

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.
Attorney-at-Law.
SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND.
MONEY TO LOAN.

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 McFADYEN,

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, gooder, goodest," and "write, wrote, written," not "write, writed, writed"—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 moose would never be meese;
You may find a lone mouse or a nest full of mice,
But the plural of house is houses, not hices.

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 bow, 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 is this, and the plural is these,
Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed as kisse?
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 mothers,
Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him;
But imagine the feminine she, shie and shim!

So the English, I think, you all will agree
Is the queerest old language you ever did see.

A MISPELLED TALE.

A bright schoolmate in East Des Moines high school, Iowa, wrote the following "Mis spelled 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 work.

A lil boy said: "Mother dear,
May Eye go out to play?
The son is bright, the hair is clear,
Owe I mother, don't say neigh!"

"Go fourth, my son," the mother said;
His ant sed: "Take over away,
Your gneiss know led, all painted red,
Butt dew knot lose ever weigh."

"Ah, know!" he cried, and sent the street
With hart sew ful of glee—
The wether changed and sno and sleet
And reign fell fierce and free.

Throw endriffs grate, throw wat-ry pool,
He fine with mite and mane—
Said he: "Though Eye wood walk by rule,
Eye am not write, 'tis plane.

"Ide like to meat some kindly sole
For hear gun dangers weight,
And yonder stairs a treacherous whole;
To she has bin my fate.

"A peace of bread, a gneiss hot stake,
Eyed chews if Eye were hom;
This crowd fate my heart will brake,
Eye love not thus to Rome.

"I'm weak and pail; I've mist my rode!"
Batt hear a carte came passed—
He and his sled were safely load
Back two his home at last.

The foreigner who is learning English is on smooth ice when he finds "ugh." 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 harnessed an ox with a coug;
But the farmer came out,
With a furious shout,
And told him he didn't know how.

In a manner exceedingly rough
He proceeded to bluster and blough;
He scolded and scowled,

He raved and he howled,
And declared he'd have none of such stough.

At length, with a growl and a cough
He dragged the poor boy to the trough,
And ducking him in
Till wet to his chin,
Discharged him and ordered him
To go.

And now my short story is through
And I will not assert that it's tough
But it's chiefly designed
To impress on your mind
What wonders our spelling can
do.

And I hope you will grant that
It may not be the smoothest in
fough,
It has answered its end
If it only shall tend
To prove what I meant it to shough.

Here's a moon from the guard
house that is unique:

"'Twas in a fit of childish pique,
I struck my captain on the oblique,
He got so mad he scarce could
spique,
Then ordered me for many a
wique,
Oh, would that I had been more
migue!"

Some three years ago Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, then superintendent of the Chicago public schools, stirred up quite a little tempest by his arbitrary orders as to how certain words should be spelled in the schools of that city. It naturally aroused much antagonism; one of the leading assistant superintendents, Mrs. Ella F. Young, resigned her position because she would not accept this "reform," and for other satisfactory reasons. Of course, Dr. Andrews was very unwise and the order did not stand. The "New York Tribune," under the head of "How The Spel in Chicago," took up his plan as follows:

"A despatch from Chicago yesterday says that the business men there are in favor of fonetic spelling. Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, the superintendent of the public schools, it is said, wants the word which most pepel spell through to be spell 'thru,' but Dr. Andrews is not in favor of this becaz he sez that it is not pronounst that wa. But the biznis man sez it is pronounst just that wa.

"This queschun of fonetik spelling is an old wun, and this is just wun of the objeschuns to the plan that everybody wood spel words the wa he himself pronounst them, even when he pronounst them rong, and so a good many pepel could not read what other pepel rot. That is another objeschun to it, if it shud ever be used altogether, if books shud be printed this wa, and if pepel shud need to heed this sort of stuff, the wood not no how to read the books that are printed in the present wa, and so of the books and of the labrariz that thar ar in the world to da wood be simply waste paper, for nobody ood read them except skolars who had lorned the old wa of spelling.

"In Chicago the propoz to change the spelling of ten words, as an entering wej. But why stop at ten? Why not change them all at wun and rit like this?"

"This spelling reform, introduced thus summarily and for its brief tenure of life into the schools, was too much for the 'Chicago News.' This is the way it celebrated the event.

Please do not think
I do not no
The way tospel
And rit just so.
I turned the way
That others larn,
Orthographi
Is mine—too barn.
If you shoud read
I do not then
And do not care;
I'm spelling az
It sounds to you,
And this is hwat
You ot too doo.
I want to read
As utheiz doo,
I want to rit
And speak so too;
But this is hwat
They say iz rit,
So I will tri
Too bee plite.
Theraz fanni fokes
Hoo spel so kweer.
Hav omn agen
This prezant year;
And thiz iz hwi
Mi spelling loox
So different
From that in boox.

A Non-Catholic on Catholic Italy.

There is an interesting article in that High-church periodical, the Church Quarterly of London, in which a candid non-Catholic gentleman gives the result of his experience and observation of the condition of the Catholic religion in Italy.

Despite the various shades of unbelief among the professional classes, and the anti-Catholic propaganda of Socialists and Freemasons, the bulk of the people practice the Catholic religion, and those who reject Christianity are but a minority, although a considerable one. In proof of this he alleges the number of the churches and of their congregations, and the attendance at the Sacrament. "In one little town familiarly known to him, out of a population of 5,000, the Pastor counted 3,000 communicants."

These were drawn from all classes, though with a probable predominance of the rich and poor over the middle classes.

The contrast that he draws between this vital manifestation of religion and the apathetic indifference of rural England is anything but flattering to the latter.

"There is something beautiful and touching," he says, "in the unanimity of an Italian village in matters of religion. The English visitor may be moved to a righteous envy when he observes the whole population flocking together to the house of God, and compares with this pleasant scene some village at home where a great part of the population spends the Sunday morning in bed, and the rest of the day in the public-house or at the street-corner; where those who worship, worship in hostile church or chapel, where most of those who worship in church think they have fulfilled their obligation by listening to matins and when only a tiny minority offer the Lord's Service on the Lord's day. We have certainly no right to pride ourselves in our Sunday worship."

That is the difference between the Catholic and Protestant religions. The Catholic religion, being a religion of authority, grounded in divine faith, appeals to the deepest sentiments and most intimate and profound experience of the human heart; while the Protestant religion, being a matter of private judgement and personal preference, with no profound and binding principle of solidarity, no foundation of absolute, undoubting faith in the supernatural, very naturally leaves its professors in a state of doubt and uncertainty which is anything but propitious to the growth of piety and devotion in the soul. The Italians have their faults, but they are rather on the surface and casual, or very much aggravated, by the depressing, discouraging and irritating influence of an infidel government which is doing all in its power to curtail the influence of, and even to destroy the Catholic religion altogether. In England, if the mass of the Protestant people are apathetic, indifferent and entirely careless about spiritual things, it is their own fault, the result of their system, which fails to appeal to them with supernatural power to stimulate, to elevate, to take them out of themselves and transform them, as genuine religion should do, into new beings with thoughts and feelings and aspirations higher, purer and more soul-satisfying than any mere earthly good, however attractive.

Returns to the Fold.

A RECLAIMED APOSTATE'S LETTER TO CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

At frequent intervals in recent years "The Rock" and other Protestant papers published in England have held up to the admiration of their readers the Rev. Count Campeggio, 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 O'Leigh Pin-Latino Americano. After having gone through the holy spiritual exercises in this venerable chapel, I have had the supreme grace to solemnly abjure, on this day at the hands of His Grace Archbishop Adami, 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 be thanked that by a special act of His mercy He 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 insupportable 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."

The Habit of Punctuality.

Punctuality is a virtue that needs to be fixed as a habit. Its possession is one of the chief elements of success. Good business men learn this as one of their practical lessons and they not only adhere closely to its practice in the conduct of their business, but demand this same qualification of their employees. They soon learn that neglect to meet engagements promptly occasions inconvenience to the parties interested, and that failure to attend to business affairs at the proper time is very detrimental to one's business interests; that lack of promptness causes delay, and delay is attended by loss.

It is said that Webster was never late at a recitation at school or in college, and he was just as punctual in after life in court, in Congress and in society. Horace Greeley, although one of the busiest men, managed to be on time for every appointment. The habit of punctuality and promptness is characteristic of men of affairs.

Tardiness in business, in school, in fact anywhere, is loss of time, and time is valuable. The manager of a mill employing a large number of persons said: "It is very important that we have a clock in the office that keeps perfect time, because the loss of a few minutes by all of these employees means the loss of many dollars to the company." A certain factory locks its doors at 7 o'clock each morning, and the factory hands who arrive after that time are kept out until nine, and are

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 arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. D. E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

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 cut deep. Commencing Saturday, January 3rd, and continuing just 30 days, no longer, we will offer all our magnificent stock at 25 to 33 1-3 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., Homoeo-Chemists, London, England.**
Epps's Cocoa
Giving Strength & Vigor.
Oct 22, 1902-301

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 inst., at 11 o'clock a. m.
The conveners 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.

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, war correspondent, died in New York the other day. The cause of his death was dyspepsia complicated with a 'ceer 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 Caracas despatch of the 27th says:—The Associated press correspondent has just received a communication from a British naval officer at La Guaira, informing him that the blockade will be raised on Wednesday—today.

COLONEL LYXON, who fought with the Boers, and was subsequently elected to the Imperial Parliament, has been tried in London and found guilty of high treason and sentenced to death. Later 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 Gouther, 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, fireman 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, burned and badly bruised.

The Works of the Pottery Company, two miles from St. John, N. B., were 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 estimate the loss at sixteen thousand.

A Montreal despatch says:—Archbishop Brocheux, who has just returned from a trip to Rome, was the preacher in the Cathedral last Sunday afternoon. In the course of his remarks he said he thought, as an 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 died by drinking carbolic acid on January 25th, during a fit of despondency or temporary insanity.

The two masted schooner Griguland, bound from Port Moresby for Portsmouth with coal, foundered thirty five miles south of Cape Sable. The tidings were brought to Louisburg by the arrival there of the steamer Mysio, Capt. Dawson, having on board the Captain, his wife and seven men, comprising the crew of the Griguland, who were taken off the schooner by a boat crew from the Mysio shortly before the schooner foundered.

An Ottawa despatch of the 26th says: The Ministers of the Crown have nothing to say for publication re the treaty which has been signed at Washington on the Alaska boundary. Premier Laurier 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.

MARONI, 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 to-day.

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

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Dominion Parliament will probably meet on March 6th.

SEVEN deaths occurred in Halifax on Sunday last, and there were five funerals.

FIFTY patients were burned to death in a fire at Colney Hotel, Lunatic Asylum near London, yesterday morning.

The mail steamer Esk took four hundred excursionists to St. Pierre, Island of St. Lucia, on Saturday. While fully two hundred were ashore Mont Pelee erupted and there was a panic for a time, but all got off safely.

The Scottish curlers now visiting Canada, went from Toronto to visit Niagara Falls on Sunday last, and during their absence, Rev. Dr. Milligan, Presbyterian Minister of St. Andrew's Church, strongly protested against their conduct. He said they should be ashamed of themselves. What grieved him most of all was that there was a minister at their head.

By the burning of the Biddeford, Maine, smallpox hospital early on Sunday morning last, thirty-six men, women and children patients, were forced to escape in their night clothes with the mercury several degrees below zero, all suffering terribly from their exposure, while one of them, Pudent Lapointe, 40 years old, who was the sickest man in the hospital, is expected to die.

THERE was a fair attendance at the market yesterday. Pork sold briskly at 7 1/2 to 7 3/4 per pound. Hay brought \$50 to \$55 per ton, and straw was about \$8.50 to \$9. The highest for oats was 34c. Eggs changed hands at from 21c to 22c, a dozen and butter sold for 23c to 25c a pound. There was hardly any change in the prices of other commodities than those of last week.

The Minto is now making round trips between Georgetown and Pictou in two days. The heavy ice and the time required to discharge and load freight prevents her from making the return trip in one day. She crossed to Pictou on Monday and returned yesterday, and went back to Pictou to-day. A special for mails and passengers connects with her here. The special leaves Charlottetown at 9 p. m. on the nights previous to the steamer's departure from Georgetown and returns to Charlottetown immediately on her return from Pictou.

A VERY sad and fatal shooting accident occurred at Uxar Road, on Saturday last, by which Joseph Brown only son of his widowed mother, Mrs. Moses Brown, lost his life. The residence of Mrs. Brown is quite close the railway track, and not far distant are woods where game more or less abound. Young Brown was in the house when some one informed him that partridge had been seen not very far away. He immediately loaded his gun and started running along the railroad. He slipped and fell and the gun, which he was carrying on his shoulder muzzle forward, pointed toward and toward over, so that the muzzle was facing the unfortunate man. The gun went off and he received the full charge in the upper part of his right lung, making a whole about an inch and a half in diameter. He got up and turned towards home; but he did not proceed more than forty yards when he fell forward. Two men who had seen the accident ran to his assistance and found him speechless. He never regained consciousness; but died in less than ten minutes. Messengers were despatched for the priest and doctor; but before either had reached his destination, the young man's spirit had fled. He was buried at St. Andrew's Church, Monday morning, the funeral being very largely attended. A high Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. X. G. Galant. The sad affair has thrown a gloom over the community and has roused much sympathy for his widowed mother, whose main support he was. R. L. P.

Pleasant Anniversaries.

A few evenings ago a number of the young people of Springfield, L. 67, assembled at the home of Mr. Ronald McDonald to congratulate him and his life partner on their having completed their 20th year of wedded life. The happy couple were taken entirely by surprise. Still their guests were entertained in royal style and passed an evening of rare enjoyment. A beautiful present and the following address were presented:

MR AND MRS RONALD McDONALD,
Dear Friends,—We, your friends and neighbors, thus intrude upon your hospitality this evening to commemorate an important epoch in your married life. To-day you have completed the twentieth year of your wedded life which has been one continued duration of conjugal bliss and we pray the Giver of all good to grant you the same blessings of health, happiness and prosperity in the future as He has given in the past, and we sincerely hope that many years may yet roll around to bring you continued enjoyment. You deserve well of the community in which you live, being good and faithful church members, kind and obliging neighbors, and in every way excellent members of society.

Thoughtless, indeed, then would we be if we let this occasion pass without recognizing your sterling worth and giving some expression of our appreciation of the same.

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

THE Wonderful Growth Of our January CLEARANCE SALE.

When we made preparations for our January Clearance sale; we did so with the fullest expectations of an immense Business, and made estimates of the amount we might reasonably expect. We are pleased to announce that in some departments our sales have greatly exceeded our most sanguine expectations,

Notwithstanding the keenest Competition.

Unpleasant weather, bad roads and the fact that two holidays intervened, the results were gratifying in the extreme.

The past days have been days of wonderful value giving. So complete were our stocks and low our prices—no one dared to undercut our prices.

Our great sale has demonstrated to all Charlottetown and country

the fact that our goods are the very best obtainable in any market, and that

Our Prices are the Lowest

On Tuesday evening the 20th, this grand discount sale closes. All Staple Goods will be withdrawn from the sale. Only the Heavy Departments will remain Discounted, namely:

- Ladies' Department.** Dress Goods, tailor made Suits, Jackets, Cloaks, Shawl Capes, Fur lined Coats, Fur Coats, Skirts, Children's Coats, Ulsters and all Imilinery trimmed and untrimmed. About 80 pairs Corsets, value up to \$1.95, beginning at \$1 for 49c. This lot is a clearance lot, and although we are losing half the cost we want to turn them into money.
- About 80 pieces of Eider-down by the yard.
- About 50 silk and Flannel Waists.
- 100 pairs Woolen Gloves, value up to 50c. for 25c.
- 12 Ladies' Flannelette Dressing Jackets \$1.50 value for \$1, colors white and blue.
- A lot of colored Veilings at half price.
- 49 Ladies' Wool Knit Vests or Cardigans, \$1.25 value for 49c. Another at 60c, some with sleeves and some without.

JAS. PATON & CO.

GREAT Slaughter Sale

25 to 50 per cent. **DISCOUNT.**

No Samples, No Approbation. Sale for Cash Only.

F. Perkins & Co.

Sunnyside. Phone 223.

Proud AS A Peacock

We are of the magnificent line of Wall Paper we are now opening up. We sell

STAUNTON'S Wall Papers,

And are the only ones who can sell them in Charlottetown.

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