

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 24

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## Calendar for June, 1902.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
New Moon, 6th day, 11h. 47m. m.  
First Quarter, 12th day, 7h. 25m. a.  
Full Moon, 20th day, 6h. 52m. s.  
Last Quarter, 28th day, 6h. 23m. a.

Day of Week.	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Sunday	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
2 Monday	25	26	27	28	29	30	1
3 Tuesday	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
4 Wednesday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
5 Thursday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
6 Friday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
7 Saturday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
8 Sunday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
9 Monday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
10 Tuesday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
11 Wednesday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
12 Thursday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
13 Friday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
14 Saturday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
15 Sunday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
16 Monday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
17 Tuesday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
18 Wednesday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
19 Thursday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
20 Friday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
21 Saturday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22 Sunday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
23 Monday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
24 Tuesday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
25 Wednesday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
26 Thursday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
27 Friday	29	30	1	2	3	4	5
28 Saturday	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
29 Sunday	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
30 Monday	22	23	24	25	26	27	28

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MONEY TO LOAN.

## Some Varieties of Stealing.

If there is one of God's commandments of which Catholics of ordinary uprightness and honor are apt to think themselves particularly obedient, it is the seventh—Thou shalt not steal. In examining his conscience preparatory to going to confession, the average penitent probably spends very few minutes in reflecting upon his possible transgressions of this elementary law of justice, and practically skips that portion of the "table of sins" which deals with the various methods in which the commandment may be and very frequently is violated. He is quite willing to acknowledge himself a miserably sinner; is conscious that he has offended God in manifold ways,—but, a thief! Well, thank Heaven, he has not descended so low as that!

It is quite possible, nevertheless, that his gratitude is premature, that his self-conscience is deceiving him somewhat; and that, as an undoubted matter of fact, he has been more than once guilty of actual stealing. He has not, perhaps, committed theft in its technical sense—the secret purloining of another man's goods; but technical theft is not the only jargon in which the Seventh Commandment may be broken. What concerns the penitent is the theological definition of stealing, and that is: The unjust taking or keeping of the goods of another against his will, when he rightly wishes not to be deprived of them.

The felonious taking of another's property is, of course, uncommon among people of average honesty; yet even this species of deliberate theft is sometimes perpetrated by individuals whom none would suspect of kinship with the criminal classes. The unjust keeping of another's goods against his will is a far more common occurrence than is their abstraction or theft. It is bound to restore to my neighbor goods that have been stolen from him and are in my possession, even though in securing such possession I was guilty of no injustice. If I find a purse or other article of value, I may not use it as my own, but must endeavor to discover the real owner. In case such discovery is impossible, the money, or the money-value of the object found, must be applied to the benefit of the poor or to other good works. If I borrow a book or anything else from a friend, his lending is not to be interpreted as a free gift of the object, nor does my retaining it for an inordinate period endow me with a prescriptive right to its continued possession. If one cannot strictly follow Shakespeare's advice, "Neither a borrower nor a lender be," one should at least recognize the patent demand of commutative justice, that the thing borrowed should in due time be returned. "The sinner," says the Psalmist, "shall borrow and not pay again."

The non-payment of legitimate debts is obviously a kind of stealing, and is unfortunately all too common even among the class known as good practical Christians. Not many of these, perhaps, delude themselves as to the degree of sinfulness involved in refusing to pay their servants, work people, or tradesmen; but very many contract debts about the timely payment of which they are the reverse of scrupulous. Their doctor's bill, for instance, is a burden that in no way inconvenience them; its liquidation is cheerfully postponed to an indefinitely remote by-and-by. Their dues to the Church, their pastor, to whose support they are in strict bound to contribute, are allowed to accumulate for months even year, without perceptibly ruffling the serenity of their conscience. And as for subscriptions to papers or magazines—

There is more stealing in the world than is recorded in the police courts, or even avowed in the confessionals,—The Ave Maria.

## Facts About Martinique.

The island of Martinique, whose principal city, St. Pierre, was utterly destroyed by the volcanic eruption on Thursday, May 8, is one of the French West India Islands, Windward Group. The volcano mountain whose eruption proved to be the destruction of St. Pierre was the island's loftiest summit, being 4,450 feet high. Martinique is of irregular form, high and rocky, about forty-five miles long, and ten to fifteen miles broad. Its area is 330 square miles. There are six volcanoes on the island. Extensive masses of volcanic rocks cover the interior, rise to a great elevation, and extend from the mountains to the shores of the sea, where they form numerous deep indentations along the coast. Between the volcanic rocks occur broad, irregular

valleys of great fertility. The mountain-slopes are in many parts covered with primeval forest. Numerous streams flow from the heights, most of them more rivulets.

It has several good harbors, the best of which is Port Royal on the southwest side of the island. St. Pierre was on the northwest side.

Politically, the island is a French colony, and is under a governor and municipal councils with elected general councils. It is divided into thirty-two communes. It is represented in the French parliament by a senator and two deputies. The island has had a varied political history. It was discovered by the Spaniards in 1493. It was settled by the French in 1635, was taken by the British in 1759, and restored to France in 1802. Again taken by the British in 1809, it was restored a second time to France at the close of the war of 1814.

Though St. Pierre was the principal commercial centre, it was not the seat of the government, Fort Jeane France is the capital. In this town there is a law school with 76 students; 3 secondary schools with 487 pupils; a normal school; 38 primary schools with 10,304 pupils; also 13 clerical and private schools. The population of Martinique in 1895 was 137,692, (90,373 males and 97,319 females), with floating population of 1,907. Only 1,407 out of this population were born in France.

Sugar, coffee, cacao, tobacco, and cotton are the chief culture.

Martinique was the birthplace of Empress Josephine, Napoleon's wife. Her statue stood in St. Pierre, and her memory was cherished by the inhabitants of that doomed city.

The Catholic Congress of Bari, one of the most important and best attended which have been held of late in Italy, was brought to a close by a banquet given to three hundred poor, the Archbishop of Bari, assisted by ten Bishops, personally waiting upon the guests, each of whom was afterwards presented with a small sum of money.

George J. Pope, the President of the Manhattan Esamel Brick Company, who lives at 891 Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn, has, according to a letter received from Rome, been made Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great by Pope Leo. Mr. Pope has made many liberal gifts to Catholic churches and institutions.

A tablet commemorating the Irish pilgrimage to Rome in 1900 was unveiled the other day in the Church of Mary Immaculate, Inchicore, Dublin. Father Ring, who was the organizer of the pilgrimage, delivered a happy address, and announced that the third national pilgrimage which he is organizing at present will undoubtedly surpass in magnitude all previous efforts.

The "Catholic Sentinel," of Portland, Ore., mentions the death of Chief Sautiers of the Oeser d'Alene Indian tribe, who was a notable figure in that part of the country. He was converted fifty-four years ago by a Jesuit missionary, and was instrumental in converting the whole tribe. His religious fervor and special devotion to the Sacred Heart were particularly notable. In his last moments he was attended by the Jesuit Fathers, whom he had always loved. Upward of 600 Indians attended the Solemn Requiem Mass, and he was borne to his last resting place by six Indians.

The Protestant bishop of Cashel, Ireland, lives in Waterford, and bears the peculiarly Catholic name, O'Hara. Recently Dr. O'Hara paid a visit to some former parishioners in the North of Ireland, where he made a speech attacking the Catholics among whom he lives when in the South. The people of Waterford are naturally indignant, because Dr. O'Hara's reflections upon them were entirely false. The Waterford Star has this to say about the affair: "When Dr. O'Hara came to Waterford little more than two years ago to settle down amongst a populace intensely and overwhelmingly Catholic, he was received with open arms, and, to our shame be it said, some weak-kneed Catholics, with a desire for rubbing skirts with the aristocracy of the grandeur, went out of their way to honor him, halting him at the very embodiment of all that was generous, fair-minded, tolerant and kind. These have received a rude awakening; the mask is torn off, and he stands today marked as one of the greatest enemies of the Catholic people, at whose hands he is invariably received the greatest toleration, courtesy and condescension."

The corner-stone of the new Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, at One Hundred and Forty-second street, between Convent and Amsterdam avenues, New York, was laid Sunday in the presence of nearly five thousand spectators. The late

Archbishop Corrigan had intended to perform the ceremony. Vicar General Mooney laid the stone. Rev. Francis J. O'Reilly, rector of the Cathedral at Peoria, Ill., delivered the sermon. A hundred or more rectors from Catholic churches throughout the city were present. The church will hold about a thousand persons. It has been planned by Father Joseph H. McMahon, who took charge of the parish in September, 1901. Father Mahou secured the marble of the Academy of Design building, also the marble from the rear of St. Patrick's Cathedral, with the stained windows, which are being removed to make way for the new Lady Chapel. It is expected that the basement of the church will be completed in the latter part of September, so as to be used for services, and that the upper church will be completed and dedicated next spring.

It is gratifying to find that, according to the latest statistics, the Church maintains in the Australasian colonies the same proud pre-eminence in church attendance which she has acquired in other lands. The Government statistician of New South Wales has furnished an official return on the subject. The number of habitual attendants at Sunday services amongst Catholics is 123,005, or one third as many again as the Church of England, half as many again as the Methodists, nearly five times as many as the Presbyterians, more than seven times as many as the Salvation Army, ten times as many as the Congregationalists, and nearly eighteen times as many as the Baptists. It is a record which speaks for itself and which bears eloquent testimony to the vigor and enduring vitality of colonial Catholicity.

"It has frequently been said that Chicago is the greatest place in the world for religious bumbags," says the New World. "And how the spring is passing into summer and the evenings are beginning to become warm, it needs but a short walk down town to become almost persuaded that Chicago is in truth the hot spot of the religious bumbag. On almost every street corner some new form of religion is preached, and the hat is passed around, and there are found some people who become believers and contribute their mite. Nor is the preaching confined to the street corner. A new 'comforter,' who says that he 'has no religion but the inspiration that leads him to think that he will soon gather a following, and then will preach a doctrine,' has lately opened up business in one of the parks. Since the notorious Dowie has succeeded so well, since the insane Schlatler found many disciples here, since spiritism has many believers, it is more than probable that this new addition will also gather a certain number of gullible followers."

The following news paragraph from Edinburgh, Scotland, brings evidence of a new departure in modern missionary methods:

"The Rev. Father Power, S. J., has again resumed his open-air meetings in the Grassmarket on the Friday evenings. Last Friday night, shortly after 7 o'clock, his commanding figure might be observed hurrying down the West Port towards the Grassmarket. He gave an occasional decisive ring to a large bell which he carried, and which was intended to gather his congregation as he went along. Resisting Regan's lodging house, Father Power started up the stairs, and in a few seconds reappeared on the Grassmarket with a large following from this eminently respectable house. Proceeding to the head of the Grassmarket, attended by a big gathering of people, he thereupon inaugurated the meeting with prayer and afterwards preached a characteristic sermon on devotion to Our Blessed Lady. A unique feature of this meeting, valuable, we believe, in practical results, was the giving to all who desired a twelve hours pledge from all intoxicating liquors. This pledge is binding from Saturday at noon till midnight. A very large percentage of the meeting thus pledged themselves."

Right Rev. John M. Farley, Auxiliary Bishop of New York, who was at Lourdes when Archbishop Corrigan died, reached home Saturday last. "I can only say now," said the Bishop, "that no one can estimate the loss sustained by the diocese in the death of Archbishop Corrigan. He was a man of the gentlest, simplest character and of the greatest nobleness. His death came to me as a great shock and quite overwhelmed me with grief." Bishop Farley referred briefly to his visit to Morocco, Spain, Italy and Rome, dwelling upon his audience with the Pope, the aged Pontiff's keen and lively interest in America. "It was touching," said the Bishop, "to see his face light up and to see the

tears roll down the face of that man of four score and twelve in gratitude to God for the progress of the Church in America." The Bishop then spoke of his six weeks spent in Palestine, and of his being privileged to bless the palms in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre on Palm Sunday and to consecrate the holy oils on Holy Thursday and to give Holy Communion to 500 or 600 pilgrims, among whom it was edifying, he said, to see the granddaughter of the Emperor of Austria among humble peasants, laying aside all mark of her rank in the presence of the King of Kings. Bishop Farley also told of his visit to the Patriarch of Antioch, who has charge of 500,000 Catholics in the mountains of Lebanon, and who was an old school-fellow of his whom he had not seen for thirty-two years. The Bishop and his companions made the journey to Nazareth on horseback, sleeping by night in the tents carried by their attendants.

Those of us who still hold the opinion that the country districts in France are strongly Catholic would do well to read an article in the "Revue des Questions Sociales" for April from the pen of the Marquis de la Tour-Juvinet, says the London Catholic Times. His picture is distressing. Irrigation, he says, is the general character of the country districts. "There are whole regions where the men never enter the church and the women no longer comply with their religious duties. The children go to catechism until their first Communion, and thenceforward never approach the sacrament till it is brought to them at the hour of death. Marriages and funerals are still accompanied with the rites of religion, but even here purely civil burials and weddings are no longer uncommon and nowadays excite neither surprise or disapproval. The priest is without any influence on the population and lives like a stranger among his flock, by whom he is unfavored and kept apart from social life." Such, and much more to the same import, is the testimony of this distinguished French publicist, who is an eminent Catholic writer on social subjects. We fear that this picture is far truer than many rosy-colored descriptions which we hear from less adequate figures. If the French people are really Catholic in any sense worth talking about, how comes it to pass that the electorate persistently returns an anti-clerical majority to Parliament? The question seems insoluble on any other principle than the one given us by the Marquis de la Tour-Juvinet. France is no longer a Catholic country, so far as the majority of her people are concerned. She has to be converted once more.

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Gentlemen,—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years I could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, 97, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months. The above facts are well known to everybody in this village and neighborhood.

Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT.

St. Timothe

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11th, 1902. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES McISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Boston and That Sort of Thing.

If you have business in Boston and want to go there and return with as little loss of time as possible, go by the all rail short line. Of course those who live on an Island cannot travel to any destination on the mainland by an all rail route; and no one can go from here to Boston without crossing Northumberland Straits. But to all intents and purposes we may speak of the all rail route from here as well as from Point du Chene or Pictou. Passengers from Charlottetown, over the short line, travel by the Prince Edward Island Railway, the steamer Northumberland, the Intercolonial, the Canadian Pacific, the Maine Central and the Boston and Maine railways. Good connections are made and you are landed in Boston twenty-four hours after leaving home. Of the courtesy and politeness of the officials of the P. E. Island Railway nothing need be said: they are proverbial. The steamer Northumberland, plying between Summerside and Point du Chene is the best steamboat navigating the Maritime waters, and her gallant commander, the portly and courteous Captain Cameron, is well worthy of such a splendid ship. No better man ever stood upon a bridge. Purser Ryan and Steward Collins are always at their posts and give the utmost care and attention to such concerns of passengers as devolve upon them. Excellent meals are furnished during the passage, both going and returning. After a delay of about half an hour the start for Paines Junction, over the Intercolonial is made. At the last named place connection is made with the express train from Halifax for St. John. This is a first class train, running at a high rate of speed and not making very many stops. On board this train, in charge of competent and courteous officials the run to St. John is rapid and comfortable. The scenery as St. John is approached, becomes quite interesting. On the right we come in view of the head waters of the Kennebecasis, broadening as we advance. St. John has sent forth some renowned oarsmen and some world famous skaters. No doubt, this beautiful sheet of water furnished the opportunity for practice in both these feats of endurance and agility.

Connection is made at St. John, with very little delay, in the same station at which you arrive, with a train for Boston over the Canadian Pacific Railway. Of course there is a change of roads at Vanceboro, when we cross into the State of Maine and enter on the Main Central. This, however, does not always mean a change of cars, as through express trains carry passengers from St. John to Boston or return without a change. The Maine Central road runs from Vanceboro to Portland. The trains are well equipped and well officered, and vestibled Pullman sleeping cars are attached to all through trains. From St. John to Vanceboro, the scenery is quite attractive. There are lakes and rivers, mountains and forests, alternating in pleasing variety. From Vanceboro to Portland the going journey is made at night; consequently little or nothing can be seen. From Portland to Boston the trains travel on the Boston and Maine railroad, and the line runs close to the sea coast to the Maine boundary, across a corner of New Hampshire and into Massachusetts. Portsmouth, Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill, Salem, and Lynn are among the places the road passes through, either on its eastern or western branch, going or returning. The Boston and Maine and Maine Central seem to be practically one line at present. The cars of either line are drawn over the other and the equipment of the trains and competency and courtesy of the officials on the Boston and Maine are all that could be desired.

It would be as vain as it is unnecessary to attempt, in these brief notes, any adequate account of Boston and what is going on there. A great many of the people of this Province keep more or less in touch with the march of events in the "Hub". Above all, Boston, as is the case in all large cities, is a busy place. The everlasting buzz and whirl and

clang of the electric cars are well calculated to confuse the uninitiated. There are surface lines, elevated lines and subway lines. But the most apparently paradoxical phase of the car question is traversing the subway by the elevated road.

I looked into the United States circuit court, which happened to be in session. Perfect order and decorum were observed. The presiding Judge wore a gown, but no other official of the court wore any distinguishing badge of uniform. The counsel engaged in the case on trial could not be distinguished, so far as dress is concerned, from anyone else in court; they did not wear even the traditional black inlaid upon by Dickens. Both of them wore light grey suits on this occasion. It was noticeable that while one was examining a witness the opposing counsel remained standing all the while. Very likely this was in order to be able to make any objection without loss of time. An important functionary of this court is the United States Marshal. Certainly the Marshal in this case was a most notable personage; for he was, I believe, the largest man I ever saw. His weight must be close unto four hundred pounds. I was informed that his name was McDonald. To see him run after an escaping prisoner would be a sight never to be forgotten. He was certainly the antithesis of what Uncle Sam is represented to be in the pictures we see of him.

The State Legislature was in session and in company with a friend a brief visit was made to the State House. The House of Representatives consists of 240 members and the State Senate of 50 members. The chamber of the Representatives is not very large, it is almost semi-circular in form, somewhat after the fashion of the Paris Chamber of Deputies, and is laid off in four divisions or sections separated by aisles. Members of the different political parties seem to mingle indiscriminately with one another in the seats and the leadership of the House seems to be in the Speaker's hands. He wears no gown or other distinctive mark of office; but he wields his gavel quite freely for the preservation of order. The manner of taking divisions and especially of forming pairs seemed to me much slower and less systematic than in the Dominion House of Commons or our Provincial Legislatures.

It is quite unnecessary to mention that the number of P. E. Islanders who have made Boston and vicinity their home, is very large indeed. Many of them have been there for a long time and have prospered; others are forging their way to the front with bright prospects of success. Worthy of mention among Islanders whom I met are Dr. R. J. McCormack, who seems to have a large and growing practice in Roxbury; Dr. Donnelly, of Sturgeon, a bright young physician who has located in Cambridge and has made a splendid start in his chosen calling. He certainly has every prospect of a successful professional career. Dr. Dalton, a native of Tignish, who has just graduated from McGill, has started practice in Somerville. He is a clever young man and is bound to succeed. My esteemed friend, Mr. William E. Murphy, of Cambridgeport, is prospering in the book business. His trade is constantly increasing and must so continue, for Mr. Murphy is a hustler. He deserves success and that he may achieve an abundance thereof is my sincerest wish. Cunningham Brothers, formerly of Miscouche, have long since become thoroughly identified with the city of Cambridge, where two of them are successful doctors and John and Henry are prospering in the real estate business. That they may flourish! Mr. Patrick Kelly, formerly of this city, is doing a good trade in the shoe business in Cambridge. He is assiduous in his attention to the "soles." A very successful Islander is Mr. Raphael McCormack, formerly of Souris, but a resident of Boston for about 36 years. He is a contractor and builder and is particularly identified with works connected with the great markets, where the most improved system of cold storage is in use. He employs a large number of men, mostly Islanders; he is the owner of much valuable property and lives in a splendid residence at South Boston. Mrs. McCormack is a daughter of Mr. Stephen A. McDonald, Souris. John C. McDonald, formerly of St. Peter's, is connected with Young's Hotel, and is a property holder in East Boston, where he resides. He is high up

in the Clan Cameron and is President of the Prince Edward Island Association. John is all right, you bet! Daniel J. McLean, formerly of Cardigan is another successful Islander. He is in the real estate business in Cambridge with McClosky & Hartly. He is secretary of the P. E. Island Association and a warm friend of the Islanders. Peter J. Carmichael of Cambridgeport is successful in the hardware business. He is a good citizen and deserves success. J. D. McIntyre, formerly of New Port is still with the great grocery firm of Pierce and Company, Tremont and Beacon streets. He is a valuable and trustworthy employee and his worth is appreciated. Other Islanders who seem to be doing well are, Daniel McLean, formerly of New Port, Samuel and John A. Beaton, of Rollo Bay; John J. and Peter McIntyre and Thomas Melniss of St. Peter's; Edward F. Hughes and Patrick Whitty, Head of Souris; and Matthias Gillis, Grand River, Lot 14. John Bowden and family reside in Charlottetown; Mrs. Keough and family in Chelsea, and appear to be meeting with a fair share of success. Mr. Charles Campbell and family reside comfortably at Woburn where a fair share of success has attended their industry and integrity. Mrs. Katie McDonald, Bayfield, occupies a position of responsibility and trust in the Hotel Bellevue, on Beacon Street, one of the most elaborate hotels in Boston. Her two daughters also occupy important and honorable positions. Mr. Arch. McIsaac, of St. Peter's, is on the staff of the Bellevue and doing well, and Mr. D. McIsaac of the same place is forging his way to the front as a successful mechanic. Among friends, not Islanders, I was pleased to see once more Messrs. Hugh and Joseph Connell of Wakefield, and their aged mother. Success seems to be attending Hugh in the shoe business. May it continue. I was delighted to meet and form the acquaintance of Dr. John S. Thompson, formerly of Antigonish, who enjoys a large medical practice in East Cambridge. Dr. Thompson is a brother of Rev. Dr. Thompson, Rector of St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish, and is a most estimable gentleman. A call on the Rev. Allan McDonnell, S. J., at St. Mary's was the occasion of much pleasure. The venerable priest takes the deepest interest in matters pertaining to his native Province and manifests the greatest kindness of heart towards his friends from Prince Edward Island.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKE. About the only use some men have for a head is that it makes a convenient peg to hang their hats on. This city has some people in it who are so lazy that they have to be worked like a wheelbarrow—pushed. If that new consumption cure would effect the cure of the consumption of intonoxants it would be worth more to the country. A cigarette is a little roll of paper, tobacco and drugs with a little bit of fire on the front, and generally a big fool on the rear. 'Yes,' said the funny barber, 'we're up to date here. We shave you while you wait.' 'Indeed?' replied Peppery. 'I've usually found that you shave several other fellows while I wait.' Riches are comparative. A dollar is a fortune to a beggar and 25 cents looks like great wealth to the average boy while J. P. Morgan could put \$5,000 into his vest pocket and forget it. 'Sawful!'

A DAY IN MAY. The angler sallies forth again, And by the brooklet's shore Doth idly lie and fish, and then Goes home and lies some more. On the morning of the 24th of May, in the present year of grace, 1902, two wild-eyed looking specimens of young manhood, mounted on bicycles, tearing their way at a heart-breaking pace toward the beautiful railway station which stands like a sleepy Boer sentinel guarding the back door of the city of Charlottetown. The observing wayfarer, standing a moment to gaze upon these two retreating forms, would, I think, be impressed with a sort of an idea that the aforesaid two persons, just about entering upon the threshold of their young manhood and the railway station, were also about to enter upon a year's service chasing the Boers or else perhaps going to attempt a trot around the globe on the strength of a soda cracker per day supplemented by a little cheer or nerve. This impression might be gathered by the amount of luggage encumbering the backs of the said youths and which

also fondly embraced the cross bars of their bicycles, by means of store twine. Perhaps I do not make this quite clear to all readers, but however we'll let it go at that. The persons who made up this party consisted largely—I may say entirely—of my friend, the camera fiend—and myself. (For further particulars about the camera fiend see P. E. I. Magazine for April and May.) We were bound for the Dunk River, known as "the home of the gamey trout." I'm not sure however, whether he was "at home" the day we called or not. He probably was, but wasn't in a mood for receiving callers that day. The gear we had with us on that occasion included among other bric-a-brac, the following, to wit: One large camera for taking time exposures; one small do. for taking snapshots; one tripod or camera stand; two four piece fishing rods; two haversacks loaded with all sorts of "grub," besides fish reels, line, camera supplies and a lot of other etc. which is not worth mentioning and was not worth taking.

We arrived at the station just in time to get our wheels checked for Freetown and get them thrown into the freight car. Freetown is the nearest station to Dunk River and if anybody wants to go fishing at one of the best spots on P. E. I. let him take the train to Freetown, which is about three miles, I think, from the Dunk. But don't go on the 24th of May. The trout up there have got so fat that they know when it is due and use judgment as to whether to bite or not. They're not so particular on other days, so it is said. The station was crowded that morning with people—all bent on one purpose—to shake the dust of the city from off their drooping and saturated systems with some good unalloyed country ozone. Soon the shout "All aboard!" heard from the conductor, and the train is pointing her nose toward the cloudy west. Cloudy west! Yes! but little we thought about it then. We thought about it later on, however.

The scenery all along the P. E. I. R. to Freetown is very good indeed—being far ahead of any brought here by travelling American show companies. Not that I want to detract any from their scenery, I say this, but because I want to let the truth be known that the home product is hard to beat anywhere. All we need to do to beat them is to get a little out of our own country. (For further particulars about snow-aided buy, or borrow, any book treating on travel in Switzerland.) The snow-aided is one of the chief features connected with the beautiful Swiss scenery. Many people who have gone to S. to admire the Alps have been carried away by it that they have not yet returned. But Switzerland is a good distance from Freetown, as any geographer will tell you and this looks as if I am getting a little out of my latitude. Pardon the digression. The trip to Freetown was very uneventful. The only things which occurred to break the quiet harmony was that one young man lost his cap while standing on the platform and another lost his hat. The dog made a brave effort to catch the train but could not get up the necessary steam required for such a purpose. In the last glimpse we caught of that canine he was describing a delicate parabola—his doggy form seemed to linger on the landscape a moment—and then plunked into the depths of a stream below. [As the printer is howling out for copy the remainder of this article will have to be continued in our next.

Mens felt hats at Week's & Co. We are having a splendid sale of our Christy Hats this year beating all other years hollow. We give the best value and have a big stock of the latest styles to choose from. We will be glad to show them to you. Weeks & Co. The Peoples Store.

Kidney Disorders Are no respecter of persons. People in every walk of life are troubled. Have you a Backache? If you have it is the first sign that the kidneys are not working properly. A neglected Backache leads to serious Kidney Trouble. Check it in time by taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS "THE GREAT KIDNEY SPECIFIC." They cure all kinds of Kidney Troubles from Backache to Bright's Disease. 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25 all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOMESEEKERS EXCURSIONS To the Canadian Northwest Second-Class Round Trip Tickets will be issued from Charlottetown, P. E. I. To Winnipeg, Estevan, Moosomin, Swan River, \$31.55 To Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton, Prince Albert, McLeod, Calgary, \$33.55 To Red Deer, Strathcona, \$38.55 To \$43.55 Tickets good going June 25th and July 16th. Good to return two months from date of issue. Further particulars on application to C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., O.P.R. St. John, N. B.

COW-EASE

Is a preparation to prevent the dreaded fly pest on horses and cattle. It is a clean, clear non-penetrating liquid, does not gum up the hair, blister the skin. It contains nothing injurious and is absolutely harmless.

The use of Cow-Ease, by keeping away the flies, allows the cow to feed in peace in the pasture, thereby keeping the flow of milk.

It is a fact that where Cow-Ease has been used, the increase in the quantity of milk has been as much as 25 per cent.

Cow-Ease will Kill Lice and Vermin on Cows. Cow-Ease Eradicates Vermin.

It is an excellent thing for spraying the interior of hen coups, kills all lice and flees, it will exterminate head lice on poultry and keep the hen house in a sweet, clean condition.

Cow-Ease Kills Lice on Pigs. It cleans the skin, keeps the flies away and really allows the hog to eat and grow fat.

It is an Excellent Hoof Dressing. Cow-Ease.

Cow-Ease is an article of great merit. If you have never tried it buy a gallon can and after giving it a fair trial, if you find it does not do all we claim for it we will take it back and refund you your money.

Directions for Use. For those who have a large herd of cattle the quickest and best way to apply Cow-Ease is to use the sprayer (which is only 50 cts.) Where it is used in a small way a brush or a sponge will suffice. If you cannot procure it from your dealer, write to us enclosing one dollar and we will deliver a one gallon can to any station on P. E. Island.

Dodd & Rogers, SOLE AGENTS FOR P. E. ISLAND.

CLOTHING Department.

500 Pairs Workingmen's Pants bought at 1/2 off, selling at \$1.

This gigantic purchase cannot fail to create a furor. Every sensible man in Charlottetown will recognize its benefits and the enormous saving possible. Such a chance comes only once in a decade or so.

The very best Clothing at a saving of from one third to one half. Now read carefully. 500 pairs pants at \$1, worth \$1.50.

Men's spring Suits of all wool, neat patterns, not a suit in the lot worth less than \$7, price \$3.75. Men's Stylish Spring Suits, pure all wool, black indigo blue Serge, \$7.

Men's swell spring and summer Suits, scores of new spring patterns, in all the wanted colorings, homespuns, \$7.50.

Men's handsome spring and summer Suits, everything new and nobby, in all colorings and styles, has the style of a merchant tailor make \$15 value, price \$10.

Men's spring and summer Suits in a variety of foreign and domestic fabrics, great variety of styles and patterns, both the extreme stripes and the genteel mixtures, \$18 value, price \$15.

Men's new spring and summer Suits in the finest imported and domestic wools, a grand assortment of plain and fancy effects, \$18.00 value, price \$15.

Good, Clean Wool In exchange for Ready-made Clothing, Dress Goods, Carpets, and Double and Twist Tweeds. We will allow you 18 cents trade. Thousands of pounds wanted.

James Paton & Co.

MEET ME AT THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

Dress Goods Talk

This is a store where Dress Goods are given special attention. You find the latest fabrics in Black and Colors in generous assortment. Every yard is full quality and style.

Two Specials CELTIC CLOTHS

This is a medium weight Tweed now very much worn in New York. It is 56 inches wide and comes in several shades.

98c. and \$1.25 pr. yd. BROAD CLOTHS

In Black and the newest shades, 56 inches wide, good weight and special finish.

Stanley Bros.

NEW Dress Goods

Discussing any point becomes an easy matter when your arguments are backed up by indisputable facts. In this instance our argument is made doubly easy in being backed up by facts and figures. First, it is an established fact that a woman prefers to buy Dress Goods where they keep the largest stock. Second, where they keep the newest and most up-to-date materials. Third, where you are sure the prices are lowest. These are the reasons why we sell a lot of Dress Goods here. Half this page would hold half our story, so you must be satisfied with hints now and get the variety, economy and fashion features at the store.

F. PERKINS & CO.

The Millinery Leaders. Sunnyside. Phone 223.

Cash, Cash, Is What We Want

We need it always, so we can buy whenever goods are offered, and parties want the CASH. We'll give you the benefit of our watchfulness and cash buying.

Compare the quality and price of our Groceries with those credit prices you've been getting.

When you have a basket of EGGS or BUTTER it will be to your advantage to sell them at our store.

Kindly place your order with us and see what we can do for you.

JAS. KELLY & CO.

Jan. 22, 1902.

# Johnston's Clothes WEAR BEST, ARE BEST.

For twenty-five years we have bought and sold W. R. Johnson's Clothing, and we know—positively know—them to be the best

## Ready-to-Wear Goods IN CANADA.

WE'VE SOME SPLENDID

### SCOTCH TWEED SUITS

—OF THE—

### Newest Patterns and finely Tailored

At \$10, \$12 and \$14 a Suit.

## Spring Top Coats

Made by the same firm, and just right in style, cloth and wear, costs one-third less than Tailor-made and are every bit as good, \$8, \$10 and \$12 each. Perhaps you think these clothes don't fit well, just let us try to fit you, then you'll find out just how much Ready-to-Wear Clothing has advanced in the past ten years. If they do not fit you as well as our tailor can do it, if not we won't ask you to buy.

## PROWSE BROS

The Champion Clothiers.

## See for Yourself

It is seldom safe to take entirely for granted what anyone may say about the quality of Seeds they sell. Perhaps every firm think they have good reason for believing theirs are the best; but this should not satisfy you, you must depend on your own judgment. We have a large supply on hand, and it will pay you to see our Seeds and judge for yourself.

JOHN MCKENNA.

## HIGH GRADE English Manure

Superphosphate of Lime, Nitrate of Soda, Sulphate of Potash, Muriate of Potash, Bone Dust, Kainit, etc.

Containing NITROGEN, PHOSPHORIC ACID and POTASH in the most soluble and available forms known. Each ingredient sold under guaranteed analysis and consequently thoroughly reliable. Sold unmixed and therefore adaptable to all crops and conditions. 25 per cent (the manufacturer's profit) cheaper than any mixed and so-called "Complete Fertilizers" on the market. The Only Fertilizer farmers can afford to use, and those who know most about artificial manures will use no other.

## AULD BROS.

April 2 1902.

### LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

THE American fishing schooner Edith Fisher, of Boothbay, Maine, was seized at St. Peter's, Cape Breton, a few days ago, for alleged violation of the fishing laws.

OWING to the unfavorable weather of last week the Farmer's Excursion on the P. E. I. R. was not taken, advantage of by as many as would otherwise have been.

THE Examiner Publishing Company are busy this week removing their plant and business to their new quarters in the Offer building on Upper Queen Street one block above their old stand.

THE stormy weather of the past fortnight has been very bad for the lobster fishermen. The season which promised to be such a successful one at the start will fall far short of expectations.

A NEWS despatch from Rome says that Monsignor Falconio, the papal delegate in Canada, has been definitely selected to succeed Cardinal Martinelli as papal delegate in the United States.

A New weekly newspaper to be called the "Main Dealer" will shortly be started in Gloucester Bay, C. B. Mr. Bruce McDougall of Moncton is one of the chief promoters.

AT the University Sports at Wolfville, Walter Jones of Pownal, P. E. I., broke the Maritime record for sixteen pound hammer throwing—putting it 112 feet, five inches, winning the medal.

MESSrs Dodd & Rogers have been awarded the tender for a six ton wagon scale to be supplied to the city. They are sole agents for the famous Fairbanks scales, for P. E. Island.

ORDER of tea parties to date.—July 1st, Head St. Peter's Bay; July 3rd, Hope River; July 5th, Morell; July 16th, Souris; July 21st, Fort Augustus; July 22nd, Fort Augustus.

THE Committee in connection with the building of St. Mary's new stone Church at Souris have decided to hold their annual Tea party on the old tea party ground at Souris on Wednesday the 16th July. Full particulars will appear later.

THE Summerside Yacht Club will hold races on Dominion Day, which will be open to all comers. Charlottetown yachtsmen, it is to be hoped, will take advantage of this opportunity, to show what they can do in that line.

AUGUSTIN B. SCOTT, an employee on the Murray Harbor Railway, who lost his hand by an explosion of dynamite, has had an artificial hand made, and is back to work. He will likely be employed driving—Patriot.

A LETTER received in the city from Mr. A. H. Lore, Fernie, B. C., formerly of Kensington, sets at rest all doubt as to his safety. It was reported that he was a victim of the Crow's Nest mining disaster.

THE schooner Geneva, 30 tons, from Orwell to Murray River, with a cargo of 300 barrels of cement and some hay, ran ashore at Finette bar on Monday night of last week, and is now full of water. The cargo is a total loss, and the vessel is in the hands of the underwriters.

AN Ottawa despatch says that boring operations for coal are to be carried on in Prince Edward Island this summer. Dr. Ellis of the Geological department has been instructed by the Minister of Agriculture to proceed to the island to look over the ground and advise where a test should be made.

THE Committee from the City Council have placed a large order for Fire Works with Messrs Geo. Carter & Co. This display will be very fine having many new features and show pieces, never seen here before. It is the intention we understand to have the display from the roof of the Colonial Building. The Fire Works are expected here about the 20th.

SAYS the North Sydney Herald: The competition previously existing between Prince Edward Island and the Nova Scotia product has fallen off considerably in favor of the latter. This, it is claimed, is owing to the unsatisfactory arrangements which existed to shippers in the Sydney. In fact the Cape Breton farmers have awakened to the necessity of a livelier interest being taken in this particular branch of business and it is gratifying to learn that it has proven successful. Messrs Jackson and Company of this town have made numerous large shipments of Nova Scotia bred live stock to Newfoundland and other ports, and the reports received from this enterprise have been of the most encouraging nature. Last week they shipped to the Ancient Colony eight head of choice beef, which is to be used for the British warships stationed on the western coast of Newfoundland. It thus looks as if Prince Edward Island had a formidable competitor in the production of live stock for home consumption. There is no reason why the farmers of Inverness should not control the local market, and it is unfortunate that our farmers do not pay more attention to the raising of live stock.

THE train from Souris on Thursday morning brought to the city two men, Solomon Spiney and Edward Muse, sailors of the fishing schooner Margaret, of Beverly, Mass. While off Scatarie, on May 25th, these two men were out in their dory attending to the western coast of Newfoundland. It thus looks as if Prince Edward Island had a formidable competitor in the production of live stock for home consumption. There is no reason why the farmers of Inverness should not control the local market, and it is unfortunate that our farmers do not pay more attention to the raising of live stock.

### LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

A CIVILIAN'S Rifle Club has been organized at Alberton.

EXTRAORDINARY values in colored shirts is given by D. A. Bruce. 31

EDITORIAL and other matter crowded out this week.

RESERVE July 15th for Picnic at St. Andrew's in aid of Church funds.

COLORED shirts that were \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.40, are selling for 50 and 75 cents at D. A. Bruce's. 31

A PRESSMAN'S excursion is expected to arrive here about June 17th by the steamer Halifax from Boston.

DUNCAN CHARLTON, Michael Halsey and John McEachern got into a fight on the railway track at West Brookfield, Worcester County, Mass., a few days ago. A car came along and struck the men and Charlton and Halsey were killed. The other man, McEachern, was badly injured about the head. Charlton was a native of P. E. Island and his body was brought home for interment.

JOHN LACEY, a car inspector of Mulgrave, was run over by a passenger coach at Mulgrave N. S., on Saturday afternoon. One leg was taken off and the other was terribly mangled. A special train brought the unfortunate man to Aberdeen Hospital. The journey was too much for him and he collapsed, before he had recovered sufficiently to allow the amputation of the remaining leg.

### St. Dunstan's College

THE commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's College took place yesterday afternoon in the Calver Hall, in the presence of a large number of visitors. The following programme was well carried out:

- Overture, 'Diadem March,' Mackiebyer—S. D. C. Band.
- Chorus, 'Here in Cool Grot and Mossy Cell' Lord Mornington—S. D. C. Glee Club.
- Distribution of Premiums—First Division.
- Vocal Solo, 'Then You'll Remember Me,' Edie—Master Eddie O'Toole.
- Essay, 'Political Teachings in Julius Caesar'—Wm King.
- Chorus, 'Softly the Night Breeze is sighing' White—S. D. C. Glee Club.
- Distribution of Premiums—Second Division.
- Piano Solo, 'La Courne des Sorciers,' Dollinger—A. Poirier.
- Vocal Solo, 'Never to Meet Again' L. O'Connor.
- Chorus, 'See Our Oars with Feathered Sprays,' Lord Stevenson—S. D. C. Glee Club.
- Distribution of Medals and Special prizes.
- Faledictory—Wm E. Cameron.
- Address to Graduates—Dr. Anderson.
- Andante and Walz, Rolette, Russell—S. D. C. Band.
- God Save the King.

Our limited space does not permit us to give any lengthened account of the proceedings in this issue. Following are the names of the Graduating Class:

- Mr. Wm Cameron, Ellis River, Lot 16.
- Mr. John B. McIntyre, Grand River West.
- Mr. Theo H. Trainor, Kingston, Lot 31, P. E. I.
- Mr. Alberic Parent, Quebec City.
- Mr. Leonce Nadeau, Quebec City.
- Mr. Arthur Simard, Quebec City.
- Mr. Paul Gravel, Quebec City.
- Mr. Chas. Ed. St. Pierre, Three Rivers, Quebec.
- Mr. Wilfred Rouillard, Roxbury, Mass.
- Mr. Edmund Verge, Quebec City.

### DIED

AT his home in Hermitage, Lot 49, on Thursday, May 20th, after a brief illness, the death occurred of John W. Acorn, third son of the late William Acorn. The deceased was a young man of excellent character and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn. R. I. P.

AT Hermitage, Vernon River, on Wednesday the 4th inst. after one month's illness, Mary A. McEachern aged 32 years, only daughter of Daniel McEachern. She leaves to mourn an aged father and three brothers, Daniel, John and James. On Friday afternoon the remains were laid to rest in Vernon River Cemetery, the funeral being one of the largest seen for years in that locality. The church was draped and the services were conducted by the pastor Rev. Dr. Doyle. May her soul rest in peace.

Suddenly at Georgetown on Saturday night last, Captain James Burke aged 75 years. He had been ill for some months, but his demise was not expected so suddenly. Those left to mourn are his wife, a sister of Mr. George Moar, Georgetown Royalty; his sons, Rev. A. E. Burke of Alberton; Thomas; sailing out of Gloucester, Mass.; James at home; and daughters, Emma at present in Tignish and Mrs. John Morrison, of Providence, R. I. Mrs. (Dr.) Murphy, who died suddenly at Tignish last year, was a daughter. R. I. P.

AT St. Mary's Road on May 20th, after an illness of four months, Cecily Ann, daughter of the late Patrick Langrigan and beloved wife of Maurice Daily aged 39 years. She devoutly received the last Sacraments from the hands of her beloved pastor, Rev. William Phelan. Her funeral to St. Mary's, Sturgeon, was largely attended and the interment was at Kelly's Cross cemetery. Deceased leaves two daughters and six sons to mourn his loss. R. I. P.

On June 2nd, Peter Monaghan, Lot 30, passed away. The deceased was 60 years of age, was well known and respected by his acquaintances. The funeral was very largely attended and the interment was at Kelly's Cross cemetery. Deceased leaves two daughters and six sons to mourn his loss. R. I. P.

Another shipment of Comfort Brand Shirts already this season. We have sold a large quantity. Our Shirts give great satisfaction in both comfort and price. Special line of Soft Bosom Shirts opened.—J. B. McDonald & Co.—m19 4i

# MEN'S Felt Hats

Now is the time to come and select that New Hat, or see the best made Hat on earth, the

## Celebrated "Christy" Hat.

We have sold more this year than ever before. The reason is because we give the people

## Splendid Value, Latest Styles, Large Variety.

Come in and look them over. We will be pleased to show them to you.

### All Sizes and Shapes

—IN BOTH—

### Hard and Soft Hats

Yours for Hats that are

## GOOD HATS.

# Weeks & Co

PHONE 233 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

## A Letter to the Public

The best place to buy your Groceries is where you can get the best value for your money.

### The Leading GROCERY

Isn't that the way you look at it? Well, if you are undecided as to just such a place, take a look in at our store, examine our stock, get our prices, and be satisfied, that you have found the place you have been looking for; then, leave your order, which will be promptly attended to.

Leslie S. McNutt & Co. Newson's Block.

Try us for Flour

## The Top in Quality!

We aim to supply our customers with the best of everything in our line and at the right prices. This accounts in a great measure for our growing trade.

## Teas and Coffee

A word about our Tea and Coffee:

In no part of Canada is there more Tea consumed in proportion to population than in P. E. Island, and in no other part of Canada is Tea sold as cheap. We pay particular attention to this branch of our business. Our "Eureka Blend" is having a very large sale. This Tea we have blended especially for our retail trade, and we claim that there is no better Tea on the market at 25 cents per lb. Our customers speak highly of it.

COFFEE.—We want your Coffee trade. We handle the celebrated Chase and Sandborne Coffee's, which have a high reputation. We have placed in our store a new Coffee Mill and grind the Coffee fresh for you at time of purchase. This insures you purity and strength.

Highest market price for Eggs.

We are Agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

## R. F. Maddigan & Co.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

# Our Clothing!

Never have we had such a large sale of Ready-to wear Clothing. The reason is not far to seek. The fit and finish of our Clothing (just as good as custom made) and our half price is sufficient inducement for any sensible man or boy to buy their Clothing from us, and we must say that the people of P. E. Island are always alive to their interests, as evidenced by the great run on our Clothing this season. If you want a suit you'll find us



AT THE OLD STAND, Next to Norton's Hardware Store, Queen Street.

## J. B. McDONALD & CO.,

Leaders of Low Prices.

# Auction Sale!

—OF—

## \$12,000!

—WORTH OF—

### Watches,

### Jewelry,

### Silverware,

### Clocks, etc.,

—AT OUR STORE—

## Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

We have instructed Mr. J. H. HAVILL, of Chicago, known as the "Prince of Jewelry Auctioneers," to open this week for us, on

## SATURDAY, JUNE 21,

The sale to continue each day at 2 30 and 7 30 until further notice. This is a chance of a lifetime to procure goods at your own price.

We are not going out of business, but need funds to meet certain obligations. Our necessity is your opportunity. Nearly all goods are stable—a good many of them quite new, and we expect to be here to back up the guarantee on all goods sold.

## E. W. TAYLOR.

Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

## PLAIN FACTS

## For the Buying Public!

High sounding advertisements will not create a permanent demand for a poor article.

## Four Years in Business

And our Tailoring Department has increased its output with each year, which is the best evidence that we stand the recognized leaders as makers of Gentlemen's Clothing of the highest character for the hard to please man or young man.

## Honest Prices to One and All.

We don't claim to sell goods at cost, and then charge from 25 per cent. to 35 per cent. more than they are worth; but we do claim to give the best value on P. E. Island, quality considered.

## Don't be Fooled,

But come to the reliable for SUITS, OVERCOATS TROUSERS and MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

## GORDON & MACLELLAN,

Manufacturers.

THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXINDON.

An Historical Romance of the Times of Queen Elizabeth.

BY REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S. J.

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF B. HERDER, ST. LOUIS, MO.

(Reproduced from the Montreal True Witness.)

(CHAPTER X.—Continued.)

What Barbara was laying the table, and preparing the feast, the Bellamy related their adventures. Topcliffe had himself conducted them to prison, and stopping under the dark, frowning gateway with its iron gates, had asked the boy again if he would tell him the Jesuit's hiding place. The child acknowledged that the massive, formidable walls struck terror into his soul, but he stoutly refused to answer, thereby earning a hard blow from his enraged questioner. The poor little fellow went on to say that he had raised his eyes to the niche above the gateway where stood an image of the Blessed Virgin, and remembering that his grandmother had told him how Campion, on his way to execution, had saluted that very image, he bowed his own curly head respectfully, in imitation of the martyr. After that he did not feel much afraid of Topcliffe and the savage looking porter with the great keys. But when Topcliffe pointed out a ruffian-like individual, who glared at the child as if he would like to devour him, and told him it was the headman, who would cut his head off if he did not tell where the Jesuit was, his blood did, he said, run cold. "Then," he continued, "they put Anne and me into a narrow, pitch dark cell, without giving us a morsel of supper, where there was never a bed to sleep on, only a heap of straw in one corner, on which, when we had said our prayers, we huddled ourselves together and tried to sleep. And just fancy how horrible! There came a rustling in the straw, and something ran right over me, a mouse or a rat, I did not know which; and we both cried for fear lest we should be eaten alive before the morning. We thought of Daniel in the lion's den, and we felt sure that Almighty God, who shut the mouths of the great lions, would surely shut the mouths of the mice and rats. Then I remembered how the prophet Habacuc carried the reapers' dinner to Daniel, and I wished Uncle Remy would bring me my bread and milk. At last I fell asleep, and when I woke it was broad daylight, at least as light as it could be with only one little barred window, and the jailer was there with a basin of gruel for our breakfast. The whole morning we sat on a bundle of straw, till at once the key was turned in the lock, and in came Topcliffe, in a worse temper than I had ever seen him before. He was cursing and swearing, and I thought we were going to have our heads cut off. He drove Anne and me down the steps and out of the gate, but I did not forget to make my obeisance to our Lady as we passed. However he did not take us to the seafield, but to a fine house, where there was a grand gentleman with a gold chain. He was very kind; he kissed Anne's hand and patted me on the head, but I did not like him half as well as I like you, Mr. Babington, or you, Mr. Windsor; I do not know why, but he had such funny eyes—

CHAPTER XI.

The beautiful spring weather had tempted many people out on the river that afternoon, and it was covered with barges of every size and description, with bright pennons and streamers and full of gaily dressed folk. From the opposite bank, where the "Paris Garden," a favorite place of entertainment, was situated, came sounds of music; flags flying from the tents invited idlers to enjoy the amusements and pastime provided for them. Many of the boats were plying thither, others like our own, were rowed slowly up and down, and their occupants might bask in the sunshine and obtain a good view of the town, with its multitudinous houses, palaces and churches. Bill Bell roused us up as far as Westminster, where the magnificent Abbey was seen to perfection in the soft clear sunlight, but he took care not to approach too near to London Bridge for fear lest the young lady and the boy should discern the horrible trophies impaled thereon. Babington sat in the stern and steered the boat; the two children and myself occupied the middle, with St. Barbe and Pooley facing us in the bow. We had enough to do to tell the boy, who questioned us incessantly, the names of all the churches and prominent buildings, and were surprised at the sagacious remarks he made. "What is that gloomy edifice with a quantity of closely barred windows, close to the river-side?" he inquired. "That is the Clink," I answered. "There are about five and twenty Catholic priests confined there now, and many of our martyrs have languished within those walls." "And now Uncle Robert is shut up there," rejoined the boy. "Please Babington, steer us close by, perhaps we may see him at the window of his cell." "Very likely we shall," replied Babington, "provided it looks out on the river, for all the prisoners seem to have come to the window for the sunshine. Look you can see now after row of heads gazing out at the water." In fact, as we drew nearer to the walls we could see the face of some captive behind the grating of every

There is

no escaping the germs of consumption; kill them with health. Health is your only means of killing them. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will give you that health, if anything will.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT'S BOTTLES ARE EVERYWHERE. 50c and \$1.00. All Druggists.

loophole, and before long the boy's sharp eyes described his uncle at one of the windows just under the roof. He shouted to him, and Anne waved her handkerchief. The prisoner recognized the children, and thrusting his hand through the bars waved a greeting in return. But the current was too strong to allow our remaining stationary, so we had to drift down and then pull back in a curve. After this had been done two or three times, it attracted the notice of the watchman, who called to us, asking what we were looking for, and bidding us begone from the place. The hubbub they made led a boatful of young men and low people who were passing to push their boat nearer, and assailed us with cries of "Papists! Papists!" Then they began to ask, if we had come to get absolution for our wicked plots from one of the priests of Baal who had lodged there at the Queen's expense, or if we were scheming to get the black-birds out of their cage?

Babington was never inclined to let himself be insulted by the populace, and he might have got us all into trouble, had not both the young lady and St. Barbe both begged our oarsman to row away as fast as he could. St. Barbe moreover stood up in the boat, and asked the watchman if they did not know who he was? Then a voice from one of the surrounding boats called out: "It is Lord Walsingham's nephew! Citizens, uncover your heads!" Thereupon the watchman on the banks and the people in the boats were fain with humble apologies to let us pass on our way; but just at that moment we became aware of the proximity of a barge of considerable size, whose rapid approach neither we nor the Londoners had observed in consequence of the recent commotion.

The vessel was a most magnificent one; on the prow was the gilt figure of a unicorn, supporting a shield with the arms of England; rich tapestries hung on the sides to the water's edge; in the middle of the deck was a pavilion of red and white silk, raised on painted poles and adorned with costly fringes and tassels. The centre of the pavilion was surmounted by a large gilt crown; plumes of ostrich feathers nodded from each corner while from the stern of the boat floated a silk banner bearing St. Andrew's cross. In the prow two servants of the royal household wearing their livery of black and red and bearing silvery staves were stationed; ever and anon they shouted with stentorian voices; Make way for Her Majesty the Queen!

It was, in fact, the royal barge, for Elizabeth, profiting by the beauty of the day, was removing the Court from Richmond to her palace at Greenwich. Manned by able oarsmen, it had outstripped the barges and boats of the Queen's suite, which were left almost out of sight in the distance. The Queen was to be seen seated on some velvet cushions beneath the baldachino, herself decked in costly and gorgeous apparel, for, as is well known, she resembled her mother, Anne Boleyn, in the delight she took in the extent and splendor of her wardrobe. I never had so good a view of her as from our boat on the Thames that afternoon, and I was much-struck by her proud and majestic appearance. She wore upon her head a small gold crown; an enormous ruff of the finest Brabant lace encircled her throat; her bodice was a blaze of jewels; her huge puffed sleeves of blue velvet were covered with a net work of lilac cords, and her white velvet skirt was stiff with gold embroidery and pearls. But it was not the magnificence of her dress that proclaimed her to be the Queen, so much as her haughty bearing, the keen, searching glance of her eye. She had once been handsome; but strong passion, had worked havoc with her beauty, havoc which the ruygopet could no longer avail to conceal. Several of her ladies in waiting sat at her feet. These were generally selected with care, lest their good looks should throw the Queen into the shade. A few countries stood or sat around, amongst them I remarked Sir Christopher Hatton, and the new favorite Sir Walter Raleigh, who took the place of the Earl of Leicester, their absent in Planders.

I had little opportunity to make these observations, for in less time than it now takes to put them into words, the royal barge was close upon us. Elizabeth had heard the shouts of the watchmen from a distance, and seen how the boats had gathered around us; and when the cry of "Papists" reached her ear, she at once gave orders to turn the barge's head in that direction. It may be imagined that we were both astonished and alarmed to find ourselves in the presence of Her Majesty, who from under the baldachino was looking at us with angry eyes.

"What is all this about? What has happened?" She inquired in no kindly tone of voice. The smallest boats that were around us immediately drew off, leaving us almost alongside of the royal barge. "Why does no one answer?" continued the Queen with rising irritation. "What is this about Papists that I heard?" Babington and I stood up in the boat to explain and excuse ourselves. Before we could utter a word, Elizabeth's eye fell upon St. Barbe, and she exclaimed with some asperity:

"Why there is Walsingham's nephew! In somewhat strange company, methinks. Or are the gentlemen perhaps not Papists after all, who were holding a pious conversation with the pretty birds in yonder cage? Fie, fie, what would your worthy uncle say to this? And our beloved Judith Cecil here, the great Burghley's fair daughter, who, if our eyes have not deceived us, gave St. Barbe the foremost place among her many adorers? Look at your faithless knight, good Judith, and look too at the fascinating Circe, who, it appears, has bewitched him." (To be continued.)

MY WISHES BEFORE THE TABERNACLE.

TRANSLATED BY SUSAN L. EMERY, FROM THE FRENCH OF A CAR MELITTE NUN.]

O little key! I envy thee, Thou who canst open, every day, The Eucharistic prison-house, Where dwells the God of Love always. And yet—oh, tender mystery!— One effort of my faith alone Unlocks the tabernacle door, And hides me there with Christ my Own.

A lamp within the holy place, Whose mystic lights forever shine! Fain would I burn with fires of love As bright, before my God and thine. Yet, miracles of wondrous bliss! Such flames are mine; and day by day, I can win souls to Jesus Christ, To burn with His pure love for aye.

O consecrated altar-stone! I envy thee with every morn. As once in Bethlehem's blessed shed The Eternal Word on thee is born. Yet, gentle Saviour! I hear my cry; Enter my heart, O Lord divine! 'Tis no cold stone I offer Thee, Thou Who dost crave this heart of mine.

O corporal that angels guard! What envy of thee fills my breast! Oa thee, as in thy swaddling bands, I see my only Treasure rests. Ah, Virgin Mother! change my heart Into a corporal pure and fair, Whereon the snow-white Host may rest, And thy meek Lamb find shelter there.

O holy paten! Jesus makes Of His sacramental throne. Ah! if He would abase Himself, To dwell awhile with me alone! Jesus fulfils my longing hope, Nor must I wait until I die;— He comes to me! He lives in me! His ostensorium am I!

The chalice, too, I fain would be, Where I adore the Blood divine! Yet, at the holy sacrifice, Each day, that Precious Blood is mine.

More dear to Jesus is my soul, Than chalice of gold could be; The altar is a Calvary new, Whereon His Blood still flows for me. Only one little bunch of grapes That gladly disappears for Thee, O Jesus, holy, heavenly Vine! Thou knowest I rejoice to be. Under the pressure of the cross, I prove my love for Thee away; And ask no other joy than this,— To immolate myself each day!

Among the grains of purest wheat, O happy lot! He chooses me. We loose our life for Him, the Christ,

What raptivism of joy for me! Thy spouse am I, Thy chosen one. My Well-Beloved! come, dwell in me. Thy beauty wins my heart. Oh, come! Deign to transform me into Thee! —S. H. Review.

The reason a rich man never puts his own shoulder to the wheel is because he always finds some fool ready to do it for him.

CRAMPS, Pain in the Stomach, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, and all kinds of Summer Complaint are quickly cured by taking Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has been used by thousands for nearly sixty years—and we have yet to hear a complaint about its action. A few doses have often cured when all other remedies have failed. Its action is Pleasant, Rapid, Reliable and Effectual. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the original Bowel Complaint Cure. Refuse Substitutes. They're Dangerous.

MILBURN'S HEART & NERVE PILLS. Are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well. They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into depleted, health-shattered women who have come to think there is no cure for them. They cure Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fag, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Listlessness, After Effects of La Grippe and Fever, Anemia, General Debility and all troubles arising from a run-down system. Price 50c. per box or 5 for \$1.25 all druggists or mailed by THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Why don't the women of this country rise and strike? Most of them are working fourteen hours a day for poor board and clothing.

Good Health is Impossible

Without regular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists.

The best that the average young man of this town does for his parents is to be a real cheap boarder demanding high priced service.

There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache down to Bright's disease, that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. If you are troubled with any kind of kidney complaint, use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Most of the fires now a days are caused by friction. That is by rubbing a three thousand-dollar policy on a two thousand-dollar building.

To make money it is necessary to have a clear, bright brain, a cool head free from pain, and strong, vigorous nerves. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and brain troubles.

If women would always wear that happy expression they do when they are having their photographs taken they would all be angels on earth.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

The season is now at hand when the bicyclist may be seen with his nose on the handle-bar and his back curved like the spine of a tom cat on the war path.

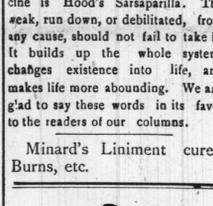
Burdock Blood Bitters is a purely vegetable combination, that in a safe and natural manner acts directly upon the Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Blood, cleansing the entire system of all impurities, foul humors and obstructions that poison the blood and create disease.

If young men would start out with the intention of earning their bread instead of seeking their fortunes they would be better prepared to meet what follows

LIFE.

The poet's exclamation: "O Life! I feel thee bounding in my veins," is a joyous one. Persons that can rarely or never make it, in honesty to themselves, are among the most unfortunate. They do not live, but exist; for to live implies more than to be. To live is to be well and strong-to rise feeling equal to the ordinary duties of the day, and to retire not overcome by them-to feel life bounding in the veins. A medicine that has made thousands of people, men and women, well and strong, has accomplished a great work, bestowing the richest blessings, and that medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. The weak, run down, or debilitated, from any cause, should not fail to take it. It builds up the whole system, changes existence into life, and makes life more abundant. We are glad to say these words in its favor to the readers of our columns.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.



To the Weary Dyspeptic, We Ask This Question: Why don't you remove that weight at the pit of the Stomach?

Why don't you regulate that variable appetite, and condition the digestive organs so that it will not be necessary to starve the stomach to avoid distress after eating? The first step is to regulate the bowels. For this purpose

Burdock Blood Bitters Has No Equal.

It acts promptly and effectually and permanently cures all derangements of digestion.

Suits.

WE KEEP Right to the Front — IN THE — Tailoring Trade;

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

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailor.

Have You Ever Tried Petrol

On Your Walls?

It is far superior to the Kalsomines and other preparations in use, as it contains no glue, but make a hard cement like surface. A beautiful line of colors.

FOR SALE BY Fennell & Chandler.

Who is Going to Tailor you this spring

We would like to. Our tailors are Practical Workmen, And do good, honest work.

Our Cutter and his men are expert mechanics, and the work they turn out is the handwork of skilled workmen. They know that a fit means a fit that will always satisfy the customer.

There is no better tailoring done in the city. Our Spring Fabrics are just handsome. We have almost everything that's new and good. Suits to order from \$14.00 to \$25.00.

If we fail to fit or please you, the clothes are ours. We certainly WOULD like to get your order this spring.

D. A. BRUCE,

Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Morris Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Stewing Prunes.

We have a large stock of California Stewing Prunes on hand, and in order to reduce we offer this week

3 lbs. 14c Prunes for 35c 3 lbs. 12c Prunes for 30c 3 lbs. 10c Prunes for 25c 3 lbs. 8c Prunes for 20c

All Fresh New Stock. BEER & GOFF, GROCERS.

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The latest Works of Fiction and all the leading Magazines and Newspapers promptly received. Ample supplies in all lines at all times.

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