

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 19, 1910

Vol. XXXIX, No. 42

Tea Party Supplies. For Ladies' Wear.

We are headquarters for Tea Party and Picnic Supplies. We carry a large stock of all requirements for the catering business, such as Confectionery, Cigars, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

SODA DRINKS.

We also manufacture a full line of Sodas, such as Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Raspberry, Iron Brew, Hop Tonic, etc.

We have just been appointed Agents for the

Land of Evangeline Pure Apple Cider

The Pure Juice of Choice Nova Scotia Apples.

This Cider is quite non-intoxicating and can be handled by stores, restaurants, etc. It is put up by a special English process which prevents any excessive amount of alcohol, but retains the exquisite flavor of the Annapolis Valley Fruit. No chemicals of any kind are used in the manufacture—it is just a Pure Fruit Juice, and will remain sweet and clear and sparkling indefinitely in any climate.

A READY SELLER.

In Casks, Pints and Split Bottles. Write us for prices.

EUREKA TEA.

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

R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Eureka Grocery,

QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

A. E. McEACHEN

The Shoeman,

HAS BOUGHT THE BALANCE OF

Prowse Bros. Stock of Shoes.

Look out for Bargains.

500 PAIRS AT ABOUT HALF PRICE.

A. E. McEACHEN,

THE SHOEMAN,

82 and 84 Queen Street.



For New Buildings

We carry the finest line of Hardware

to be found in any store.

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

Also a full line of pumps and piping.

Stanley, Shaw & Peardon.

June 12, 1907.

For Ladies' Wear.

Watches & Chains, Brooches and Pins, Locketts, Rings, Bracelets, Links, Eyeglasses, Chains.

For Men's Use.

Watches and Chains, Links and Studs, Rings and Pins, Tie Clasps, Fobs.

For the Young Ones.

Pins and Rings, Necklets and Locketts, Cups, Napkin Rings, Kdife, Fork and Spoon Thimbles.

For the Home.

Clocks and Alarms, Barometers, Thermometers, Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar and Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Trays, Pudding Dishes, Toastracks, Eggstands, Spoons, Knives, Forks, and articles too numerous to mention.

E. W. TAYLOR,

South Side Queen Square, City.

Dominion Coal Company

RESERVE COAL.

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

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

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

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

Peake Bros. & Co.,

Selling Agents for Prince Edward Island for Dominion Coal Company.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., April 21, 1909—4i

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Jas. D. Stewart.

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Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries

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Souris, P. E. Island.

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart,

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Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

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A. L. Fraser, M.P. | A. F. McQuaid, B.A.

Nov. 10, 1900—2m.

A Frenchman's Glance at German Education.

(From America.)

As in every civilized country, there are in Germany three kinds of teaching: higher education, which is given in the academies, high schools and universities; secondary education, which is the work of the Gymnasien, Realgymnasien, Realschulen and the Oberralschulen. Finally there are the primaries. The Gymnasien and the Realgymnasien are State schools.

In the first, the subject matters are Latin, Greek, history, geography, German, French, mathematics, religion, natural sciences, drawing, gymnastics and singing. English is optional. In the real-gymnasien, Greek is eliminated in order to permit a more thorough study of the languages and sciences. In the Realschulen, and in the Oberralschulen, which belong to the city, as do the municipal colleges, the subjects are, Latin, sometimes Greek, but rarely; two modern languages, the sciences and mathematics, and the rest as in the Gymnasien.

In the establishment of which I shall speak in a moment, the studies end with a baccalaureat, which is called the Abiturient. Primary education is given in the Burger-schulen or Primary Schools, and the Volksschulen, which are called schools for the people. The first correspond to our primary and higher primary schools. They are reserved for the children of small tradesmen who have neither the need nor the means of pursuing their studies further. The second are frequented only by the children of working people, and are free.

Primary education is obligatory for boys and girls from six to fourteen years inclusively. Nevertheless, many parents send their children before the age of six, either to the creches, which are private benevolent establishments and are gratuitous, or to the kindergartens, which are paying establishments and also private. Primary education is generally in the hands of men, but in some places women control it. The men are formed in the normal schools for teachers. These teachers most commonly belong to families in easy circumstances; for education in Germany costs a good deal, and burses are unknown.

In the normal schools, the students are externs and live in the city in private houses; but they are severely punished when they disobey the rules which regulate their conduct outside of the schools. They are forbidden to go to the cafes, or to be on the streets after nine o'clock at night. The students do not wear uniforms, but merely have their caps ornamented with ribbons of different colors according to their classes. The studies last for three years, but in order to be admitted to such a school, the candidate must have frequented another preparatory school for three entire years.

I had the opportunity to make the acquaintance of a good many teachers, young and old. They are generally very charming people, no doubt a little proud of their important occupation, but that is quite natural. For the most part they are very well instructed. They know thoroughly the different programs assigned to them, the various methods of teaching, and have a fair knowledge of agriculture, which they have to teach in cities. Very many speak correctly both French and English. All of them have at least an elementary knowledge of these two languages. I asked myself if there are ten teachers in France who were as well equipped.

Our teachers are more concerned with politics than with teaching. In Germany there is none of that. The teacher, conscious of the dignity of his work, is concerned solely with his school, and leaves politics for the few hours of leisure that are at his disposal. When he is assigned to a post, he has to continue to work. He has to pass two examinations, on which his advancement and his proportionate increase of salary depend. His examinations call for continual study, and while keeping him, so to say, breathless, they encourage him to acquire a more profound respect for his profession.

What struck me most in German teachers was their patriotism. You never meet among them, any followers of d'Hervey, or even socialists. For the most part they are very patriotic. As regards military life, they are obliged to only one year's service, (formerly it was six months). Most of them endeavor to become officers of the Reserve, and in Germany that costs a good deal, both in money and in work. Whereas the simple reservist has to serve twenty-eight days, the man who is striving to be

an officer is assigned fifty-six days, part of which is spent in camp.

This ardent patriotism is not superficial. It is down deep in their hearts, and in the schools they communicate it to their pupils. They teach them songs where the words, God, Kaiser and Fatherland recur at each moment, and in which the patriotic sentiments seemed to me somewhat excessive.

In the primary schools for the people, the subjects taught are, German, reading, writing, spelling, religion, arithmetic, history, geography, natural history, drawing, singing and gymnastics.

Nearly all the schools are undenominational, except in the villages or small towns. The greater part of the time, both in the city and country, the children are accustomed to talk a local patois, and hence the school teacher has a good deal of trouble to put into their young heads the proper notions of correct German. But when these children leave school they all know how to read; write and cipher. The children of to-day, who are to be the men of to-morrow, read the daily paper, both in the city and country. I asked myself how many of our country people, at least in some of our Provinces, can do as much? It must be remembered that there is a greater difference between high and low German, than between French and Norman, Burgundian, Venetan, or Pissard.

The results achieved are attributable to the fact that education is obligatory in Germany, and that it is not an empty word as it is in France. If a child misses a single class the parents are obliged to give a valid excuse. The necessity of helping in field work, or anything else of that kind, is not an excuse. The absence of a child from school brings upon the parents a fine for the first offence, and jail if it is too frequently repeated.

In many great cities, as for example Berlin and Hamburg, and in a greater part of the country places, school is in session only in the morning from seven or eight o'clock to mid-day, or one in the afternoon, and that, every day in the week, Sunday excepted. Religious instruction is given several times a week. In Protestant schools it is the work of the ordinary teacher, and in the Catholic Schulpfle, the priest undertakes the work. Several times a month there is great excitement among the teachers when there is an inspection of the schools by the pastors. Some of the laymen reproach the clergyman with incompetence as teachers, and ask moreover to be excused from giving religious instructions, for not a few of them are skeptical in that matter, not to say hostile.

In the cities, when they have finished their schooling, the children are obliged to follow the night school. It is impossible to evade that obligation. If a boy is delinquent he is punished, as are his parents. The penalty varies, but sometimes may mean going to jail. If a boy is an apprentice, his employer is responsible if he misses night school. Perhaps he may not be responsible, but that does not matter to the police. The classes last from eight to ten at night, twice a week, and the apprentice learns what is necessary more or less for his work; namely, drawing, book-keeping, stenography, hygiene, etc.

Primary teachers may besides become teachers in the higher primary schools, and even of secondary education, if they undergo examinations, and it is very common for them to do so. These examinations lead sometimes to the position of principal.

Thus, as we see, the German teachers have a fully developed program, and they work for a very small salary. They begin at 1300 marks, and reach the maximum of 3600 marks. It is true that some live in the country, while others in the cities have their lodging paid. In present, at the present time, the payment of teachers is being considered by the Government with a view to increasing the salaries, Q. V.

Stormy scenes characterized the recent congress of Socialists held in Magdeburg. Among the resolutions adopted before adjournment these were especially ardent: An arraignment of the tariff on imported iron, because of the distress resulting from it; a sharp criticism of Russia's policy in Finland; a protest against the hospitable reception of the Czar in the Hessian palace of Friedberg; a condemnation of the unsatisfactory electoral reform proposed by the Prussian Government; a scathing attack on the generally reactionary spirit of recent German politics.—America.

Describing the ceremonies of the centennial of Argentina's independence, and the meeting of the fourth Pan-American conference, the

Baltimore Sun correspondent furnishes interesting data concerning that country and its inhabitants. The Argentine Republic has an area of more than 1,800,000 square miles, and stretches 33 degrees northward and southward over the map—in other words, from the tropics to the Antarctic zone. Thanks to its rich soil and varied climate, the country could support, it is estimated, a population of 100,000,000. At present it has only 6,000,000. Already it produces some 4,000,000 tons of wheat a year and has some 30,000,000 cattle, 8,000,000 horses and 67,000,000 sheep grazing over its wide pastures. The 15,000 miles of railroad which serve its commerce are being continually increased, and foreign capital is invested there in enormous sums—the English investments alone being said to amount to \$200,000,000. The United States exports to Argentina nearly \$40,000,000 a year, of which the principal items are agricultural implements, oil and wool; occupying the third place in Argentine imports, since Buenos Aires, the metropolis, has 1,200,000 inhabitants; the first seaport of the South Atlantic and the wealthy capital for the second largest and perhaps the most progressive state of South America.—America.

Girl Babies in India.

If babies born in India choose whether they would be boys or girls it is very certain that there would be no girls at all, for, while the coming of a "man child" is welcomed with delight and looked upon as a great honor, that of his poor little sister is felt to be almost a disgrace and even her mother is ashamed to pet her. When a boy is born the neighbors hasten to show their pleasure by making strange sounds on a big shell, which serves them for a bell, and bring him glittering trinkets and many small pieces of trifling coins. If the new arrival be a girl, however, they take no notice of her at all, and in days gone by the poor little mite was often thrown into the Ganges.

Hindoo mothers believe in many strange gods, and one of them is Sheshi, whom they call the children's goddess. When a baby is six days old its parents make offerings to her, imploring that she will take it under her protection. Then they place beside it a pen and ink, with a piece of gold and a piece of silver and various other gifts. This done, for they fancy that now the god of fate will come into the room and write on its forehead all that will happen to it in after life.

A Sort of Relation.

The lawyer eyed the woman in the witness-box in patient despair. Then he rallied visibly. "You say, madam," he began, "that the defendant is of a sort of relation of yours. Will you please explain what you mean by that—just how you are related to the defendant?"

"Well, it's like this," replied the witness, beaming upon the court. "His first wife's cousin and my second cousin's first wife's aunt married brothers named Jones, and they were cousins to my mother's aunt. Then again, his grandfather on his mother's side and my grandfather on my mother's side were second cousins, and his step-mother married my husband's step-father after his father and my mother died, and his brother Joe and my husband's brother Harry married two sisters. I ain't ever figured out just how close related we are, but I've always looked on him as a sort of cousin."

A Teacher in the Making.

She was a popular young normal student, who had been to a party the night before, and as a consequence, was "not prepared" in the geography class.

The woman instructor, true to her method of drawing upon the general knowledge of a student rather than permit a failure, after eliciting two or three inconsequential "stabs" from her fair but jaded disciple, asked for the products of China.

The victim brightened. "Tea," she asserted, preparing to sit down. "Yes, and what else?" encouraged the instructor.

The young woman smiled with sweet hopelessness. "Now you can mention others, I am sure. Just think about it." "Tea," drawled the fate-like voice of the pretty girl, "and" puckering her forehead with an intellectual tour de force, "and laundry work."

Suffered from Heart Trouble and Nervousness for Six Years

Lost All Desire To Live. WAS FINALLY CURED BY THE USE OF MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mr. Regie Lavallo, Sorel, Que., writes: "For six years, at least, I suffered from heart trouble and nervousness which took from me all desire to work and even to live. When I found myself in this condition the doctor prescribed for me but without any result. One evening I was reading the paper when I saw your advt., so cut it out and the next day went to the drugist and procured a box, and since that time my nervous system has been in perfect condition. I am assured, gentlemen, that I will never be without Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for they gave me strength to work and support my mother, who is an infirm widow and of whom I am the only support. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.50, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"Life is brief."
"Yes."
"And youth evanescent."
"Indeed."
"Don't you think so?"
"Seems to me you have been youthful for ever so long."

"Do you take much interest in manly sports?"
"No I hire a man to tend the furnace and cut the grass."

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

Laura—It is said that some people cannot look from a height without wishing to jump down.
Yeanoo—I had that sensation when I looked down from a sixth story window and saw you in the street.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

"I like a credulous person."
"Do you?"
"Yes, I think it's how a good heart."

Ahem I believe you are a promoter, aren't you?

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

"What is a good remedy for isonomia?"
"Have it in the morning?"
"Yes."
"Kill the man that runs the lawnmower."

"What are you looking for?"
"An honest man."
"Got a lantern?"
"No; just a little gratifying proposition."

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

"He is trying to attain the unattainable."
"To please his wife?"
"No, to please himself."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

"He hasn't taken a vacation for six years."
"Poor man! What's his business?"
"He is in the pen."

HAD TRIED MANY REMEDIES FOR CONSTIPATION

FOUND NONE TO EQUAL

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills

Constipation is one of the most prevalent troubles the human race is subject to, and is the greatest cause of many of our ailments. Keep the Bowels open and you will very seldom be sick. Mrs. M. Bell, 467 Harris St., Vancouver, B.C., writes:—"I had tried many remedies for Constipation and never found any so satisfactory as your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

"We always keep them in the house as we would not be without them. I recommended them to a neighbor and she is highly enthusiastic about them, as her's is a very difficult case, and she expected no good results from them. You may imagine her surprise and gratification when she found that they completely cured her." Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE HERALD

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Imperial Reciprocity

II

In our last issue, we referred to the changed attitude of the United States authorities in the matter of reciprocity with Canada, and we quoted some expressions of American manufacturers, which left no doubt as to the motives by which our republican friends are actuated in their urgent desire for negotiations along these lines at the present time.

It is quite evident, judging by recent advices from England, that the sentiment in favor of preferential trade within the Empire is growing in the mother country, and is likely to become a very live issue in the near future. The action of the Canadian government in negotiating treaties with foreign countries is having a marked effect and both in the press and on the platform the warning uttered by Sir James Whitney that the policy of drift on the part of the home government is not grappling with the situation may jeopardize the cause of Imperial unionism, is being heartily endorsed.

The Premier of Ontario, on the occasion of his recent visit to Great Britain, availed himself of every opportunity to express his views on what he regards as a vital question. In an interview with the Standard of Empire Sir James reiterates his opinion that Imperial unionism was seriously prejudiced by the conclusion of commercial treaties by Canada with foreign countries before an understanding on trade questions had been reached with the mother country.

Austin Chamberlain, a former chancellor of the exchequer, in a recent speech at Birmingham, took the same ground. What he had prophesied, he declared, had happened. "The Canadian government had negotiated and were still negotiating those commercial treaties with foreign countries which they would have made with Britain, if she had been ready to grasp the outstretched hand. It would be deplorable if the next Imperial Conference passed with nothing done." The Bristol delegates during their visit to Canada found the same feeling prevailing. Mr. T. B. Johnson, one of their number, in an interview emphasizes the tariff reform question as the first thing Canadians spoke of. Canadians, he added, were continually asking how long it would be before

England made up her mind. Sir George Doughty ex-M. P. for Grimsby, takes a more hopeful view, and in a recent address before the Toronto Canadian Club, predicted that in the near future a preference would be given Colonial products over every other nation in the British markets.

Discussing the urgency of Imperial preference, the London Times thus sums up the situation: "What remains to be done can only be done by this country, and can be done by no other means than a change of the trade policy. The last election has shown how very nearly persuaded the British electorate now is that a change of policy is essential to its own prosperity. There is a majority for such a change in the present parliament. The next appeal to the electorate must necessarily, of course, turn largely on the constitutional question, on which necessity, even more than policy, is leading ministers to concentrate. But although the power and prestige of the second chamber must stand in the forefront of Unionist speeches in the country, it is equally essential that the party should leave no stone unturned in setting out the urgency, on Imperial as well as domestic grounds, of tariff reform. The broad facts of the situation are easy to bring home. Reinforced by the overwhelming power of sentiment which surrounds the imperial idea as well in this country as in the Dominions beyond the sea, the argument is one to which the political instinct of the country will unfailingly respond."

On the subject of reciprocity, with our American cousins Sir James Whitney is equally emphatic, as on the matter of Imperial preference. In his interview with the Standard of Empire, he deprecates any such arrangement with the United States. The London Daily Mail is responsible for the statement that British free traders are doing their utmost to bring reciprocity about; "more from ignorance and fanaticism than malice," adds the Mail, "but it is high time they recognized the possible consequences of their folly."

In this country, there is no evidence that the subject of reciprocity is rousing any interest, even with well founded rumors of a coming conference. President Taft is quoted as saying he "believes that on both sides of the boundary line there is much sentiment in favor of an agreement on tariff matters, except among the manufacturers of Canada." This sentiment is not apparent. However, urgently Canadians may desire Imperial preference, as a whole they cannot see the supposed advantage that a tariff agreement with the United States would bring. As the Toronto News points out in discussing the question, the electors have again and again "expressed themselves in favor of guarding Canadian industries, and thus stimulating the home market for agricultural products. The free traders, who form an important remnant of our population, are not at all backward in self-expression, but votes, not words, influence the fiscal policy of the country."

Even if public opinion in Canada favored tariff reciprocity with the United States, the time is not ripe for negotiations. Recent events across the border show that there is wide-spread revolt against the high protection policy inaugurated with the McKinley and Dingley tariffs and continued by the new Payne-Aldrich tariff. A revision of the tariff downward is almost certain. If not made by the Republicans it will be made by the Democrats. Canada has everything to gain and nothing to lose by awaiting the trend of events.

Mr. Foster on Reciprocity.

An instructive and forceful article from the pen of Hon. George E. Foster, on the question of reciprocity with the United States, appears in the current number of the Canadian Century. Mr. Foster makes out a strong argument that the present time is not opportune for Canada to enter into negotiations. Why, he asks, are our neighbors offering inducements with a view to getting reciprocity? The answer he finds in conditions in the States. President Taft and his friends are seeking something with which to commend themselves to their own people. He sees danger in the belated repentance of the Republican party. It does not wipe away the recollection of the party's long continued opposition to fair trade agreements.

The unfairness of the discrimination against Canada under the Payne-Aldrich tariff act, is well illustrated by Mr. Foster. Canada, he points out, gives the United States a free list of \$90,000,000, or one-half the total imports from that country. The United States gives Canada a free list of \$33,000,000, \$57,000,000 less than we give the Republic. Canada's tariff is on the average about one-half the tariff of the United States. Canada bought in the last recorded year \$193,000,000 worth of goods from the United States. The United States bought \$93,000,000 worth from Canada. We entered into a little treaty with France, and because there were a few articles upon which the duties were special to that country, the United States, which already has so large an advantage here, threatened under the Payne-Aldrich Bill to penalize Canada by imposing a further duty upon every dollar's worth of goods sold by us to that country.

Mr. Foster does not believe that under the circumstances President Taft would have dared to allow the penal clause to go into effect. The injustice and unfairness of it would have been too obvious and too glaring, and would have been condemned by every fair-minded man in the Republic. Public sentiment would not have stood for it.

"But," he continues, "if President Taft was up against it in this respect he found himself in another and still worse predicament. What was the penalty? To impose straightaway on every dollar's worth of the dutiable imports from Canada one-quarter of a dollar in addition to the already high rates of the tariff. That is to say the Republican Party would have to take the onus of raising a tariff already averaging 42 per cent by 25 per cent ad valorem, or to the dizzy height of 67 per cent. They would have to do this in the case of one of their best customers and in respect to a trade mutually aggregating \$300,000,000. In the face of insurrection widespread in their own party, because they had not revised the old tariff downwards, would they have dared to raise it by a horizontal 25 per cent? It would have been quick suicide."

To imagine that President Taft and his party would have forced and faced such a situation, Mr. Foster says, is to under-rate party sense to say nothing of common sense. In addition had the penalty been imposed, Canada could have responded with a heavy surtax upon all imports from the United States. Upon the Republican Party would have rested the onus of unmerited provocation, and the great disorganization of a trade already reactionary and spotty.

But the difficulty in which President Taft found himself was overcome by Mr. Fielding, who, as Mr. Foster puts it, appeared as a guardian angel with his good tidings of great joy and led the President and his party up the hill of victory. It is plain to see, he adds, who "that time wanted and got the measure of unrequited reciprocity."

"Once more," continues Mr. Foster, "the administration party of the United States is in trouble, and the trouble is becoming acute. The insurance has enlarged its area, strengthened its stakes, won some notable victories, and is steadily marching on, to the dismay and consternation of the old party leaders. The Democratic call for a lowering of the tariff, and in the Eastern States have been talking reciprocity with Canada as a means to effect that end. The insurgents call for a revision of the tariff downwards and are pressing the old guard to the wall in state after state.

"From this situation the administration see a way out if they can persuade the government of Canada to a measure of reciprocity which will lower the high duties

of the United States somewhat and enable them to exhibit enlarged market prospects in Canada for United States products. Again, President Taft is looking for deliverance. He and the Old Guard want it and want it badly. If only now the angel from Canada will a second time appear for his deliverance salvation might be complete, and the insurrectionists and Democrats alike be buried fathoms deep.

"I trust the government of Canada will not a second time play the opportune catspaw and rescue the chestnuts from the threatening fire. Of all times this is the most inopportune for Canada to negotiate. Negotiations should proceed upon equal conditions and today the tariff conditions are grossly unfair. Let the leaven work in the United States; let them pare down their exorbitant duties and give us fair reciprocity in tariffs. Then if it is to our advantage we can determine whether or not negotiations for further mutual reductions are advisable.

"Today it is safe to say that no important Canadian interests are calling for further treaty engagements with the United States in trade matters. A belated repentance, hastened by internal difficulties, does not at once wipe away the old time and long-continued opposition of the Republican Party in the United States to fair trade arrangements. This late repentance may be flattering to Canadian pride, but should not lead us to rashness. Let us rather beware and let us for the present 'stand pat.' I fear the Greeks most when they bring gifts."—St. John Standard.

Railway Regulation.

Although there was little novelty in the railways presentation of their case for the advance of their rates, there was much that was novel in the shippers' contentions. In Chicago it was testified by one railway that forty million dollars of earnings had been put back into the property. In this city it was testified that some thirty-five millions of dollars of earnings had been expended upon the new Pennsylvania terminal. This was in accord with the formerly approved rule of practice by the best roads—"a dollar for dividends and a dollar for betterments." It was this principle of blowing the earnings back into the property which has kept down the capitalization of American railways, at the same time that their rates have not risen with other prices for services and goods.

On this formerly approved principle the shippers' counsel joined issue, taking their cue, it must be admitted, from certain rulings of the Inter-State Commerce Commission. These improvements made, from earnings were regarded as grievances, and in themselves as proof of extortion. It was asserted as a right that the roads should reduce their rates by whatever sums of earnings they have been accustomed to devote to improvements. Even the misfortune of the railways, were imputed to them for a fault. For example, it was alleged that because one road had lost large sums by equipment frauds and had proposed nevertheless, therefore it had overcharged by the amount it had lost by embezzlement, and should be held to reduce its rates by the amount of its losses. The broad position of those assuming to set for the general public is that the railways should be allowed to charge no more than would just prevent their setting up a defence of confiscation. And in estimating their permissible income the railways are held by those spokesmen to be entitled to no more than a reasonable income upon the amount of their own funds which they have devoted to the public use.

These gentlemen seem in some danger of winning a battle and losing a campaign. It is conceivable that they may prevent an advance in rates, and come to regret the consequent lack of vitality in the railways. American railways are far from having attained their growth. They are in need not only of income enough to sustain their life, but to stimulate their growth. There is a certain justice in having the funds necessary for their growth contributed by those whose patronage of the railroads is a source of profit, rather than by the general public whose gain from the railways is less direct. If the railways are held to capitalize their betterments and must borrow, the money, interests must be paid on the money borrowed, and the rates must be adequate to pay the interest and provide a sinking fund for the extinguishment of the debt. As

interest and sinking fund must come from earnings, it would seem to come to the same thing in the end.

Whatever the merit of this argument on either side, it is plain that a new light is thrown upon what is thought to be regulation of rates. Heretofore it has been thought that the function of government was merely to assure that rates were reasonable and just, that is, neither extortionate nor discriminatory toward either persons or places. If the position assumed on behalf of the shippers is sustained there is no detail of the management of the railways too trivial for examination and control. It is not enough for the railways to sustain their claim that they need more money. They cannot justify on totals, but must prove in detail just how much they want for terminals, just how much they want for wages, how much they want for interest and so on indefinitely.

The railways plead that they cannot do it, and that nobody could. However that may be, it is evident that the success of the contention would establish a new definition of railway regulation, and one not in accord with the present law.—New York, 'Times' Sept. 19th, 1910.

Flying Across the Atlantic.

Clearing its way through an ambient fog abroad, at a speed declared in wireless messages to be 25 miles an hour, without the aid of his engines which had been stopped, the great dirigible balloon America, in which Walter Wellman, on Saturday, started for Europe from Atlantic City, N. J., passed beyond the zone of direct wireless communication with shore shortly after noon Sunday. At that time the airship was about 100 miles northeast of Nantucket Island, Mass., which was rounded about nine o'clock Sunday morning, and apparently was following the trans-Atlantic steamer lane. Adhering to this general northeasterly course, the America probably would be within call some time Monday of the wireless station at Sable Island.

Messages communicated with shore by means of a battery of wireless apparatus, equipped with the medium of passing vessels, equipped with wireless apparatus. Saving just for wireless; dynamo not working. Think fog, no observations obtainable.

To a query flashed about 12:45 p. m., from the wireless station at Sable Island, Nantucket Island, inquiring: "Is everything ok?" Wireless operator J. K. Irwin, aboard the America, returned the brief answer, "Yes." The faintness with which the short reply was received was judged by the wireless experts at Sable Island familiar with local atmospheric conditions, and their effect on wireless messages, to indicate that the America was well to the eastward probably a little northeast of the wireless station.

As the radius of the America's wireless transmitting power is understood to be 100 miles, it appears that the balloon was about that distance east, northeast of the station at that time. The lack of any reference to Saturday's message to any atmospheric disturbance Saturday night, is taken to indicate that the America was not affected by the storm which passed over New England.

Saco, Oct. 18.—Somewhere west of Nantucket Island, off the coast of Massachusetts, and approximately 300 miles from Atlantic City, Walter Wellman's airship America signalled a wireless "All's well," and a good-bye at 12:45 o'clock this afternoon, and swung on the coast through the fog. A wireless message yesterday said airship was abandoned and those on board rescued in lat. 35.63 long 68.13.

Australian Parliament.

According to recent advices from Melbourne, the present session of the Federal Parliament is likely to become historic in the annals of the commonwealth. Already parliament has carried through the senate the bill which empowers it to take over, develop and settle the northern territory of South Australia, and before parliament rises this important measure, opening up many millions of acres, will have become law.

The great land tax bill has been carried in principle, and though numerous amendments have been made to it, and the chief general, Hon. W. Morris Hughes, has promised some changes in detail, the measure will go on to the statute book with its main objects preserved intact. Fault has been found with certain provisions as to the manner of assessment, but the federal government has undertaken to give full and frank investigation to every point raised, and to modify or expunge any section which is susceptible of misinterpretation.

Among other important measures, the compulsory military service bill has now passed through all its stages, and will be the law of the commonwealth three months hence. Also important provisions are under discussion in connection with the naval defence of Australia.

PATON'S--The House of Quality--PATON'S



FALL OPENING

After a Bountiful HARVEST

There is a nip in the air that will make you think of warm underwear and furs. Are your furs ready? You can profit by the saving of one-third on seventy-five pieces of sample fur ready for your choosing.

Genuine Mink Neck Pieces, \$10.75, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$25.00, \$30 and up to \$70.00

Genuine Alaska Sable Neck Pieces, \$10.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$22.00, \$25.00 up to \$45.00.

Genuine Sable Muffs, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$28.00 and up.

Marmot Muffs, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.75, \$6.50 up to \$13.50.

Marmot Neck Pieces, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.50 up to \$18.00

See the new BOLSTER MUFF the latest fad of the season.

PATON'S. PATON'S.

Where Your Clothes Money Buys Most--and Why

When you buy a suit or overcoat, what are the things you insist on? Good materials, fine workmanship, fashionable cut, stylish appearance. And practically every clothing dealer advertises these things as attributes to his garments.

There is a wonderful sameness about clothing advertising in this respect. And when all are claiming the same thing, on what grounds can you base a choice?

There is one brand of clothes--and only one--which offers you more, that is PATON'S.

New Fall Overcoats, \$8, 10, 12, 14, 16.

Convertible Collar Overcoats, \$12, 15, 20, 22, the best in town. We guarantee you full value for every cent you invest in our goods.

Leaders in Ladies' Knitted Sweater Coats

If we could show you the value of these goods on paper we would not be able to supply the demand. The values are great. It will certainly pay you to anticipate your wants.

All sizes and colors worn, \$1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00 and 8.75. Send us your mail orders. We cut under all catalogue prices. PATON'S.

Leaders in Dress Goods

More New Dress Goods here than in any two Stores in Charlottetown. HYGRADE. All wool chiffon Broad Cloth. When we say Hygrade we mean it. The goods must be seen to be appreciated. \$1.75 less Cash Discount and only at PATON'S.

Other Leading Goods

Diagonals, Panamas, Venetians, Henriettas, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50, 1.65, 1.75.

Yours for Dress Goods, value, assortment and low price.

PATON'S.

Sept. 28, 1910.

DIED

DECOURSEY--At Millburn, on September 5th, after a long illness of Bright's disease, James Decoursey, aged 64 years, leaving two sons in Chelsea, Mass. May his soul rest in peace.

MUGFORD--At Amherst, N. S., on Oct. 14th, 1910, Blanche Mugford, aged 17 years. Funeral at Bradburns, Sunday.

McNEVIN--At Bonshaw, on October 16th, 1910, Nicholas McNevin, aged 83 years.

McDONALD--At Mount Stewart, on the 12th inst., after a lingering illness, Matilda, aged 17 years, only daughter of Capt. A. A. and Mrs. McDonald. Her funeral took place to St. Andrew's, on Friday morning, 14th, and was largely attended. A high Mass of Requiem was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. A. P. McLaughlin, who also officiated at the Litanies and at the grave. Much sympathy is felt for Captain and Mrs. McDonald in the loss of their beloved and lovely only daughter, on the threshold of her young womanhood. Besides the parents two brothers are left to mourn. To all of whom we tender our deepest sympathy in their bereavement. May her soul rest in peace.

McDONALD--At the residence of his brother D. H., North Bedoune, James McDonald, aged 70 years. May his soul rest in peace.

NEWSOM--At Seabrook, on the 8th inst., Thomas Newsom, aged 56 years, leaving a widow, three sons and three daughters to mourn.

CRONAN--In this city, Oct. 18th, James Cronan in the 87th year of his age. R. I. P.

MARRIED.

BULL--McLROD--At Aris, on Oct. 11th, 1910, William S. Bull to Katie Mary McLrod, daughter of Dougall McLeod, Pleasant Valley, P. E. I.

STEWART--McCALLUM--At Mount Stewart, on Oct. 12th, 1910, by Rev. Ernest S. Weeks, B. A., B. D., Jas. Frederick Stewart, of Marshfield, to Miss Ellen McCallum, daughter of Ianohill McCallum, Dunstaffnage.

CAMPBELL--McDONALD--In St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, on the 11th inst., Rev. Dr. McLaughlin officiating, Colin Campbell, of Lakenville, to Mrs. Isabella McDonald, of Charlottetown.

McDONALD--McLROD--At New Glasgow, N. S., on Nov. 6, 1909, Jas. McDonald to Miss Irene McLeod both of Charlottetown.

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

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KING EDWARD HOTEL

Mrs. Larter, Proprietress

Will now be conducted on

KENT STREET

Near Corner of Queen.

Look out for the old sign,

King Edward Hotel, known

everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable

prices.

June 12, 1907.

Lime.

We are now supplying best

quality of Lime at kilns on

St. Peter's Road, suitable for

building and farming purposes,

in barrels or bulk by

car load.

C. Lyons & Co.

April 28--4i

The Soul Immortal.

Several years ago, while sojourning in France, I had for my neighbor an amiable old man, M. Gotard. He was a gentle, kindly person, with peculiar ideas about certain things, but with a very charitable and tolerant outlook upon the world in general.

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial. It causes blemishes in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Ointments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

to me—but I could wish that the day of our parting had not come so soon—that I could have gone first—that we might have enjoyed some years together. O, my darling, I continued unable further to repress my grief, "how shall I endure the long evenings without the sweet songs of 'my little nightingale'?"

"That time neither of us could say more—our grief was too poignant. The next morning she called me to her.

"Papa," she said, "so sure am I the soul is immortal that I promise you to return in whatever shape God will permit—if I am allowed to do so—to return, and convince you, after I am gone: And there is only one thing I ask of you. It is to take these beads and say the rosary every day for my soul, and that of all the faithful departed, when I shall be no more."

"She withdrew her treasured beads from under her pillow, and placed them in my hands.

"The beads I shall cherish above everything that has belonged to you, my darling," I responded, "but to say them would be a mockery, a blasphemy, what you would call a sacrilege. I cannot do it."

"She wiped the tears from her cheek, smiling as she wept, and kissed me. 'Papa,' she said, wistfully, I can wait.' That afternoon she died. When I returned from the funeral to my desolate home my heart was all but broken. For the first time in weeks I took my pipe and went into the garden, where I had been accustomed to sit in the evenings, under a tree close to the house, while Corinne sat at the piano, singing. I could not smoke, I simply leaned my elbows on my knees, my head buried in my hands—and wept. Now, monsieur, I hope you are listening.

"As I sat there convulsed with grief, in the branches above my head a nightingale burst into song. There had never before been one in our garden. Such delicious warbling I had never heard—full, rich, appealing, alive with melody, overflowing with joy. For as long as ten minutes the song continued—my suffering heart responding to every note. The same thing happened on succeeding evenings, and so on for a week. At the end of that time my employer sent for me to come to his office.

"M. Gotard," he said, "you are not looking well. A journey will do you good. Choose your own itinerary and, incidentally, we shall have you call on some of our patrons. We will foot the bill."

"I knew that he was right; I needed a change. But, will you believe it, monsieur, I felt lonely at the thought of leaving my nightingale. However, I knew that was a senseless objection, and in two or three days I set forth, strictly charging my two servants, the same man and woman I have now, not to do anything which might disturb it or cause the bird to change its abiding place.

"But how could we disturb a bird that hides in the daytime no one knows where?" cried Nanette. And that only comes at night when we are ready to go to our beds? Rest assured, M. Gotard, your nightingale is here for the summer." And so I departed.

"Three days later I made the first stop on my journey. I had arranged that I might do the greater amount of business for the firm while insuring an entire change for myself. It was at Carlsruhe while waiting for my dinner, almost the solitary occupant of a suburban cafe, that like a sudden and unexpected strain of music the warble of a nightingale resounded through the deserted dining room. I heard it with a thrill that was half pain, half joy. All through my dinner it sang on, a matchless, beautiful roulade. I rose from the table and peered through the window beside which a poplar was growing. The song of the bird seemed to come from its branches. When I went to pay my bill I said to the clerk.

"It appears you have nightingales here, monsieur. I love their music."

"No, monsieur," he replied, "just now we were saying that never before since we opened have we heard one until tonight."

"I took my hat and went out; The song of the bird had ceased.

"Papa, I am willing to go, for it is God who calls me. My only regret is that I must leave you. But I know that we shall meet again in Heaven." I can hear her dead voice breaking as she said it, and with crude perhaps, but sincere conviction, I answered her:

"My child, this is certain—we shall never meet again. With this life everything is at an end. The thought gives me no pain it is second nature

"The following evening I was at Frankford. I had dined, and, walking to my lodgings, in the moonlight, once more I heard the nightingale sing. The same thing occurred at Mayence and each night as I sailed down the Rhine. Quitting Oberwesel, as we came to the Lorell, the song seemed to come from the legendary rock. At Coblenz, it was in the quay that I heard it; at Bonn, the roulade floated down from the hills where poor Beethoven had conceived his most sublime thoughts. And all ways, always at the hour of twilight. In the Church of St. Ursula, at Cologne, it vibrated through deep, religious silence. I returned by way of Belgium. Every night, in the gardens, or from the balconies of the hotels where I stopped, the voice of a nightingale would be heard, to the delight of all who were fortunate enough to listen to it, and especially to myself, to whom it seemed, with each succeeding evening to grow sweeter and sweeter.

"I began to long for night to come that I might hear it, and, on the other hand, to dread the fall of darkness lest the song should some time fail me. At last my journey was over; I had done well for my employer and the change had benefited my own health. My first question on my return to my own home was, 'And how about my nightingale?'

"Nanette looked at her husband who stammered, 'Monsieur, I am sorry to say that since the day you left its voice has not been heard.'"

"You can imagine my discomfiture, monsieur. I felt as though I had lost a dear friend. I dreaded to take my usual smoke in the garden. But at nightfall I went out, as usual, and hardly was I seated there when once more the voice of the bird broke forth, incomparably, enchanting, joyous—as though to welcome me home Long, long it sang, and as the moments passed the note of joy changed into one of supplication, almost of anguish and despair. And, as I sat there listening, wondering, it seemed to me that my child, my Corinne, was near me—I could even detect in the voice of the bird an echo of her own."

"Then the veil lifted and a flood of light poured in upon my soul. It was she—my darling, 'my little nightingale,' who had kept her promise, who had been permitted to come to her sorrowing but unbelieving father, who had followed me through all my wanderings, who weary and almost homeless—now was beseeching me to remember—and believe. From that moment, monsieur, I have never had a doubt of the immortality of the soul. Next day I went to the Cure, whom, as a man, I always liked and respected—that night I began to say my beads. Since then, Mass every Sunday, every three months the Sacraments, and always, always, the rosary, monsieur."

"And the nightingale? I inquired.

"Since that evening I have not heard it until now. But this new singing does not matter—it is in your garden—it has nothing to do with me, though I shall always like to hear it should it return."

"And now, monsieur, I shall leave you, for it is growing chilly, and I have talked too long. But every word I have told you is the truth. I make not the slightest account of the legend which says that the nightingale will follow one whom it likes over land and sea. I do not believe it—the idea is absurd. There is but one solution to the story I have told you. I believe it as firmly as I believe in the immortality of the soul. We shall meet again—my beloved ones and I—we shall meet again. Good night, monsieur."

"Then he left me, and, as he descended the steps of the arbor, I heard the click of the rosary as he took it from his pocket.—Mary F. Mannix in Extension.

Little Problems of Wedlock

Married life is discussed sensibly by William Gregory Jordan in a volume recently off the press of Fleming H. Revell Company. Following are some attractive extracts:

If marriage meant the wedding of a saint and an angel there would be no problems to solve, no perfection to attain, no progress to make. On earth, except in the pages of fiction it is different; husband and wife are usually strongly human. No matter how lovingly united or how sweet their accord, they never have the same temperaments, tendencies and tastes. Their needs are different, their manner of looking at things is not identical, and in varying ways their individualities assert themselves. Concession is merely a buffer or spring in the home machinery. It eases the jars, lessens the friction, distributes the strain, reduces the wear and tear, prevents each part from injuring itself for another. Concession in the home is the fine diplomacy of the heart. It is a delicate self-adjustment to the individuality of another. It is self-sacrificing in trifles without sacrifice of principles.

A man who before marriage used to write his initials fourteen times on an evening dance card may, after attaining the dignity of husbandhood, claim he is too tired to go into society, too wearied to go to entertainments or to make calls, though his wife may still desire to see her old friends and to keep alive some of

the wires connecting the home with the outside world. Here is an opportunity for a compromise, for him to realize that the pleasures of both are to be considered, that a graceful surrender occasionally to her desire is but equity. If he do it under visible protest, with the disguised cheerfulness of one going to the dentist's, he has killed the merit of his compromise.

There may be some simple dress of hers that he loves to have her wear. It has memories or association or something else that pleases him. She knows it does not fit well in the back, and that the sleeves are actually two seasons behind the times, and no one wears them that way now. He may be in blisful ignorance of the unattractiveness of a woman daring to defy fashions, but at home, some rainy night, when no one will make a call, it really would not hurt much if she were sweetly to put on this dress unexpectedly—just to please him. Little compromises and concessions make up much of the poetry of married life; standing even squarely on one's rights constitute its prose.

Long summer separations between husband and wife are unwise, temporary divorces that often leave a long trail of sorrow, grief and misunderstanding. They may not actually wreck home happiness, but they are an unnecessary risk, like "rooking a boat"—a foolish experiment that may overturn and swamp it. They say that absence makes the heart grow fonder, but it is not always fond of the one left behind. Brief separations may be love's tonic, but long ones are often love's narcotics.

If the two have already lost the glow of their first love, with the power to regenerate from a wound of misunderstanding growing less, and sweet new treaties of love and peace no longer follow grievances, and a voluntary summer spent apart from each other seems a kind of welcome relief to both, the long vacation may widen the distance between them beyond hope of bridging. It may be impossible to fan again into the glow of reborn life and light and warmth the dying embers of an old love when they were all to each other, when no thought of travel, change of scene or new society could bring any joy to compensate for the emptiness and loneliness of separation. Continuous absent treatment is a poor cure for wounded love.

To keep the air of the home sweet, wholesome and life-giving does not require two angels or two saints, but just two human beings with sense enough to realize that nagging is foolish, unnecessary, cruel, and that it does not pay.

In an atmosphere of constant fault-finding, real respect for each other soon dies, every good impulse is dwarfed, every effort discouraged, every spontaneity stifled, love is killed and, goaded to desperation, with misunderstandings multiplied beyond the bearing point, two finally become separated in everything that means unity, though they may still present the semblance of union to their friends and to the world.

The husband honestly and earnestly seeking to furnish the funds for the home on as liberal a scale as he can may have a fatal finding wife, discontented, unappreciative, unappreciative of his efforts, selfishly thinking only of her own desires. Nothing that he can do ever satisfies and he may have to face at each home-coming the eternal money discussion and argument. It dominates the dinner table, overflows into the evening session and rises with new force at breakfast time, a depressing, nagging influence that saps spirit and energy in meeting the business problems and duties of the day.

Business is not all sorrow, struggle, strain. There is the keen zest of competition, the red blood of enterprise and accomplishment, joy-spots of pleasant interviews and special successes. There are incidents of quaint people, humor of funny customs, interesting news of new inventions, changes, tendencies, movements, and trends. These are worthy of the telling and may be of value as information or warning.

Wives should know of the temptations and trials and tests of business life. Many a man has been encouraged to stand bravely by the right by a wife who heartened him in his ideals, who counted principles higher than mere money and who would not consent to some get-rich-quick scheme that might get under the wire of the law but would not square with sterling honesty and the higher ethics of truth and justice.

The wife, whether she be sympathetic, helpful, and genuinely interested or not, should know, at least, the amount of the husband's income and whether the business is prospering; how much more she is told rests with him and—herself. She should know this in order to gauge her expenditure and to direct properly their living.

The world often condemns a wife as being extravagant at a time when her husband is passing through a period of business stress and storm. She who should be the first to know of this may be the last; she may be lieve that her husband's income and position not only justify, but practically demand her living on a certain scale.

Monotony in married life is an insidious evil. It is hard to cure but

HIS FACE AND NECK WERE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Pimples are caused by bad blood. There is only one way to get rid of them, outward applications are so good, and that is to get at the seat of the trouble, by using a good reliable blood medicine. Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for over 30 years, and is one of the most reliable blood cleansers procurable. It removes all the poisonous matter from the blood, and leaves a beautiful clear complexion.

Mr. Philip R. Cobb, Grand, P.E.I., writes: "About a year ago my neck and face were entirely covered with pimples, and having tried nearly every medicine I could think of, and getting no relief, I at last thought of Burdock Blood Bitters and decided to try a bottle."

"After the first bottle was done the pimples were almost gone, so I got another and after finishing it they entirely disappeared, and I now have a beautiful clear complexion free from all ailments of the skin. To all persons troubled with pimples or any other skin diseases I highly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters. I feel quite sure it will cure them."

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

easy to prevent. Husband and wife should realize that it rests solely with them; the conditions are absolutely within their control when acting in unity and harmony; either can do much, neither can do all. They can create an atmosphere of comradeship, cheerfulness and courage that defies monotony. It takes so little to hold it at bay, in the beginning; it takes so much to kill it in the end. It is easier to dodge a few snowflakes than the wild fury of the storm at its worst.

The secret of monotony is over-absorption of the head or the hands where the heart is not in it. It is the over feeding of one side of life at the expense of the other; it is the prostrating effect of unbroken sameness in an environment. When the daily drudgery is unillumined by the conscious joy of consecration, when, though brooding and self-sympathy we translate it into a treadmill of routine, then monotony holds us captive. It is what we put into life that makes it great; it is what it takes out of it that makes it mean, miserable and monotonous.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria

"Why worry over trifles?" "They are not so expensive as some thing larger."

Muscular Rheumatism

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