

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, 1913

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July 3, 1911-12.

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Marshal Ney, the Hero of 1812.

The appearance in an English translation a few months ago of Lieutenant-Colonel Labaux's soldierly and graphic memories of the Moscow campaign of 1812, and the recent publication of Mr. A. Hilliard Aueridge's interesting biography of Marshal Ney, prove that the Napoleonic epic still weaves around us its mighty spell. We can no more elude the magnetic sway of the imperial protagonist than the traveler on the shores of Naples can avoid the haunting presence of Vesuvius, blurring the horizon with its smoke-cappes, or encountering it with its fires, Napoleon Bonaparte, the victim of the folly and crime of 1812, once the victor of Marengo and Austerlitz, is one of the greatest landmarks of the modern age. He was buoyed up by all the tides of glory; he sounded all the depths of shame. Well nigh a hundred years after his death, he drags us back with a well-defined fascination to pore over the records of his campaigns, his caprices, and the almost mythical story of his triumph and his fall.

In "Napoleon's Brothers" and "Joachim Murat," Mr. Aueridge had already been conquered by the spell of that twice told yet ever instructive tale. He has again yielded to the lure. On a canvas, as ample as it is full of movement, he has painted a sympathetic and sturdily poised portrait of the Emperor's greatest soldier, Marshal Ney, the "bravest of the brave." The book is timely. For one hundred years ago, almost to the very day, the Russian campaign was dragging out its agonies of shame, disaster and ruin. In that campaign, the "bravest of the brave" reached the crest of his career on the field of Borodino, and by the ice locked waters of the Beresina, where he was the very shield and breastplate of the floundering battalions of the grand army.

In their rise, the one from the trivial duties of a country inn, the other from a cooper's bench, to the command of conquering armies, Murat and Ney reproduce some of the jarring contrasts so deeply and darkly underscored in the life of their master. Our author very judiciously attempts no parallel. Unconsciously the reader will supply it. In the "Bravest of the Brave," Mr. Aueridge, with laudable singleness of purpose, tells his story. He goes through that story eyes front, with a steady and impartial swing. We are marched and counter-marched into the midst of battles, bivouacs and sieges. War, the glories and the terrors of war, such as the necessary burden of the book (it could scarcely be otherwise, for Ney was first and foremost a soldier). Of Ney, the soldier, we get a full and correct view, such as he appears on Napoleon's five canvases; but the sketch of the man is a little blurred and pale. Achilles in the field is admirably painted; the hero in his tent is not so skillfully drawn. Of the many-sided Murat we get a better view; the lights and shades are more harmoniously and strikingly blended. Nor do we find in the orderly, clean cut, unadorned prose and the really interesting narrative of the biography that interpretative, vitalizing power which into facts of cold breathes a new soul, and redacts truth from neither hidden nor neglected angles.

The American reader of the book will instinctively compare Ney with some of our own great soldiers. The Marshal had Arnold's reckless, madcap bravery; the magnolia of Hancock, "the Superb"; the grim, granite staving powers of Stonewall Jackson. Among the captains of the War-Lord, Massena, Marmont, Soult were undoubtedly Ney's superiors as strategists; Davout could more skillfully organize and handle vast bodies of men. Ney's brief campaigns on the Rhine (1799) though successful, scarcely authorized us to say that he had the qualities of a great commander in chief. Yet the semi-independent post on the Elbe (1813) given him by the Emperor, proves that Napoleon had a high estimate of his great soldier's abilities. But Ney's unauthorized and unstrategic move on Koenigsberg (1807), his unaccountable failure to follow up Kleist at Buzzen, and that cut off Barclay from the allies, shows that he was lacking in that flash of genius and inspiration on the battlefield which is the chief characteristic of the world's great captains. But as the chief of a retreating host, as a master of those rear guard tactics which Greece displayed in his skillful retreat from Otranto to the Dan, as the leader of a forlorn hope, in his heated valor, in control of his men, in executive ability on the field, Ney had few equals, and certainly no superiors. Neither Napoleon nor Murat, who abandoned the army to provide for their own interests at the battle of Borodino, at Krasnoe, at Kovno.

at the passage of the Beresina, he performed tragedies of valor. His daring, his generosity and noble unselfishness throw a parting gleam of glory over the bloody tragedy of 1812.

The Russian campaign was not only a crime. From a political and military point of view it was a blunder. Tolstoy himself, too often the panegyrist of Napoleon, is forced to admit it. If peace was to be won the battle should have been fought out in Spain. If Russia could be conquered she had to be beaten on the Vistula, not in the fastnesses of her steppes, nor under the walls of Moscow. With the Russian tactics which under Barclay de Tolly's command, Russia so skillfully adopted at the outset, she would have been practically invincible. When we consider, moreover, that Napoleon had no longer the seasoned troops of Marengo, Austerlitz and Friedland, not a homogeneous army, but thousands of half hearted allies, the blunder appears more colossal still. Never were human pride and folly more fearfully punished. The grand army consisted of 648,000 men; 420,000 crossed the Niemen. Of these only 20,000 recrossed it in that terrible December of 1812, a disorderly, ragged, bleeding, starving mob, not an army. As Orwell said in the United States Senate on an historic occasion: "He who holds the winds in his hand gathered the snows of the North, and blew upon his 600,000 men—they fled, they froze, they perished." Such a rout needs, not a historian, but a Dante or a Milton to paint its titanic horrors. Was the tragedy closed with an even bloodier climax, because in spite of justice and the warning of the Vicar of Christ was at that time the prisoner of the cruel and ambitious tyrant?

The first gun of Waterloo had been fired on the Niemen. Ney was again the hero of the army. But in the red mark of rout and ruin, though he charged again and again the English squares, pounding the English guns with his sword in the mad rage of defeat, could avail nothing. Emperor and Empire were lost. The Marshal felt that he, too, was a doomed man. That he was swept off his feet at Louis-le-Saulnier, when he went over to his old master on his return from Elba; that he was as impotent as thousands were to resist the fascination of that strange man; that he acted without premeditation and almost in spite of himself—all this the candid reader must admit. That he was technically a traitor to Louis XVIII must be the verdict of the impartial historian. But no matter what his guilt, Marshal Ney, the bravest of the brave, the hero of Elchingen and of the Marston, should never have been shot down by grenadiers wearing the uniform of France. The lion was trapped by Jackals. Ney was "railroaded" to his death, marshals and generals who had ridden boot to boot with him from the Rhine to Moscow, voted for his execution. His trial was hurried, unfair. The article of the Capitulation of Paris, which might have saved him, was barred out of court. On the 7th of December, 1815, at 2 a.m., the death warrant was signed. By 9 o'clock a.m. the "bravest of the brave" lay dead, face downward in the dust, in the most of the Luxembourg. Mr. Aueridge has admirably painted these last scenes.

Tragic as his fate was, the reader who in history sees something more than facts and dates, will recognize it as a blessing for the dauntless soldier. Like Murat, Ney had long forgotten all religious duties. But he was free from gross vices, a good father and husband, and unobscured by that aversion and greed which disgraced so many of the emperor's marshals and dignitaries. Murat, in spite of his denials, had a bloody share in d'Elchingen's death. Ney had no such crime on his soul. Yet when Murat met his fate in the courtyard of Pizzo, Orono Maidea, whom the terrible swordsman had once generously supplied with arms for the poor, prepared the soldier king for death; and one of these obsequious, saintly French priests, ever to be found in sorrow's path, the Abbe de St. Pierre, stood by the heroic Marshal, imparting with the sacred words of absolution a still loftier character to his unflinching fortitude and bravery. Thus friendship and religion hallowed the last moments of these two soldiers whom Spartan bands might have chosen to lead them at Thermopylae and Roman legions hailed as demigods.—John C. Rville, S. J., in America.

Enslavement of Children

A mere bit of humanity, three years old, at work contributing to the support of the family of which he is a member—such is the startling information furnished by an Inspector of the New York State Factory Investigating Commission.

The little toiler is one of an army of 1,500 children employed in the canneries in Erie County and Western New York. Here is a description given of him by Inspector Edward F. Brown: "In a shed in Forestville I saw a three year old baby sitting on a box snipping beans with a knife because his fingers had become tired from breaking the ends off and he found it easier to cut them."

That is a picture which should make even the most thoughtless recoil. The economic system which forces a parent to make this sacrifice of a child for three years, stands condemned. In the canneries where the little fellow is at work there are fifteen hundred boys and girls working long hours for a pittance to eke out the miserable incomes of the families of which they are members. Some of them are not much farther along on the journey of life than is the little chap who was snipping beans in that shed at Forestville. Here is a companion picture of the one the Inspector drew of him: "At Elton Center I saw a six year old girl sound asleep in an upright position with an nostrang bean in her left hand and her right hand in the position of about to break the end of the pod." That involuntary sleep was Nature's protest against man's inhumanity to that little victim.

According to the report of the New York State Factory Investigating Commission, 1,500 children under the age of sixteen were employed in the canneries of Western New York during the season 1912. Of this number 1,000 were under fourteen years and 141 under ten years. The employers who profit by the labor of these little ones allege that the mothers of the victims could not be induced to work in the canneries if they were not permitted to bring their children with them. The inspectors who questioned the children found that more than one half of them go to the canneries unaccompanied by their parents. There they work for long hours for wages that vary from twenty five to ninety cents a day. In some places they are compelled to work on Sundays as well as week days. "O many Sundays," reports Inspector Brown, "the sheds and factories are open. At Auburn, Hamburg and many other places I have seen the work going on as usual on Sunday."

To earn their miserable pittance the workers in these canneries—parents and children—must utilize every moment. Mothers must nurse their babies and eat and work at the same time. Neither can the boy or girl toilers spare time for a luncheon. They must eat as they work. "Literally talking between bites" is the way Inspector Brown puts it. These improperly fed and over-worked children are required to perform tasks that would test the strength of older and far more robust persons. When they have filled large boxes with snipped beans they are compelled to carry them to the place where the boxes are weighed. In this way children of nine years are forced to carry boxes weighing from twenty to twenty two pounds a distance of three hundred feet.

The facts we have been dealing with speak for themselves. They are eloquent as to a species of wrong that no Christian may regard with indifference. That three year old boy and that six year old girl, prisoners in a twentieth century industrial Bastille are living indictments of the inhuman greed that in its sweep is disorganizing society and sowing the seeds of discontent that is big with danger for the future of the country.

As we think of the stunted lives of those fifteen hundred children doomed to spend the morning of life in arduous toil, we recall these words of Cardinal O'Connell's pastoral on the labor question: "The lives and happiness of millions of human beings are involved in the issue; and this gives it a moral aspect which cannot be ignored." The prevailing conditions in the canneries in which children but a few years out of the cradle are employed give point to the Cardinal's words. If industrial enslavement of children who should be at play is not a moral question, what is a moral question?—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"Distance lends enchantment."

"But not when you're taking your girl home in a taxi."

Our store has gained a reputation for reliable Groceries.

Our trade during 1912 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service.—R. F. Maddigan.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE SUFFER UNTOLD AGONY FROM

Dyspepsia

It is one of the most prevalent troubles of civilized life, and the poor dyspeptic cannot even enjoy a meal without distressing after effects, for nearly everything that enters a weak dyspeptic stomach acts as an irritant. Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate the stomach, stimulate secretion of the saliva, and gastric juice to facilitate digestion, remove acidity, and tone up the entire system.

Mrs. Dennis Hebert, St. Pauline, Minn., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters, with great success, for years in indigestion and gas stomach. It has been my constant remedy for many years, and I have never known it to fail. I have used it in my family, and it has done me much good. I have used it in my family, and it has done me much good. I have used it in my family, and it has done me much good."

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

Mother—Why did you not come when John kissed you?
Daughter—He threatened me.
Mother—How?
Daughter—I said that if I did he'd never kiss me again.

A Sensible Merchant.

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

An Irishman passed a shop where a notice was displayed saying that anything was sold by the yard. Thinking to play a joke on the shop man he entered and asked for a yard of milk.

The shopman, not in the least taken aback, dipped his finger in a bowl of milk and drew a line a yard long on the counter.

Pat, not wishing to be caught in his own trap, asked the price.
"Sixpence," said the shopman.
"All right, sir. Roll it up; I'll take it."

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia.

The bishop was examining a class of girls.
"What's the best preparation for entering the state of matrimony?" he asked.
"A little courting, sir," was the reply of a simple looking girl.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

"Lovers," said the fond mother, "what are the intentions of that young man whom you are permitting to call on you so often?"
"Never mind that, mother," answered the maiden, "I know what my intentions are."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

He—They say that the face is an index of the mind.
She—I don't think that. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is 'made up' that her mind is.

There is nothing harsh about Laxa Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 25 cts.

She—You'll notice it's the men who run after the women.

He—How can that be, when it's the women who catch the men.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

Suffered With A Lame Back COULD NOT STRAIGHTEN UP.

Many people fail to understand the significance of a lame, weak, sore or aching back.

When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are affected in some way.

Heed the warning, cure the back and dispose of any chances of serious kidney trouble following.

Mr. C. Grace, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was suffering with a lame back, and for two weeks was not able to straighten up to walk, and hardly able to sit down for the pain in my back, hips and legs. I had used different kinds of pills, plasters, liniments and medicines, without any relief. One day I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and 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 hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price, 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.

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, 1913.

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JAMES MOISAAC,
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Smuggling Celestials.

At Windsor, Ontario, recently a man was convicted of smuggling Orientals into the United States. The Detroit River, not very wide, divides the two countries, and the city of Detroit is right across from Windsor. The man convicted made the declaration that there were from six to fifteen Chinese smuggled from the Canadian to the American city nearly every dark night. A youth in Detroit, also under arrest for participation in the smuggling, said: The game is too profitable to be abandoned by those who make an easy living from it. Any Chinese anxious to get into the United States will give from \$100 to \$500 to be smuggled across. The work is easy in most cases and all a smuggler needs is nerve. The Chinese are sealed in freight cars and shipped across in trains from Canada. Confederates release them at the point where the car is scheduled for delivery. It is the belief of the authorities that many railroad employes are in league with leaders of the various Canadian smuggling gangs and receive profitable rackets by closing their eyes to what is going on in the railroad yards at night. This shows that there is no limit to schemes resorted to for making money.

In New York on Dec. 31, Judge Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, said: We have decided to establish a manufacturing plant at the site which we secured some years ago at Sandwich, Ontario, just opposite Detroit. In the comparatively near future we shall commence the construction of some blast furnaces and mills. We shall probably build a wire mill, rail mill, structural mill, bar mill, and perhaps some other mills. I suppose the first cost will be in the vicinity of \$20,000,000. He could not say just when the construction of the new plant would begin, but it is understood that all plans for it are well under way. Part of the initial cost will be financed by an issue of bonds. The United States Steel Corporation's business with Canada of recent years has ranged from 350,000 to 400,000 tons annually, representing roughly from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000. The average duty on its sales in Canada has been between \$6 and \$7 per ton. It is expected that a considerable part of the new plant's output will find a market in some of Great Britain's colonies, particularly South Africa, Australia and New Zealand.

One hundred New England fishing vessels have been forced to lie up for the winter on account of the scarcity of fishermen. It is reported to be harder to secure a full crew than ever before. Seemingly a life on the ocean wave is not to the liking of the workers generally on this continent.—Montreal Gazette.

The moral effect is after all the most important. The gift of three battleships may be only a small thing relatively, but it will show the world that Canada recognizes that she is in deed and truth part of the Empire, and that she is preparing to do her share in defence of that Empire.—Montreal Gazette.

It is satisfactory to know that the car ferry between this Province and the mainland is in a fair way of realization before very long. D. Nicholson, M.P. for Queen's County, states that he has the assurance of the Hon. Minister of Railways, that tenders for piers on either side of the Strait will be called for about the middle of this month. The standardizing of the Island Railway is expected to be undertaken during the coming summer, and the whole undertaking pushed to completion as rapidly as practical. It is expected the cost will amount to between \$6,000,000 and \$8,000,000. That is a considerable sum of public money to be spent to improve transportation facilities in this Province.

News comes from Port Colborne, Ont., that the National Transcontinental Railway made good its promise of a year ago when a trainload of wheat arrived in Port Colborne on January 1st. Almost a year ago it was stated by the directors of the road that they would have a train running over the entire line before January 1. The train consisted of 20 cars of wheat, approximately 600 tons. The wheat was unloaded and milled at Port Colborne, and immediately reloaded and forwarded on the same train to St. John, N.B. From there it was shipped to South Africa on a ship awaiting it.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier wants us to maintain and man our fleet. Yes? Maintain them as the Niobe was maintained, by being sent on a political jaunt, in which jaunt it ran on the rocks and cost the country \$200,000 for repairs? And man them as both the Niobe and Rainbow were manned? That is by being undermanned and having many deserters. A fine 'manning' and 'maintaining,' surely.—Kingston Standard.

The British Government have introduced a bill into Parliament to provide that all goods manufactured within the British Empire shall be labelled "Made in the British Empire," and that all other goods shall be labelled "Not British." All manufacturers within the Empire will be required to register before they can take advantage of the label. This bill does not amount to Imperial Preference in the wider sense, but it will afford an excellent opportunity, not to be neglected, for purchasers to show a preference for goods with the Empire's trade mark.

Even the American press see more clearly than Sir Wilfrid Laurier the point that it is in the North Sea, and not through anything Canada can do for herself on the Atlantic or the Pacific, that the Dominion must be defended. The St. Paul Pioneer-Press says: "It is idle to suppose that Canada's national entity is dependent upon the preparedness of the Dominion to protect herself, Canada is part of the British Empire, and so long as that Empire maintains its present naval supremacy the Canadians may feel secure. Their interest, therefore, lies in lending aid to strengthen the defences of the Empire, and not in squandering funds on the trappings of nationality which would prove a disappointment in an hour of need." Further, it says: "Canada has nothing to fear for itself as a part of the British Empire, and is acting wisely when it contributes to the defence of the Empire." The Hamilton Spectator, in quoting this opinion, remarks with much justice, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has admitted that he is not a business man. Is it not about time for him to admit that the British Admiralty may surpass him in strategy?—Exchange.

The Panama Canal.

There is every reason to believe that this year will witness the opening of the Panama Canal to the trade of the world. The regulations made by the United States Government concerning the rates to be charged on vessels using the canal, even though they discriminate in favor of the United States, will not prevent vessels not registered in that country from taking the short cut instead of going around Cape Horn. Perhaps this vexed question may be adjusted before the canal is completed. This is quite possible so far as Great Britain, which holds an exceptional position, is concerned.

In a signed statement Col. Geo. W. Goethals, builder of the Panama Canal, reviewing the situation, says that during the year 1912 the Gatun dam was virtually completed and at the close of the rainy season Gatun Lake had risen to a height of 57 feet, or within 30 feet of the maximum which will be allowed to attain. The dam held back this volume of water without any leakage. During the year a total of about 30,000,000 cubic yards of material has been removed from the prism of the canal, and of this amount about 5,000,000 cubic yards was due to slides in the Culebra cut. No serious trouble was anticipated from slides after the canal was completed.

"There remains," adds Col. Goethals, "to be excavated for the canal and various accessory projects in the Atlantic and Pacific entrances about 24,000,000 cubic yards, but of his amount less than 6,000,000 cubic yards needs to be removed before the canal can be put in use. It is hoped that the last steam shovel can be taken out of Culebra cut by July 1, when the dike at Bas Obispo, which holds the water of Gatun Lake out of the cut and through Pedro Miguel lock into Miraflores Lake. Whatever excavation then remains to be done will be accomplished by dredges. Less than 8 per cent. either of the total excavation or of the concrete laying in the locks remains to be done. At the present rate of speed both will be finished and all the gates and machinery for one set of the double locks will be installed by September, 1913. I hope to be able to put the first ship through about that time, as the lake should be at proper height for this purpose, and if one can go any number can. The range lights buoys and other aids to navigation will be placed and in working order. The 'ifs,' however, are the completion of the lock gates and the slides in the Culebra cut, either of both of which may upset the programme outlined."

Col. Goethals has earned a great reputation for the work he has done on the Panama Canal. It is largely due to his executive ability that the "big ditch" has made the steady progress towards completion. Before his appointment many difficulties were encountered which led to considerable delay.—St. John Standard.

Four Boys Drowned.

Olivet, Mich. Jan. 2.—While playing hockey on Pine Lake near here this afternoon, three boys broke through thin ice and were drowned, in spite of heroic efforts by their companions to rescue them.

The dead are: George Dewy, 14 years old; Clark Morgan, 12; Stanley Lansborough, 16.

During the hockey game the puck was driven to a spot where the ice was unsafe. Young Morgan skated after it and broke through Stanley Lansborough and Dewy, who were close behind him, also went into the hole. Irwin Van Wye, George Lansborough and Ward Kennedy, in attempting to rescue also was precipitated into the icy waters. George Lansborough and Van Wye managed to break their way to the shore. Kennedy clung to the ice and was almost frozen to death when rescued but the other three boys sank before they could be reached.

Halifax, Jan. 2.—Harold Walker, an eight year old boy, was drowned while playing on the ice on the Dartmouth Lakes this afternoon. His cousin also fell in but was saved. Walker's body was recovered in an hour.

Wolves Peltful.

La Pas, Man., Jan. 1.—Wolves are very plentiful in the north country this winter, and are roaming around in bands of from 30 to 40, according to T. H. P. Lamb, the Moose Lake trader. Mr. Lamb interviewed the Provincial author-

ities last spring to suggest a special bounty for the destruction of wolves, and it is now again urging the importance of such a measure, which he declares is required immediately for the protection of the moose which form the greater part of the Indians' supply of meat, and for the protection of travelers in the district.

Mr. Lamb says that the fur business is good, but the trade in fish is rather light. This is ascribed to the fact that the camps are always placed in the same spots, and the fish go to the other points in the lakes to breed undisturbed. He reports that the dog trails between Moose Lake and La Pas are good, but not quite safe enough for horses yet.

Amendment To The Civil Service Act.

Ottawa Jan. 3.—The committee of the cabinet with Hon. Dr. Roche as convener, has been appointed to consider the question of amendments to the civil service act. Dr. Roche is expected back from the west on Sunday and the committee will likely be called next week.

The committee has not been summoned before, pending the publication of the report of Sir George Murray. This was laid on the table by the premier shortly before the House rose and his suggestions and recommendations will be considered by the committee. The other members are Hon. C. J. Doherty, Hon. W. T. White, Hon. L. P. Pelletier and Hon. George H. Parley.

Sir George in his report, recommends the abolition of the treasury board which he thinks is only needless machinery. He recommends the principle of political deputies and the transfer to individual ministers of the power now vested in the governor-in-council, this change to be worked out by a committee of ministers.

Changes in the administrative methods, and operation of the chief spending departments, including the manner in which the appointments to the public service are made, the manner in which retirements are effected, the manner in which promotions are made, and the classification of the staff, distribution of duties, etc., the latter to avoid the duplication of the same work in two or more departments are suggested.

Sir George recommended that the civil service act should be applied to the outside service, at least as regards the post office and customs and inland revenue, and that each of these services, should be graded in such a way as to provide a ladder of promotion from the lowest to the highest. The restoration of the pension system resided in 1893 is strongly recommended.

The attendance at the market yesterday was not very large and prices differed but little from last quotations.

At Somerset 25 miles from Cape Town, on the 5th inst. seven men were killed and several others injured by a dynamite explosion.

New Year's Day was a very quiet day in Charlottetown. It rained hard nearly all day and consequently many who might have been on the move remained in doors. A considerable number called at Government House; but calling generally was not very extensively indulged in. The religious observance of the day was carried out as usual in the Cathedral. Rev. Dr. McLellan was the preacher at the High Mass. He extended the traditional greetings of the season to the congregation.

An accident occurred on the P. E. I. Railway, near the old tanks, beyond St. Peter's Road crossing on the morning of New Year's Day. The special train to connect with the Minto at Summerside left here on 8 o'clock and when it arrived at the switch at the old tanks, the switch was found open and the train ran into it and was immediately derailed. The engine baggage car and the second class car were derailed. The engine and baggage car toppled over on their side. The second class car did not fall on its side although it leaned over. Only one pair of wheels of the first class went off. Fortunately no one was hurt. A wrecking train went out and soon cleared the track for traffic.

Obituary.
At St. Mary's Road on Dec. 12, 1912, there passed peacefully away Thomas Daly in the 75th year of his age fortified by the last rites of the Holy Catholic Church of which he was a true member. Deceased came to this country with his parents, and settled on a homestead which he held till death called him to his reward. Mr. Daly was a man of noble character; a kind and prudent father and an exemplary Christian neighbor. He leaves to mourn his sorrowing wife, one son Rev. Wm. A. Daly of Portland Oregon, three daughters, Mrs. L. M. McPherson and Margaret Daly in Oregon, and Mrs. Nell Murphy of St. Mary's Rd. also one brother Michael Daly in Boston and one sister Mrs. Thomas Smith of Charlottetown, besides a large number of relatives and friends who will always hold him in loving remembrance. His funeral took place on Dec. 17th at St. Paul's Church Sturgeon where a requiem Mass was celebrated by the pastor Rev. Father Gallant, who also performed the last rites at the grave.—May his soul rest in peace.



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

Collars
All the new popular close fitting
styles in the celebrated W. G.
& R. and Austrian brands.
15c. each. 2 for 25c.
20c. each. 3 for 50c.

Trappy Ties
Lots to select from.
25c to 50c each

Suspenders, all the best makes, Fifty Cents pair. Soft Collars all sizes, all colors, two for Twenty-five cents. Fine Balbriggan Underwear, special, 75c suit.
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 Furs. We'll give you the very newest in swell toggery, and we'll 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—compared in 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.

Office Supplies! For 1913

Every Business Man or Firm will need new Office Books and Stationery to start the New Year. We have a fine stock of

- Ledgers
- Day Books
- Letter Books
- Cash Books
- Memo Books

Files and Binding Cases, Foolscap Account Paper, Carbon Paper, Typewriter Ribbons and Paper, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Erasers, and Blotting Paper.

Our Success Binding Cases complete at \$2.50 doz. are the best value ever offered.

Come to us for your office wants—Lowest Prices Wholesale and Retail
CARTER & CO., Ltd.

Give HIM House Slippers!

For a real, useful, practical and pleasing gift for men there is nothing better than House Slippers.

They are comfortable, satisfying, serviceable, and bound to be appreciated.

- Felt Slippers 65c to \$1
- Velvet Slippers 75c to \$1
- Kid Slippers \$1 to \$2

Alley & Co
135 Queen Street.

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

Morson & Duffy
Barristers & Attorneys
Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Solicitors for Royal Bank of Canada

Mortgage Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, on Thursday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, at twelve o'clock, noon: All that parcel of land situate, lying and being in Charlottetown in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, being part of Town Lot Ninety-seven in the fourth hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the North-west angle or corner formed by E. A. Bay and Edward Street, and running thence along Fitzroy Street East for the distance of sixty-one feet nine inches, thence southerly parallel with Edward Street seventy-nine feet to the property of Isaac Godkin, thence West to Edward Street aforesaid, and thence North along Edward Street seventy-nine feet to the place of commencement.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the Fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1908, and made between Robert McPherson of Charlottetown, in Queen's County, and Jessie McPherson, his wife, of the one part, and Lemuel M. Poole, also of Charlottetown aforesaid, of the other part. For further particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 25th day of December, A. D. 1912.
January 1, 1913-41



Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 11th January, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week. Over Rural Mail Route No. 1 from Emerald from the 1st March next. 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 Office of Graham Road, Emerald, North-west, P.E.I., and at the office of the Post Office Inspector. JOHN Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Charlottetown, Dec. 28, 1912. Jan. 1, 1913-31

Christmas in Old Provence

A Land of Hallowed Customs—The Sweetness and Tenderness of the Faith and Their Songs and Stories—Yule Tide for Young and Old.

Poetry has an abiding place in Provence—the poetry of the heart, which touches all men and makes them of one kin. Romance lives on every mountain-side, lingers in every old chateau, larks in every little cottage. The Provençal is a race of poets, as is befitting those who spring from the land of Laura and Petrarch—immortal lovers who loved in vain; of Anacassis and Nicolette, who married and lived happily forever after, in deep green are the oak valleys, water-worn the rocky hills. Ancient as the centuries seem the gray houses of distant villages against the blue sky, above which rear the gayest mountains, where in the early springtime, the almond trees glow, delicately pink. The pale green of the olive orchard. Lower down, lives the whole year round, while on the plateau at the foot of the mountain slopes are vineyards and wheatfields, with the long black lines of cypress running from east to west to protect the green, growing things from the mistral, that north wind which springs up to destroy.

For this is an old, old land, where many people have lived their lives and gone away—a Catholic land, where every little highway and by-way speaks of God, the Church, the Faith. Where nearly all tradition is Catholic tradition and everything sweet and tender and true in its poetry or in its prose is distinctly Catholic.

In such a land it is needless to say that the Christmas scene is not a fall of customs that almost have the force of laws. In Provence the great time begins on St. Barbara's day—the fourth of December. Taking two or three shallow dishes the women fill them with water and sow therein wheat and lentils. After this the dishes are set aside, either on the fireplace or an sunny window-sill. This custom prevails in every household, and is done in order, as they will tell you, that from this the coming harvest may be foretold. For St. Barbara's grain grows lustily the harvest will more than repay their labor. Besides when the supper is eaten on Christmas eve, they would have green growing upon the table to welcome the new year that is fast approaching—the symbol of youth and all their hopes for another twelve-months. All Provençal farmers believe that the twelve days preceding Christmas, called comites, foretell the weather for the coming year. Each in its turn, with sunshine, rain, heat or cold, shows the temperature that will prevail during the month of the new year for which it is numbered. They say too, that when Christmas falls on Friday they may sow in ashes, for the harvest will be abundant that the seed will grow anywhere.

The carrying of the Yule log, whether it be the big almond tree or the weather or the tiny branch of the poor cottager, is surrounded by the greatest ceremony. The head of the family cuts the tree, while all the others take part in bringing home the wood that is to make the Christmas fire. The Yule log is supposed to burn on Christmas eve until New Year's—not continuously, of course, the largest log would scarcely suffice for that—so each night is smothered in ashes, and is not set blazing again until the following evening. But even when this ten care of the log must be a big one to last out the week and it is only the rich who can afford to burn it in this manner. Others are satisfied to keep the little flames alight over Christmas day. About this little flame the good folk gather, grandfather, grandmother, father, mother, sons, daughters, and their children. Then the old songs are sung, and the old tales told. Most of the songs, as the songs recalled in Provence, are simple stories of the life of the Virgin on earth and of the birth and childhood of her blessed son. One of the prettiest of these is that of the Provençal poet, Saboly who tells of St. Joseph and the innkeeper of Bethlehem, in which St. Joseph begs for shelter. The innkeeper refuses roughly, but last gives a corner of his stable. Another relates the story of a blind girl—blind from birth who begs her mother to let her go to the stable with the others—that though she can not see the infant's face, at least she may touch his hand. And when she went and touched the little hand of Jesus, and placed it on her heart, she saw Him whom she touched.

O the tales—they would have filled in many pages—perhaps the favorite is that love-story of Anacassis, the faithful knight, whose father would not let him wed with Nicolette because she had been bought, as a child, from the Saracens. Therefore she was beneath the noble Anacassis son of Count Garin of Bauxois, of the best blood of Provence. So Nicolette was put in ward. In a vaulted chamber barred.

But she escaped and made her way by strange and devious paths to the dungeon where Anacassis himself was confined because of his obsequy. She would hear his voice, but they could not reach or see each other.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

"Then she cut her curls of gold, Cast them in the ducegone hold, And stayed holding converse with her faithful lover until warded away by a friendly watchman who did not want to see her recaptured. And Nicolette wanders on and on, until Anacassis, released at last follows her. Their further adventures are many, but the poet clears up all their difficulties in the end.

"Then Anacassis wedded her, Made her lady of Bauxois, Many years ago they were." In this land of ballad singers and ballad writers it is only natural that one should find such beautiful stories done in verse. It is a temptation to quote many—a temptation that can not be resisted when it comes to that which lingers about the porch of St. Trophimus at Arles—St. Trophimus who, it is said, was one of the seventy two disciples of Our Lord on earth and brought the holy Faith to Provence with St. Martha and St. Mary Magdalen. The poet tells of that pure and lovely maiden who

"Walked with lowered eyes, To the Steps of St. Trophime."

As she passed the stone statues of the saints within the doorway they blessed her. For she was pure and sweet, and very fair to look upon. So the stone statues of the saints, watched her day by day, knew that she was meant for all good.

"A white nun she should be," said St. John, "for the convent is a haven from the stormy world."

"Doubtless," said St. Trophimus, "but I have need of her within my temple. For there must be light in darkness, and the world wants such good examples."

"Brothers," went on St. Honorat, "to-night, when the moon is shining over pools and fields we will go down from our columns to the festival. The holy table will be spread and at midnight Our Lord Jesus Christ will say Mass."

"Now if you listen to me said St. Luke, "thither will I lead this pious maiden, clad in a mantle of blue and white."

So, at that word, the four saints moved away as softly as the evening breeze and they took the soul of the girl as she passed by and led it with them. . . . Early the next morning, that lovely maid awoke, and spoke to all that met her of the festival she had attended, and of how the angels had passed down from the sky when the holy table was made ready in the Alysamps, and St. Trophimus had read the responses while Our Lord Christ Himself said Mass."

Can infidelity or atheism grip the heart of that France which tells such tales as these about the burning Yule log on Christmas eve? But whether the Yule log is great or small, we betide the luckless one who ill treats it in any way! For it is sacred, being dedicated to Christmas, and he will suffer for his temerity, generally by such a dreadful stomach-ache that he can not eat his Christmas dinner. While on the other hand, fittingly honored, it will bring a blessing upon all the household even its ashes being potent for good.

The children make the Christmas crib. There is no Christmas tree in Provence, but the crib is very dear to the hearts of young and old. It is always placed in the living-room on a table in the corner. There is the rocky hillside, covered with snow, and the crib with Our Lady and St. Joseph bending over the divine infant. Quiet indeed are the additions which the pious Provençal has added to the Christmas crib. Besides the ox and the donkey, and the shepherds, there is a little child leading a blind man, a mother carrying the cradle of her own baby to the Baby in the straw, other shepherds with their flocks of sheep, and dogs, geese, turkeys, chickens, camels, lions, bears, etc. There is a piper to play, a spinning woman, a knife grinder, and two or three gypsies looking near to steal the Christ Child if they can! The congregation near the crib is surely an odd one! Generally these little figures are two or three inches high and made of rough clay. They are sold by the thousands at Christmas time.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the only emulsion indicated. The reason is plain—it's the best. Insist upon having Scott's—it's the world's standard flesh and strength builder.

But the crib is not complete until the Feast of the Epiphany, when the Three Kings, with their train of attendants and camels, are added to the group near the infant in the manger. For the children believe that at sunset upon the lay of the Three Kings they really come to the church to do homage to the Christ Child.

In the olden times when there was more need of charity, pious families were wont to ask some poor friend, or even a passing stranger, to eat the supper with them on Christmas Eve, and everything left was set aside as the share of the good God. A gigantic wicker-work figure, named Malobior, was clothed grotesquely and a great basket strapped upon his back. He was taken from door to door and when he had finished his rounds, laden down with figs, almonds, bread cheese, olives, etc., Malobior's basket was emptied at the orchard door, and the poor came for their portion. A reminiscence of this still lingers in smaller towns, where, at Christmas time thirteen poor people, 'the Apostles,' receive each two pounds of meat, two loaves of bread, some figs and almonds and a few pennies which the township bestows upon them.

Perhaps the good St. Martha's kind spirit—St. Martha ended her days here in Provence—lingers still, for the Provençal housewife is very glad to busy herself with much serving at this time. She has the fogginess to prepare a large flat, open-work-plate not unlike a small grating in appearance. It is made at other times in the year, but its making during Christmas season is of obligation. Formerly the women were in the habit of sending a fogginess to each of their intimates on Christmas day, but the custom has somewhat died out. The Great Supper, as it is called is served on Christmas eve in the living-room. The first ceremony—one to which the children delight—is the lighting of the candles. Then comes the laying of the Yule log, which is borne to the earth by the oldest and the youngest, typifying the year that is going and the one that is coming. The oldest man fills out some wine, which is poured three times upon the log. In the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

The table is spread with a white cloth, the two lighted candles at either end being watched anxiously, for should the wick of the Christmas-candles (all before the supper is ended, the person toward whom it points in passing will leave the world before the Christmas feast is spread again. Beside the candles are set the wheat that was sown on St. Barbara's day—the harbingers of the harvest for the coming year. In the center of the table, its brown surface slashed with a cross, is the Christmas bread, on which is a bunch of holy tied with the white pith of rushes—held to be the emblem of strength. The loaf is cut into as many portions as there are people present, with a double portion for some poor person—the portion of the good God. This bread is considered most precious and a bit of the blessed loaf, is carried by the sailors with them when they go to sea, to preserve them from the dangers of shipwreck. Nougats, fruit and wine are there in abundance.

Grace is always said by the young set in the family and another odd custom is the stuffing of the family oat. It must not 'meow' on this great occasion, so its sander is kept well supplied. It being fast day no meat is permitted the principal dish is the ragoût of fried fish with a sauce flavored with wine and capers. The second course is also a fish, and the third is generally of snails cooked in a rich brown sauce flavored with garlic. The cards follow the snails—a giant thistle that grows from five to six feet high. It is really quite a handsome plant, but the stem is edible, and tastes like celery. A few or than seven sweets must be served at the Great Supper, and the wines must be from Provençal vineyards.

No one dreams of missing the midnight Mass on Christmas eve; and the beautiful ceremony of the homage of the shepherds is carried out before the Offertory by real shepherds clad in skins and bearing the pipes, they enter to offer their homage to the Holy Child, whose coming has made them the sons of the King, the brothers of the Prince of peace—just as their humble prototypes nearly two thousand years ago, brought their gifts and laid them upon the altar of the Orb where He lay. The people of Provence would think there was something missing from the Christmas mid-night Mass if the shepherds failed to appear—and the men themselves have the beautiful Faith which regards this custom as one of necessity. When all is over, they go back again across the snowy roads to bed, Christmas day is almost a repetition of the day before, save that a fat goose is served among other dainties. And once more the ashes are carefully brushed aside, the Yule log lighted, and the songs and tales begin.

And there was Mousire St. Joseph, And Mary the Mother lay, While the Holy Child in swaddling band, All on a cushion of hay. And indeed Christmas day in Provence comes to a close, as should every Christmas day the world over—"In peace and good will."—Benziger.

Minard's Liniment cures Neuralgia.

FELL AWAY TO A SHADOW.

All Her People Thought She Had CONSUMPTION.

Mrs. Wm. Martin, Lower Ship Harbor East, N.S., writes:—"I am sending you a testimonial of my cure by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Last May I took a cold, and it settled on my lungs. I got so bad I could not rest at night. I had two doctors to treat me but got no relief. "All of my people thought I had Consumption. I had fallen away to a shadow. I had given up all hopes of ever getting better again until my daughter went to a store one day and bought me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. After taking half of it I felt better, so I got two more, and thanks to my I am well to-day, and able to do my house work. I cannot say too much in its praise, and I shall always keep it in the house."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the lung healing virtues of the famous Norway Pine tree which makes it the very best preparation for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Troubles. See that you get "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. There are many imitations on the market. Price, 25 and 50 cents. See that the name, The T. Millburn Co., Limited, is on the yellow wrapper.

"Miss Greenland, I have something to say to you." "Yes?" "I hardly know how to say it." She decided to help him a little. "One need have no hesitancy," said she graciously, "in speaking freely to one who feels toward you as I do."

"That's what I thought. Well, you have a little too much powder on your nose."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO. LIMITED. GENTLEMEN,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and sprains. Yours truly, G. G. DUSTAN, Quarters Accountant, Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

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

Walter (an old gentleman who is hunting for something on the floor) "What have you lost sir?" "Old Gent—A piece of toffee." "Walter—That is not very important sir." "Old Gent—Excuse me, it is. My teeth are in it."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. "The landlady taught him a lesson. He started to praise her cooking." "Eidin't she like it?" "Like it? She raised his board."

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."

Gaoler—"That new prisoner made an awful fuss when I was washing him." Governor—"Then iron him."

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."

Lawyer—"In this will you really insist upon being buried at sea?" "Yes—You see my wife says that when I'm dead she's going to dance on my grave."

COULD NOT LET ANYONE TALK TO HER SHE WAS SO NERVOUS.

Diseases of the nervous system are very common. All the organs of the body may be sound while the nervous system is all upset, on account of the troubles and worry which fall to the lot of one who has to look after the troubles incident to housekeeping, and when the nerves become trusting the heart is also affected. In Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is combined a treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorder and act on the heart itself, and for this reason we would highly recommend them to all run-down women. Mrs. Wm. Smith, Terra Nova, Ont., writes:—"I wish to tell you that I have used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was so nervous I could hardly let any one talk to me until a neighbour told me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got three boxes, and did not have to get any more as they completely cured my nervous system." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, 2 boxes for \$1.25. The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Railway.

Commencing on December 23, 1912, trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Table with columns: Read Down, Read Up, Stations, and times for various routes including Charlottetown, Summerside, and Miramichi.

H. McEWEEN, Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

HARDWARE! Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices. WHOLESALE and RETAIL. Fennel and Chandler.

"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.

Fall and Winter Weather I

Fall and winter 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 23 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

LIME! We can supply from this date Fresh Burned Lime in large and small quantities suitable for farming and building purposes. Orders left at Kilns on St. Peter's Road, or at our office, will receive prompt attention. C. Lyons & Co. May 29, 1912.

Morson & Duffy Barristers & Attorneys. Money to Loan. Mathieson, MacDonald & Stewart. Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Mc Donald Bros. Building, Georgeown.

KING EDWARD HOTEL. Mrs. Larter, Proprietress. Will now be conducted on KENT STREET Near Corner of Queen. Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices. June 12 1907.

Hard Coal. Daily expected per schooner "B. Bowers" (and "Freedom"), one thousand tons best quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes. C. Lyons & Co. July 26, 1911—tf

JOB WORK! Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office] Charlottetown P. E. Island. Tickets, Dodgers, Posters, Check Books, Note Books of Hand, Receipt Books, Letter Heads, Note Heads. JAMES H. REDDIN Barrister, etc. Has Removed his Office from the City Hotel Building, Great George Street, to rooms over Grant's Implement Warehouse, Corner of Queen and Sydney Streets. Collections attended to, Money to loan. Ch'town, Feb. 22, 1911—Gm. W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 148 PRINCE STREET CHARLOTTETOWN, J. June 15, 1910—tf. D. C. McLEOD, K. C. I. W. H. BENTLEY. McLEOD & BENTLEY Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors. MONEY TO LOAN Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.