

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1912

Vol. XXI, No. 29



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We also repair Barometers musical boxes and all kinds of Jewellery in a workmanlike manner.

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VICTORIA ROW.

## ROME LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Rome, June 23, 1912.

When one reads what is commonly called the "Liberal" part of the Press pertaining to Italy, England and America referring to the "Vatican" as a waning power among the nations of the earth, the Pope as agitating and Catholicism as lagging behind the times, one cannot help reflecting how common and widespread after all are bad faith, inexperience in matters of history and a lamentable lack of knowledge as to the trend of European events today.

To those who look out from Rome to the world it is clear that never was the power of the triple-crowned monarch so great as it is today, nor was the influence of the Old Man of the Vatican so far reaching. France broke off diplomatic relations with the Holy See only a few years ago and she has now seen her mistake before anyone expected. She sees her influence in the East gradually palling; she would like to acquire a protectorate over the Catholics of Morocco, but cannot see a way of approaching the Head of the Church. Portugal only one month ago voted away her Legation with the Holy See; two weeks later she realized her mistake and changed her resolution. When Protestant Prussia, Holland and bitter schismatic Russia take care to keep on diplomatic relations with the Holy See, what wonder is it that old Catholic nations like Austria, Hungary, Belgium and Spain cherish their time-honored relations with the most ancient power on earth? No, the moral influence of the Papacy today is far greater than in the days of the Temporal Power; its subjects are more numerous and loyal; and there is not a lock in Europe that the Keys of Peter cannot open. Masons, Socialists and apostates may intrigue and rage, but not a chip will all their efforts knock off the Rock of Ages.

Whenever there are rumors of a Conistory it is usual to surmise that most interesting and venerable of bodies, the Sacred College, the Senate of the Church. It may be mentioned beforehand that at present all reports of a Conistory being held are groundless; there is absolutely no certainty as to when Pius X, who is remarkable for keeping his mind to himself, may hold such a ceremony. At present the Sacred College consists of sixty-two Cardinals, or, to speak more accurately, sixty-three, for it is an open secret that the Patriarch of Lisbon, who has been exiled from his See by the Masonic Government of Portugal, is the Prelate whom Pius X at the last Conistory reserved "in petto." Of these six belong to the Order of Cardinal Bishops, fifty to that of Cardinal Priests, and six to that of Cardinal Deacons. To the second category belong all the Cardinals of the English-speaking world, viz. Cardinals Logue, Falconio, Farley, O'Connell and Bourne. Plentiful representation of the Religious Orders among the Pope's lieutenants now seem the order of the day. The Friars Minor have no less than three—Cardinal Neto who resigned the Patriarchate of Lisbon some years back and retired to his monastery while retaining the cardinalial dignity; Cardinal Falconio, and Cardinal Aguirre y Garsia, Priests of Spain. The Augustinians have Cardinal Martinielli, formerly Apostolic Delegate to the United States. Cardinal Billot the greatest theologian living represents the Jesuits. The Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer which keeps the S. Congregation of Rites busy investigating the causes of beatification and canonization of so many of its members, has Cardinal Van Rossum; while the Discalced Carmelites have been represented by Cardinal Gotti for the last seventeen years. Then Cardinal Vives y Tolo is a Capuchin, and Cardinal Capelstrate, Archbishop of Cava, who is entering his eighty-sixth year and is still adding to the treasurers works that have come from his pen, belongs to the Congregation of the Oratory of Naples.

The Recycled of the Holy Father to the Archbishops and Bishops of South America regarding the condition of the Indians of that part of the globe, is calculated to bring about an important change for these poor people. True to his universal mandate given to Peter by the Son of Galilee, the Sovereign Pontiff requests the Bishops of all the countries of South America to do their utmost to improve the moral, intellectual and material situation of the natives, which, according to all accounts, is at a very low ebb. Though the text of the Papal Recycled has not yet been made known in Europe, it may be said that Pius X speaks with a thorough and detailed knowledge of his subject. Some twelve months ago the Holy Father commissioned Father Genocchi, missionary of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, to go to South America and search minutely into the circumstances of the natives' lives from standpoints mentioned above. The travels of the Pope's envoy from State to State showed how sore was the need of intervention on the part of the Common Father, and the account of his stewardship rendered to Pius X by Father Genocchi a sad tale. In his Recycled His Holiness earnestly urges the Bishops to labor in common with the various States in every movement that may be initiated in the interests of the natives.

By the people of Rome the Feast of S. Aloysius, Patron of youth, was celebrated on the 21st inst. beside his tomb in the Church of S. Ignazio, with extraordinary fervor. From 4.30 a. m. till 12 o'clock low masses were celebrated without interruption over the magnificent shrines of lichen and gilt bronze where the body of the saint rests, that at 6 o'clock being celebrated by Cardinal Billot for the students of the Pontifical Gregorian University, and that of 5 o'clock by Cardinal Ogasio de Zevado, Solemn High Mass at 10 a. m. and Vespers at 6 o'clock were celebrated by the Bishop of Tivoli and the Archbishop of Costanza respectively. Away up to the fourth floor of the residence of the Jesuit Fathers a pilgrimage of many thousands wound its way all day to the room occupied by St. Aloysius during his sojourn in the Roman College. The very next room to this was that occupied by another boy saint, S. John Berchmans, whose remains lie near those of S. Aloysius in the church below. In the room of S. Aloysius, which is now transformed into a beautiful chapel, the coffin, in which his body first lay, is kept under an altar, and in an ante-room are retained a number of letters written by the saint, the notes in Philosophy written by himself and S. John Berchmans as students of the famous Collegio Romano confiscated from the Society of Jesus, and which was created by the money of S. Francis Borgia after he had resigned his titles and honors.

Among the foreign prelates visiting Rome at present is the Right Rev. Dr. Farrelly, Bishop of Cleveland, whose arrival has been expected for the past week. Bishop Farrelly is staying as the guest of the North American College, where, previous to his election to the episcopacy, he lived for over thirty years as Spiritual Director of the students. The Collegio Americano del Nord may be said to have grown up to its present status under the eyes of the Bishop of Cleveland, who loves his Alma Mater with the love known so well to Roman students. When Bishop Farrelly undertook the responsibility of Spiritual Director of the National College in Rome of the United States he found but a handful of Levites; on the day he departed for Cleveland he left it the largest of the national colleges, with one hundred and fifty students on its rolls. In a day or two Bishop Farrelly will be received in private audience by the Pope, who has always entertained profound respect for the great churchman.

At the examination held by the Theological Faculty of the Propaganda during the past few days, the following students of the American College won the degree of Doctor of Divinity: Fathers Kirby and O'Toole, Cleveland; Father Connor, Manchester; Father Ross, Philadelphia; Father Johnson, Milwaukee; Father Moore, Syracuse. From the Irish College Father Broome, Gloyne, and Father McNeely, Donegal, obtained similar honors. The examinations are still continuing.

Especially during the past two months much has been spoken and written of the famous Campanile of St. Mark's at Venice, and the last word has not yet been said about it. The Catholics of Venice, so well known for their deep attachment to the present Holy Father, have just presented His Holiness with a magnificent stamp representing the angel on the spire of this unique cathedral as a sign of their acknowledgment and gratitude to him who so admirably collaborated in the work of restoration of the Campanile and its bells. And so by the side of the Jubilee gifts offered to Pius IX and Leo XIII one may now see in the Vatican Library this thoughtful gift of the people of Venice. Nor is this the only way that the "Queen of the Adriatic" has come before His Holiness's eyes the past week, for in a cinematographic display given in the Vatican on Monday, the former Patriarch of Venice saw once more the outlines of his well-beloved city,

and as is natural to suppose the thoughtful exhibitor did not fail to throw an across the good old girl of St. Mark's with its newly completed baby. His Holiness expressed his deep satisfaction at the end of the performance.

## Affliction.

Affliction of manner is a very blight upon the soul. All the winning and attractive traits of personality are scored by it and turned into vinegar and gall. No matter what physical charms or beauty a person may possess, they pall on people once they are convinced that the owner thereof is afflicted. Affliction is moreover an inflexible sign of shallowness and lack of brain; it is a sure index of insincerity and instability of character. It is a very vain and foolish thing, in truth, to imagine to improve on natural grace and dignity by the aid of dress, gait and the putting on of airs. It is simply another abortive attempt to "paint the lily and add a perfume to the violet." This is how Robert Louis Stevenson hits it off:

"Set of all creatures there is one unfortunate conspicuous in misfortune. This is he who has forfeited his birthright of expression, who has contrived artificial intonations, who has thought his face tricks like a pet monkey, and on every side perverted or cut off his means of communication with his fellows. The body is a house of many windows; there we all sit, showing ourselves and crying out on the passers-by to come and love us. But this fellow has filled his windows with opaque glass elegantly colored. His house may be admired for its design, the crowd may pause before the stained windows, but meanwhile the poor proprietor must lie languishing within, uncomfortable, unchangeably alone."

True nature is from God and of God, and affliction, being a perversion of it, is from its very origin a thing unholly and unloved. Instead of helping to save our souls it helps to damn them; instead of helping us to retain true friends, it causes us to lose them, and only attracts to us the vain and the frivolous and the worldly-minded. When we're in need of real assistance for honest advice we look in vain to these latter, and our poor souls of artificiality comes tumbling down about our ears. We can then turn neither to God nor to man, for we have disgusted the other. Let us in every way be true to ourselves as God has made us, avoiding all artificiality and affectation and sin, and we will carry in ourselves the priceless dignity and grace of a God-made soul untrammelled and unsoiled.—H. H. H.

The tide, has turned. We did not hope to see it turn so soon, but there is no mistaking the indications that English speaking Catholics are learning that "Roman Catholic" is a nickname, and that the word "Catholic" when used as a name, should stand alone and unqualified. In New Orleans there is an important Catholic Society called St. Margaret's Daughters. At a convention held by this society a couple of weeks ago, the president's address, otherwise a well worded address, twice used the name "Roman Catholic." Archbishop Bleeh, of New Orleans, showed great interest in the work of the society, but took occasion to say:

"I do not say, Roman Catholic, for that would suppose there was another Catholic Church than ours. Only we have the right to the name of Catholic; and only we, who are in union with the Mother Church in Rome, whence the successor of Peter rules the entire kingdom of Christ on earth, can claim this title. Only we are members of the Catholic Church, there is no other Catholic Church than ours, and there cannot be any other Catholic Church but ours."

The Catholic weekly of New Orleans, The Morning Star, thus comments: "At the closing session of the Convention of Saint Margaret's Daughters, on Sunday last, His Grace, Most Rev. Archbishop Bleeh, addressing the order, gave expression to a truth that should burn itself into the heart and soul of every child of the Catholic Church. And it was this, that we should always call ourselves Catholics, and not Roman Catholics, the latter term favoring the heretical theory that would divide the Church into three parts—Anglican, Greek and Roman." "Every child of the Catholic Church" is too big an expression for the occasion. It is only a small minority of Catholics that have the habit of calling themselves Roman Catholics. On the continent in Europe this misnomer is seldom heard. The same issue of The

Had Indigestion, Sour Stomach and Severe Headaches FOR OVER A YEAR

Mr. W. Moore, 123 Edgar St., Toronto, Ont., writes:—"After having been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach, and severe headaches for over a year, I was induced to try Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills. One vial greatly benefited me, and three vials completely cured me. I can heartily recommend them to any one suffering from stomach or liver trouble."

Milburn's Lax-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, and remove all waste and poisonous matter from the system. Price, 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all druggists, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Morning Star has a letter on another subject from a prominent Knight of Columbus, and this letter calls on "Roman Catholics" no less than nine times! He is only following the lead of the wording in the Constitution of his Order, and we hope the Archbishop of New Orleans will have occasion some time to close a convention of Knights.

## Beware Of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Lee's Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

It is related of an Irish coachman that, being in failing health, his doctor prescribed more animal food for him. Remembering his case a few days afterward, he called upon Pat at the stable. "Well, Pat," said he, "how are you getting on with the treatment?" "O, sure, sir," Pat replied, "I managed all right with the grain and oats, but it's mighty hard with the chopped hay."

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 35 cents."

The new clerk at the drug store returned the prescription to the old customer with a request that he wait till the boss returned. But why can't you fill it out? I could if you was a stranger, but I ain't to fill 'em for folks that lives about here.

## Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Judge—Why did you burn your barn down, just after getting it insured? Farmer—Your Honor, a poor man like me can't afford to have a barn and insurance too.

W. H. Wilkinson, Stamford, 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."

Did Tom have any luck hunting tigers in India? Yes; great luck. How? He didn't meet any tigers.

Minard's Liniment cures neuralgia. Examiner—Miss Jones, state the chief impediment to marriage. Candidate—When no one presents himself.

## HAD DYSPEPSIA FOR TEN YEARS

COULD NOT KEEP ANYTHING ON HER STOMACH

Dyspepsia is caused by poor digestion, and to get rid of this terrible affliction, it is necessary to place the stomach in a good condition. For this purpose Burdock Blood Bitters has no equal. Mrs. Norman A. MacLeod, Fort Bevin, N.S., writes:—"For the last ten years I suffered dreadfully with dyspepsia, and I could not keep anything on my stomach. I tried several kinds of medicine, but none of them seemed to do me any good. At last a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, and after using five bottles I was completely cured. I would advise any one troubled with stomach trouble to use B.B.B. I cannot recommend it too highly."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1912

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JAMES McRAAC,

Editor & Proprietor.

Please send in your Subscriptions.

Concerning The Octopus and Its Party.

It is a favorite pastime with Liberal newspapers through out the country to link the Borden Government with "the interests." A Tariff Commission was a prominent plank in Mr. Borden's platform. Without rhyme or reason the announcement was sent broadcast that the Commission was a sop to "the interests" to increase the tariff. The Government insisted that the customs regulations regarding lumber imported from the United States should be observed in order to remedy a disgraceful state of affairs which the late Government winked at. Again we are told "the interests" were being pleased. The following spasm emanating from the Scott Government organ in Saskatchewan, while in the throes of the recent general election, is a fair specimen of this style of political warfare:

"With the advent of Premier Borden to power last September, the Big Interests Octopus, from its lair in Toronto, commenced to reach out boldly to fasten its blood-sucking tentacles upon the people of Canada. Now the Beast is hovering over Saskatchewan prepared to encircle this Province. Should Saskatchewan by change succumb to it and a Borden Haultain Government be placed in power, then nothing could prevent the Octopus from working its will upon the common people of Canada. The fight is between the Common People and the Big Interests Octopus, and for the Common People it is a fight for very life."

Commenting on this outburst, the Vancouver-News Advertiser thus administers a timely rebuke which puts the Grit organs where they belong. The Borden Government, it points out, has not long been in office, and any changes that have been made in the tariff by the Government are downwards. One of them was against the Big Cement Interest. The Big Interest was created during the Laurier regime, as was also the steel combine, the car combine, the cotton combine, the harvester combine, the nail combine and nearly all the great industrial amalgamations known as the Octopus. During this period of the creation of Big Interests the Scott Government was on excellent terms with the Octopus, and reposed in the friendly elasp of its tentacles.

Regulations For The Wireless.

Further safeguards to protect ships and passengers at sea will probably result from the deliberations of the International Conference on Wireless Telegraphy recently held in London. A resolution proposed by the British delegation, that the obligation to carry a wireless outfit should be imposed on certain classes of ships was unanimously adopted. It was suggested that the Governments agree to the adoption of a uniform base for legislation. Some of the new regulations suggested were that ships be provided with an auxiliary source of power, besides their engines which would be able to work the wireless for at least six

hours. The auxiliary power must be secured in a position entirely self contained.

In view of the risk of distress calls going unheard, in ships of the first class a permanent watch is to be required and at least two fully qualified operators must be carried. In second-class ships the operators must listen for the first ten minutes of every hour. In the smallest ships, such as fishing boats, etc., no regular periods of watch are prescribed. Each Government giving a license to carry wireless shall determine upon which class of ship it shall be placed. There are rules also for both ship and shore stations to suspend work and listen at the end of each quarter of every hour for distress calls. The operators of every ship will be placed specifically under the authority of the captain of such vessel.

Saskatchewan Election.

The news of the Liberal victory in Saskatchewan will be received with a general feeling of relief. Recent events had given ground for grave apprehension that the Liberal in politics had almost become extinct. The figures from the West indicate that the apprehension is unfounded. In fact Saskatchewan now looms up as a sort of political Algonquin Park for the preservation of the Liberal species. It would be too bad to have it become extinct, though it has deteriorated a good deal from the good Grit stock. In those days the species was celebrated for its thick skin and a rugged, ingrowing honesty. It will be recalled that the only clear Grit premier that ever reigned took posterity into his confidence by explaining in strict confidence that he had to practically sit on the treasury with a shotgun on his knees to prevent his colleagues breaking into it; while his colleagues' version was that they were only watching the strongbox and the premier. In the course of the evolution of the political species the rugged honesty of the clear Grit gave place to the showier but less dependable variety of Liberal, which bears about the same relation to the former strain as the electric seal does to the real article, or an Alaskan sable to an unplucked beaver.

Had the Haultain roundup on Thursday been successful, the Liberal might have vanished from the province like the buffalo or the mound builders, which would have been a disappointment to anthropologists. The supple, sinewy form of our own Dr. Gordon Henderson, appropriately labelled, might have been doomed to grace the shelves of the Victoria museum; while the youthful, but debonair Hal McGivern might stalk through future years with a makeup like the prisoner of Chillon, muttering as he went: "My hair is white, but not with years," etc, being reverently regarded by the populace of another age and embalmed in romance by some "best seller" of posterity as the Last Of The Liberals.

From all such fateful possibilities have we been saved by the result in Saskatchewan.—Ottawa Citizen.

One motor car for every fifty five residents of Victoria is not a bad record of wealth. We doubt if it can be equalled in any other city in the world.—Victoria Colonist.

The versatility of the Canadian climate leaves nothing to be desired. On Dominion Day there was snow in New Brunswick, sunstroke in Ontario, cyclone in Saskatchewan, hail in Alberta and sunshine on the coast.—Vancouver Province.

In a burst of confidence Kermit Roosevelt stated to a Yankee politician: "Pop's being praying for Clark." This is conclusive evidence that Kermit has inherited his father's weakness—inability to keep his mouth shut when politicians are around.—Ottawa Free Press.

The party of British manufacturers now travelling in Canada said at Toronto that they had never imagined so vast a country. If this was their feeling when they had seen some of the Eastern Provinces what is left for them to say when they have seen Canada?—Vancouver News Advertiser.

It will be noticed that it was not "Champ's" outspoken annexation sentiments which lost him the nomination. They never seem to have been mentioned. Annexation is not now a question of practical politics in the United States. And it will not be until we either adopt reciprocity or allow the British navy to be obliterated.—Montreal Star.

The people of the United States have a pardonable pride in the growth and greatness of their big neighbor to the northward. No part of America is better governed. Rejoicing in the almost simultaneous anniversary reminder of our own independent outstart amongst the powers of the world we send the Lady of the Snows our heartiest greetings.—Phil. Record.

The contribution on Education, by Mr. Jos. F. Doyle, presented in another column, is worthy of careful perusal and serious consideration. Mr. Doyle is a teacher of long experience, and knows whereof he writes. The scheme outlined by him of impressing most firmly on the minds of pupils the necessity of thorough knowledge of the essential and practical elements in a common school education is well worthy of practical application. It is altogether likely that too little is actually known by the generality of parents of what progress their children are making in school, and of the capabilities of the teacher to bring them along. Very often, no doubt, the teacher suffers injustice because the ratepayers fail to look into what is doing in the school. Some such plan as that outlined would doubtless be of much benefit to pupils and teachers, and would bring about a better understanding among all concerned in the school. It appears to us the experiment is worth trying, and those at the head of our educational institutions would be well advised in testing it by actual trial.

Hearty Praise For Mr. R. L. Borden In England.

London, July 12.—The Right Hon. R. L. Borden and the other members of the Canadian ministry who are here are well pleased with the Canadian comments that have been made on the Premier's speech at the Royal Colonial Institute banquet. The utterances of the London press are considered more gratifying. There is no discordant note in connection with the plan outlined by Mr. Borden as the basis of Canada's co-operation.

The Times, after reviewing Premier Borden's speech, says:—"Believing never so fully in the paramount necessity of a single Imperial system of our defence, Canada could not undertake no permanent share in that defence without a voice in the policy which shapes the issues of peace and war."

"Canada," Mr. Borden declared, in a phrase which deserves even wider circulation than that from which he adapted it is not an adjunct even of the British Empire. It is a nation with a nation's rights—a great part in greater whole; and if it is to take its pro-

per share in Imperial defence, it must have its proper voice in the relations of the Empire with foreign powers."

"Mr. Borden we think, need have no doubt of the spirit in which that most significant overture will be received. The principle upon which it is based, is becoming as clear to the people of this country as to their brethren over-seas and while they will realize that it cannot be worked out in practice without much tentative experiment and thought, they will insist upon some definite immediate advance toward giving it effect."

ALL MUST AGREE.

The Daily Chronicle, which is regarded as the mouthpiece of a section of the cabinet, says without reservation that all must find themselves in agreement with the terms and tone of Mr. Borden's excellent speech. Mr. Borden has shown a high and upright spirit in the matter, which the paper believes will be settled in accordance with Canadian autonomy and sentiments.

The Morning Post, which while a Tory organ, has for one of its directors the Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt, the colonial secretary, declares that the speech will be read with pleasure by all Englishmen. It is a sort of speech which helps them to think.

The same paper makes the following further interesting comment: "If Canada took her share in the responsibility for the basis of population, maintain something more than a battleship squadron, a cruiser squadron and a flotilla, on the same basis she would be entitled to have on the committee on Imperial policy, one vote to six given by the United Kingdom."

It is authoritatively stated that the next step in the negotiations with the Canadian Minister regarding the navy will be a conference with the First Lord of the Admiralty, and his advisers. This will be followed by another conference with navy experts. Mr. Borden will undoubtedly reserve the right to exercise his judgment as to the gravity of the situation on the basis of the facts submitted. The matter is being approached with great care and extreme frankness on both sides.

Premier Borden has declared to British statesmen and politicians his desire to observe a rigid abstention from the domestic politics of Great Britain. On this point the Daily News and Leader says: "The Canadian Ministers have been approached by many Tory organizations, with a request to take part in the agitation against Home Rule and Welsh disestablishment but they have acted with strict propriety. They have made it clear that they will have nothing to do with the domestic affairs of Britain. It is equally certain they make it clear to the government that we have no power to coerce them to contribute to the navy, except with the consent of the people of Canada."

Obituary.

Fertilized by the last Sacraments of the Catholic Church the soul of Ann, daughter of the late Francis Flanagan, of Vernon River, P. E. I., and wife of James J. Lannan, formerly of Summersville, P. E. I., now of Sharon, Mass., went to meet her Creator on Monday, June 24th, at 3 p. m. On Tuesday the remains were borne to Our Lady of Sorrows Church, Sharon, where funeral services were conducted at 4 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Father Costello, after which the body was accompanied to Charlottetown, P. E. I., by her husband and two of her sisters, Stella and Rose, arriving on the express train on Wednesday night, thence to the home of Mrs. J. Hennessy, a cousin of the deceased, and on Thursday morning by carriage to St. Joseph's Church, Vernon River with Mr. J. Hennessy as undertaker. A Requiem Mass was sung by the pastor, Very Rev. Dr. Macdonell, immediately after Mass all that was mortal of Miss Ann laid to rest in the churchyard within sight of the home of her childhood. Wreaths of beautiful flowers, tokens of love and grief, were placed upon the coffin and afterwards upon the grave. The pall-bearers were William Cole, James Hinds, Andrew Murphy and Andrew Doyle. Numerous friends attended in Sharon, at Charlottetown, and at Vernon River, to pay for her soul and for a last look on the face of one who was always the friend of the friends. She passed from Charlottetown to Vernon River was also largely attended. Mrs. Lannan was thirty-three years of age and was married in 1905. R. L. P.

To her grief-stricken husband and surviving steps, brothers and friends, we extend our sincere sympathy.

"And thou, in new, strange gates of great light,

In beauty making thy life's journey, there shall you meet, there shall you try, when death is past, and all its wretchedness."

(Examiner and Patriot please copy.)

At Philadelphia, on Saturday last, the Rosedale Cricket Club of Toronto defeated the eleven of the Philadelphia Cricket Club by 136 runs. The Canadians in their first innings scored 162 to the Philadelphia's 122. In the second innings the visitors put together 213 runs, while the home team could make only 117.



Summer Sox.

25c pair

Nice assortment in cotton and linen, 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.

28c 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

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Imported & Island Grown

American Banner (Island)

American Banner (Imported)

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Black Tartarian (Imported)

Clean, true to name, heavy, grown from Registered Seed.

Every Farmer should get a bag or two for new seed (3 bushels in bag.)

Write for samples and prices,

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Home-Made Preserves!

Made from home grown fruit. We have a large stock on hand. Sold in Bottles, Pails, and by the lb.

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We want EGGS and BUTTER for CASH, or in exchange for GROCERIES.

House Cleaning Supplies!

We Have a Full Line in Stock

Give us a call.

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

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Standard Patterns 10c & 15c

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The Story Of A Violin.

Of all the dusty little shops in the crooked Rue St. A. ... old Hamel was perhaps the most so; and yet it was before this shop that an open carriage suddenly stopped one summer morning, and the foreign-looking gentleman who alighted entered the dusty door-way.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

So wonder catarrh causes headache, despite the fact that small head bandages, applied to the forehead, relieve the headache, and clear the throat and the chest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cure catarrh—its mucus and strength—the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

price; and if we agreed it would be sold, as you sold the violin just now. It did not take much knowledge of business for that.

"No, but it did not?" returned his grandfather with a look that puzzled Tony.

"To turn an ordinary, note-tuned little fiddle into a rare Cremona and that at an instant's notice, requires quite a business knowledge, I think, my son? And old Hamel laughed softly.

"Why—what do you mean?" faltered Tony, aghast. "You sold the gentleman the real Stradivarius; it was that I was playing."

"Ay, he bought the real article, —there's no doubt about that. But it occurred to me—for I always keep an eye to business—that a man who knows no more of violins than whether they sing or screech could be just as happy with a nice little instrument that sings very prettily as with any other,—oh, quite as happy! For a violin made yesterday if it sounded to suit him, would be all the same to him as if it were old as the hills and of the most beautiful workmanship. You heard my dear! (Hence observe my management. By putting a nice singing little fiddle, that lay close to hand, into the Cremona case, I content Monsieur and profit myself a clear fifty napoleons. A quick bargain and both sides pleased. It takes a business head for that Tony.

Tony leaned against the counter, stumped.

"You did that grandfather?" he gasped; and then like a swift wave, there rushed over him the memory of his dead mother, and their life in Florence. She was a poor little widow ever since he could remember, but they had been very happy together; and her one thought had always been to teach him what was right so far as she knew, and help him to keep to it. Ever since he knew anything at all, he had heard her soft voice saying: Do right, my Tony, and grow like thy father. And now his own grandfather—his mother's father!—what had he done?

"Oh, don't be alarmed, Tony!" the old man was saying as he drew the real Cremona from behind the heap on the floor and placed it carefully in a box on the counter. "Don't be alarmed! Nobody will be the wiser. And if such a thing should happen as the gentleman's becoming so, he will come back here. —then I will explain my little mistake and exchange the instruments. Tut! It is only that in searching for the case I laid down the Cremona, and in my hurry picked up the wrong violin.

"A million pardons, Monsieur! Here is your Stradivarius, which I had not noticed before." And he bowed mockingly.

Tony's eyes blazed like black coals. With a protesting gesture, he stepped forward; but his voice trembled so that he could hardly speak.

"Grandfather you should send the Signor the violin quick!—the one he paid for, I will take it to him. You can exchange it now. He must have it!"

Old Hamel turned away with a shrug and smile.

"Oh Tony, Tony, you have much to learn, my son! You are really a greenhorn. Bah! What a milkrop for business!"

The boy had grown very white when Hamel told what he had done, but now his face flushed crimson. Picking up his case, he went to the richly colored Stradivarius, lifting it from its cushion, and as if it were some living, lovable thing, hugged it to him, while he turned to the old man.

"Grandfather, I will go to rectify your mistake." And he moved toward the door.

"You will?" said Hamel, stepping after him, his face darkening with sudden passion. "Could I not take it from you boy? But never mind. Go if you will. But send the fiddle back to me. Don't come yourself!"

Tony trembled. What was to be done of him? He had no money, no friends in France, if anywhere.

Clutching the violin he sank back against the doorway a shudder ran through him. For the first time in his life he knew the temptation to be dishonest. Opportunities had often come to him, but they had not

"You play well, my young violinist!"

Tony prepared to go. But how was he to get his grandfather's violin back to him? He was forbidden to return himself.

"Signor!" he said, in embarrassment. "I shall not return to the shop today—or ever. If you would be so good as to have this left there for me, it would be a great kindness. I do not know just when I could take it myself, or with whom I could leave it. He paused, coloring.

"Originally," said the gentleman, "I had not going back? You save yourself a better place?"

"No, Signor."

"No? Or for a holiday?"

tempted him. Then in the worst poverty at Florence, there had always been something to which he could look forward—his little earnings by street selling,—some thing which would get bread into the mouth of the dear little mother and himself; and she had always made a home for him, even if it were only a garret. But now he had no one except his grandfather; and nothing—not even the strength to labor: What but starvation and misery lay before him if he crossed the will of the old man?

Tony lifted his eyes, and saw Hamel's anger-distorted face and frowning brows bent upon him. "Do right my Tony, and grow like thy father." His soul heard his mother's words as plainly as though they had only just been spoken; and the memory of that voice was like a delirious angel. He raised his head and suddenly grew pale again.

"I will go, grandfather."

And clasping the violin, he passed into the street.

A gentle rap on the door of Room 20, Hotel E.—

"To see Monsieur," explained the servant to the gentleman within as he ushered in a boy.

"He?" said the gentleman, turning his glasses upon Tony. "The young violinist! Come in. And what brings you! With another violin too! What to sell out your stock of F? And the gentleman smiled genially.

The boy flushed red then pale. "I am Tony Marcell, Signor. I have come to correct a mistake. The wrong violin was given you, Signor, in—the hurry. I bring you the Stradivarius." And he held out the violin.

"How is this? A mistake? I have not the violin I paid for?"

"No, Signor. The violins go exchanged somehow. But I came as quick as I could with the right one. You will see the difference at once by comparing them. This—oh, a violin for a king to play on. Signor! (The boy's love for the instrument broke out in forgetful enthusiasm.)

"My grandfather" (he winked) does not know the true worth of such an instrument as this. He rates them only by what he can get for them. He has no ear for music. But think, Signor! If it speaks so soft for me how heavenly sweet it could sound for one like Talmador Ovd!

The gentleman started.

"Talmador Ovd. And what do you know of him?"

"I heard him play once in Florence," said Tony, with luminous eyes; "and no one could forget that, for it was like the singing of angels. And after I tried each day to play over all that he played, I remember it all,—I think every note of it,—but to play it,—that was another thing, I could get the tune well enough; but that was like one voice, while he was as if all the angles were singing together in a whisper."

The gentleman, looked at Tony, did not speak. Perhaps the silence recalled the boy to himself.

"They said he was Hungarian, Signor, though he lives in Leipzig. Perhaps you have had the happiness to hear him many times?"

"Yes, said the gentleman, 'I have heard him many times.'"

"Ah! and you may even know him, Signor?"

"Well, yes," answered the gentleman, stroking his beard. "I have met him."

"Some day," began Tony animatedly, and stopped. With a sort of shiver he once more held out the violin. "Pardon Signor I was forgetting. Will you please examine this, and give me the other violin?"

Instead of taking it the gentleman removed his glasses and gazed at Tony for a moment very steadily. Then he rose, and, going to a table upon which his violin case rested, he took out the violin within, and resumed his seat.

"Many persons," he said quickly, "would think the 'mistake' altogether a hoax, Tony Marcell, and would have both violins examined by a connoisseur, especially as I told your grandfather and you that I knew nothing of violins except by tone. But I do know that there are some beyond lying and I believe yours is one of them. Moreover, I trust you for other reasons. But it is only natural I should seek some way to confirm my opinion. As I have said, my ear is not readily deceived; it is a family custom of tone. Let me hear you play this violin, and then the other."

The boy with a feverish desire for perfect fairness, did as he was bid. When both instruments had been tried, the gentleman exclaimed with delight at the tone of the Cremona, then added:

"You play well, my young violinist!"

Mr. Alfred Malt, Toledo, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with my heart for two or three years. I thought sometimes that I would die. I went to the doctor, and he said he could not do anything for me. I had to give up work. My wife persuaded me to try Miltner's Heart and Nerve Pills. The first box relieved me, so I kept on until I had taken seven boxes, and they cured me. I would not be without them on any account, as they are worth their weight in gold. I advise my friends and neighbors who are troubled with heart or nerve trouble to try them."

To any of those suffering from heart or nerve trouble we can recommend our Miltner's Heart and Nerve Pills with the greatest confidence.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25. If your dealer does not have them in stock, send direct to The Y. Miltner Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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THE ONLY GENUINE AND ORIGINAL EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY IS

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This grand remedy has been on the market for sixty-five years, and is, without a doubt, the best medicine known for the cure of

DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, PAIN IN THE STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA

INFANTUM, and ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

If an unscrupulous druggist tries to talk you into taking any other preparation when you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" refuse to take it, and insist on getting what you ask for. Price 25 cents per bottle. See that the name, The T. Miltner Co., Limited, is on the wrapper, as we are the manufacturers and sole proprietors.

"No, Signor, I—that is, I don't know."

"Upon my word," said the gentleman, laughingly, "you're a funny fellow. But I see you are in trouble. Tell me about it. I am interested in you, Tony Marcell, and so I am anxious to know why you are not to return to the shop. Tell me have you, displeased your grandfather?"

"The boy could not resist the kindness of that voice."

"I—I am afraid, Signor," he faltered.

"And why? Tell me why."

"For answer a flame of color swept the boy's cheeks and brow."

"Too much playing is it?"

"No, Signor."

"Ah, well, you do not wish me to know," said the gentleman, as he rose hastily and laid a hand kindly upon the boy's shoulder. "But I think I understand this matter anyway. Do not go, Tony. I am your friend, child, trust me, you do not return because you have brought me the Stradivarius?"

And then the pent-up tears gushed through Tony's fingers, that strove to hide his face.

"You are not going back at all? Answer me my boy. Not at all?"

"Alow sob and an almost inaudible 'No, Signor.'"

"Then I will tell you where you may go if you wish; with me to Leipzig, to learn to play of the violinist, Talmador Ovd, himself."

"Learn of the master, Signor? But how could I do that? Tony forgot his tears, and looked up with eyes, like sunbeams in spring showers."

"Well said the gentleman smiling, 'enough of mystery! Talmador Ovd is my own dear brother, and he will teach you, I promise, when he hears you play his oracle song as you played it in the shop this morning. As to the rest I will see to it. All is settled. You will go with me tonight.'"

"Oh, Signor!" And then, being speechless, Tony poured out his gratitude in passionate kisses on Signor Ovd's hand. "But my grandfather, Signor? You will not let harm come to him? He is so old—so very old! Graciously forgive him, Signor. He did not take the violin from me, as he might have done. And perhaps he has not long to live—pardon, Signor, because he is so old!"

Melchior Ovd stroked his beard thoughtfully.

"So old a rogue!" he muttered, frowning; but, meeting the boy's entreating eyes, he smiled and made haste to answer: "As you will, Tony—because he is so old!"—The Ave Maria.

There is nothing harsh about lax Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, and Bilious Spells without griping, purging or sickness. Price 40c.

Lawyer (to client)—It is an unheard-of thing for you to murder an old lady for the sake of forty cents. You didn't get enough even to pay your lawyer.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HIS HEART

HAD TO GIVE UP WORK

Mr. Alfred Malt, Toledo, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with my heart for two or three years. I thought sometimes that I would die. I went to the doctor, and he said he could not do anything for me. I had to give up work. My wife persuaded me to try Miltner's Heart and Nerve Pills. The first box relieved me, so I kept on until I had taken seven boxes, and they cured me. I would not be without them on any account, as they are worth their weight in gold. I advise my friends and neighbors who are troubled with heart or nerve trouble to try them."

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Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25. If your dealer does not have them in stock, send direct to The Y. Miltner Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Prince Edward Island Railway. Spring & Summer Weather

Commencing on June 3rd, 1912, trains on this Railway will run as follows:

Table with columns: Read Down, Read Up, Stations, and times. Includes stations like Charlottetown, Hatter River, Emerald, Kensington, Summerside, Port Hill, O'Leary, and Tignish.

Table with columns: A.M. P.M., Stations, and times. Includes stations like Charlottetown, Mt. Stewart, St. Peter's, and Bouris.

Table with columns: P.M. A.M., Stations, and times. Includes stations like Mount Stewart, Oudigen, Montague, and Georgetown.

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H. McEWEN Supt. P. E. I. Railway.

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Amherst Boots Are the Farmer's friends. Made from Solid Leather throughout, counters, insoles and heels. They stand up and stand the strain of hard wear through all kinds of mud, slush and wet. Price \$2.50. W. J. P. McMILLAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 148 PRINCE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. FIRE INSURANCE. Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, G. B. Sun Fire offices of London. Fidelity Phenix Fire Insurance Co. of New York. Combined Assets \$100,000,000. Lowest rates and prompt settlement of Losses. JOHN MACRACHERN AGENT. Telephone No. 362. Mar. 23rd, 1906. J. J. Nelson, I. C. Stewart & Campbell, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. MONEY TO LOAN. STEWART & CAMPBELL, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Office in Durling Bank, Corner Queen and Grafton Streets, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. MONEY TO LOAN. W. A. STEWART, E. C. J. A. CAMPBELL July 9, 1911-74. 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 28, 1912. HARDWARE! Largest Assortment, Lowest Prices. WHOLESALE and RETAIL Fennel and Chandler

Spring and Summer Weather calls for prompt attention to the

Repairing, Cleaning and Making of Clothing.

We beg to remind our numerous patrons that we have REMOVED from 28 Prince Street to our new stand

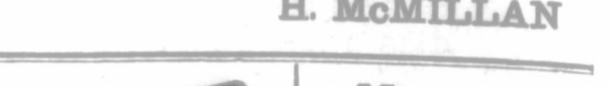
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Next door to Dr. Conroy's Office, where we shall be pleased to see all our friends.

All Orders Receive Strict Attention.

Our work is reliable, and our prices please our customers.

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Montague Dental Parlors

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

Teeth pulled and extracted absolutely painless.

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Will now be conducted on KENT STREET

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Look out for the old sign, King Edward Hotel, known everywhere for first class accommodation at reasonable prices.

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June 16, 1910-4f

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MONEY TO LOAN, Offices—Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers.

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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.

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Hard Coal

Daily expected per schooners "R. Bowers" and "Free dom," one thousand tons best quality Hard Coal in Egg, Stove and Chestnut sizes.

C. Lyons & Co. July 26, 1911-4f

"What would Monsieur be pleased to have?" inquired the old shop-keeper.

"I heard some one playing a violin in here," replied the gentleman. It seemed a sweet toned instrument; and, seeing those others in your window there, I thought it might be for sale. Is it so?"

"Oh, certainly! There are some fine instruments here, and great bargains. This that you have done me the honor to admire is a genuine Stradivarius."

Monsieur cut him short.

"Ay, but just bring out whoever is playing back there, and let me hear a little more of it. My own ears are all the recommendation I care for."

Hamel bowed low.

"Tony, bring the violin in here."

"My grandson, Monsieur," he said, as the boy entered, "who loves better to try every violin that comes into the shop than to earn a days wages as a selling, No, turn for business what ever; and that's bad for a boy—very bad as I have told him,—however well he may play the violin."

But the boy, with his eyes bent dreamily upon the violin, scarcely seemed to hear. He was a slight, thin-featured lad, with a mass of jet-black hair curling round his neck,—which, together with his sweeping black lashes, made him seem paler than he was.

The gentleman took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes.

"Your grandson?" he repeated, glancing from the boy to the old man Tony, certainly did not resemble each other.

"My daughter's child, Tony Marcell. As Monsieur sees, this violin is of the oldest wood—"

"Nay I care nothing for the age of the wood," said Monsieur, waving the instrument back. "If it were made yesterday and sounded to suit me it would be all the same; and for every of my eyesight were better, I know nothing of a violin by its looks; I have never handled one. But my ear is true, and I know well enough if it screeches or sings; and I thought of surprising my little daughter with this when I go back to Leipzig."

(The boy flashed a pleased look at Monsieur.) "She is to begin practice this autumn, and I should like her to have an instrument of tone. Be good enough to play something else, my lad."

Hamel handed Tony the violin and he obeyed. A soft haunting strain sweetened the air of the little shop. The stranger put off his glasses, and stroked his beard smiling.

"Ah, yes, I have heard that before! It is one of my brother's pieces, and it proves your violin a good one; for the tone is very like his, and that is excellent. The price then please?"

Hamel with a shrewd glance at his would-be purchaser, fanned a goodly sum. Monsieur took out his checkbook and paid it unhesitatingly, remarking that "he viol-a be ceased and taken to the carriage."

But where was the case? Among such a huddle of things it was possible to lose almost anything. Tony with a regretful look at the violin, roused himself to search about.

"But it was here half an hour ago grandfather I be said wonderingly.

"Ah, my boy, my boy, not! Who knows? You are dreaming most of the time Tony. There you will break something, poking about so. Keep quiet, I will find it!"

"Oh," said the gentleman go down-stairs, "no need to hurry! Just send it any time today,—Hotel E.—Room 20. I do not leave till tonight."

Hamel rising from his hands and knees dragged the missing case and behind a heap of miscellaneous merchandise by the counter.

"With many thanks, Monsieur, but here it is." And he put the violin he held inside of it.

Tony stood at the door, looking after the carriage as it was driven away.

"Leipzig!" he murmured, "Where he is,—he that draws out a violin's soul at will! Oh, if I only had him to teach me, I too should some day play as he does!"

The carriage disappeared, and Tony, sighing, turned into the shop again. His grandfather came in after him chuckling and rubbing his hands together in a highly pleased manner.

"Ah, my dear Tony, that was business! You have no eye to that my son. A great pity? You might succeed me here and be worth something some day; but I am afraid you'd never think of such a neat little arrangement as that now."

"But how, grandfather said the boy. "If one wished to buy something of me, I should tell him why

Flying Machines. A few years ago flying machines were hardly thought of, nor was Scott's Emulsion in summer. Now Scott's Emulsion is as much a summer as a winter remedy. Reference did it. All Diseases.

Home- Made from stock on hand the lb. EGGS We want or in House We have EU. If you have to do so, it is sales of it she per lb. R. F. And try to and on Blac and we makes or price them a HIGH JOB V Executed with Despatch at Of Charlottetown Tickets Dodgers Posters Check Bo Note Bo Receipt Letter Note H