

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, 1902.

Vol. XXXI, No. 2

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?



ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: "I was entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment. I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in that ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation would do me any good, and even that only temporarily, that the deafness would return, but that the hearing in the affected ear would not return."

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and "YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME" at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

THE ONLY PERFECT MILK SUBSTITUTE.

Calves can be raised on Blatchford's Calf Meal from a day old quite as successfully and more cheaply than on new milk. For sale, retail by all country merchants, and whole sale by

AULD BROS.

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Listen!

We will sell the balance of our

China, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

At further reduced prices.

The assortment consists of China Tea Sets (44 pieces), China Dinner Sets, Semi Porcelain Dinner Sets, Leir onade Sets, Table Sets, Tumblers, Lamps, etc.

We are having a big run on our Tea Sets, Gold Band Sets, and very best value ever offered in town—never sold at such prices. Don't be content with mere words. Look into the matter.

P. MONAGHAN,

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.

Prince Edward Island "Art School"

IS NOW OPEN FOR THE WINTER SESSION

Every Night from 7.30 to 9.30, Saturday excepted.

Subjects Taught.

Monday—Free Hand Drawing.

Tuesday—Modelling.

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Terms.

Children (from 10 to 15) \$3.00 per month

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In Bronze, Marble, Wood, etc., is also done with the greatest care.

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The Prize

Sunday at Home

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Henty and Ballantyne Books for Boys

Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books

Beautiful new Binding in all the Poets

"The Right of Way," by Gilbert Parker

"The Eternal City," by Hall

"The Crisis," by Weston Churchill

A few copies of last year's Girls' and Boys' Annuals at bargain prices.

Haszard

—AND—

Moore,

Sunside Bookstore.

New Year Suggestions.

For a Lady.

A nice oak or ash Secretary is almost a necessity. At the prices we ask they cease to be a luxury. Beauties at \$7.85, \$8.95, \$10 and \$11.85.

For a Gentleman.

One of our Morris Chairs would be "just the thing." Comfortable to read or smoke in for the long winter evenings—nothing better.

We Have

A large variety of Clobber and Rattan

any one of which would make a useful present. Call and have a look through our stock.

Goods bought new will be stored if necessary until Xmas. Call early and secure best choice.

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FOR SALE.

The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Lestock Anderson, Esq. This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to

ENFAS A. McDONALD,

Charlottetown, April 10, 1901.

The Most Nutritious.

EPPS'S COCOA

Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa, and distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of flavour, Superior quality, and highly Nutritive properties. Sold in quarter pound tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London England.

EPPS'S COCOA

Breakfast—Supper.

Oct. 2, 1901—301

Father Brockmeier's Snow-White Hair.

(New Orleans Pilgrimage)

Father Brockmeier's hair turned snowy white in a single night. He was only 34 years of age.

It is a remarkable instance of the result of pent-up sorrow, unrelieved by tears. Father Brockmeier could not cry. If he could his hair, so the theory goes, would have remained its natural color.

Few priests have endured and suffered the experiences that have fallen to the part of Rev. Father Francis Charles Brockmeier, rector of St. Francis of Assisi's Church

on State street.

During the darkness that separated January 28 and 29, 1890, some time during that night, he does not know and no one knows whether in a twinkling of an eye or in the space of hours, the hair of the reverend father faded and turned an ashen white. It was not so on the day before, but it was plainly visible in the morning. In the hours from 4.30 p. m., of January 28 Father Brockmeier lost both his mother and father. That they should both die within the short space of twenty-four hours and the two deathly ash grays should come heaping upon him within that time was too great a grief.

He was in charge of St. Monica's Church, near St. Louis, Mo. at the time. Having recently emerged from college with priestly honors, the young rector was vigorous and strong. He was doing an honest work, day by day, thinking of his old home and the parents at Padoborn, but never dreamed of the shocking news at that time.

About 6 o'clock on the evening of January 27 Father Brockmeier was preparing for a marriage ceremony. The young couple were at his rectory and had received the final marriage instructions preparatory to the religious union in the church on the following day. They were in the entry ready to leave, and were inviting him to the supper that was to follow the happy event on the next evening, when the door bell rang and a messenger handed the

stray heifer.

There has been on the subscriber's premises since November last, a year and a half heifer. Color black with white on legs. Mark—top of right ear off. Unless the owner claims the same on or before the 9th day of January next, A. D. 1902, she will be sold to pay expenses.

CORNELIUS McINNIS,

St. Peter's Bay, Dec. 23, 1901.—31

ENEAS A. MACDONALD,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Great West Life Assurance Co

Office, Great George St.

Nov 21, 1892—17

A. E. ARSENAULT, H. R. MCKENZIE

ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

(Late of the firms of Charles Russ & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.)

OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

Aug. 20, 1899—7

JAMES H. REDDIN,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

CAMERON BLOCK,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

North British and Mercantile

INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses.

P. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

HYNDMAN & CO.

Agents.

Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

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 McRACHERN,

Agent.

His parents had attained the age of 70 years, and neither had a gray hair in their heads.

"I was an eye witness to two cases more strangely remarkable than my own," said Father Brockmeier, pausing thoughtfully, and breaking the trend of the conversation. "One came to my notice in the year 1884. I had been on my first visit to Europe to see my parents, then alive and happy in the old home. On the return two brothers came out on our ship. They had finished their studies in a European college and were coming to America. We sailed from Bremen for New York, Hamburg, and the R. B.

was about three days at sea when one of the brothers took violently ill and died the next day.

"The captain was impetuous to take the body across, but he said he could not and that it must be buried at sea. Preparations were instantly made, and at midnight, when most of the passengers were asleep, the remains of the young student were consigned to the deep. There were six men present.

"I stood by the side of the brother who was 27 years of age. The corpse was wrapped in a sheet and placed on the board.

"Just as it was lowered and struck the water the hair of the brother turned pure white. His hair was very dark before.

"The other instance occurred in 1878, and within the Archdiocese of Philadelphia. I think it was at Pottsville, Pa., or near there. Three members of the Mollis Maguirees were hanged by order of the law. Some young priests came out from one of the colleges to officiate and give spiritual consolation. I was standing by them when they were talking of the terrible ordeal and how they dreaded it.

"As the drop fell one of the fathers who had mounted the scaffold with the condemned suffered such a shock that his hair turned white in an instant. I saw it."

Dr. Hyde Strikes at the Root

of the non-Catholic educators

throughout the country would only put aside the high-sounding, but vague, theories of the training of young men and women which they seem to delight in, and would go straight to the root of things, as did Dr. Hyde, president of Bowdoin College, some few weeks ago, when speaking to the Young Men's League of the First Baptist Church, this city, they would be doing a great service to the cause of correct thinking and right living. Dr. Hyde's remarks were, as far as they went, in line with Catholic principles, and we take pleasure in reproducing them in part:

"There are ten thousand ways of striving today in the inter-weaving of private, municipal, salaries, corporate, bonded, reorganized interests, where there was one when the Ten Commandments were given. Our athletic sons and demure daughters look every now and then into yawning gulfs of moral and spiritual havoc of which their fathers and mothers scarcely dreamed. When some one from the best families goes over the fatal edge, dragging a trusted financial institution or a supposedly happy home, we are surprised. Yet anyone who knows in what an atmosphere of striving to get something for nothing many of our young business men live; anyone who knows the freedom with which married and unmarried of both sexes in familiar conversation question the grounds of traditional restraint, is more inclined to wonder that these youths walk the perilous edge with the security they do, and that the downfalls are not more numerous than they are.

"From rules and traditions we must appeal to the great principle of Jesus—insight into the social consequences of our acts.

"Every act affects others as well as ourselves. To consider only its effects on ourselves is the essence of all meanness and vice and sin and shame. The man who looks at things that way is a disgrace to himself, a nuisance in the world, a sinner against God. To consider the effects of our acts on others, sternly refusing any gain that means their loss, any pleasure that brings their pain, is the heart of the gospel, the essence of religion, the core of Christianity. To make this sensitiveness to the interests of others a living stream, a growing plant within the individual breast, was the mission of Christ. To hold steadily that point of view is what it means to be a Christian."

—S. H. REVIEW.

"It is said that a November fog costs London \$250,000 a day."

"That's funny."

"What's funny?"

"That both the fog and the money should be mist."



Makes Hot Breads Wholesome

Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls, and muffins.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Besides being a doctor in theology, the late Father Patrick Bernard Russell, O. P., of Lisbon, was also a great master of the physical sciences, and in the study of vine culture he was almost unequalled. Few could be compared to him as a connoisseur in art, and it is well known that King Ferdinand, in establishing and arranging his picture gallery in Lisbon, was chiefly guided by Father Russell. Kings and Queens and statesmen and warriors delighted to honor him and to consult him in their most important affairs, whilst all classes, high and low, sought him out as the only one in the city capable of settling family or business disputes. Father Russell endeavored himself to the King Don Pedro V, and to the people of Lisbon most especially by his conspicuous bravery and devotedness during the frightful visitations of the cholera and yellow fever, when the very patriarch fled in terror. The brave Irish priest stood his ground and fearlessly went round from hospital to hospital hearing confessions and giving the last sacraments and in every possible way giving help to the poor plague-stricken people. For this the King made him Knight of Christ and Knight of the Immaculate Conception.

The Christmas number of "Household Words," of London, has for its principal feature an article on the Holy Father by Mr. Hall Cairer, which contains many stories and sketches of the personal life of Leo XIII. Apropos of Cardinal Rampolla Mr. Hall Cairer writes: "Early in my residence in Rome a prelate of the Pope's household said to me: 'I have seen Cardinal Rampolla nearly every day for years, and I do not yet know whether he is the white sheet of paper on which Leo XIII. writes or whether Leo XIII. is the white sheet of paper on which Rampolla writes. Without any of my friend's opportunities, of observation I came to my own decision on this subject immediately. I set eyes on Cardinal Rampolla himself. It was in St. Peter's on Monday Thursday a few years ago. It was a weary face, with large nose, a deep jaw, a mouth not very regular and drawn on one side, as if moulded in iron and then twisted awry, a singularly uninspired face, not remarkable for intellect, for reaction or for power, but the face of a modest man and a good man, very self-conscious, not at all self-assertive and leaving the impression that it was painful to him to be observed. The whole personality impressed me with the idea of a man who lived a subdued life under the will of another not certainly with the idea of a masterful man, conscious of power and accustomed to command, and least of all with the idea of a man who ruled through another ruler. This first glimpse of Cardinal Rampolla told me a good deal about his character and his position in the Vatican and also I thought a good deal about the character of Leo XIII. I have since seen something of Rampolla at closer quarters, and nothing I know of him—not even the enormous and I think preposterous preponderance of Sicilian Cardinals in the Sacred College—affects my settled conviction that Leo XIII. is the very real as well as the apparent ruler of the Vatican."

Whatever be the cause, says the "London Catholic Times," the fact is no longer deniable that the exiled French religious, monks and nuns, have not been welcomed into most of the countries to which they turned their steps. Jersey demands to exclude them by law; Spain has decided to insist on authorization, an France did; Portugal the other day stoned a group of religious who wished to land at Lisbon and forced them to re embark; Austria, Germany,

Italy prefer not to receive them; England alone lets them come; for Ireland they do not seem to have turned their faces, and a journey to America is costly and lengthy. What does it all mean? Of course, the action of a mob is not to be ascribed to a whole people, but we cannot fail to recognize that in some cases the governments have opposed the entry of these expatriated religious. It would almost seem that a word of order had been passed and that some hidden power was active in persecuting the exiled monks and nuns. And to make the problem harder of solution, French Catholic leaders are now saying that the Law of Association will prove beneficial in the long run to the monastic orders, to whom it will secure a legal status. And, as if the law was not to be rigidly enforced, the members of the associations are quietly returning to their own country and, under other titles, are carrying on their work for religion and education. The whole position is full of perplexity for the foreigner.

"The attitude of the Latin nations towards the religious life is one of the great puzzles and problems of our time," comments the Catholic Magazine for South Africa. "Yet, on a small scale, it is frequently repeated in family life among ourselves. It is the old antagonism between the worldly and the ideal. The worldly has sometimes much to say for itself, and the ideal is sometimes badly misrepresented. Nevertheless, this salient fact shines upon every page of history: the national life depends upon the cultivation of the ideal. Worldliness can always be trusted to take care of itself; it grows wild. The ideal requires attention, sometimes even hostile protection, always separate growth and frequent renewal of strain. Now Nature is always impatient of cultivation. The dead sea, therefore, against the religious life is no new phenomenon. Every Jerusalem has stoned its prophets, even if it has built them sepulchres afterward. If, then, we are appalled by the religious orders have to suffer in France, Spain, Portugal and Italy, Catholic as they are, we in our turn ask why Mr. X. Y. Z., a good Catholic who has always seen the need of convents for educational and beneficent purposes, nevertheless flies into a rage when his own daughter wants to become a nun?"

The late Abbe Hogan is hardly laid to rest when the French publishers announce the appearance of a translation, of his work, "Clerical Studies." The book has received the distinguished approbation of Father Lepidi, master of the Sacred Palace, and may therefore be said to go forth with the inspiration of the Holy See.

About thirty-five converts, re-present the immediate results of the mission held recently at St. Patrick's Church, Baltimore, by the Paulist Fathers of the New York, under the direction of the Very Rev. Elias Younan.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition.

This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by pale-ness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 8th, 1902. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MCISAAC, Editor & Proprietor

The Contest in West Queen's.

This is nomination day in West Queen's, as well in various other constituencies throughout the Dominion where elections are to be held on the 15th. Several meetings have been held in the riding and Mr. McLean has been well received, wherever he has addressed the electorate.

and his friends find it very difficult to answer the pledge, breaking, the extravagance and corruption of the Provincial and Federal Liberal Governments. As a matter of fact Mr. Farquharson makes little or no attempt to defend his party, the Federal Government or the Provincial Government, from which he has just retired.

It is an attempt to silence the electors regarding the broken promises, the extravagance and corruption of the Federal Government, with promises of public works and expenditure of public money. If the present Federal Government have spent some public money and are carrying on some public works in this Province they are not spending any money that is not due to us, and they are not spending anything at all in proportion to their expenditures in other Provinces of the Dominion.

ing our Province with a debt of over \$600,000, who stands sponsor for the debenture policy, should be sent to Ottawa to assist Laurier and his colleagues in their work of extravagance and deceit? Do they think the father of the notorious road act, by which the people are heavily taxed, without receiving anything in return, and the author of that same of political hypocrisy, the prohibition act, is a fit and proper person to represent them in the Federal Parliament? If they do not, let them vote for Mr. McLean on the 15th inst.

Now would be a good time for Mr. Farquharson, to tell the people about the alleged irregularities, and defalcations in the Public Works Office, during his Premiership. Surely he cannot expect honorable electors to vote for him while a suspicion of doing beclouds his administration.

THE winter navigation of the Straits began on Friday last. On that day the Stanley made the round trip between Summerside and Cape Tormentine; but she did not bring over any mails, in consequence of the train on the N. B. & P. E. I. Railway not connecting at Sackville with the mail trains. On Saturday she again made the round trip bringing a partial mail, which was brought to this city, by the regular afternoon train from the west, detained at Summerside for that purpose. On Monday she crossed both ways and the mail brought over was conveyed to Charlottetown by a special train reaching here shortly after 11 o'clock at night.

It had all along been suspected, that the taxes taken from the people under the road act of last session, under the pretense of being for road purposes were to be used by the Government, to meet their general expenditure—that is whatever is left after paying the officials in carrying out the provisions of the act. Mr. Farquharson in the

paid, has acknowledged that that is really the purport of the act. So now the murder is out, the people are heavily taxed, to enable the government, to continue their extravagance and their boodling operations; but the tax is given the sugarcoating that it is for road purposes. The people throughout the country know that little or no work has been done on the roads, although the road taxes have been rigorously enacted, and now we have the acknowledgment from the father of the act, that it was not particularly intended for road purposes. Another evidence of grit and hypocrisy. Surely the man capable of such political legerdemain is unworthy to represent the free and independent electors of West Queen's at Ottawa.

THE season just closed was a record breaker in the matter of summer navigation between this Province and the mainland. The steamers Northumberland and Princess of the Steam Navigation Company closed their season work on Saturday last, the 4th, inst. The Northumberland made the regular round trip between Summerside and Point du Chene, on Thursday, the 2nd. After delivering passengers and freight at Summerside, she came to Charlottetown the same night. On Friday she went to Picton returning here Saturday forenoon. The Princess crossed from here to Picton on Saturday morning and returned the same night. That concluded the season's work, a record breaker surely. The gallant Captain Cameron, of the Northumberland, was tendered a complimentary banquet by the citizens of Summerside, as a token of appreciation of his splendid services, and his courteous and gentlemanly conduct towards all who had any business relations with him during the season's work. This he courteously declined in consequence of the lateness of the season, the uncertainty of the weather and the possibility of not being able

to leave his ship. In his letter of declination he expressed his sense of the honor done him by the invitation, and intimated that the acknowledgment, implied in this invitation; that he had discharged his duty to the satisfaction of the owners and patrons of the steamer, was the greatest compliment a sailor could wish.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKE. The King's coronation next June is going to be the crowning event of the season. To raise the dough the bakers have advanced the price of bread. Some of them knead it badly. The poet who wrote that "Man wants but little here below," should try again. Man wants all he can get. None of the officials or attendants of the Marine Hospital contracted smallpox during their stay there. Nevertheless, they had a long time.

"Do dogs pay?" replied: "Not often. They usually borrow the paper from their neighbors, or beat the publisher out of his money in some other way." In glancing over the daily papers in almost every issue we see that "a pretty wedding took place" somewhere. Funny that all the weddings are pretty. Wish we could get hold of an interesting account of an ugly wedding.

President Roosevelt at his first public reception on New Year's Day shook hands with 800 persons. Taking into consideration the sad fate which befell his predecessor as the result of this foolish habit, the President should give it up. It isn't consistent with the Monroe Doctrine, which says, "America for the Americans."

One of the meanest things ever printed in an Island paper found a place in the Patriot last Thursday. It was an account written in story form, with six chapters, copied from the Boston Post, of a young Island girl who perished a few paltry articles from a store in that city and got arrested. The Patriot professes to be a good advertising medium, but should draw the lynx somewhere.

London despatch says: "For the first time in many years no list of New Year honours are forthcoming. It is understood that hereafter the honor list will be issued on the King's birthday and the coronation day." This is too bad, indeed. Now we will have to wait until next June for our decorations. But it'll be all the better when it does come. The price of leather will be up by then and we may get some other kind of a medal.

William T. Stead, the fanatical English pro-Boer bore, has written an article in the January Cosmopolitan in which he will give his belief that the United States will

Empire. He draws his conclusion from what he has read about the Boer war. This man is in a bad way, and needs looking after badly, but we believe that with persistent effort a cure could be at least partially effected. It is too bad to have him running at large. A three months stay in our Keppock Hospital with a cold bath three times a day and a Government sanitarium diet would be a good way to begin on him. It's wonderful to notice all the people who get around this city with their mouths wide open in this cold weather, puffing out steam like locomotive engines. And yet many of them think it's terrible thing that they are afflicted with throats, lungs or teeth ailments. Always keep your mouth shut in warm or cold weather, and don't open it except when you have something to say worth saying. It's a good habit to get into, not only from the health standpoint, but for other reasons. The man who hasn't got sense enough to keep his mouth shut is a good comparison to the man who hasn't got sense enough to take shelter when it's raining.

An exchange remarks: The surgeons who attended President McKinley are now seeking from Congress remuneration for their services. In their joint letter to Congress they state: "We took a tremendous responsibility, because we took in our hands the life of the most prominent man in the world, and in taking such a responsibility we ran an immense risk." As this "most prominent man in the world" died, the surgeons in which he was suffering from the risk they took. "As an excuse for appealing to Congress for remuneration, the surgeons further say that if they rendered their bill to Mrs. McKinley it would be larger than she is able to pay and even then they would be imperiously remunerated for their great services. All of which indicates that they are after big money.

"This," said the artist, "is a battle scene—time, say the year 2000 A. D. The defending force is on the extreme right of the canvas." "Certainly not they are strongly entrenched." "Can't see any entrenchments." "Of course you can't. The entrenchments are skillfully concealed from view." "I should think you'd show some big guns or something." "Nonsense! The guns are disappearing guns and they have disappeared." "Well, how about the attacking force?" "Over here on the left—all under cover. You can't expect them to expose themselves to the spectator any more than to the enemy." "Well, your picture is a mere landscape." "Yes; but I take it that's how a battle will look in 2000."

Booker T. Washington tells a story of an old colored preacher who was endeavoring to explain to his congregation how it was that the Children of Israel passed over the Red Sea safely, while the Egyptians, who came after them, were drowned. The old man said: "My brethren, it was this way—When the Israelites passed over, it was early in the morning, while it was cold, and the ice was strong enough so that they went over all right; but when the Egyptians came along it was in the middle of the day and the sun had

showed the ice so that it gave away under them, and they were drowned." At this, a young man in the congregation, who had been away to school and came home, rose and said: "I don't see how that explanation can be right, parson. The geography I've been studying tells us that the ice never forms under the equator, and the Red Sea is nearly under the equator." "There, now," said the old preacher, "that's all right. It been 'speckin' some of you smart Alects would be askin' just some such fool question. The time I was speakin' about was before they had any jografies or 'quators either."

Address and Presentation.

The trustees of St. Bonaventure Church, Tracadie, visited the parochial residence on New Year's eve, and presented the pastor Rev. P. D. McInnis, with the following address and purse containing \$50. ADDRESS. Reverend and Dear Father.—We the undersigned, on behalf of the parishioners of St. Bonaventure parish, cannot allow this festive season to pass without expressing our deep appreciation of your exalted services during the short time you have been our worthy and zealous pastor. In your dear father we have ever

found a true and sympathetic friend one ever attentive to the best interests of those committed to your guidance. Your kindness and the untiring zeal with which you have devoted your energies to the advancement of our spiritual and temporal welfare we beg to assure you that you are very highly appreciated.

We sincerely trust that the good instructions received at your hands from time to time may sink deep into our hearts and produce fruit conducive to our final salvation. As an expression of the high esteem in which you are held by your parishioners we desire to present you with the accompanying purse.

And dear father we earnestly hope that you will be spared for many long years to exercise for us the Sacred Offices of the priesthood to which you have been so worthily consecrated. Signed, Henry Hughes, A. C. McAntley, R. McDonald, J. J. Trainor.

The Reverend gentleman, who was altogether taken by surprise, made a brief reply in which he thanked his parishioners for their kindness and thoughtfulness in presenting him with an address and valuable purse.

The Prices.

THERE was a small inside market yesterday. Outside a large amount of loose hay was on sale, for which 58c per cwt. was demanded. Pressed hay by the ton is worth \$11.50, and straw \$8.00. Cattle are worth 45c. Poultry 30c. Turnips 12c. A fair amount of pork was on sale, bringing 7c. per lb. and in some cases we were informed as high as 8c. were paid. Eggs for ship

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Butter (fresh), Beef (small), Eggs, etc.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

THERE were twelve failures in P. E. Island during the past year, with liabilities of \$104,000 and nominal assets of \$38,000.

SIR Wm. MacDonald, of Montreal, whose gifts to education and particularly to McGill university, are well known has given \$125,000 to the Ontario government to be used in the erection of buildings at the Guelph agricultural college for the purpose of giving instruction to school teachers in the elements of nature study and domestic science.

MONDAY last, being the Feast of the Epiphany, Solemn High Mass, coram Episcopo, was celebrated in St. Dunstan's Cathedral. Rev. Dr. Morrison was celebrant, Rev. Dr. Monaghan deacon and Rev. Father Johnston, sub deacon. The Bishop was assisted at his throne by Rev. Dr. Curran. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Johnston. In the evening Solemn Pontifical Vespers followed by Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament took place, his Lordship, the Bishop officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Morrison, as arch priest, Rev. Fathers Johnston and Campbell as deacon and sub deacon and Rev. Dr. Monaghan as master of ceremonies.

A GOOD SEASON. The fishing season, which has just closed, has been very satisfactory.

Very satisfactory to the Gloucester fleet, and of the entire catch the past year 160,000,000 pounds of fish was caught and landed by vessels from that port. Of this amount 125,201,541 pounds, valued at \$3,100,000, was landed at Gloucester. The rest went to Boston, New York, Newport and other points along the Atlantic coast. The Gloucester fishing fleet now comprises 275 vessels of 30,779 gross tonnage, 28 new vessels having been added during the year. It is falling off every year.

A BIG SNAP! For the lucky buyer Men's Underclothing At less than first cost

Some of the lines are broken in the sizes. A few of the Linders and Drawers we cannot match.

JUST THINK! A nice heavy all wool Linder for 38c., 50c., and 75c. each. Come quick as they cannot last long. GORDON & MACLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

Market Day Bargains AT PATON & CO'S. 50 Ulsters, \$5 and \$7 for \$3.75. Thirty-five Boy's Ulsters worth up to \$4 for \$2.25; 185 pairs factory Pants, \$2.50 kind for \$1.50; 63 Suits, \$8 kind for \$4.75; 18 Men's Suits, \$4.50 for \$2.75; 78 ends 1 1/2 yard Brussels Carpet, best make, worth \$2.25 for 98 cents; Sheepskin Lined Coats, worth \$5 for \$3.75; Rainproof Reefers, \$2.50 and \$3.00; 183 Boy's Pants, worth up to \$1.75 for 75 cents; Boy's Reefers, \$1.00; 83 Youths' Reefers, sizes 32 to 36, worth up to \$6 and \$7 for \$3.75; 39 Beaver Overcoats, worth \$6.50 for \$4.75; one lot of Clothes at half price.

A Good All Wool Ulster worth \$7.50 for \$5.00 We will save you many dollars on Furs. 83 TRIMMED HATS, \$2.75 quality for \$1.75, \$4 hats for \$2.50, \$5 hats for \$3.25, 50 hats, good, stylish; Hats for ladies worth up to \$1.25c. 24 Ladies' Jackets, long lengths, not the newest, worth \$4 and \$5 for \$1.50. 15 Ladies' Capes, \$5 and \$7 for \$4. One lot Serge Skirts, \$4.75 quality for half price. 50 Ladies' Short Jackets half price. One lot of Ladies' Suits half price. Kumfort Mitts 35 cts., Men's Reefers \$3.25, Underwear, fleece lined, \$1.20 for 90 cts.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, \$5, \$6 and \$8, worth \$2 more. 500 Ladies' Hats at 1-4, 1-3, and many half price. Come along and get value for your money. JAMES PATON & CO.

DIED

At Morell, Jan 4th, Ina Murray, aged 52 years.

In this city, on Sunday, 5th inst., Patrick Morgan, in the 55th year of his age. May his soul rest in peace.

On the 4th inst., at St. Peter's Harbor, Robert Davison, eldest son of the late Henry Davison, of this city, aged 57 years.

At Charlottetown, on the 4th inst., Elizabeth C. widow of the late Henry Davison, in the 86th year of her age. Suddenly, of paralysis, at Cherry Valley, on December 18th, Mary, beloved wife of Ronald McDonald, in the 67th year of her age. She had been ailing somewhat for about two years, in consequence of an attack of bronchitis, but was able to attend to her household duties as usual until within twelve hours of her death, when she was suddenly stricken by paralysis, from which she did not recover. Deceased was the daughter of the late Angus and Ann McDonald, of Piquette, and was a sister of Rev. James Eneas McDonald, Hope River. She was a devout Catholic, and a most hospitable, charitable woman, whose death is deeply mourned, not only by her own family, but also by the entire community in which she lived. She leaves to mourn a disconsolate husband, three sons, one in Boston, one in British Columbia and one at home, and two daughters, one the wife of Joseph McDonald, Blooming Point, the other the wife of Henry Curran, Bosch Grove. Her funeral to Vernon River took place on Saturday, Dec. 29th, and was largely attended. A Requiem Mass was sung and the funeral services as performed by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Doyle, who was assisted in the ceremonies by Rev. I. R. A. McDonald, of Piquette. (Examiner please copy.)

Stanley Bros. TO BUYERS OF FUR JACKETS We have the best stock of Astrakan Jackets

Ever shown by us. They Are the Best Procurable Every one interlined, Every one selected skins, Every one guaranteed. Sizes 36 to 44 inch. Prices \$25 to \$45 Stanley Bros.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT PERKINS'

Blankets Not all good blankets are all wool. Some are strengthened and bettered by a warp of cotton; or in other words, are better blankets at the price than if every thread were wool. But whether you want the all-wool or the mixed kinds, you may be sure we'll point out the difference to you. This is a safe place to buy blankets. Cotton Blankets, 85c. and \$1.20 Union Blankets, \$1.50 and 2.50 Wool Blankets, \$3.60 and upwards All-wool Moncton Blanketing 90c. per yard. F. PERKINS & CO. THE MILLINERY LEADERS

They Help. It is the little expenses that count. It is the small leak that sinks a big ship. Housekeepers can save quite an item in their Grocery bill by dealing at McKenna's. Everything new and fresh at the Corner Grocery. JOHN MCKENNA.

WE WANT
\$25,000
 --- BY THE ---
10th OF FEBRUARY

Here's how we propose to get it.

We'll give you
40,000 Worth of GOODS
FOR IT.
 Starting Jan. 7th
 we will sell as below:

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| All Clothing | 25 to 33 1-3 off |
| 98 Ladies' Cloth Jackets | half price |
| All Boys' Clothing | 25 to 33 1-3 off |
| All Ladies' Fur Coats | 33 1-3 off |
| All Dress Goods | 33 1-3 off |
| All Millinery | 33 1-3 off |
| All Gingham | 25 per cent off |
| All Flannelette | 25 per cent off |
| All Shirts and Underwear | 25 per cent off |
| All Furnishings | 25 per cent off |
| All Cloths | 25 per cent off |
| Carpets | 25 per cent off |
| Blankets | 25 per cent off |

Everything else in the store at 25 to 33 1-3 off. Nothing reserved in this great sale except the money.

Sale commences Tuesday, the 7th.

All discounts for cash only.

PROWSE BROS
 The Wonderful Cheap Men

"We treat you white, wherever you may hail from."

Grocery
 Satisfaction

In this store means something more than simply **LOW PRICES**. It means strictly high-class goods—the guaranteed kinds. It means prompt attention, quick delivery. It stands for all you can possibly expect, from the best Grocery Store you ever heard of.

Everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

Our Tea pleases many. It will please you.

Driscoll & Hornsby,
 Queen Street.

DON'T

You pay high prices for CROCKERY when

YOU

Can get CROCKERY of the VERY BEST QUALITY at the very lowest prices at W. P. COLWILL'S. If you

DO

Not believe this, come and prove it. We carry on business on an extensive plan, and are thus enabled to make prices to suit the purchaser.

IT

Will pay intending purchasers to call and examine our stock of NEW DINNER SETS.

W. P. COLWILL,

Sunnyisle, Charlottetown.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Manitoba legislature has been called to meet tomorrow, January 9th.

An Ottawa despatch announces that Parliament cannot meet before February 13th.

The steamer Minto, commenced the season's work between here and Pictou on Monday.

The Fort Augustus cheese factory closed down on New Year's eve, after a very successful season.

The city bakers have made an advance of one cent in the price of bread. The retail price is now 7c.

There are 119,500 barrels of apples on hand in Nova Scotia, 175,000 barrels have already been shipped this season.

Col. D'Arcy Boulton, who during the Northwest trouble raised the force known as Boulton's Scouts, died in Cobourg, Ont., on Friday, aged 87 years.

The Steamer Stanley has been provided with a powerful new electric search-light. It was tested at Summerside Thursday evening and proved satisfactory.

A Winnipeg despatch of the 2nd inst says: The provincial land department to-day advanced the price of land fifty cents an acre. A big rash of settlers is expected in the spring.

The transport Manhattan arrived at Halifax, from Cape Town on Sunday and will take on board squadrons D. E. and G. of the Mounted Rifles. She will probably leave on Saturday next for South Africa.

John Spior, who some time ago was committed for trial on the charge of murder, has been released from Amherst jail. Capt. Johnson Spior, of Spencer's Island, and A. W. Atkinson of Advocate Harbor, went security for him.

A. G. Blair, minister of railways, who has been confined to his residence by illness since the sad drowning of his daughter a few weeks ago, is not able to attend duties, has been recommended by his medical advisers to take a tour through the warmer climates to the South. He will leave at once.

Michael Sullivan, of the R. C. R. pleaded guilty on Thursday before Judge Wallace on the charge of breaking into the Home of the Good Shepherd at Halifax, and assaulting the sister superior. He was sentenced to three years and six months for breaking and entering, and six months for assault.

A young man named Dan McEabern, of Egg Mountain, near Antigonish, N. S. was found dead on the roadside a few miles from that town on Sunday morning. The body was discovered frozen in the ice of a drain on the side of the road by parties going to church. He had been drinking.

A despatch has been received at Ottawa by the poultry expert of the department advising him that fifty-four cases of poultry from P. E. Island, twelve chickens in Manchester, England. This is a handsome price for dressed birds and is said to be equal to 18 cents per pound drawn.

Manrook says he has definitely decided to locate the necessary plant on this side of the Atlantic for the transmission of wireless messages across the ocean, in Cape Breton and not Newfoundland. The station will be built at either Sydney, Mira or Lunenburg, and the work of construction will be commenced in six weeks time.

Ernest L. Seaman, I. C. R. brakeman, while shunting cars at Moncton, New Year's day, missed his footing and fell between the cars, the wheels crushing both his legs between the ankle and knee, so that both feet had to be amputated. He did not survive the shock, and died about 4 a. m. Thursday. He was about twenty-three years of age, and leaves a wife and one child. He had been braking on the I. C. R. about five years.

Harry Thissel, the nine-year-old child of Mr. Henry Thissel, of Georgetown was developed a mild type of smallpox. The case was discovered on Saturday. A man named Currie who was on board the Robin Hood at the time of the quarantine has since developed a rash and his house has been flagged, although he may not have smallpox. Every precaution is being taken to guard against an outbreak of the disease.

Masses, Wm. Tassel, of Annandale, and Thomas Brown, of Bay Fortune, cousin of Dennis Brown, victim of the Annandale shooting, were lodged in the Georgetown jail on Wednesday last charged with housebreaking on Mrs. McAulay's premises on Christmas Eve. Captain Warren who is charged with shooting Dennis Brown, was examined before Sessions Magistrate Blanchard on Thursday and was committed for trial in the Supreme Court.

The body of W. A. McKenzie, who disappeared from the mines, Cape Breton, was last seen on the 24th of December. McKenzie was last seen on the 24th of December. McKenzie was last seen on the 24th of December.

According to the London Daily Express "letters from Canadians at the front, who have joined Baden-Powell's constabulary show that there is great dissatisfaction among men on account of Canadian troops being split up, making them half English and half Canadian. It was understood, when Colonel Steele left Canada, that he would command all of the twelve hundred Canadians that went with him but, instead, he was given the command of B. division only, one which had no Canadians in it. He was refused the Canadian troops that were in a division, and soon after Colonel King, ordered north, tendered his resignation rather than go away with unreliable recruits instead of his own reliable Canadians. One letter declares that a storm is brewing, and will come before long, and that Colonel Steele and a good few of the Canadians will go back to Canada inside of six months or Colonel Steele will have his own way and get control of our men from the Dominion."

COLLISION AT SEA.

TWENTY LIVES LOST

A collision at sea early Thursday morning between the steamship Walla Walla and an unknown sailing vessel, resulted in the sinking of the steamship and the probable loss of at least 20 lives. The Walla Walla, owned by the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., sailed from San Francisco Jan. 1st for Puget Sound ports. She carried 26 first class passengers, 28 second class, and a crew of 80 men. When off Cape Mendocino, on the California coast, at 4.10 o'clock Thursday, an iron bark, believed to be French, loomed up in the haze and crashed into the Walla Walla's bow. Then the sailing vessel slid off into the darkness and was seen no more. All the passengers and crew of the Walla Walla except the few on watch, were asleep, but were aroused by the crash. The stowage quarters were in the bow, and it is believed that some of the stowage passengers and crew were crushed to death. A big hole was made in the steamer's bow and she sank in 35 minutes. The officers and crew maintained strict discipline and boats and life rafts were lowered. All who were not killed in the collision got off except Capt. Hall, who went down with his ship. He was picked up later by one of the boats, uninjured, with the exception of a few bruises. A choppy sea was running and the small boats could not make a landing on the shore, a few miles distant. They drifted about all day and finally 65 people were picked up by the steamer Dispatch, which took them to Eureka Cal. Another boat in command of Engineer Brown and containing 13 persons, attempted to land at Trinidad and was swamped. Captain A. L. Hall, master of the wrecked steamship, gives a graphic account of the disaster. He says:

"We left San Francisco Wednesday, being bound for Victoria and Puget Sound. The weather thickened as the night advanced, and Thursday morning a heavy fog, accompanied by a light rain, set in. About 4.10 a. m. I was suddenly awakened by an awful crash on the port side, well forward. Second Officer Luke was on watch at the time. The housing especially in the vicinity of my cabin, was badly shattered, the main force of the collision striking her just forward of my stateroom. After the crash the vessel, which I think was a French bark, judging from the language used by her sailors, rebounded and groped alongside. I called to her to stand by. She drifted away, but I do not imagine she was severely hurt. Those of the passengers who had not been awakened by the crash were aroused at once. The vessel began to fill immediately and she sank in 35 minutes. There was no confusion on board. The officers and crew kept the passengers from becoming panic stricken. The crew was immediately ordered to man the lifeboats and rafts, and an effort was made to save the baggage. This was given up, however, the vessel filling at such an alarming rate that no thought was given but for the safety of the passengers. I gave orders to have the port boilers blown out, it being necessary to give the vessel a list to keep the gaping hole in her side out of the water. In a few moments all the lifeboats and rafts were out with the exception of two which were smashed. One of these boats contained nine or ten passengers. All were thrown into the water but managed to board a life raft. The second boat was smashed, but all the passengers were rescued by another life raft. We had about 65 first and second class passengers on board, and 160 souls all told. It was very dark, and the uncertain light interfered to a great extent with the rescue of the passengers. I remained on board assisting them. I went down with the ship. After I had been some time, I don't know how long, the social hall deck broke off and I floated to the surface with it. Sighting a life raft I commenced swimming and succeeded in reaching it, and was pulled on board by the three occupants. We floated about nearly all day, and early in the evening were picked up a few miles to the north of the wreck by the steamer Dispatch, which was proceeding to Seattle. We were all more or less played out when Captain Johnson took us aboard the Dispatch. From the information I have concerning the rescue of the passengers and crew, I am not able to state how large the death list will be, but in my opinion it will not be less than twenty, and possibly may reach 40 or 50. A number were injured by the falling timbers. It is almost certain a number of the stowage passengers perished in this manner."

The Christmas Dinner.

In spite of the fact that the word dyspepsia means literally bad cook, it will not be far for many to lay the blame on the cook if they begin the Christmas Dinner with little appetite and end it with distress or nausea. It may not be fair for any to do that let us hope so for the sake of the cook! The disease dyspepsia indicates a bad stomach, that is a weak stomach, rather than a bad cook, and for a weak stomach there is nothing else equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the stomach vigor and tone, cures dyspepsia, creates appetite, and makes eating the pleasure it should be.

! SAY !

If you want to buy a SATISFACTORY pair of

BOOTS or SHOES
 or anything else in the **FOOTWEAR**

line, at the greatest saving price to yourself, try—

A. E. McHACHEN,
 THE SHOE MAN.
 QUEEN STREET.

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

A. L. Fraser, B. A.
 Attorney-at-Law.
 SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND.
 MONEY TO LOAN.

SYMINGTON'S
 EDINBURGH
COFFEE ESSENCE
 makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trouble, no waste. In small and large bottles, from all Grocers.
 GUARANTEED PURE. 100

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE.

Our Entire Stock for 30 DAYS.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes.

- | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|------------|
| 50 Men's Ulsters, | \$5.75 to \$7.00 for \$3.75 | All Stock of Men's Caps, | 25 p c off |
| 20 Boys Ulsters, | 5.00 to 6.50 for 3.75 | All Boys Caps, | 25 p c off |
| 25 Men's Overcoats, | 6.00 for 3.75 | All Braces and Ties, | 25 p c off |
| 16 Men's Overcoats, | 12.00 for 8.00 | All Woolen Shirts and Sweaters, | 25 p c off |
| 20 Boys Overcoats, | 6.00 for 3.90 | All Stock Fur Coats, | 25 p c off |
| 15 Men's Reefers, best quality, | 11.00 for 7.00 | All Stock Fur Robes, | 25 p c off |
| 20 Men's Reefers, | 5.00 for 3.50 | Dress Goods, | 1-3 off |
| 12 Men's Reefers, | 3.75 for 2.50 | Gingham Flannelette, | 25 p c off |
| 50 Men's Odd Coats, | Half price | Towelling, Sheetting, | 25 p c off |
| 300 pairs Men's and Boys Pants, | 25 p c off | Overalls and Jumpers, | 25 p c off |
| 50 pairs Men's Pants, | Half price | Table Cloth, | 25 p c off |
| 200 Men's Suits, | 1 3 off | Quilts and Blankets, | 25 p c off |
| 500 Suits Men's Underclothing, | 25 p c disc. | Men's Waterproofs, | 1-3 off |
| 50 doz. White and Colored Suits, | 25 p c off | | |

This sale starts Tuesday, 7th January, and will continue for 30 days.

J. B. McDonald & Co.

Here! Here!

The swellest and smartest coats are here, made of the most stylish cloths, the neatness and elegance of style, workmanship and finish, denoting the

Work of only Expert Tailors.

Furs! Furs!

We are showing an excellent range of Furs to select from.

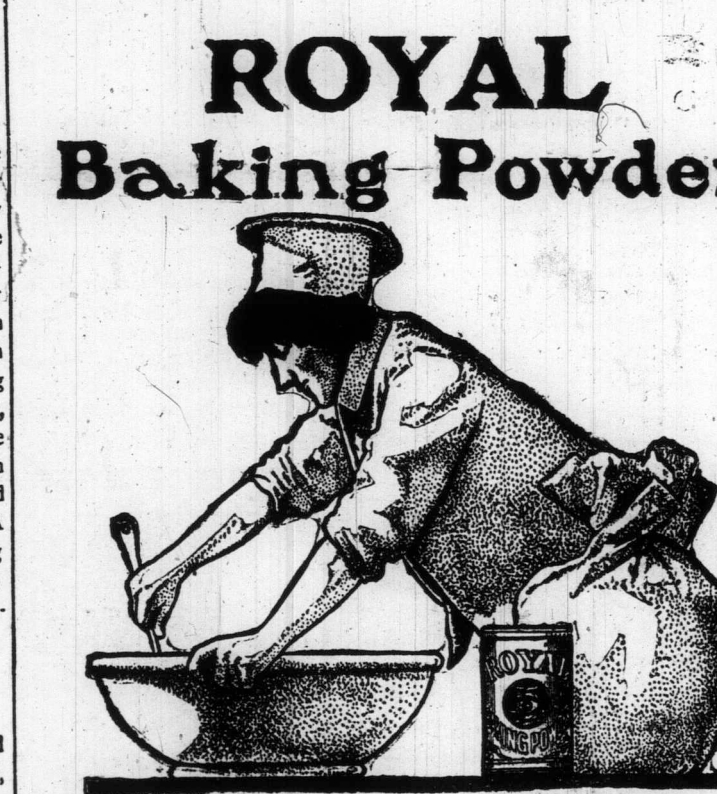
- | | | |
|-------------|----|---------------|
| Fur Coats | IN | Persian Lamb |
| Fur Capes | | Astrakan |
| Fur Collars | | Grey Lamb |
| Fur Ruffs | | Electric Seal |
| Fur Jackets | | Sable |
| Fur Muffs | | Mink |

In fact everything to be found in a First-class Fur Store.

Every Skin Guaranteed.

Weeks & Co
 The Fashionable Millinery Leaders.
Wholesale & Retail.

ROYAL Baking Powder



Makes Clean Bread

With Royal Baking Powder there is no mixing with the hands, no sweat of the brow. Perfect cleanliness, greatest facility, sweet, clean, healthful food.

The "Royal Baker any Pastry Cook" is a most practical and valuable cooking receipt—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

Suits.

WE KEEP

Right to the Front
 — IN THE —

Tailoring Trade;

But we do not charge high prices for our Goods—just enough to make you feel satisfied that you are getting the best value in town.

Tweed & Worsted Suits
 FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,
 Merchant Tailor.

HOLIDAY

Groceries
 — AT —

Maddigan's

If you want Goods of reliable quality

At reasonable prices, then favor us with your order. We do not aim to sell CHEAP goods, but endeavor to handle a reliable quality at fair prices.

Raisins & Currants

We have received our full stock of new Fruits, which are choice and cheaper than last season's.

Spices, Essences, etc.

We have a full stock of fresh Spices, Essences, Citron and Lemon Peels.

Cranberries.
 500 quarts in stock.

Cooking Apples.
 25 cents per peck.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co
 Lower Queen St., Charlottetown.
 Telephone No. 28

"Eureka" Tea.
 The word "Eureka" is becoming a household word with our customers. We are sole proprietors of this brand of Tea in this Province. If you want a Tea that will give you satisfaction then give it a trial. Price 25 cents per lb.
American Oil.
 We handle only the best American Oil. Only One Dollar per can.

Found At Last.

A Liver Pill that is small and sure, that acts gently, quickly and thoroughly, that does not gripe. Laxa-Liver Pills possesses these qualities, and are a sure cure for Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache, etc.

BEFORE THE TABERNACLE.

Through the narrow chancel windows Gleams the light of setting sun; While a surpliced child is lighting Altar candles, one by one.

Low, before the Holy Eucharist, Bends a p e e, above his head Sunlight through a crimson window Paints the crucifix blood red,

White-robed choir boys softly chanting "Nunc Dimittis." Solemnly Mingled voices low responding To the mystic litany.

Whispering soft a haughty woman Prays; her proud head bended low, As the symbol's lifted heavenward

Beats in faith her breast of snow. Man of wealth and mighty station Bows his head and bends his knee, Lips held firm but heart responding, God be merciful to me."

Lights are out. The prayers are ended. Shadows 'round the altar creep. In my heart the benediction Lingers with life's shadows deep.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

(Continued.)

PART II.

While patiently waiting for lucrative employment Nan is not idle. She kneels inside the sanctuary, reveres the Tabernacle. She adores the Guest within. She prays and believes, and loves to put into practice the things her old friends urged her to practice "for heaven's sake." She had made good progress long before a call came, for one to nurse an aged and half-crazed countrywoman, known far and wide as the so-called. Her farm lay some ten miles from Betharram, and in a lonely spot. Ten miles with railroad facilities counted for nothing, but fear of old mother Matheus kept aloof even the bravest peasants of the Cantons. Nan undertook the work. She had no fear, and laugh-

ingly she descended from the train she saw a tall figure disappearing through the station yard, a figure that seemed familiar and yet strange. Could that stooping, halting, slovenly looking being, dragging heavily along to the once, lithe, supple, active and scrupulously neat Rand Clough? Yes, Rand and none other! He had not seen her. He was not flying from her. When he heard her voice he turned, and whether it was his tears or only her own that wet her mantle through, she never asked. She was too glad to clasp her hands about the once rebellious neck and feel the brotherly kick, humble enough now, and given without words. How came I here? Simply enough. Driving away, mad and half blind with rage on the day of their separation, he and his horse had come to sudden grief. A sharp shock, a plunge, and down went the poor horse; the driver pitched headlong over him into the ditch. Rand knew no more for long enough. The sick woman Nan had come to care for was mother to the girl who nursed him through a long illness. Mother and daughter had been good to him. They kept and tended him in their cottage.

Nan found him a sadly broken-down creature, like nothing so much as a miserable drunken moonshiner (1), a moonshiner without ambition or self-respect. He had married the cottager's daughter. The cottager was not sorry to gain a young son-in-law. She was a widow with this only child, a pair of strong hands was greatly needed about the place. And although Rand could not plough or labor much, he could do something. He did over much and kept himself ailing and broken down. He introduced a Nan to her new sister, a pretty enough young woman, but a little wild. The sick woman was so very sick that Nan was forced to defer all thoughts of questioning her brother about his marriage and his new family connections. Beside her patient she took her place and inaugurated the work of nursing and house-cleaning. Strong and not easily terrified, Nan subdued the attacks of violence, as well as the attacks of ill-temper and fever that made her work of nursing arduous enough. Still, there were moments of fury that only bonds could control. Nan suggested calling in a priest. Her brother protested that it was useless. Although mother and daughter once professed the true faith, they had both abandoned its practices and were shunned in consequence. Indeed, he himself was shunned and despised by those around them, not only in his character of foreigner, but because he had taken his bride from the hands of the justice of the peace

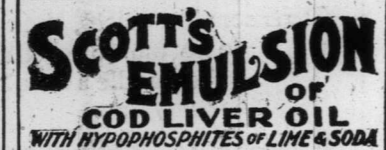
without the blessing of the Church. This was not so shocking to Nan then as afterwards, when she learned the doctrines of religion. Still she resolved in her own mind to get Sister Noella to bring about a better state of things, if possible, for to be cut off as they were from their neighbors was terrible indeed. She began to understand and how terrible, when, from the little window of the sick-room, she perceived the passers-by cross the road to avoid the place, and sign themselves with the sign of the cross. Some even spat three times in that direction and hurried feebly on, as if pursued. The name by which Mother Matheus was commonly called curdled the blood in the veins. It was "Evil Eye." If a cow went dry or a litter came to grief, if the hens ceased to lay or a sheep died, old Mother Evil Eye was the undoubted cause. Sister Noella found time to come to see her once and inspect. When she had sifted matters and weighed them well, she assured Nan that she was in the very best field for God's work.

"But what good am I doing," asked Nan, "besides nursing and cooking, planting and weeding?" "When the days of planting and weeding are over, you will turn to reading and indoor work. And in those days help will come to brighten the autumn and cheer the winter. The help you lack, without knowing it, is of the spiritual kind, and God will send it, not only for you and yours, but for many others in a far worse state." The good nun then went on to give Nan the latest information concerning the dear little exile, whose interests were ever uppermost in their memory. Blandine was then well, Gregory was at Karloff. The cousins were being educated together in a great country house far from all evil influences and bad examples. So Nan resolved to be patient and remain where she was till called elsewhere by the voice of Divine Providence.

In the early autumn days a missionary came to the hamlet, and this time the Matheus farm was not excluded from the boundaries of his labors. The family was no longer shunned, once the priest of God had been seen crossing their threshold. He came first, solely for Nan, as it were; and Nan fairly melted into tears at the sight of the black-robed figure that reminded her of her venerated old friend. He was welcome and found a pupil, and the best of help. Nan was a good reader, a capital teacher, loving to impart whatever she learned. Rand caught a word here and there, became interested, listened, took pleasure in listening and sitting by Nan's side. A spark of jealousy arose in Cyprine's breast. She would not let it be thus. She kept close by, not meaning to be it flattered, for she was obstinate, and, having declared once that she would not go to church, would not have any religion, she was foolishly shamefaced as to re-tracting her words. But she was it flattered, and soon she felt to yield to the good that was deriving evil from under that roof. Unconsciously they were all absorbing good thoughts, holy aspirations, reverent feelings; and were coming back to God. Only the sick woman, cynical and bitter, tyrannical and cruel, was still in fury at the first allusion to anything holy. But she was physically weakening very fast, and when so weak as to be utterly helpless, her fierce humor had to yield. And at last the change Nan has so long waited, watched, and prayed for has come over the sick woman.

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.



will generally correct this difficulty. If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

(1) Russian peasant.

She is yielding! She yields, and believing herself about to die she calls aloud for a priest. It took time to comply with her appeal. She had not accepted the offer of Nan to bring the missionary on the eve of his departure. She had hesitated, then positively refused, and let him leave the hamlet without absolving her. She is weeping over her obstinacy now. But God is so merciful! He does not abandon her, although she has kept him so long waiting at her door. After confession, instead of dying, she rallies and gains strength. One day she bids Nan lock the door and come to her. Nan obeys. "I have been a great sinner," cries the happy woman, "but since I have been received once more into God's grace, I will undo the evil and make reparation as far as I can. Here, good Anna, you, who brought a blessing to me and my house, take this key; to you I give the work of undoing the wrong. Open that chest!" Nan took the great key, and, kneeling beside the huge chest at the foot of the sick woman's bed, she

threw its lid wide open. Before half its contents were laid bare, she sprang up, crying out, "I know them, I know every one! O my darling, my sweet young lady, and the noble gentleman, and the little child in her mother's arms!" Yes, there they were, the stolen documents, the pictures made for little Blandine by her father and mother, the picture of Nan herself, the papers and trinkets and garments, all that could have been carried away from the cottage of the dying woman. "I was covetous and stole them," said Mother Matheus, "and when I had stolen them I was in mortal terror, and turned people from my door by devices that made them fear me, and take me for a witch." "Matheus died suddenly, and even more suddenly died the fine young English gentleman. He had almost no warning. A bad throat for a couple of days, that had light of to his sick wife, a night and day of choking and fever, no medical help near, and all was over with him. The typhus was already raging around us on every side. Before the sweet young widow's tears were well dried she was herself laid low. Confusion and terror, the coming and going of doctors and inspectors, the nuns within the house, the Superior herself taking the child away; the old priest you so often speak of helping her to the end! What saved me from putting an end to the life of my girl and myself, as I was often on the point of doing, I know not."

"God's mercy, Mother Matheus. Come! the priest has absolved you. The reparation must now begin!" "Reparation! O good Anna, will any reparation I can ever make restore my child's good name? They call her the young witch, you know. Will the neighbors ever forget my folly? Will the land so cursed ever again yield blessings? Will the rightful owner of all these papers and objects ever forgive me?" "Fear not! Since God has sent you one of His servants on an errand of mercy, all must yet be well. Where the priest enters, the people will not fear to follow. You shall no longer be shunned. As to the owner of these things, I will take them to her myself. She will forgive. I know her heart. It is like her mother's. Be a help to Oppriette and I will hasten to let good Sister Superior know that the long-lost documents are found. You will soon be strong and, once able to make open peace with God before His altar, all will be forgotten."

"How can I let you go, good Anna? It is you who brought this peace to our roof. How can we live without your help?" "I will come back. Fear not. I will never abandon Rand till his children are reared and taught the faith. But now I must make haste." "You will not let them make public scandal of my evil deeds, good Anna?" "Trust me," said Nan. "All will be forgotten and forgiven. Would that my good mother had lived to see this day!"

"When will our sister come home, mamma?" Margaret Dacre could not answer her boy's question. Her heart is full of anxiety for her darling. It is long since any news has come from Karloff, and she needs all her faith in the Providence of God, to sustain her own courage, and keep a cheerful countenance for her husband and children. The last letter received from Gregory told of great changes. He and his new master were about to set off for Moscow. The Karloff house was to be closed. Madame had already departed for Danilowka. Mile. Sophie, with her governess, had left for the capital. Mile. Danzelli alone remained, and she was preparing to leave with Blandine and Mile. Gense. This was all Gregory knew.

Nothing further could be hoped for from this channel, and Margaret's heart is heavy with forebodings. Something is menacing her darling, she feels certain. Her babies at her knee, she is talking to them of their absent sister, while trying to cheer her own heart by hopeful words that seem to have little foundation today. "When will our sister come?" repeats little Antony, and Blandine of Dacre lips the same question, look-

KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS.

A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial.

He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years. So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

ing up into her mother's face. Baby Francis, in the arms of his nurse, asks no questions yet, but nurse is pointing out to him all sorts of attractive objects, as she dances him on her arm lulling snatches of baby-songs between times for his greater entertainment. By and by Francis is carried to the window, where nurse shows him swaying trees, birds on the wing, deer under the spreading oaks, blossoming vines, flowers and, "Look! there comes a poor tired woman," cries nurse, "and old Robert has left his lodge to follow her. See! he is trying to take something away from her, and she is resisting. See how she hurries away from him!" Margaret descended quickly to the hall, where the strange visitor was now seated, and approached the dust-covered figure. She met the gaze of a pair of honest grey eyes, and her own smile of kindly greeting was answered by a glad look.

I came from Betharram, from Sister Noella; my name is Anna Clough. "You are, indeed, welcome, Anna. You come to those who know you well by name. Before you say a word of explanation of your coming you must eat and rest." "Go with Mrs. Dean. This is one of our good friends, Mrs. Dean; take care of her till she is well rested, then let her come to me." Nan looked at the box at her feet. "Let it wait, said Margaret. "It shall be placed in safety for you." (To be continued)

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

"Been hunting to day?" "Yes," said the amateur with the wild apprehensive look in his eye. "Have you shot anything?" "I don't know yet. I'm waiting for the rest of the party to get into camp, so that we can call the roll."

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Cobwigger.—He must have appeared very strongly to your sympathy to have borrowed a hundred Henpeck.—He did. It was to keep his wife away in the country for another month.

If a child eats ravenously, grinds the teeth at night and picks its nose, you may almost be certain it has worms and should administer without delay Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, this remedy contains its own cathartic.

A Scotchman was asserting that all the great poets were of his nation. "Well, but," said one, "how about Shakespeare? You can't say he is a Scotchman!" "His talents would justify the supposition."

For Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Burns, Scalds, Bites of Insects, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Haggard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. Price 25 cents. All dealers.

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B.B.B. Cures to Stay Cured

The most chronic diseases of the Stomach, Liver, bowels and Blood. Thousands of testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters speak of its unflinching efficacy in Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Hives, Ringworms, and all blood humors. If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Johnny—A good boy will save his mother all the sorrow he can, won't he?

Mother—He certainly will, Johnny. Johnny—When you whip me you always say it hurts you more than me. Suppose next time I hold the stick and you take the whipping.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leaves no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 10 and 25 cents All dealers.

Oratory is a gift, not an acquirement," said the proud politician as he sat down after an hour's harangue.

"I understand," said the matter-of-fact chairman. "We're not blamin' you. You did the best you could."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff

"Waiter, I find I have just enough money to pay for the dinner, but I have nothing in the way of a tip for yourself."

"Let me add up the bill again, sir."

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

"You are quite right, Edgar, dear, but there are people who insist that you married me because of my two millions."

"I know, precious, but I swear to you that I would have married you if you had only one."

British Troop Oil Liniment is unsurpassed by any liniment on the market to-day. It is composed of healing, soothing and cleansing vegetable oils and extracts. It is put up in large bottles for the small price of 25 cents.

"Do we live longer?" inquired an esteemed contemporary. To which the editor of the Kansas City Journal made answer: "We are almost sure of it. We never lived so long in all our life."

FUR COATS—Raccoon Coats, Wombat Coats, Astrakan Coats, Saskaatchewan Buffalo Coats (rubber lined, warranted wind and water proof). If you are thinking of buying a fur coat we would be pleased to show you our stock and make the price right.—J. B. McDonald & Co.

Sopwith.—Lombardo says there is no difference between genius and madness.

Weggle.—Pardon me; madness gets three square meals a day.

He.—Is your husband laying anything for a rainy day, my good woman?

She.—No sir; but he is saving up to buy a snow shovel.

WOMEN WILL TALK

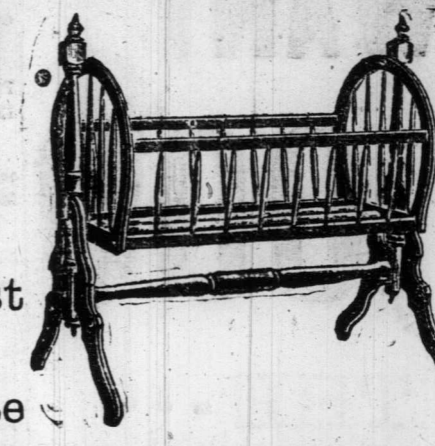
Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheeks and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it. Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated. "Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

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Our new Seasons Teas are now in stock and we are offering some extra good values. We have one very nice blend Tea put up in metal quarter-chests (containing 21 pounds each). This is a nice sized package for family use and is a FIRST-CLASS TEA. We have a new CEYLON TEA

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