorough organization on the part of the Opposition.

The Winter Mail Service

As had been expected, Mr. Armstrong, Controller of the Railways mail service crossed to the Island by the Minto on Saturday last and came to Charlottetown by special train the same evening. In consequence of the treatment to which the people of this Province had been subjected in the mail service since this winter set in, Mr. Armstrong quite likely anticipated that there were rods in pickle for him. In this he was not mistaken, as the mail service thus far had certainly been the worst in the history of this Province during the last twenty years or more.

The despatch and arrival of our foreign mails have been delayed in consequence of the want of special trains to connect with the winter steamers. Mails brought to the Island by the Minto would have repeatedly been left at Georgetown over night, so far as the railway authorities are concerned. That they have been brought to Charlottetown on the day of their arrival has in all cases been due to the fact that special trains have been hired by private parties and advantage has been taken of them by those in authority to smuggle the mails to the city. This was rather a humiliating position for the Government officials in this Province to be placed in; it was a humiliating and ridiculous position for the public to be forced into. So outrageous and unendurable had matters become that popular indignation was rapidly reaching the culminating point. The very train on which Mr. Armstrong was brought to this city was a private train, and all who wished to travel by it were obliged to negotiate with the man who hired the train rather than with the railway authorities. A public meeting for the purpose of fully ventilating this grievance in the presence of Mr. Armstrong had been arranged for Monday afternoon last. In anticipation of this public meeting a meeting of the representatives of the different Island Boards of Trade was held in the Charlotte Town Board of Trade rooms on Monday forenoon, when the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas at a meeting of representatives from the Boards of Trade of Charlottetown, Summerside, Souris, Georgetown and Montague, held to-day in the Board of Trade Room, it was unanimously decided that in order to meet the requirements of this Province in regard to the winter mail service, it is absolutely necessary that a special train shall at all times run in connection with the winter mail steamer;

"Therefore Resolved, that we demand as a matter of simple justice that hereafter a special train shall be run in connection with the winter mail steamer, and that a date be fixed early in December, say the 1st, when the steamer shall go into commission, but that the mail train be discontinued from year to year without interruption."

With a full knowledge of these proceedings, and doubtless surmising that he was in for a warm reception at the public meeting, Mr. Armstrong fortified himself as well as he could against the pent up indignation of the multitude. As soon as the meeting was opened he placed in the hands of Mr. Farquharson a telegram which he had received from Post Master General Mulock, to the effect that we should forthwith have a special train in connection with the winter steamer, wherever she might be plying. No doubt this considerably mollified the wrath of the assembled people and made Mr. Armstrong breathe easier.

The meeting was largely attended, and was presided over by Mr. Nelson Rattenbury, Vice-President of the Charlottetown Board of Trade. Although the telegram in question was an evidence of better treatment at the hands of the Government for the future, it by no means satisfied the public as to the past official dereliction of duty regarding the matter at issue. Those present were anxious to know who was responsible for the delays and bungling in connection with the mail service up to the present time. Why were we refused special trains to connect with the steamers, who is responsible for their refusal? Why were the winter steamers not ready and at their intended stations when the summer steamers stopped running? These were pertinent questions upon which the people would like to have some information. The discussion along these lines was vigorously conducted by D. Farquharson, M. P., Jas. R. A. A. Horace Thorne, W. F. Tidmarsh, Geo. E. Hughes, M. L. A., Mr. McCready, John McLean, M. L. A., A. A. LeFurgey, M. P., Mr. McQuarrie, and others.

Mr. Brecken, Postmaster at Charlottetown, said he always had a fresh hand as to the route by which the mails should be sent. He, however, had no authority to put on special trains. This much information being obtained those present desired to know who was to blame about the trains. Mr. Sharp Superintendent of the P. E. I. Railway being present was asked for an expression of opinion. He was not disposed to furnish much information; but said he was not to blame. Mr. Armstrong was next appealed to; but he expressed himself as being possessed of very little information regarding the matter. He said he had been absent from Ottawa for a considerable length of time and come here rather to learn the intricacies of the situation than to pronounce judgment. After some pressure Mr. Armstrong said he would have a special for the remainder of the season and probably for future years. Finally George E. Hughes, M. L. A., moved and A. A. LeFurgey, M. P. seconded the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas inasmuch as the Minister has telegraphed that a special mail train has been ordered to follow the mails, this meeting is anxious that in future no such mis-management in connection with our mail service shall occur. Therefore Resolved that this meeting demand a special train to connect with our mails from the mainland during the winter season in future without interruption."

This brought the meeting to a close. Had either or all of the Cabinet Ministers, whose departments have to do with our winter mail service, been present at this meeting, he or they surely would be thoroughly ashamed of the treatment which has been meted out to me in this matter during this winter up to the present time. It simply looks as if those responsible for the service made up their minds to impose upon us just as long as we would permit them to do so. When they found matters were becoming unbearable and the indignation of the people was fast reaching the boiling point, they sent Mr. Armstrong down here and right in his seat a message guaranteeing special trains. Why all this delay? Why cause the public so much inconvenience and annoyance? Is that the manner of administration of public affairs that should be expected from those supported in office by the taxpayers of the Dominion? The departments of Government ought to furnish the greatest possible convenience and accommodation to the public, who by their contributions to the general revenue sustain these departments. But the treatment to which the people of this Province has been subjected would lead one to believe that those in charge imagine it is their privilege to conduct their respective offices to gratify their own whims rather than accommodate the public.

The annual Burns' Concert, under the auspices of the Caledonian Club, held in the Opera House on Monday evening last, was very largely attended and was eminently successful in every respect. The vocalists were Miss McLean, Miss Harris, Miss Earle, Miss Comstock, Miss Sinclair, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Moore, Mr. Bradley and Mr. Cook, all of whom rendered well their parts. Viminoome's orchestra and the 45th Regiment Band rendered splendid instrumental selections, while the violin, cornet and clarinet solo of Professor Viminoome, Major Gallahill and Professor Watt were most deservedly applauded. The veteran club pianist, Peter Ferguson, as usual, did his part in grand style. The recitations of Miss LeFurgey were excellent and elicited an impressive feature of the entertainment. The grand final and dance by Miss Burrill's pupils including the Highland Fling, by Misses Beatrice Paton, Fannie Gill and Edith Cairns elicited unanimous applause. The pianists were Miss Viminoome, Prof. Eddie, Walls and Tancock.

Ottawa Weekly Letter.

WE WANT FACTORIES.

Free Traders of the Sifton stamp frequently declare, that the manufacturers of a community become wealthy at the expense of the consumer. No mention is made of the funds they supply to the working population in the form of wages, or the market they thus create for the products of the farmer. Why look at the results of the investments of \$1,000,000 in a cotton mill? Such a factory would have an annual output of 17,000,000 yards of sheeting. Employment would be given to 950 hands, and the amount of money distributed would be for wages, \$940,000.; taxes, \$5,000; supplies, transportation, salaries, etc., \$145,000; profits, \$80,000. The investors would therefore get six per cent. on their capital—a profit which is most moderate. The farmer would get the largest share of the \$940,000 and would really be the greatest beneficiary. Instead of making fortunes, many of the leading manufacturers are losing money. With sufficient protection, the erection of factories, such as mentioned above, would quickly follow, and Canada would soon have within her borders a market teeming with advantages for the agriculturist.

IF PROMISES HAD BEEN KEPT.

Had the anti-protection messages of the Laurier government been true, every factory would now be treated as the abode of a robber baron, more bold and sure than ever swooped down on European hillside to despoil a caravan of honest traders.

In every mine smelter would lurk a more dreadful giant than ever smelted the blood of an Englishman. But what has been done with those wicked people? They have not been swept out of existence by the strong hand of Justice. The Liberal advocates of Free Trade have not yet lassoed these creatures and tangled them in the fold of their lairs. As no? They are still alive and breathing under conditions that were to have been changed long ago. The only punishment inflicted has been to turn them over to the melting furnace of the soothing rhetoric of Sir Richard Cartwright, who explains his theory of fair plunder, of honest and decent robbery, with no restrictions save such as will benefit the friends of the government and destroy their enemies.

SOMS OF MR. FIELDING'S CHAFF.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Fisheries, warns Canadians against the Conservative platform of "Adequate Protection," and incidentally refers to the "National Policy" as "chaff." Just why Mr. Fielding should object to "chaff" is difficult to determine. Is he not a member of the Laurier Government? And has not that body given "chaff" to the people every day and hour since it came into power? Who among them can be held more responsible for the distribution of that "chaff" than Mr. Fielding, the man whose every promise and pledge on tariff questions and economical public administration have been violated with such careless abandon?

"Chaff" to the farmer is perhaps the most useless product of the farm. It is to be regarded as a nuisance. It blows hither and thither with each change of the wind, and stability is the last thing one can expect of it. The farmer whose straw yields all "chaff" and no wheat, is indeed a man worthy of pity. To him Mr. Fielding's "chaff" offering will appeal in the strongest measure.

Let us consider the grain pledged by Mr. Fielding and the "chaff" despised.

Mr. Fielding promised Free Trade. We were to have Number One! Instead of the good undistorted wheat we see nothing in the tariff but "chaff." Just why Mr. Fielding should object to "chaff" is difficult to determine. Is he not a member of the Laurier Government? And has not that body given "chaff" to the people every day and hour since it came into power?

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The free agricultural implements, cheaper binder twine, and a hundred and one other articles which the farmers wanted to have reduced prices have none of the characteristics of good grain. They are simply some of Mr. Fielding's

Look at the enormous expenditure imposed on the country by Mr. Fielding! Prior to 1896, he and his conferees promised to reduce Canada's outlet by several millions of dollars. That was good wheat. But what of the fulfillment of these pledges? All is chaff. During the last five years under Conservative government, the aggregate expenditure was \$20,798,819. Under Liberal rule from 1896 to 1901, the total sum had grown to \$95,050,000, instead of being reduced to \$190,000,000, as the Liberals promised. Here, again, is some "chaff."

Previous to 1896 Liberal newspapers reported by the day, over increasing burdens of taxation. Relief was promised if Sir Wilfrid Laurier was returned to power. More good wheat, Mr. Fielding, with his mouth watering, said his "chaff" offering will appeal in the strongest measure.

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A 75,000 Slaughter Sale!

Everything goes, nothing reserved, all at 25 to 50 per cent off. All kinds of goods on approbation, all kinds of samples given, all goods exchanged. Your money back if you want during our Annual Discount Sale.

This is the time of year for cut prices. When we cut we deep. Commencing Saturday, January 3rd, and continuing just 30 days no longer, we will offer all our magnificent stock at 25 to 50 per cent off. It's only a wealthy man who has all the money he wants, and don't care to save any more, who can afford to ignore this sale. Remember the date, and come expecting an honest discount of New Goods and you'll not be disappointed.

Well! Well! Well! What a Slaughter!

Clothing galore, tons of it, but money is one thing and goods is another. We have lots of one and we want the other, so we are bound to make an exchange before we take stock. We will cut, slash, slaughter our whole stock of new and seasonable goods, with a ferocity that will appal competitors and make it an object for buyers to invest every dollar they can spare. This is not a sale of old goods, but a genuine, honest, solid discount of a healthy, well bought, up to date stock of good goods. Be on hand. Secure your share, the first picking is the best. Money back every time if you want it.

What we have we'll hold, what we haven't we're after

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PROWSE BROS.,

The Farmers' Boys and Wonderful Cheap Men.

The Place to Buy your Watches, Rings and Spectacles.

The Most Nutritious.
Epps's Cocoa

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. Sold in 1.4 lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., LTD., HOMOS CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Epps's Cocoa
Giving Strength & Vigor.

Oct 22, 1902-30t.

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE ATTENTION!

The annual meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Conference of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Benevolent Irish Society Hall, Kent Street, Charlottetown, on Friday, the 30th day of January instant, at 11 o'clock a.m.

The convenors for all the electoral and polling districts are respectfully requested to secure a full representation from their polling divisions.

ALEXANDER MARTIN
President.

C. R. SMALLWOOD,
Secretary.

Jan. 14, 1903, 31.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Dry Goods and Clothing!

All Ladies' Dress Goods 33 1-3 off. All Ladies' Cloths 33 1-3 off. All Heavy Cloths and Worsts 33 1-3 off. All Ready-made Clothing 33 1-3 off. Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefs, Suits, all odd Coats and Vests \$150 per cent off. 25 per cent discount—Cottons, Flannels, Flannelettes, Shirts, Underwear, Braces, Ties, Handkerchiefs, all Men's Furnishings, Ladies' Underwear, all 25 per cent discount.

Everything must go, our stock is new and fresh this season. NO OLD TIMERS; but we want the money, and must have it, even if we make a loss. All Goods sold for cash. No samples.

J. B. McDONALD & CO.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

BUBONIC plague is spreading so rapidly in Durban that the natives are panic stricken and efforts will be made to prevent its spread to Zululand.

JULIAN RALPH, author, was correspondent, died in New York the other day. The cause of his death was dyspepsia complicated with ulcer in the stomach and enlarged liver.

DELEGATES to the Conservative conference on January 30, will receive return tickets at one fare upon the usual conditions, good to come to Charlottetown on the 29th and 30th and return up to and on the 31st.

A Carcas despatch of the 27th says—The Associated press correspondent has just received a communication from a British naval officer at Lt. Guards, informing him that the blockade will be relaxed on Wednesday—the blockade today.

COLONEL LYNCH, who fought with the Boers, and was subsequently elected to the Imperial Parliament, has been tried in London and found guilty of being treason and sentenced to death. Late advice says his sentence has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

WHAT likely will prove a fatal accident occurred at the junction of the Intercolonial and Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company's railway North Sydney, on Friday last. John Gouthro, attempted to board a moving coal train, slipped and fell beneath the wheels, with the result that both legs were cut off.

THE explosion of a Grand Trunk Railway engine boiler at Berlin, N. H. a few days ago caused the death of one, and two others were injured. The dead man is Ira Monk, foreman of Portland; the injured John Fitzsimmons, conductor of Portland—badly bruised about the face, back and arms, and the sight of one eye lost; and Harry Cross, engineer, of Portland, buried and badly bruised.

THE explosion of the Pottery Company, two miles from St. John, N. B., was completely destroyed by fire last Friday night. The fire was fanned by a thirty mile wind and as there was no water for fighting the flames the building was soon raised to the ground. The books were saved. Andrew Poole and son operated the works and employed fifteen hands. The firm estimates the loss at sixteen thousand.

A Montreal despatch says—Archbishop Brochard, who has just returned from a trip to Rome, was the presbyter in the Cathedral last Sunday afternoon. In the course of his remarks he said he thought, as archbishop, and a citizen of Montreal, that when the city required a public library, it was rich enough and proud enough to provide one without having recourse to the alms of an American millionaire.

A MAN named Michael Weatherbie, about thirty years of age died in this city on Sunday evening, a few minutes after drinking part of the contents of a bottle of carbolic acid. A coroner's inquest was held and the following verdict was rendered:—That Michael Weatherbie came to his death by drinking carbolic acid on January 25th, during a fit of despondency or temporary insanity."

TWO seaweed schooner Grimald, bound from Port Moresby for Portsmouth with coal, founders thirty-five miles south of Cape Sable. The tidings were brought to Louisburg by the arrival there of the steamer Mystic, Capt. Dawson, having on board the Captain, his wife and seven men, comprising the crew of the Grimald, who were taken off the schooner by a boat's crew from the Mystic shortly before the schooner founders.

AN Ottawa despatch of the 26th says: The Ministers of the Crown have nothing to say to publication re the treaty which has been signed at Washington on the Alaska boundary. Premier Lord Minto, who had charge of the negotiations, is in Montreal. The British Government has been pressing upon the Canadian Government, for some time past, to enter upon some negotiations to have the trouble settled and the question disposed of, and the signing of the treaty on Saturday is a result of these negotiations.

MARCONI, who arrived at New York on Friday said his system would be ready for commercial use by the public in an exceedingly short time, within two or three months at latest. The statement was made at the office of the Marconi Wireless Telegraphy Company. At the close of the meeting of the Board of Directors the company was called to order that Marconi might personally acquaint the members of the Board with the results of his recent experiments and work at Wellfleet. Marconi expects to sail for Europe today.

Labels and Fournier were hanged at Dawson city, Yukon, on Tuesday last week. Both died without showing cowardice. Labels was obstinate and Fournier fiercely defiant to the last. Fournier called out as the noose was being adjusted, "Oyes, Oyes!" Labels said in substance: "I have sinned; I deserve my fate." As they stood on the trap, there was no bagle in the hanging. A big jostling crowd witnessed the execution in the bitter cold. Father Banos ministered to Labels. Both died instantly. When led out of his cell, Fournier said: "You look fine Labels; I am glad, I deserve this."

Mr. McDonald made a fitting reply, thinking the good people for their kindred and wishing them the best luck that Heaven can bestow.

We ask you to accept the accompanying gift and hope that you may be long spared to enjoy your happy married life.

To the right, we present

49c. Another at 60c, some

with sleeves and some with

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THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXINDON.

An Historical Romance of the Times of Queen Elizabeth.

BY REV. JOSEPH STILLMAN, S. J.

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF B. HERDER, ST. LOUIS, MO.

(Reproduced from the Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.

"It is my conviction that they all speak the truth on that point, I rejoined.

"What!" exclaimed my uncle angrily. "Have we not her letter and Babington's, both of which prove the contrary?"

"It may be so if you have other letters of which I know nothing, in addition to the long letter of the 17th of July, and I conclude you have, from what I have heard you say to the Queen on the terrace at Windsor. That letter of the 17th of July certainly contains nothing to incriminate the writer," I replied.

My uncle gave me a searching look. "I hope, Francis," he said, after a moment's pause, "that you do not mean to infer that I intended to mislead the Queen on that occasion."

"Certainly not willingly," I replied, "but the wisest man may be deceived by a rogue. But I will not call in question the sagacity and knowledge of the world for which you enjoy so widespread a reputation. Doubtless you possess other documents besides those to which I refer."

"And supposing we had no other written evidence save that letter and Babington's answer, what should you—assuming that you were the appointed counsel for the Queen of Scots—allege against it?" asked my uncle, in a half contemptuous, half angry manner.

"In the character of counsel for the Queen of Scots, I should naturally first of all request to see the letters on which the whole charge against her rests.

My uncle rose, and unlocking a strong box, he took out two letters written in cipher, together with a deciphered transcript in Philip's hand. These letters he showed me, retaining them in his possession the whole time; then he deposited them again in the place whence he took them, locked it, and put the key in his pocket. "One cannot be too careful in preserving documents of such importance," he said. "But here are faithful copies, whose accuracy can be tested by a court of law by comparison with the originals. Now I must beg the learned counsel to note the passages in both letters which are marked with red ink, and tell me what can be said in his client's defence."

Walsingham threw himself back in his chair, and occupied himself apparently in watching the dancing flames and the expiring embers on the hearth. I applied my whole mind to the examination of the letters. In Babington's there were two very unfortunate passages. After speaking of Parma's meditated incursion, and of Mary's release, he mentioned as a part of the scheme "the despatch of the usurping competitor." Another passage, also marked by my uncle, ran thus—the words are deeply impressed on my memory—"Myself, with ten gentlemen of quality, and a hundred followers, will undertake the deliverance of your person from the hands of your enemies, and for the despatch of the usurper, from obedience to whom, by the excommunication of her, we are made free, there are six noble gentlemen, all my private friends, who for the zeal they bear to the Catholic cause and your Majesty's service will undertake the tragic execution."

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

RUTS

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

NEWS FROM THE YUKON.

Dawson advices of the 17th, say—

The Territorial Elections caused some surprise in Dawson district. Clark leads and Dr. Thompson is second of two members. Many of Clarke's supporters came from the Creeks. In Klondyke district Rev. John Pringle leads and Max L. Andeville is second by a good clear lead. White Horse has not yet been heard from. The respectful element in Dawson are disgusted over Clark's election. In two districts several candidates lost large deposits. A big vote was polled. A desperate character named Grimes, from Seattle escaped from the guards yesterday in the fog while working. Every effort was made to re-capture him. When sent up to the city he made a threat that he would burn the city. He had concealed weapons when arrested.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets

thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture is on the form of a label on the bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,

Chemists,

Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and \$1, all druggists.

and external," I resumed. "This long passage that you have marked is the one on which everything turns, and it is plainly an interpolation."

My uncle interrupted me. There are other passages marked, which taken in connection with Babington's letter, clearly proves Mary Stuart's guilt."

"Undoubtedly," I replied, "supposing Babington's letter to be genuine, but if it is spurious, as I believe I can prove it to be, then the expression, the design of the six gentlemen has no special significance. It would simply mean the deliverance of the captive. I do not hesitate to affirm that this long passage is a forgery, for it is directly at variance with any other part of the letter. Listen to this." I then read aloud the portion of the prisoner's letter wherein she gives strict directions that immediately after the accomplishment of the design upon Elizabeth's life, couriers should be sent to Charley, and then, but not until then, her release be attempted. This I begged him to compare with the following words, which occurred somewhat later: "If you take me out of this place, be well assured to set me in the midst of a good army, or some very good strength, where I may safely stay until the assembling of your forces, and of the said foreign succours. It were sufficient cause given to the Queen, in catching me again, to enclose me in some hold, out of which I should never escape, if she did use me no worse, and to pursue with all extremity those that assisted me, which would grieve me more than all the unhappiness might fall upon myself." "How," I asked, "are we to reconcile this passage with the one which precedes it? Mary directs that, on the successful accomplishment of the design, the news of her rival's death is to be the signal of her release from prison. A few lines further on, she commands that precautions were taken, lest the Queen—who has been assassinated, mark you—should catch her again, and treat her worse than before! If this is not a contradiction, I never saw one; one of the two passages is distinctly a forgery. Strike out the one that is marked, and it will appear perfectly natural that Mary Stuart should be anxious to be protected from the Queen's anger until the landing of Parma's troops."

Walsingham had listened to me with growing uneasiness. He could not contest the force of my arguments, so he tried to set aside with a sneer.

"Not unless it was written from beginning to end by the forger, I remarked.

"Do not interrupt me," Walsingham said, angrily knitting his brows. "Moreover, an apparent contradiction in a woman's letter by no means proves it to be a forgery. Some word is probably omitted, overlooked by the decipherer, which would entirely alter the sense. Besides, logic is not a woman's strong point."

"The letter before us bears every mark of forethought and deliberation. But listen to my other proof. Amongst the papers belonging to Mary Stuart that were seized, there was, happily for her, a draft in her own handwriting of that very letter to Babington. There is not a word of all that in it. I brought the letter in a separate envelope. Here it is," I detached the precious document from the pocket, and handed it to my uncle.

(To be continued.)

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and many of the symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

Used internally Hastyard's Ointment

Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Quinsy,

Pain in the Chest, Croup, etc. Used externally cures Rheumatism, stiffness of Joints, Contracted Cords, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, and Bites of Insects.

Sofield (to the girl's small bro-

—) I say, Bobbie, what are you

—going to be when you grow

up to be a man?

Bobby—Oh, I don't know. What

are you going to be?

The breath of the pines is the

breath of life to the consumptive.

Norway Pine Syrup contains the

pine virtues and cures coughs, colds,

bronchitis, hoarseness, and all throat

and lung troubles, which, if not at-

tended to, lead to consumption.

Minard's Liniment relieves

neuralgia.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS MAKES PERMANENT CURES

Of such severe diseases as scrofula,

running sores, salt rheum or ec-

zema, shingles, erysipelas and can-

cer, as well as boils, blisters, pim-

ples, constipation, sick headache,

dyspepsia, and all disorders of the

stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels

and blood.

Burdock Blood Bitters always

does its work thoroughly and com-

pletely, so people know that when

B.B. cures them they're cured

to stay cured.

MILBURN'S

LAXA LIVER PILLS

Are a combination of the active principles of

the best known and most valuable vegetable remedies

cases and decoction of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

CURE CONSTITUTION

Sick Headache, Jaundice, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Diarrhoea, Blotches and Pimplies.

CURE BILIOUSNESS

Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Water Brush, Liver Complaint, Sallow or Muddy Complexion.

CURE COATED TONGUE

Sweat the breath and clear away all waste

and poisonous matter from the system.

Price 25c. a bottle or 8 for \$1.00. All dealers or

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SPEAK THE GOOD WORD.

It isn't the thinking how grateful

we are For the kindness of friends come to

bless Our sorrow or loss

'Neath the weight of the Cross;

It is telling the love that they feel.

It isn't the love that they have in

their hearts,

And neglect or forget to reveal,

That brightens the lives

Of husbands and wives;

It is telling the love that they feel.

It isn't the thinking of good to man-

kind

That comes as a cooling drink

To the famishing ones

Of Earth's daughter's and sons;

It is telling the good that we think.

It isn't the music, 'sleep in the

strings

Of the lute, that enthralls the ear,

And brings to the breast

The spirit of rest;

It is only the music we hear.

It isn't the lilies we hide from the

world,

Nor the roses we keep as our own,

That are strewn at our feet

By the angels we meet

On our way to the Great White

Throne.

It isn't the silence of hope unexpre-

sed

That haunts and strengthens the

weak

To triumph through strife

For the great things of life;

It's the words of good cheer that we

speak.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Pow-

ders contain neither morphine nor

opium. They promptly cure Sick

Headache, Neuralgia, Headache,

Headache of Grippe, Headache from

delicate ladies and Headache from

any cause whatever. Price 10c.

25c.

"Boys," said the professor, "when

I am endeavoring to explain to you

the peculiarities of the monkey I

wish you to look straight at me."

Worms affect a child's health too

seriously to neglect. S sometimes

cause convulsions and death.

If you suspect them to be present,

give Dr. Low's pleasant Worm Sy-

rup, which destroys the worms with-

out injuring the child. Price 25c.