

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1896.

Vol. XXV, No. 5

Calendar for Jan., 1896.
MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter, 7th day, 11h. 12 min. a.m.
New Moon, 14th day, 6h. 6 min. p.m.
First Quarter, 22nd day, 10h. 28 min. p.m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 4h. 42 min. a.m.

**North British and Mercantile
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
—OR—
EDINBURGH AND LONDON.**

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Total Assets, 1891, - \$60,032,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Insurance on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this Island during the past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.

Watson's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Jan. 21, 1893.—1

**JAMES H. REDDIN,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
CAMERON BLOCK,
CHARLOTTETOWN.
Special attention given to Collections
MONEY TO LOAN.**

ARE YOU ALIVE?

Are you up to the Times?

THEN LEARN SHORTHAND.

By

Photography is so simple as to be readily learned by any one of ordinary capacity, and the public benefits to be derived from it are incalculable.—John Dixie, M. P.

Mail.

Poor Handwriting Improved by a Rapid and Easy Method.

Send a stamp for circulars, specimens, and full particulars.

W. H. CROSSKILL,
Stencographer, Charlottetown.

High Art Tailoring.

No Fairy Tales about our Bargains.

Our Tailoring Department is keeping pace with the progressive dresser. Only such work as Artists, Cutters, and Tailors can produce is offered here, and we claim that the Garments we make to order cannot be equalled in this country.

Special bargains in UNDERWEAR. Suits from 40 cents up.

SOX.—50 dozen pairs from 10 cents up.

Our NECKWEAR is just immense. The largest stock in the city.

Bargains in Ready-made Ulsters and Pants.

**John MacLeod & Co.,
MERCHANT TAILORS.**

**A GENUINE BID
For Farmers Cash Trade.**

Good tools save labor. For the month of December we will make SPECIAL LOW PRICES on all Farmers Tools, including DISTON'S great American and plain tooth CROSS SAWS, and all makes of Axes, Shovels, Forks, and all lines of our immense stock of HARDWARE.

CARRIAGE GOODS.—Received to-day a car load of Wood Stock, which will be included in the above attraction.

STOVES.—Our complete stock of Jewel Cook Stoves and Heaters will supply the best kind of comfort in nearly 400 homes on P. E. Island this winter. From a point of economy you cannot afford to do without a Jewel.

Reduced prices on this line will also be included in the above bid. Come to or write at once to

R. B. NORTON & CO.

City Hardware Store, Charlottetown.

**The Prince Edward Island
Commercial
College.**

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Local and Special News.

IN THE BEGINNING

Of a new year, when the winter seasons of confinement is only half gone, many find their health failing, and become weak.

It is then as well as at all other times, and with people even in good health, that the following fact should be remembered: it is that Hood's Saraparilla leads everybody in the way of medicines; that it accomplishes the greatest cures in the world; has the greatest sale in the world, and requires the lowest price in the world.

It is the medicine for you to take!

Subjects taught include Book-keeping,

Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Business and Legal Forms, Business Correspondence, Penmanship,

Shorthand and Typewriting.

Students admitted at any time.

We guarantee admission to business.

S. F. HODGSON,
Principal.

Box 242, Charlottetown.

Oct. 23, 1895—3m.

Grateful Comforting.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the principles of well-tempered Cookery, Mr. Epp's provides for our breakfasts and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many doctor's bills." It is by the judicious use of suitable articles of food a condition may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, and unless we have them in a weak point, we may escape many fatal shafts by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., LTD., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BUY YOUR

Drugs & Medicines

—FROM—

HUGHES

THE PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST.

One can select remedies for you in a great many cases. Hughes prepares the best.

Remedies for Horses & Cattle.

Advice free. It will pay you to deal with Hughes, afofe.

Apothecaries Hall,

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Sept 5—3m.

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd.

The undersigned having been appointed sole selling Agents in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company's mines at Coal Brook, will prepare to supply coal to miners for round, slack and run-of-mine of Mines, and will keep a stock of each kind of Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.

PEAKE BROS. & CO., Selling Agents.

Ch'town, May 30—4f.

John T. Mellish, M. A., LL. B.

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. LAND OFFICE—London House Building.

Collecting, conveyancing, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to.

Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

CONSTITUTION CURED.

Gents.—I was in very poor health for over four years, the doctor said it was Constipation. Not wanting to spend too much money, I got three bottles of Hood's Pills. This is regularly taken, and I can certify that I am now in the very best of health and feel very grateful to Minard's Liniment cures dandruff.

Hood's is WONDERFUL.

No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Saraparilla, even after other preparations and doctors prescriptions have failed. The results are simply amazing. When the blood is enriched and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Saraparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth only 5,000 people spoke English.

For Spasmodic Coughs—Minard's Honey Balsam.

Norway Pine Syrup cures, colds, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25 and 50c.

The increase of English speakers may be calculated at 2,000,000 annually.

A MERCHANT TESTIFIES.

Gentlemen—I write to tell you how good I have found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sore throat. In one family alone the Yellow Oil cured several bad cases, and my customers now recognize its great value. They seem to prefer it to all others.

C. D. CORRIE, Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Canadian Station, N. B.

Recent statistics show that the English language is spoken at present by 115,000 people.

Hall's Hair Remover cures dandruff and scalp eruptions, and cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

A COMMISSIONER IN B. R.

Gentlemen.—Having used Hagay's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it beats everything else we ever tried for colds, coughs, and all sorts of respiratory diseases in growing people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything, as we have a large family.

WILLIAM ANDREW, Commissioner in H. R., Baltimore, Md.

DELOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN AND ADULTS. It is a Syrup and cannot harm the most delicate child.

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PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhoea, Cramps, & Pain in the

Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds,

Coughs, etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains,

Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia,

Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever satisfied so much unfeigned popularity.

Can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-

Killers, and know it to be a good article—Dante

Nostro has surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the best article ever made.

Genuine Pain-Killer, as a means of removing pain, no

medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis'

Harms of Civilization. Buy only the genuine "Perry Davis' Pain-Killer," which is the best.

Davis' Pain-Killer, which is the best.

SEAS LONGINGS.

I long for the keen salt air of the sea

And the Titan's tumult and thunder;

And the solemn strength and sublimity

Of the songs of the sea gods under.

For the song I long of the sea gods strong,

And the vigorous blow and bluster;

The leap and sweep of the billows along,

And the stormy light and lustre.

For the white-winged ships that sail in the

sea;

And the white-winged waves that beat

them;

For the yachts that over the waters run,

And the breezes that race and dare them,

I long for a sight of the sea gulls free,

And the wash and the swash of the

waters;

For the surf and spray of the salty sea;

And a glimpse of the dark sea-dragons.

And the fisher's note, and the fisher's boat;

And the voice of the piping plover;

The powerful Christian army, 1,000,000 strong,

led by Sigismund, King of Hungary,

was entirely conquered by the

Mussulman, and had the formidable

invader not fallen into the hands of

one greater than himself, the Tartar

Tamerlane, the fate of Constantinople

would probably have been sealed

long ere this. The accession of

Mahomet I. to the throne was a star

of hope for our empire, but it was

a short time in the firmament of history.

His successor, Amurath II., would have

an insurrection at Nicæa not turned aside

by his attention. When his mind reverted

to our fair city, nothing saved it

but the payment of the annual tribute

of 100,000 aspers and the relinquishing

of the name of Thessalonica. You know

the fate of that unfortunate city, how

after a desperate resistance it was

overpowered by the Turks. Its riches

were carried off, the churches, with

one exception, turned into Mosques

and the inhabitants led into captivity.

Our day had not yet arrived, but, be

lieve me, my son, it is not far distant.

The heroism of the intrepid Scanderbeg

in Albania kept the Turkish army

occupied in another direction, but

Scanderbeg is no more and Albania

is in the power of the infidel Mahomet II.

now rules over the Ottoman Empire

and, alas! it was our Hegemon

who carried to him the keys of the

city. For that reason the tribute

imposed on us by the conqueror is a

small one."

Here the speaker interrupted his

discourse as though overcome by some

painting memory, and a tear glistened

in his eye. Dimitrios, seeing that

the monk was silent, thus began:

"The picture you have drawn is

indeed most appalling, but may we hope

that, if Constantine falls, at least

the lives of its inhabitants will be

spared? At Thessalonica there was

little bloodshed."

"True, my son, but a worse fate

awaits our poor people. Slavery in

its bitterest forms stares us in the face

Our men will serve the Turk, our

women will be educated in the

religion of the Prophet, our

children will become the victims of brutal

and fit the harem of the Sultan and

his officers."

Here the young man covered his

face with his hands, and, in a low

voice, moaned: "Irene, my poor

Irene, rather would I see thee in thy

grave."

The monk noticed his emotion, and

in a comforting tone, addressed him:

"It is true, dreadful calamities hang

over us; but remember there is a God;

let us place our trust in Him." At

this moment the shadow of a man

was seen to glide before them; both

the monk and Dimitrios raised their

eyes and an individual disappeared

around the corner of the sacred edifice.

A deathlike pall overspread the

countenance of Dimitrios and

the countenance of Irene, and a shudder

passed over his frame, but in

an instant he had regained his

composure. His companion had not

noticed his emotion, and, smiling,

"Dimitrios, the hour is ad-

vanced and I must leave you. To-

morrow I leave Constantine and

return home, but I hope that we shall

meet again under more joyful circum-

stances."

Hereupon the monk and the young

man embraced each other, the former

entering the church and the latter

pursuing his way along the

street which passed between St.

Sophia and the Hippodrome. He had

not proceeded far when he heard his

name called. Turning, he beheld

the mysterious individual, the sight of

whom had, a short time before, caused

him to turn pale. Dimitrios, with

teeth firmly set and knitted brows,

awaited his arrival, smiling. "Hail,

Dimitrios," he exclaimed, "I see thee

sitting on the steps of St. Sophia; but I dared not interrupt thy

earliest conversation. Whither goest

thou?"

"Hast thou ought to communicate

to me?" replied Dimitrios.

"No! but I fain would keep thee

company on thy way."

"I prefer to be alone."

"Come, come, Dimitrios, why look at me like a hen? I have done the

no harm."

"Thou hast done me no harm? Is

it not no harm to come between me

and my brotherto, to use all means

in thy power, vile insinuations, detestable

and false accusations, heinous

peared to have been for sometime in earnest conversation, which had been followed by silence that lasted a few minutes. The first to interrupt it was the aged monk. As he spoke, there was something sad, yet sweet in his accents. A voice of deep tone contrasted well with the melody of the Attic dialect.

"It is true, Dimitrios, alas! too true, our proud city, our last stronghold, the only remnant of the glorious Roman Empire, the mistress of the world will soon be a slave of the Turk. Byzantium will be of the past. O! that I should live to witness this day! Why do I not sleep with my fathers? In the grave at least the Turk yields no power."

"But, my father, I am a man, a true man," replied the young man, "are things then so far gone? Is there no hope?"

"None, my child. You are aware of the fact that the Byzantine Empire has fallen piecemeal under the sway of the Turks. Since more than a century, the Empire of Constantine has been reduced to the small territory occupied by this city and a few provinces in the south. Even since Prince Sylman crossed the Hellespont, the Turks have been encamped without resistance the whole province of Thrace from the Hellespont to Mount Olympus and, since then, the standard of the Ottomans floats proudly from the walls of Adrianople. Byzantium, the son of Amurath, continued the work of his father, extending his conquest over Thrace, Macedonia and Thessaly. Forgive this weakness, my son, but my blood boils within me when the image of a traitor arises before my eyes. Who delivered our beautiful, but sadly afflicted Greece to the hands of the infidels?"

"Not but thou didst speak to others in order that thy insidious words should reach his ears."

"Moreover, Nicolaus, actions sometimes speak louder than words. A winking of the eye, a shrug of the shoulder may hurt a man's reputation as much as open calumny. I know how thou hast acted in the presence of Irene and her father."

"Dimitrios, I have been misinformed," he replied, "thou hast not better friend in Constantinople than myself. I take Irene from thee; rather let my right hand wither. False friends have blackened me before thy eyes."

"Surely, Irene's father is not a false friend," said Nicolaus, growing pale.

"Nicolaus grew pale, but his emotion, he answered: "Have I said again to Irene's father concerning these?"

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