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NEW SERIES

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VICTORIA ROW.

A Jesuit Who Has Saved Thousands of Lives.

"The finest thing in the world is to save lives. I've devoted my entire life to it, and I find that it pays. A man who knows that he has saved a lot of lives—women's especially—ought to be able to rest quietly in his grave when the time comes."

The man who said these words (says the New York Times) certainly deserves a rest when his work is over. He has saved so many lives that trying to add them up is useless. Let them go at a million—the probabilities are that they total up more than that.

He is Father Jose Algue, a Spanish Jesuit priest, Director of the Philippine Weather Bureau at Manila. For over twenty years all his waking hours have been devoted to that hobby of his—life saving. He has fitted himself manfully against the most dreaded of Far Eastern calamities, the typhoon. By patient systematizing and ingenious inventions he has pushed forward, step by step, until he looks now as if he had at last won the old typhoon demon that used to sweep sea and land at will, tearing up villages, towns, and cities in his path, strewing the beaches with shattered hulks and the corpses of seafarers.

Perched in the Manila observatory, Father Algue schemed and calculated and pondered and jotted down figures and craved them again until at last he rose from his chair one day with the dream of his life realized. He had worked out the idea for making an instrument that would tell not only of the approach of the typhoon but of the course it would take. By means of this, Father Algue figured, a skipper would be able to dodge the typhoon and compel it to spend its violence miles away on the open sea, instead of enveloping his ship in its howling, blinding vortex, tearing out masts and funnels and cabins, and hurling him and his men, like a nut, to the bottom.

That instrument, which its inventor calls the barocyclometer, is now in use on upwards of 1,000 ships that sail the waters of the Far East, and it has carried the fame of its inventor, already great in Manila and throughout the Philippines, to the remotest corners of the Orient. And now Father Algue is in this country, in answer to a summons from the United States Government, which is going to adopt the barocyclometer on American warships. For the past month he has been busy in Washington and Havana, adapting his Pacific calculations for use on the Atlantic, where he expects that a modified form of the instrument that has been so successful in the East will be equally efficacious in warning mariners of the approach of hurricanes and other storms, and making it possible for them to slip out of harm's way.

Father Algue was in New York last week. He was just back from Washington, where, with the help of Capt. Jayne, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, he had thoroughly satisfied the Government as to the value of his invention. Last Saturday he sailed for London, where the first barocyclometer for use on the Atlantic will be made under his personal supervision. When that is done the busy priest will take the long journey back to Manila, and once more devote himself to running up his danger signals for the protection of seafarers and landlubbers, and send out his code messages of warning to dozens of places that would otherwise be at the mercy of the typhoon, and doubtless stick to this splendid life work of his till the end of his days. Then, let us hope, he will rest as one who has used his life for the benefit of his fellow-men ought to rest.

But, fortunately, he looks as if that day were still far distant. He was hale and active, and there was vim in his gestures and steadfastness in his eyes as he sat beside a Times reporter in the reception hall of St. Francis Xavier College, in Sixteenth Street, where he stayed while here, and told about his invention and the chill panic that grips the inhabitants of the Far East when the cyclone signal is run up, and the quick work of warning that must be accomplished within the space of a few hours if lives are to be saved. For, in spite of vigilance and ingenuity, the typhoon is still a monster to be dreaded. It is only a few years since he swept, unaided, into the harbor of Hong Kong, packed with everything that floats, from ocean liners to Chinese junks, and tossed them about like playthings, piled them up on the shores like kindling wood, and drowned or battered the life out of 10,000 human beings. And right in Father Algue's own territory there

was a typhoon not long ago that killed 1,300 people.

"Oh, it was too bad they couldn't be saved," exclaimed the priest and weather prophet, as he told about that typhoon. "They ought to have been saved!"

The reporter's first questions were about the barocyclometer, so Father Algue detailed the description of his observatory and his system of warning the fishermen and other people of Manila and around it, in order to explain the instrument which, possibly, will soon be part of the equipment of all ships plying on the Atlantic.

The barocyclometer is an ingenious combination of the barometer with a cyclone-detecting apparatus, which is Father Algue's own invention. The kind of barometer which, with the new apparatus, makes up the instrument, is known as the Faura barometer. It was invented by Father Faura, Father Algue's predecessor as Director of the Philippine Weather Bureau, whose assistant the latter was until Father Faura's death, fourteen years ago.

A barometer, used alone, will tell of the approach of a storm, but will give no hint as to the direction in which the center or vortex of the storm is moving. It is this additional information that the barocyclometer supplies. It is needless to go into details regarding Father Algue's invention; that would involve too much technical language. "I have a corps of eighty native assistants," he told the Times man. "These are scattered all through the islands of the Philippine archipelago. Some are observers, others telegraph operators, others messengers. At Manila I am in direct communication with a score of other weather stations in the islands, and also with points far away from the Philippines—Hong Kong, for instance.

"The approach of a typhoon is at once telegraphed to me at Manila in cypher code messages. From there I send it out to dozens of other places. The messages that I send are then transmitted to distant stations from the receiving stations."

"Sometimes messengers carry the news on bicycles. At other times a sort of town crier, provided with a conch, blows a blast in the public square of a town or village, and when all the inhabitants are assembled he tells them that the typhoon will soon be upon them.

"At times I have been able to give warning of the approach of a typhoon three days before it appeared. And almost always I manage to give news of it one day before.

"What can people do when they get warning? Seek shelter—get to shelter just as fast as they can. On the water the fishermen can put back to land without losing a minute, and the bigger ships can get out to sea, where they will have room in which to manoeuvre and weather the gale.

"The worst thing that can happen to people on shore is to be caught away from shelter when the typhoon comes. You have no idea of what a deluge of rain it brings and of the fury of a typhoon wind. Once, in the Philippines, the rainfall during two successive days was so tremendous that it equaled the total rainfall in the United States for a year. When I first told this to Americans they wouldn't believe me, but I showed them the figures, and they had to change their minds about it.

"You ought to see Manila when a typhoon is due. The entire city grows nervous and worried. Last May, for instance, when I put up the first warning signals, I received no less than one hundred and sixty-five telephone calls within a few hours, also about one hundred and fifty telegrams.

"And the work keeps up all the time. On an average, there are twenty-one typhoons a year in the Philippines. Of course, there are not as many as that in any one locality; there are that many in the entire archipelago."

"When people get their warning, they proceed to take everything fast in their houses, to pile the furniture where it will be least likely to get wet, and, if the typhoon really looks serious, they themselves crawl into cellars or caves and wait until it has blown over."

In spite of the excellence of his work, Father Algue, like most earnest workers, had his troubles. One thing that you might suppose would gall him is that there has been considerable piracy of his inventions by unscrupulous persons. Many barocyclometers have been manufactured and sold without a cent of their selling price getting into the inventor's pocket.

"Life is better than gold—better than millions of money!" he exclaimed. "Life is the greatest thing there is—you can't restore it when once it is gone. And—now I have my appointment," he remarked, abruptly, and shook hands courteously with the reporter and accompanied him to the door, and then vanished into the interior of the college with knit brows, probably revolving more mathematical formulae in his mind, probably meeting and overcoming an imaginary typhoon.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Scores Giddiness of 'High' Society.

Monsieur Bole's Merciless Analysis Of Their Lives Holds the Smart Set Spellbound—The Rich 'Galley Slaves'—Simple Existence Declared To Be the Only Way To Escape the Burdens of Modern Fashion.

(Special to The New York Times.)

Paris, August 17.—Because you have on your heads indescribable skyscrapers, or because you carry on your backs farms and acres, are you better protected or more pathetic? This question was asked last Sunday by Mgr. Bole, the Father Vaughan of France, at Trouville, where he preached a sermon on "The Simple Life" to a fashionable crowd of habitués.

The sermon was a merciless castigation of the extravagance and vices of the idle rich, who for a fortnight every year, through the gayest beach in the world.

"When Lucullus dined with Laelius," he continued to the representatives of the French and foreign smart set who pecked the church, "and is served with nightingale's tongue, has he dined better than Sancho at Toledo? It is very doubtful."

Recalling the saying of one of the Dukes of Bohan in the eighteenth century, "I have forty domestics, and am the worst served man in France," Mgr. Bole said it was remarkable that the men of the highest intellectual value were those who showed the least concern regarding the material details of existence, just as those who honored humanity most by their virtues adopted by preference the most austere ways of living. Evangelist simplicity, he said, was in harmony with all that was most noble, most intelligent and best in the world.

"If you be so, you continue to load yourselves with masses of gewgaws, to transform your incomes into barracks and museums, and to surround yourselves with an army of slaves and servants, then I am entitled to tell you that you give yourselves a lot of trouble to prove that you do not belong to the real elite of humanity, and that you have no intelligent conception of life."

In denouncing the modern race for riches, Mgr. Bole said: "The real galley slave is he who has never had enough, who is possessed by the frenzied desire of always becoming richer. "Look at their faces! The overworked are not the working class; they are those who work every year to luxurious resorts by the seaside and crowd the opulent caravansaries of watering places."

After listening spellbound to this vigorous attack on their class, the smart assemblage of leaders of fashion, popular actresses, millionaires and yachtmen left the church for luncheon at the palatial hotels on the sea front, where Mgr. Bole's sermon has been the principal topic of conversation ever since.

Chesterton On Morality.

Positive Morality.—The ever refreshing Mr. G. K. Chesterton in an article in the "Eye-Witness" pays his respects to those people who asseverate that morality should always be positive, and seldom, if ever, negative. Mr. Chesterton does not understand how it can be either without being both—it is, he says, beyond his "narrow medieval mind." The notion, however, is generally pressed in practice rather than in theory.

It is specially urged in connection with education; and we are told to offer a child the affirmative ideal and never the negative commandment commonly attached to it. Thus we must not forbid little Arthur to pull his uncle's nose. We should rather expatiate upon the beauty of the nose in its unpledged state, poised like an unpleated flower; and our edicts should leave to be inferred the improbability of the nose, even in the most skillful hands, being moulded into a fairer thing. We must refrain from telling Oswald in so many words that he is not to stay in the dining

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL YOU MUST KEEP THE BOWELS OPEN

Any irregularity of the bowels is always dangerous, and should be attended to at once. If the bowels cease to move properly, all the other organs besides are deranged.

Milburn's Laxative Pills work on the bowels gently and naturally, and will cure the worst cases of constipation. Mrs. J. Hubbard, Port Orleans, Ont., writes:—"I have tried many remedies for constipation and never found anything so good as your Milburn's Laxative Pills. We always keep a box in the house, for we would not be without them. I always recommend them to my friends."

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room. We must rather exclaim, in a sort of abstracted rapture: "How magnificent, how magnetic, is the wall paper in the back bedroom! How impossible it must be for young and ardent spirits to resist running upstairs this minute to look at it!" We must not say abruptly: "Gwendolen, cease from playing the piano with the fire shovel." We must sincerely observe in a loud voice heard above the din: "How noble is silence, older than the gods! How it would fill this chamber with its ancient abolition if by any chance Gwendolen were to leave off playing the piano with the fire shovel!" I do not know whether these people really apply their principle in such cases, but his is the principle which they profess to apply.

A Sensible Merchant.

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

Lady—Sir, your clerk told me I had the largest foot he ever saw in this shoe store.

Manager—But, lady, the young man has only been here two years.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

I hear ye had words with Casey. We had no words. Then nothing passed between you. Nothing but one brick.

There is nothing harsh about Lax-Laxer Pills. They cure Constipation, Dispepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25c.

Receptive Mirreese—I shall want you to be dressed by three o'clock, Ellen, to receive any friends that may call.

Ellen—Oh, thank you, mum. Ain't you goin' to be?

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

Employer—You're late again! New Clerk—Well, you said you didn't want a man who watched the clock.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Mrs. Peck—I've talked to you till I'm tired, and what good does it do? Peck—None! You talk just as much as ever.

SUFFERED WITH LAME BACK WAS NOT ABLE TO STRAIGHTEN UP

Mr. C. Grace, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was suffering with lame back, and for two weeks was not able to straighten up to walk, and hardly able to sit down for the pains in my back, hips and legs. I had used different kinds of pills, plasters, liniments and medicines, without any relief. One day there was a B.B.B. book left at our door, and I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and I decided to try them. Before I had half a box used I felt a great deal better, and by the time I had used two boxes I was cured. I have no limitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills to all suffering as I did, or from any illness arising from diseased kidneys. Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct, specify 'Doan's'"

THE HERALD

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Borden's Home Coming.

The reception tendered Rt. Honourable R. L. Borden, Canada's Prime Minister, on his return from England, was probably the most spontaneous, whole souled and enthusiastic ever accorded to a Prime Minister of this Dominion. It was a welcome home that might well cause any Prime Minister to be proud of his country and which we feel sure deeply touched Premier Borden; his expressed declarations are ample proof of this. Participation in this memorable reception was not confined to members of his own political party or to the men of any particular race; it was universal, beating down in the force of its enthusiasm all race and political barriers. Nowhere was this welcome more warm-hearted or enthusiastic than among the French Canadians, as was shown by the great demonstrations at Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal.

Such a welcome is in the highest degree proper, and demonstrates in the most emphatic manner that the hearts of the Canadian people are in the right place. Premier Borden was returning from participation in deliberations of the utmost importance to the Empire, not only as Canada's first Minister, but also as Canada's foremost citizen. In the Imperial Councils in which he had taken part, he represented not only his Government and his party, but Canada as a whole and all Canadians. It was, therefore, most fitting that his reception should demonstrate the appreciation, commendation and applause of all Canadians of all classes without distinction. The occasion was a memorable one for Canada, and the Canadian people proved themselves equal to it.

The sentiment of all Canadians was well expressed by the Mayor of Quebec, when in the course of his address, he said: "Every man who is alive to the duty imposed on him by love of his country and institutions feels that his esteem and respect are due to those whom the voice of the people has called to administer public affairs. The responsibility and labor inherent in that office fully deserve the people's gratitude, and it is but fair that, when opportunity presents itself, they should publicly testify to it."

The honor and deference with which our Premier had been treated by the Imperial Statesmen and the British people, and the unstinted praise bestowed upon him by the British press, showed Canadians should feel proud of their Prime Minister, and proved to the world the wisdom, prudence and patriotism of the Hon. R. L. Borden. In view of all these facts, and with the overwhelming evidence of his efforts on Canada's behalf, our people could not fail to accord the Premier a great reception on his return.

These times, the Overseas Dominions of the Empire are constantly in evidence in the Mother Country, and at the head of these Dominions and far in advance of the others stands our beloved Canada, and the Premier, and representative of this leader among that galaxy of Overseas Dominions is Hon. R. L. Borden, of whom, today, we all feel so proud.

In his reply to the many

addresses presented to him on his return, Premier Borden gave expression to words of wisdom and prudence and sane statesmanship. After all the attention that had been paid to him in the Motherland, and all the great things he had witnessed he is glad to be back home, prouder than ever of this Canada of ours; proud, too, of the universally favorable opinion of Canada and things Canadian he had heard expressed in England. Not only is he prouder than ever of Canada, but is more determined than ever, if that were possible, to work for her development, her progress and her glory.

A country's real greatness does not consist in her material progress alone, necessary as that certainly is; but in its moral greatness, in the strength, force and stability of character of its citizens. Our Prime Minister is quite aware of this, and has so expressed himself. Canada is great and has a great future in store for her; but her greatest asset; her most potent element of stability, now or at any period of her history, unquestionably is a virile, moral sturdy manhood.

Russia has under consideration a canal that will rank with the world's greatest, if ever completed. It is one to connect the Black Sea with the Baltic, and would have a total length of 1,800 miles, although but sixty would have to be dug. The scheme is agitated by shippers, whose interests have suffered most severely by the recent closing of the Dardanelles. Such a waterway would prove of immense benefit to that great Empire which has for so many years chafed under the restrictions entailed by the present outlet from its great inland sea. As a uniform depth of but fourteen feet is contemplated, it would not serve for vessels of large draft or for war vessels.—Hamilton Spectator.

The Dominion financial statement for August, out Saturday, shows continued evidences of gratifying growth in revenue. The total for the month was \$14,484,849, an increase of three millions over the corresponding period last year. For the five months ended with August the aggregate was \$66,903,167, an increase of \$14,000,000; expenditure on consolidated revenue for the 5 months was \$35,351,137, an increase of \$5,000,000. In August \$6,953,065 was spent. Outlays chargeable to capital in the five months totalled \$8,701,167, a decrease of \$280,000. The August expenditure on capital was \$4,802,811. Between July and August the public debt was decreased by \$3,097,926. The net debt is now \$319,623,099, a decrease of eight millions compared with a year ago.

Eastern papers show that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's abandonment of his Western trip came with almost dramatic suddenness. In the morning the Globe had a long article in which it is said that the keynote of the tour would be the ex-Premier's recent Montreal speech. In the afternoon came the announcement that there would not be any tour at all. The reason given was that the farmers were too busy. But it would not have been difficult to find out some months ago that this would be the case at this time of year. The explanation undoubtedly is after the recent Liberal conference in Ottawa, it became quite apparent that Sir Wilfrid's speeches in the West could not be in line with those which the Scott supporters delivered during the Saskatchewan campaign. The men in control of the party's policy had decreed otherwise.—Edmonton Journal.

Germany has donated a gateway to the Peace Palace at The Hague. But the Kaiser's interest in that institution is solely architectural.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is estimated that the profits of the Standard Oil Company for 1912 will reach the enormous total of \$110,000,000. Truly dissolution is the life of trade.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

The Prohibition party has adopted the camel as its zoological emblem. To be sure, the camel can go long without drinking, but that is only because it imbibes copiously when it does drink.—Albany Journal.

Laurier is content to believe that in Canada we never think of war. Some nations never do think until too late, but Canadians have thought, for they know that the most potent factor for peace is the British navy.—London Daily Mail.

"You don't think Sir James Whitney would run from the British suffragettes, do you?" Galt Reporter. No. He would stand his ground, and as he could not strike a woman he would perish where he stood. And his last words would be: "This is preposterous!"—Toronto Star.

There was a delightful disturbance on the lower deck of the Ark. "See what's the matter, Ham," said the skipper. "The young man was gone for some time. 'It's all right now, dad,' he said. 'The bull moose was trying to butt the elephant overboard.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Borden said that nowhere in this country had he and his colleagues received a warmer welcome than at the National Literary Club. And there is good reason for the fact. When the statesmen of the Overseas Dominion come to us, Liberals do not ask whether they call themselves Liberals or Conservatives.—London News and Leader.

It is stated from London that the alterations to be made in the White Star Line Steamer Olympic will roughly cost \$1,250,000. The improvements will include the introduction of a complete inner skin, throughout the most vulnerable portions of the vessel, increases in height and in the number of water tight bulkheads.

As a result of his trip of personal inspection over the route of the Hudson Bay Railway by canoe, Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Railways, says it is likely that after the road is built it will be run by electricity if the plan is at all feasible. With all the power of the Nelson River at command, the saving over coal would be enormous, while it is figured that the difficulties which are met with in operating steam engines in extremely cold weather would not be experienced.

Judging from the late Federal elections by Provinces the Liberals stand to gain most by the next redistribution of seats. The Provinces which gave Conservative majorities will gain seven seats. Those which gave Liberal majorities gain thirteen seats. Those which divided evenly lose three seats. But on the other hand the larger centres of population, which are under represented more than other districts, nearly all voted Conservative, and there the redistribution will benefit the Borden Government.—Vancouver News-Advertiser.

Premier Borden's Reception

In our last issue, we gave an account of the right royal welcome extended to Right Hon. R. L. Borden Prime Minister of Canada, at Quebec City, on his return from the Mother Country. From the moment he landed on Canadian soil till he reached his home in Ottawa his progress was a veritable triumph. The enthusiastic welcome of Quebec was repeated at Three Rivers, and culminated in the grandest demonstration of all at Montreal Saturday night. Personality entered into all these triumphs for liberal and conservative alike did him homage for the quality he displayed while abroad and for the manner in which he represented Canada. At all the receptions he has held since his return the partisan element has been eliminated. Adherents to both parties greeted him as a premier worthy of respect who had in foreign countries worthily upheld the best traditions of the Canadian people.

The spirit of the thousands who lined the wharf at Montreal and the long route seemed one of sincerity and the tribute paid was appreciated by Premier Borden, who in his brief address at the landing stage and the reception in the Windsor Hotel expressed his pleasure at being home again. The keynote of both his utterances, in reply to addresses from the mayor was for a continuance of the entente cordiale which exists between the two nations and between the two great races of this country. To welcome the chief came colleagues from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario and Quebec and his growing popularity among the French was evidenced by the large numbers which turned out on Saturday and showed equal enthusiasm with their English colleagues. French and English alike jostled each other in the throng at the hotel to shake the hand of the Premier and bid him welcome. So large was the crowd at the inner reception room, the intention of having the Premier speak from one of the windows to the dense crowd which thronged Dominion Square was abandoned as the time in which he and Mrs. Borden had to catch the train for Ottawa was run close.

All along the route the sidewalks were lined with people who patiently waited the passing of the Premier at the end of the procession which indicated the growth of the automobile industry in Montreal. The decorations both in lights and bunting had been carried out on a lavish scale, and at intervals mottoes eulogistic of the Premier, his work and his qualities were strung across the roadway. After the mayor's address of welcome at the pier Premier Borden took the position vacated by His Worship Mayor Lavalee and read a brief French speech. Speaking in reply to the welcome in English Premier Borden said: "Mr. Mayor and gentlemen I cannot tell you how deeply I am moved by the splendid welcome home to this grand old city of Montreal. On behalf of my colleagues, my wife and myself, I sincerely thank you from the bottom of my heart. 'Mr. Mayor you have spoken in gracious and eloquent terms of my deliberations with statesmen in other lands and I appreciate most warmly what you have said respecting the splendid reception accorded me not only in the British Isles, but also in the beautiful land of France. There could have been no warmer welcome in either France or the country which was the home of my ancestors. Long may that entente cordiale continue. It was the co-operation of the two great races of pioneers that made this nation great so will that co-operation continue in a greater measure and heartiness in all the glorious years to come ensure the peace among the nations of the world."

"This country is a great heritage handed down to us by our forefathers, the pioneers of a hundred years ago. It is our duty to develop it and transmit it unimpaired to our children. The right of self-government we are sure will never be impaired. But with our great heritage we have, to our great responsibilities. We must be assured that these responsibilities will be taken by the people of the country, so that our country may take its place among the nations of the world—take its position in the eyes of the world which its natural resources entitle it to. The memory of your welcome to me will never be forgotten."

Premier Borden reached Ottawa (Continued on third page.)



Summer Sox
25c. Pair
Nice assortment in cotton and
hose, black and colored. Other
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 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and \$1.00

Collars
All the new popular close fitting
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 Lots to select from.
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The Men's **McLELLAN BROS.** Tailors and Store Furnishers

Everything Crisp and New in Summer Furnishings for Men

Let us fit you out for the Holiday from this big new stock of ours. We'll give you the very newest in swell toggery, and well save you money on your purchase. We sell Men's Furnishings at lower prices than any house in the City. Come in and see our goods—compare our prices with other stores, and then note the saving.

Hundreds of Pretty Shirts 75c to \$3 each

Your shirts will cost you less here. We show an immense line of "Tooke's," "W. G. & R." and "Austrian" makes, in a big assortment of colors, patterns and styles, and at prices that make selling easy. We sell the best ONE DOLLAR Shirt in Canada. A big, well made shirt of beautiful material, that will stand the test of the wash tub, made with soft front, cuffs attached or separate, coat style, in a big assortment of patterns. Most stores charge \$1.25 for this shirt. It's the best value in Canada at our price.....\$1.00

A Special in White Balbriggan Underwear \$1.50 Quality for \$1.15 a Suit

A beautiful line of White Balbriggan, in the well known "Spring Needle" make, beautifully finished with satin. All sizes, 32 to 34. Extra good value.....\$1.15 suit

Other lines in Balbriggan, natural wool and silk and wool.....75c to \$4.00 suit

Men's Combination Underwear \$1.50 Suit

This is the ideal underwear for comfort, and is most popular with particular men. Comes in white, elastic knit with full length sleeves and legs, or short, all sizes.

Prince Edward Island's GREATEST EXHIBITION!

Being the Twelfth Inter-Provincial at Charlottetown September 24, 25, 26 and 27th, 1912

OVER 6,000 IN EXHIBITION PRIZES

Two Days Horse Racing, 7 Classes, \$1850 in Race Purses.

MAGNIFICENT ATTRACTIONS

In Front of the Grand Stand, including Burgos and Clara Gymnastic Combination Act. Dewars Comedy Animal Circus. The Three La Vans—Comedy Gymnasts.

Low Rates by Steamers and Railways. For Prize Lists and other information write

C. R. SMALLWOOD, Secy-Treas, Charlottetown. Sept. 4, 1912—31

"The Loveliest Coats In Town."
 THAT'S WHAT A LADY SAID
 The other day, and she had seen every line now on display.
 We want you to come in yourself and see whether her opinion agrees with yours.
 The new coats are mostly made of handsome, heavy soft Tweeds.
 The designs are very smart.
 The prices are what you will.
 You can buy a nice coat for \$8.50. You can buy a better one for \$11.50, and if you say so, we can supply you with one for \$32.00.
 There is no house in the country who will give you value so good in coats as we will. Come in and let us show you what this means.
 Bear in mind, we quote you an honest "one price." You are not asked to pay any share of your neighbor's coat—nothing but your own.
MOORE & McLEOD
 119-121 Queen St.

Hard Coal A. A. McLean, K. C. Donald McKinnon
McLean & McKinnon
 Charlottetown, P. E. Island
 Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law.

Daily expected per schooners "R. Bowers" and "Free dom," one thousand tons bet quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes.
G. Lyons & Co.
 Office in Desriary Block, Corner Queen and Grafton Streets, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
 MONEY TO LOAN.
 W. S. STEWART, K. C. J. K. CAMPBELL
 July 3, 1911—17.

July 26, 1911—17

WONDERFUL VALUES IN Ladies' Fall Coats At REDDIN'S

Bargain No. 1—Is a good Serviceable Frieze Coat in all the Staple Shades and sizes at \$4.50.

No. 2—Gray Blanket Cloth, Reversible Sailor Collar and Cuffs, Trimmed with Light Gray and Buttons to match. Worth regular \$8.00, bought "SPECIAL" to sell for \$5.75.

No. 3—Brown and Tan Reversible Blanket Cloth, also Gray and Blue, and Gray and Green, Special Value at \$6.00.

No. 4—Red Blanket Cloth, extra long, 54 in., sizes 32, 34, 36, splendid quality, \$14.00.

No. 5—Tan and Mauve, New Shawl Collar, Large Cuffs, trimmed with Large Buttons to match, a beautiful Garment, \$18.00.

Also some swell Plush Coats at \$24.00.

L. J. REDDIN, "My Store."

Sept. 18, 1912—17

King's County Industrial Exhibition At Georgetown

POSTPONED UNTIL

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1912

Grand Display of Exhibits. Liberal Prizes in all Departments, Meals and Refreshments on the Grounds. Lowest Excursion Railway Rates.

25 Cents Admits To All Departments.

TRAIN ARRANGEMENTS

Excursion return tickets will be issued from Charlottetown, Souris, Mount Stewart and intermediate stations to Georgetown at one way first-class fare by afternoon trains on September 30th, and for forenoon trains on October 1st, good to return up to and on October 2nd, 1912.

The following are the fares and time of departure of trains:

Table with columns: Station, Fare, Train Dpts., Station, Fare, Train Dpts. Lists routes to Souris, New Zealand, Bear River, St. Charles, Siskiwit, St. Peter's, Morell, Letford, St. Andrew's, Mount Stewart, Charlottetown, and York.

Returning the Special Train will leave Georgetown for Souris and Charlottetown at 5.45 p. m.

Passengers from the Montague Branch will go into Georgetown by the regular morning train and will be returned to Montague by special train in the afternoon.

Live Stock from Souris Branch coming to Mt. Stewart by afternoon train on September 30th, will be forwarded to Georgetown by express train same afternoon.

W. W. JENKINS, President. J. LESLIE POOLE, Secretary. Lower Montague.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION

The Annual Convention of the P. E. Island Teachers' Association will be held in P. W. C. Hall, Charlottetown, September 25th to 27th. Marshal L. Perrin, Ph.D., LL.D., and other prominent educationalists will attend the meetings.

presence of his friends from his own province and his own city and constituency. His city and province, he assured his hearers, were set deep in his affection.

The Premier's first day at home in Ottawa was notable in every respect. Following an enthusiastic civic reception at the city hall at noon when an address of welcome was tendered him on behalf of the citizens of the capital, he drove to the exhibition grounds and formally declared the Dominion Fair open.

Mr. Borden referred to his visit to the Mother Country, and to the purpose of that visit, acknowledging the courtesy of the Imperial ministers, when for the first time five Canadian ministers had sat in the Imperial Defence Committee.

On Monday night a grand banquet was given in his honor by the Conservative Association of Ottawa. The occasion was one of unusual brilliance and the Prime Minister's utterances aroused his hearers to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

The banquet was held in the main dining room of the Chateau Laurier, being the first demonstration of a political nature held in the new hotel.

Enthusiastic Reception to Bishop Morrison at Vernon River.

The parishioners of St. Joseph's Church gave Bishop Morrison a royal reception on Saturday afternoon, 7th inst., on his return from Antigonish.

After the royal toast Mr. Borden proposed the toast of Australia.

Mr. Borden proposed the toast of Australia, couched with it the name of Sir George Reid. "God speed Australia's mission," said the Premier in telling how cordial was the relation between Canada and Commonwealth.

Mr. Borden was greeted with unexampled enthusiasm the crowd breaking again and again into cheers.

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LOCAL & OTHER ITEMS

The next Bohemian congress will be held in Malta in 1913.

The Panama Canal is to be open to traffic in the fall of 1913.

There was a three inch snow fall in Porcupine in the Cobalt district on Saturday last.

The Russian Duma has been dissolved and the elections will begin Sept. 23rd. The new Duma will be open on Oct. 28th.

The Labor men in Great Britain plan a party wholly independent of the Liberals. This is one result of the Mid-Lothian bye-election.

Rev. Matthew Russell the distinguished Jesuit, brother of the late Chief Justice of England, Lord Russell of Killowen died the other day in Dublin.

A slight earthquake shook was felt at San Francisco on the 12th. Other Californian towns report a similar experience, no damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. James Paton of this city were passengers on the express last Friday night, returning from an extended bridal tour to the British Isles and the continent.

McIntyre Brothers of Sussex, N. B. won the special prize presented by M. S. Brown and Co. a silver tea service, for the best herd of dairy cattle at the Halifax exhibition.

Floyd Allen and his nephew Cland the two leaders of the gang that shot on the Ellis Yac. soon came ashore on Tuesday sentenced to be electrocuted on November 22nd.

A steamer from Tromsø Norway from Spitzbergen reports picking up a buoy marked 'Andre's North Pole Expedition 1898'. Andre started from the pole in a balloon in 1897 and was never heard from.

Rev. Nazaire Poirier, recently ordained in Rome for this diocese, sang Mass in the Cathedral on Sunday last. Father Poirier is a native of Miramichi. He has been assigned to duty at St. Dunstan's College.

Three persons were killed and fifty injured by a tornado which wrecked a ten mile train of destruction across the Northern part on Oudago county N. Y. Saturday afternoon. The loss is estimated at \$250,000.

In a by-election in the Midlothian district, Scotland, a Unionist was elected by a large majority. The Liberals have held it for ever so long, and in the last general election carried it by thousands of a majority.

MARRIED.

VANIDESTINE-PINLEY—At Murray River, Sept. 4, 1912, James H. Vanidestine of Peter's Road, and Edie Violet Pinley of Cambridge.

SMITH-GILLIS—At Murray River, Sept. 4, 1912, A. D. Smith of Hopefield, and Miss Mary E. Gillis of Lexington, Mass.

McLEOD-McDONALD—On Aug. 19th, 1912, at the residence of the bride's father, Archibald McDonald of Brookfield, Catherine M. McDonald to Angus McLeod of Grandview.

SINCLAIR-BARKER—At Edmonton, Alta., August 12th, 1912, Lila F. Sinclair, formerly of Elmdale, P. E. Island, to George D. Barker, Paddy River, Alta.

DIED.

ROSS—At Union Road, on Sept. 19, 1912, Mrs. John Ross.

RODD—At the home of her son-in-law, Alexander McLeod, Dunstaffnage, Sept. 13th, 1912, Mary Martin, widow of the late Edmund Rodd, in her 88th year.

MAQUILAY—At Murray Harbor South, Sept. 3, 1912, Malcolm MacAnis, aged 89 years.

MAY—In Charlottetown, on Sept. 10th, 1912, Catherine J. Street May, widow of the late Captain David May, aged 77 years.

LECLERC—At Rusticoville, on the 8th inst., Mrs. George Leclerc, R. I. P. McLAREN—At Cable Head West, on the 12th inst., David McLaren, aged 42 years.

CHARLOTTETOWN STEAM NAVIGATION CO., Ltd

Commencing MONDAY, the 27th of May, the Steamer NORTHUMBERLAND leaves Charlottetown for Pictou, N. S., at 8.30 a. m., leaving Pictou on return about 4.30 p. m.

Connections made at Pictou for all points in Nova Scotia. Steamer EMPRESS leaves Summerside for Point de Chene, N. B., about 10 o'clock a. m., leaving Point de Chene on return about 4.30 p. m., connecting with express trains for Charlottetown and Tignish.

Connections made at Point de Chene for all points in Canada and the United States. G. W. WAKEFORD, Manager, Charlottetown, P. E. I. September 18, 1912—14

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 148 PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. June 18, 1910—14

TENDERS

Falconwood Hospital, Provincial Infirmary, King's, Queen's and Prince County Prisons.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Charlottetown, Sept. 14, 1912. SEALED TENDERS will be received at this Office until noon on

Saturday, Sept. 28th, 1912. From any person or persons willing to contract to supply the Falconwood Hospital and Provincial Infirmary for a period of fifteen months, from October 1st, 1912, to December 31st, 1915, with supplies as per list to be seen at this Office.

Also to supply Queen's, King's and Prince County Prisons for the same period and under the same conditions with the following articles:—Hard and Soft Bread, Molasses, Oatmeal, Kerosene Oil and Fresh Beef.

All articles are required to be of the best quality. Tenders must express the price per barrel, pound and gallon, and to be accompanied by the name of two responsible persons willing to become bound for the faithful performance of the contract.

The Trustees and the Department do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. The Tenders must express on the cover, "Jail Supply Tender" and "Falconwood Hospital and Provincial Infirmary Tender."

L. B. McMILLAN, Secretary of Public Works, September 18, 1912—21

This Suit Regular \$2.25 For \$1.25

Boys' Wash Suits, finest quality throughout made in a splendid assortment of plaid and fancy styles, strong, neat and good fitting. For boys aged 2 to 5, regular \$2.25, now clearing at.....\$1.25

Another line worth from \$1.00 to \$1.35, clearing at.....75c

Boys' Blouses, all grades, styles and sizes, regularly sold at 65c to \$1.00. Clearing at.....39c

Summerside and Lower Falconwood Special Rural Route.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cape Traverse, Augustine Cove, Bradford, Tarryton, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector. (Charlottetown, Aug. 29, 1912.) Sept. 4th, 1912—31

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 11th October, 1912, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six and six times per week, as follows:

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector. (Charlottetown, Sept. 8th, 1912.) Sept. 4th, 1912—31

BROWN'S.

158 Queen Street.

Price \$2.50 Amherst Boots

Are the Farmer's friends.

Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, insoles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet.

Men's Amherst Boots, \$1.60 to \$2.75. Women's " " 1.25 to 1.75. Boys' " " 2.00 to 4.50. Girls' " " 1.10 to 1.35. Child's " " 1.00

Alley & Co.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 11th October, 1912, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six and six times per week, as follows:

JOHN F. WHEAR, Post Office Inspector. (Charlottetown, Sept. 8th, 1912.) Sept. 4th, 1912—31

The Hour of Victory.

Excitement ran high at the Davis Academy, for the name of the pupil fortunate enough to be allowed to enter the contest for the Davis scholarship were to read today.

Only those having an average of eight per cent, for the four years' work in the academy were allowed to compete. Mr. Davis, the donor of the scholarship, had made that condition. The scholarship provided not only four years' tuition in any college or technical school of the winner's choosing but also for necessary living expenses.

"Of course, Coulson will get first place; he'll win sure," said John Hartley, president of the senior class. "I hope I get on the list, though. My folks will be pleased, and it means honorable mention."

The names were read beginning with the lowest allowed. John Hartley's name was called, and he could scarcely disguise his delight. He was on the list.

The last average was eighty-five per cent. Now there is a jump from eighty-five per cent, to ninety per cent, which is first place. All eyes turned to Coulson. "And for first place there are two contestants, George Coulson and Joseph Darcy."

A murmur of surprise went about the room. "Joe Darcy? As a possible candidate he might have a chance, but as for his winning first place no one had dreamed of such a thing."

Perhaps the least surprised was Joe himself. He knew his own standing, his abilities and his limitations very well, and day by day, year by year he had worked faithfully to obtain this reward.

His teacher had noted that Joseph Darcy never failed in any kind of review. But he was slow of thought and slow of speech, and his classmate, George Coulson, who was quick to grasp, often profited from Darcy's hours of patient labor by suddenly jumping at a conclusion and taking the honor which did not belong to him.

Again and again he had done this. Joe never could understand just how. In his heart he knew that Coulson was an adept at bluffing, but the bluff always succeeded. Now, for once, they stood equal.

The theme was assigned "Chivalry," and the pupils were allowed three weeks of preparation. Then they were to come into the class without notes and write the theme under supervision. Five hours was to be allowed for the actual writing, and news travels swiftly. As Joe Darcy entered his home his mother met him at the door, her eyes shining proudly.

"I'm very, very glad, Joe," Joe brightened with pleasure. He thanked her gently, then passed inside to receive the greetings of his brothers and sisters.

The news had also reached the great mills by the river, where his father worked. "Your boy is giving the Governor's grandson a run for this prize," said one of his fellow-workmen, and it went from man to man until he was overwhelmed with congratulations.

"Tell the lad to do his best; our good wishes are with him," all said. Feeling ran high in the academy. The "Hill Fellows," a coterie of boys who lived in the aristocratic Hill section rallied around George Coulson. Those whose homes were in less pretentious "Milltown" favored Joe Darcy. The wise counseled, "Let the best man win," and it was generally conceded that the best man was George Coulson.

The three weeks of fervent preparation were not long in passing. The evening before the Friday appointed for the writing of the theme Joseph Darcy wearily laid aside his books. "It's no use," he said despondently. "Unless a miracle happens, Coulson wins. It isn't in me to do anything brilliant enough to beat him."

"Cheer up, boy," said his father; the fight hasn't begun yet. Do your best and you'll win. Of course it's in you." He dared not say how much he wanted him to win.

His mother placed her hand affectionately on his arm. "Don't be discouraged, we are all praying for you. Do your best."

Joe sat for a moment with bowed head, then burst forth vehemently. "No one can understand how much I want to win! I've been pinched and grieved ever since I can remember, and if I get the opportunity for a technical training it will mean so much to you all I ought to get it. I've worked harder than Coulson ever dreamed of working, yet he will step in and take the prize. The contemptible snob! I'd just like the chance to get the better of him."

"Joe, Joe, don't talk like that," his mother said; "I'd worry. Best him if you can do it honestly, like a man, but if you can't, win, take defeat bravely. It's the best test of courage. Don't lose your self-respect or self-control. They are better than any prize."

She trembled with excitement, Joe stood beside her before her.

"I am awful sorry, I should not have said so much, but I'm a little defiantly—that's the way I often feel now."

It is little display of passion strengthened in his mother a vague uneasiness which had been on her mind—that Joe was growing away

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys, liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, back aching, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

"I was taken ill with kidney trouble, became so weak I could scarcely get around. I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better, that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her." Mrs. Thomas L. Wm. Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

from her. When the young people had gone to bed she sat brooding over her sewing. She recalled Joe's face with the flashing eyes the firm mouth, and the mother heart prophesied:

"There will be no half way with Joe! Then as a sudden, sinking fear took possession of her, she whispered: 'God grant it may be the right way.'"

"Unless a miracle happens George Coulson will win!" Joe Darcy echoed this remark again the next day as he laboriously strove to express his thoughts on paper, and glancing up for a moment he saw George Coulson writing with that free, graceful sweep of his pen.

When the bell rang Coulson was the first to rise from his place, his theme done. They still had fifteen minutes for finishing touches, but the discipline had relaxed and conversation was general.

"Who—, but it's not!" George Coulson exclaimed. He raised the window and stood enjoying the stiff breeze which blew in upon him. Joe, busily fastening his papers, caught this remark:

"Yes, I had half mind not to enter at first, but the folks at home want me to have the honor. I don't care much either way, I can pay my way through."

There was a significant pause, and Joe bit his lip and bent more closely over his work as Coulson's sneering voice continued:

"I suppose if I had dropped out it would have made a big difference to some people—not mentioning any names."

Joe's face burned with an angry flush, but he said nothing. Some of his friends turned from the speaker in disgust. Suddenly George gave a hasty exclamation. He had been so interested in making his classmate uncomfortable that he had carelessly left his manuscript on the window ledge, and a particularly stiff breeze had caught the papers and whirled them away.

George dashed down the two flights of stairs after it. Several of his friends followed him, but a diligent search failed to locate the missing manuscript, and the warning bell sounding over the campus sent them scurrying back to their classrooms to pass their papers.

George Coulson made his report to the principal, saying that the manuscript was missing and telling the circumstances.

"I'm sorry, George," said Mr. Wilson, as he made a neat pile of the accumulated manuscript. "I hope you can find it. If it is handed in by Monday at 9 a. m. it will be accepted. Good afternoon." He bowed to the pupils as he passed out.

Joe walked home like one in a dream. "Supposing Coulson did not find the papers? The miracle had happened."

"That evening as he joined the crowd at the post office waiting for the evening mail a notice was pointed out to him. It read:

\$25 REWARD. A reward of \$25 is herewith offered to the person or persons finding and returning the manuscript written by George Coulson in the contest for the Davis scholarship. He wants it pretty bad, doesn't he? One of the boys remarked.

"I don't blame him," said another. "If my ounces were as good as his I'd offer it."

Thus they discussed their classmate's loss, while Joe reflected that it was now Friday evening, that the manuscript had not been found and that every minute narrowed down Coulson's chance.

On Saturday searching parties, stimulated by the offer of the reward, explored every inch of the school grounds and the adjacent places, but the search was fruitless. Younger brothers of the household brought the news home to Joe, and he could hardly sleep that night. He, with the others, had conceded the prize of victory to George Coulson, but he knew well enough that he came second, and if the papers were still missing he was the prize winner without a doubt.

He arose Sunday morning very happy. It was a perfect June day as he walked to church trying not to be

too jubilant, but profoundly grateful to the young people who smiled and wished him well; and to the older people, too, who looked after "Jim Darcy's boy" with a fervent "I hope the lad wins." Milltown was very proud of its representative.

Inside the cool church he was vividly conscious of the beauty of the altar, gleaming with candles and fragrant with flowers in honor of the feast of the Sacred Heart. It was all so in keeping with his mood. Afterward as Father Cotter preached an earnest sermon on the love of the Sacred Heart, his words came home to Joe with a new, deep meaning. He thought of the theme, "Chivalry," and the ballad of Sir Galahad, which had entered into his composition:

O just and faithful knight of God, Ride on the pious steed. 'Son give me thy heart,' Father Cotter's earnest voice repeated the divine words of entreaty. Joe felt the blood stirring within him, life stretched before him so happily. With trained mind and skilful hand life would open with still fuller, fairer beauty. It was all his to take in a short time. He felt as one of the knights of old as he knelt and vowed it all—he would do in the wonderful future stretching before him, 'all for Thee, O Lord.'"

LITTLE BOY WAS SUDDENLY TAKEN WITH DIARRHŒA and VOMITING

If you are suddenly taken with Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, or Pains in the Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, or any Looseness of the Bowels, do not waste any time, but immediately procure a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it will cure you in no time. Mrs. E. L. Steadman, Pleasant River, N.S., writes:

"A year ago this fall, my little boy was suddenly taken ill with diarrhea and vomiting, and as our doctor is ten miles distant, it seemed as if I could not get help soon enough, but on going to the country store I purchased a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and after the first dose could notice an improvement, and the next day the child was better and regained his health. Since that time I always keep it on hand."

Instant relief given "Dr. Fowler's" when you ask for it. Price 25 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A lumber dealer contracted to supply a lot of lumber to a stranger. On looking it over he found it full of knots and told his customer about it frankly.

"You may not want this lumber," he said. "Why not?" "I'll have to be honest with you. It is full of knots."

The stranger only laughed. "I'll take it," he declared. "The lumber is to go around some baseball grounds. Knots won't hurt matters any. I was a kid myself once."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited. Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON. Belleville Station, King's Co., N. B., September 17, 1904.

George (handing his friend's revolver gingerly)—I suppose now that if this should go off while I am holding it like this it would blow my brains out?

His friend—No, it wouldn't do that; but it would bore a hole clean through your head.

Beware of Worms. Don't let worms gnaw at the vital of your children. Give them Dr. Ross's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. "He'll make a good husband for somebody," said the young woman gravely.

"My dear girl," said the grass widow, "I'd have you understand that good husbands are made, not born."

W. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., says:—"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price a box 50c.

Artist—I'd like to do your portrait for a charitable purpose. Ostrich—Why not give it to an institution for the blind?

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

"Can I get a steak here and catch the one o'clock train?" "It depends on your teeth, sir."

GAVE UP ALL HOPES OF EVER GETTING WELL. Mr. Jacob E. Herr, 111 Grange St., Stratford, Ont., writes:—"Ten years ago I suffered with a very peculiar disease. I would go to bed feeling as well as could be, and after sleeping five hours I would wake with a severe pain in my back, then moving into my side and breast. The pain was so terrible I could not lie in my bed, and usually had to sit up in the morning with a pillow propped up behind my back. A friend persuaded me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I bought four boxes, and after using the first one I felt a change for the better, and after using three boxes I could sleep all night. The pains were gone, and I was completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Railway. Commencing on June 3rd, 1912, trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Table with columns: Read Down, Read Up, Stations, and times for various routes including Charlottetown, St. John's, and other locations.

Spring & Summer Weather. Spring and Summer weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing. We beg to remind our numerous patrons that we have REMOVED from 28 Prince Street to our new stand

122 DORCHESTER STREET, Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention. Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers. H. McMILLAN

FIRE INSURANCE.

Direct Route to Boston. Commencing 7th May and following Tuesdays, steamer will leave for

Hawkebury, Halifax and Boston. Returning leave Boston every Saturday at noon.

For further information apply to T. NICOLL, Agent, Ch'town. June 26, 1912—fr

J. A. Mathison, K. C. & A. MacDonald, Jas. B. Stewart

Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart, Newson's Block, Charlottetown.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc. McDonald Bros. Building, Georgetown

Morson & Duffy, Barristers & Attorneys, Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

MONEY TO LOAN. Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 148 PRINCE STREET CHARLOTTETOWN. June 15, 1910—fr

Montague Dental Parlors. We guarantee all our plate to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless. A. J. FRASER, D. D. Aug. 15 1906—3m

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