

The Charlotteville Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4, 1899.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 35

Calendar for Oct., 1899.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 4th, 3h. 2m. p. m.
First Quarter, 12th, 1h. 57m. a. m.
Full Moon, 18th, 5h. 52m. p. m.
Third Quarter, 26th, 5h. 25m. a. m.

D	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High Water
1	Sunday	6 53	2 48	8 27	10 16	9 15
2	Monday	7 29	3 49	9 15	10 04	10 04
3	Tuesday	8 27	4 52	10 04	10 53	10 53
4	Wednesday	9 25	5 53	10 53	11 42	11 42
5	Thursday	10 23	6 56	11 42	12 31	12 31
6	Friday	11 21	7 59	12 31	1 20	1 20
7	Saturday	12 19	8 52	1 20	2 08	2 08
8	Sunday	1 18	9 45	2 08	2 57	2 57
9	Monday	2 16	10 38	2 57	3 46	3 46
10	Tuesday	3 14	11 31	3 46	4 35	4 35
11	Wednesday	4 12	12 24	4 35	5 24	5 24
12	Thursday	5 10	1 17	5 24	6 13	6 13
13	Friday	6 08	2 10	6 13	7 02	7 02
14	Saturday	7 06	3 03	7 02	7 51	7 51
15	Sunday	8 04	3 56	7 51	8 40	8 40
16	Monday	9 02	4 49	8 40	9 29	9 29
17	Tuesday	10 00	5 42	9 29	10 18	10 18
18	Wednesday	10 58	6 35	10 18	11 07	11 07
19	Thursday	11 56	7 28	11 07	11 56	11 56
20	Friday	12 54	8 21	11 56	12 45	12 45
21	Saturday	1 52	9 14	12 45	1 34	1 34
22	Sunday	2 50	10 07	1 34	2 23	2 23
23	Monday	3 48	11 00	2 23	3 12	3 12
24	Tuesday	4 46	11 53	3 12	4 01	4 01
25	Wednesday	5 44	12 46	4 01	4 50	4 50
26	Thursday	6 42	1 39	4 50	5 39	5 39
27	Friday	7 40	2 32	5 39	6 28	6 28
28	Saturday	8 38	3 25	6 28	7 17	7 17
29	Sunday	9 36	4 18	7 17	8 06	8 06
30	Monday	10 34	5 11	8 06	8 55	8 55
31	Tuesday	11 32	6 04	8 55	9 44	9 44



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Considerations on Catholicism by a Protestant Theologian.

(Rev. Charles C. Starbuck in Sacred Heart Review)

The reproaches addressed to the Papacy by such men as the James O'Connor, and by vulgar Protestantism, for its claims of spiritual authority, bear at first seeming a certain resemblance to the warnings addressed by some great saints to certain medieval popes. On examination, however, we find them utterly different and opposed.

In the height of papal power and resources, in the Middle Ages, various Holy men and women, St. Bernard, St. Catherine of Siena, St. Bridget of Sweden, perhaps St. Antonine of Florence, and many others, were possessed with a haunting, almost a tormenting sense of the dangers to which frail mortality (for popes are but earthly clay) was exposed under the weight of "the great mantle."

Dante, indeed, makes Adrian the Fifth to declare in purgatory that he himself, until he reached the height of the Papacy, had never apprehended the insufficiency of the world, and had then first learned to turn his thoughts to eternity.

The exaltation, however, might work the other way, and unless the newly-elected was already deeply rooted in the life of God, there was great fear of the result. The temptation would be mighty, to commit the greatest of all sacrileges, by degrading the supreme spiritual power into an instrument of worldly aggrandizement, even of sensual and vulgar pomp and gratification.

Therefore these saints spared no urgency of admonition, of warning, even of salutary reproach, to remind the Pontiff what untold and eternal interests, for himself and for the Christian people, hung on his worthiness or unworthiness.

These lights of the Church did not fall into the error of the Fraticelli, or of the Arnoldists, and imagine that absolute poverty was obligatory on the priesthood, high or low. They had no doubt that the world, become Christian, ought to provide the means of a becoming dignity of living for its spiritual guide, especially for the bishops, and most of all for the Pope. They did not jealously measure the amount of treasure that should be laid out upon his household and retinue. They did, however, insist that a certain noble simplicity of living ought in him to bear witness to an inward detachment from worldly cravings, and to a remembrance of that humility of outward circumstance from which the Supreme Pontiffate had risen.

These admonitions of the saints were most acceptable to the Holy See. The Popes seemed hardly able to have enough of them, and the sharper they were the better they seem to have liked them. St. Catherine was plain-spoken, but St. Bridget's words a fairly make us shiver. She had her reward in being canonized only seventeen years after her death. The Popes seem to have valued these two holy women especially, so to speak, the wardens of their civilization. Indeed, they were also the guardians of the Apostolic See itself, for through their inspired monitions the Babylonian Captivity of the Church had an end and the Pope was brought back from Avignon to his own bishopric. But for this, thinks Emil Gebhardt, the Church would have flown all to pieces, and something much nearer a miracle than the Council of Constance would have been needed to restore her unity.

Now it was precisely because these saints had so deep a sense of the spiritual prerogatives of the Papacy that they were so solicitous to clear it of all defilement of terrestrial mud. They wished that the pure effluence of eternity should shine forth from it, unimpeded with only such a modest dignity of outward aspect as should better interpret its inward greatness to the ruder multitudes. Such a Pope and Papacy as the world has now seen for twenty-one years was their ideal, although in a fiercer and twofold age, concessions had to be made to its temper which are now needless.

Now, these frank representations and exhortations of the saints, addressed to the Holy See, taken *ad litteram*, often sound astonishingly like the reproaches showered upon the Papacy by vulgar Protestantism, and by such men as the O'Connor. In reality they are quite the opposite. Besides that they date from a time when the extreme unrestrainedness of language greatly disconcerted from its force, so that as was afterwards said of Luther, out of every hundred words he meant about five, this frankness was used by those who were indissolubly devoted to the central See, and who had the most exalted conception of its divine endowments. What they deprecating was, not the fullest ex-

ercise, in wisdom and love and in personal humility, of its great attributes, but all complication of them with mundane plottings and schemings. And the Fraticelli themselves were driven into their extremity of opposition by the very intensity of their apprehension of the spiritual greatness to which the Papacy was called. Just because this vocation was so exalted, the extremest of the extravagant among them, and among allied parties, beginning with the orders, would at the last have stripped the whole priesthood and its chief of even the most modest investment of visible greatness.

Now, see the exact opposite of this in popular Protestantism, as illustrated in a thousand ways, and among them by this article of the man O'Connor, who, although not trained a Protestant, shows an admirable readiness to catch the temper of his new associates. He does not attack the Pope for any assumed extravagance of living, which, indeed, we would be rather ridiculous as applied to Leo XIII., a man whose bed-chamber, perhaps, is not so much like a cell as his predecessor's, but who is of marked simplicity of habits and tastes. O'Connor makes no attack on the Pope's manner of living. His reasoning is as follows. Take it as I give it, and it has a meaning. Take it otherwise, and it has none. This is its tenor.

Christ is called the Nazarene. The Nazarenes were much despised. "The Nazarene," therefore, practically means, "the Despised." Jesus was abhorred because He taught doctrines that threatened the overthrow of Judaism. He was despised because He was not a trained rabbi, and because He was very poor. He, in turn, appointed apostles who were, as O'Connor says, "poor and disinherited." The Pope claims to be his successor. Therefore, unless he too is despised, he is not in the true line. If he prefers any claims, or does any acts, which procure him reverence, he has broken on the succession from "the Nazarene."

This sounds monstrous, and is monstrous. Yet it is by no means without meaning. It bodies forth, better than its propounders know, one side of Protestantism.

I believe the Reformation to have wrought great good, and to be still working it. Yet when we say that Catholicism on one side is of Christ and on the other of Satan, we say what is certainly true, in a narrower range, of our own narrower and shallower system. The Reformation, essentially a Teutonic movement, took the form of a revolt of the laity, but especially of the nobles and princes, against the clergy. It must have leaders, and where should it find them then but among the princes and nobles? It therefore, from the very first, gave itself up, in the first two of its three chief forms, Anglicanism, Lutheranism, and Calvinism, to an almost unbridled and unscrupulous attack upon the secular power, which has drawn after it, even in theory, an exaggerated and exaggerated conception of the Christian value of secular interests. We are fond of talking about hisphenous language used in the Middle Ages towards the Popes. Such there doubtless was, but how could it be worse than Crammer's declaration of it as a merit "to love the King as much as we love God," or Bucer's that the subject must follow the will of his prince whether for evil or good; or Tillotson's (much later, indeed) that only a personal revelation can excuse a man from professing any religion which the magistrate may impose; or Luther's, that what the prince most care for is, that they shall not come short in "hanging, heading, burning, breaking on the wheel," or Melancthon's, that so long as a lord does not absolutely press his vassals out of life, he has a right to burden them as grievously as he will, and that if the prince chooses to reduce them to bondage, it is unchristian in them to object?

We will consider this further.

Religious Events Briefly Recorded.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

Cardinal Vaughan's beloved scheme, the great metropolitan Cathedral in Westminster, has been steadily growing week by week, month by month, and now the first of the four great concrete domes is finished, and the workmen are "striking" the scaffolding. The main structure is being roofed in; there are to be a number of marble columns, which are intended to divide the obseple from the nave. The columns, which have been brought from Thessaly, were seized by the Turks among other spoils of war when they overran Thessaly two years ago. They were held by the Turks, and only given up after the Molems had retired across the border. The columns are thirty-four in number, and are to be thirteen feet in height. The nave will be enormous, having

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an area of 14,000 feet and a breadth across nave and aisles, of 150 feet. One of the objects aimed at in the building of Westminster Cathedral is to set before the public a perfect representation of the Catholic liturgy. That is the reason for the big nave, which will accommodate in sight of the high altar a larger congregation than any other Cathedral in England.

The question as to whether the Benedictines from Solesmes are to be placed in the new Westminster Cathedral is still an unworked problem.

The Rev. Ethelred L. Taunton, author of "The Black Monks," has addressed a letter to Cardinal Vaughan on the subject, in which he deprecates the common usage of Mozart's and Haydn's music in connection with the High Mass in Catholic churches, remarking: "Calvary and an orchestra do not seem to go well together." For the due rendering of the Liturgical spirit and the avoiding of "ostentatious pageantry and tickling of ears," Father Taunton recommends (a) six or eight men singers, including, say, some four German and Belgian priests who can come over for a few years as vicars-choral; and (b) a choir school of twenty-four boys. As to the music, he states his conviction that plain-chant ought to be the foundation of every ecclesiastical choir school.

The Marquis of Bate, prior to the illness which he has just been stricken, was engaged in the work of preparing a new edition of his English translation of the Roman Breviary. He has the finest collection of breviaries and missals of all ages that has ever been brought together under one roof. His conversion to the Catholic Church was the separation of a quarter of a century ago, and it applied Lord Bacon's dictum with the material for "Lohair." Monsignor Capet, who effected the conversion, was a handsome and elegant priest in Kensington, who emigrated to California, where he is now living in retirement.

From France comes the news of the deaths of Pere Lemonnier, formerly procurator-general of the Foreign Missions, who passed away at Shanghai; Mademoiselle Keller, of the Little Sisters of the Poor and daughter of the former Deputy for Belfort; Abbe Raverat, Chaplain to the Lame Sisters at St. Denis; and Abbe Bouison, second vicar of St. Pierre du Gros Caillon, who was killed while mountain climbing near Interlaken.

Both the "Figaro" and the "Gaulois" devote interesting articles to the new Superior-General of the Fathers of Mercy, the Rev. Pere Baudouin, who was succeeded by Pere Pernelle. It is not generally known that Pere Baudouin was Curé of Sedan in 1870, and was condemned to death by a Prussian court-martial on the charge of hiding French soldiers in the belly of his church. It was subsequently found that the parish priest had harbored nobody in his church or presbytery. After the war, he went to the Novitiate of the Order of Mercy at Arras, and thence came to Paris, where he was appointed Superior of the house at Passy and Assistant General.

The work of the Catholic Mission in Wales is proceeding apace, and its latest effort shows that it recognizes the significance of Welsh genius and nationality. For the first time in its history, a complete Catholic Ritual and Prayer-Book in the Welsh language has just been published. This work has been undertaken at the suggestion of Cardinal Vaughan, and carries a special commendatory note from the two Welsh Catholic Bishops, Bishop Mostyn, of Merioneth, and Bishop Hedley, of Newport. The work of translation was entrusted to Father Jones, the Welsh Roman Catholic incumbent of Carnarvon, who was assisted in the compilation by the Very Rev. Father Hyde, of Cardiff; Mr. Hobson Matthews, the Cardiff Archivist, and others. Moreover, Father Jones is at the present time seeing through the press an original Welsh edition of the Gospels and the Epistles intended for popular use, this, too, with the approval of Cardinal Vaughan.

The final set of the Van Dyck festivals and celebrations in Antwerp was the grand display of fireworks from the top of the most exquisite tower of Antwerp's famed Cathedral. This tower, which Napoleon compared to a delicate piece of rare Brussels lace, is a work of brilliant and shone like a

beacon for miles round. Now it was green, now purple, now orange, and now red, for all the world as though it were on fire. In reality it was on fire. One of the beams was fairly well ablaze and others were catching the fire. Fortunately the fire brigade service was well arranged, otherwise the city would have suffered an irreparable loss. In all probability such a magnificent and superb spectacle will never be witnessed again, as the authorities may prudently omit this fireworks display from their annual rejoicings.

During the recent visit of a squadron of the English Mediterranean fleet to Livorno five hundred Catholic sailors marched through the streets to hear Mass on Sunday, when the "Osservatore Romano" remarks that Protestant England sends its Catholic soldiers and sailors to Mass, while Catholic Italy deprives its soldiers of chaplains and of any trace of religious worship!

"Bishop of Notre Dame de Lourdes"—this was the name given to Mgr. Biller, Bishop of Tarbes, whose funeral has just taken place in presence of an entire population and of about three hundred priests. A few days before there had been a service over his remains at Lourdes in the Church of the Rosary.

Visitors to Oberammergau will be interested to learn that the magnificent Benedictine Abbey of Bial, near Oberammergau, founded by the Emperor Ludwig of Bavaria, is soon to be repopulated by the Benedictine monks. The splendid monastery and grounds were since the secularization in the possession of an aristocratic family, which, by intercession of the Prince-Regent of Bavaria sold it to the Benedictines.

An editor in an obituary of a man who died in the county said: "A long procession followed the remains to their last resting place." Of course the family rushed to the newspaper office to have the error corrected. The editor explained that he could not do it until seven years' back subscription had been paid. It was done and the obituary was changed. All editors now lying low for chance to read their debts of five years and upwards.—Gripesack.

Here is what the September issue of the excellent Calendar of St. Thomas's Church, Jamaica Plain, of which the Right Rev. Monsignor Magennis is the permanent rector, says of the Review:

"Educators of youth are a long in their denunciations of the low moral tone of the daily newspaper. Crimes of the basest description are described in their most offensive details. Fathers and mothers, if you have not advised to this fast before, examine the daily newspaper tomorrow and see how true the statement is. Beware, then, of the poison you are administering to the innocent and pure minds of your children by allowing them to read such newspapers. Substitute for them the Sacred Heart Review, which will give them all the news of the day without any danger of corrupting their minds."—S. H. Review.

The Army and Navy Journal declares that the O'Connor is a "sigger" and "dago" should be forever banished from the American vocabulary; and the Independent adds that the reason which excludes those words should also forbid the use of "Papist" and "Romish." That statement is commended to the consideration of certain Protestant contemporaries which still persist in using those contemptuous terms.—S. H. Review.

The Newest Thing

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WM. DENNIS, Publishing Director.

Halifax, Nov. 3, 1899—3

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August 2, 1899—6m

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4th, 1899. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY. JAMES MCISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Provincial Political Movements.

The Provincial Government have at last appointed an Attorney-General. Tardie as they have been about this matter it is quite possible that the appointment would not even now be made, were it not that the Supreme Court met during these days and it is necessary that the Crown should therein have its properly constituted law officer. But it is the unexpected that has happened in connection with this appointment. The plan has not fallen into the lap of the legal gentleman whose name was supposed to be watering for it. Mr. D. McKinnon, member for the Murray Harbor district has been the lucky man. Ever since the appointment of Judge McDonald, rumor, apparently well founded, had connected the name of Mr. Tardie with the only other legal gentleman among the Government supporters in the Legislature. It has been said that he pressed very hard for the office, and would not take no for an answer; but now the appointment is made and he is not the man. What does all this mean? Was he compelled to back down in consequence of the divisions and complications among the brethren to which his appointment would likely give rise, or was he forced to smother his ambition for the reason that he saw defeat staring him in the face, in the event of his presenting himself for re-election? Was it one or both of these causes that nipped in the bud the political aspirations of this legal gentleman? If he abandoned his post of honor, it is because he feared to face his constituents, he certainly exercised a wise discretion and correctly gauged public opinion. But what about Mr. McKinnon; what are his chances for re-election? These are questions that naturally suggest themselves. Mr. McKinnon's majority at the general election was not very large, and we doubt whether or not his position has been strengthened since then. No doubt he and his colleagues in the Government imagine their task about the building of the Belfast and Murray Harbor railway, which would run through his district, will be a big lever in his favor. In this they may find their mistake. The people of that district well know that it was the Conservatives who forced the Grits to favor the building of the railway. The people of that district also know that the Grits have so often deceived them in the past that no confidence can be placed in their promises of building the railway. They may feel morally certain that all this excitement about the railway and the bridge are for election purposes. Then again, at this writing, we have no knowledge when the election may be brought on. Perhaps the Government intend to hold the elections in this and the Belfast district at the same time. However this may be, we notice that they selected their candidate for the latter district on Saturday last. The Grits standard bearer for the Belfast district is Mr. David P. Irving of Vernon River. Mr. Irving, we understand, is a successful and wealthy farmer. What manner of politician he is remains yet to be seen. He is one of the commissioners recently appointed by the Government to investigate matters in connection with the Provincial Lunatic Asylum. On Saturday also, the Conservatives of the Belfast district nominated A. A. McLean, Esq. Barrister, as the opposition candidate for that district. Mr. McLean is well known to the electors of that district. He is a native of the district; he has run several elections there and has, for a time, represented the district in the Legislature. Mr. McLean is a first-class man, esteemed and respected by every one who knows him, and we shall be very much surprised if he does not carry the district by a sweeping majority. The electors of this district now have a chance to take a forward step in the cause of good government. By electing Mr. McLean to the Legislature, they will show to the world that they condemn the policy of the present Government, that they set their face against the recklessness and extravagance of the administration. The electors of Belfast have in their own hands the power of dealing a blow to the Government from which it can never recover. They are well acquainted with the Government's record of false promises and broken pledges; they well know how the Government has piled up the debt of the Province; how it has yearly increased the deficits; they need not be told of the Government's hypocrisy and deception. Do they wish to put a stop to all this? Then let them elect Mr. McLean.

As intimated in our Ottawa letter, signs of an early Dominion General Election seem to be accumulating. The rottenness manifested by investigations of Ontario elections plainly indicates that the Local Government of that Province is tottering to its fall. The Manitoba Government will soon have to appeal to the people by virtue of the expiry of the Legislature term and Local politics in British Columbia, as well as in Prince Edward Island, are in such a condition as to afford very little comfort to the Laurier Government.

Under these circumstances the Government plainly perceive that delay might be very dangerous to them. Should they wait till general elections should be held in the Province named, the Grit Government might be defeated in every one of them. That could scarcely mean anything but destruction for themselves. There only hope they evidently imagine rests in anticipating the downfall of these several ministries, by at once appealing to the people themselves. This may be a very slim hope.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

THE GENERAL ELECTION—SIR WILLIAM WILL PROBABLY DISSOLVE THE HOUSE—MR. TARDIE IS TAKING CHARGE.—THE END OF A SUBSIDY JOB PROBABLY A QUARTER OF A MILLION MADE BY CHARTER MONGERS.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.—Public opinion is fast settling down to the view that the Laurier Government will appeal to the country before another session. It is true that more than one minister is said to have declared that the government has no such intention. Mr. Tardie, in his first interview after his return to Canada was still more emphatic in his announcement that no election would take place in the near future. He argued the case out, insisting that there was no ground or reason for a dissolution when parliament had two years to run. These assurances seem to carry little weight, though the refusal to accept them is a poor compliment to the veracity of our rulers.

THE RIGHT ARM IN DANGER.

If a Dominion election is ordered within a few months the reason for it will be the one mentioned in a recent letter. The Hardy government of Ontario is on its last legs. Its cup of iniquity is full and running over. The recent revelations of the Waterloo election case are among the worst in the political annals of the country. Following West Elgin and South Ontario they reveal a condition of things that has horrified even those who are accustomed to previous exposures of electoral corruption. The existence of a provincial "machine," organized expressly for the commission of all sorts of crimes, from the purchase of a vote to the personation of a returning officer; the manufacture and use of bogus ballots, the preparation of false returns, with the accompanying crimes of perjury and forgery; the recognition of this criminal organization as a part of the campaign machinery of the liberal party; the protection of the criminals by the law officers of the crown, and their reward by appointment to offices under the federal and provincial governments; these things have started and shocked the whole people. They have made it impossible for the Hardy government to survive another session. Mr. Hardy and his colleagues know this and are preparing for the worst. Mr. Tardie has only to be convinced of it, as his Ontario colleagues are, and he will probably order his premier to dissolve the Dominion parliament and, if possible, get a favorable verdict from the people of Canada before the crash in Ontario comes. In February of last year, during the Ontario general election campaign, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, speaking at a meeting in this city, with Mr. Hardy, appealed to the electors of Ottawa to support the provincial government, declaring that the Hardy ministry was "the right arm" of his own administration. Sir Wilfrid does not cut off the right arm that offends, but the people of Ontario are doing it for him. There is reason to believe that the premier of Canada would prefer to have his election now, than to go into the fight left handed.

MORE PROMISES.

Sir Wilfrid has been making some preparation for an election. Speaking on Wednesday of this week at St. Croix, in the County of L'Annapolis, he made a suitable campaign observation: "I am consoled," he said, "for the unfavorable weather, because I have seen what bad roads you have, and how much you need a railway in the County of L'Annapolis." He then proceeded to explain that the South Shore railway, subsidized last session, would be speedily constructed, and would be to that part of the province what the North Shore was to the other side of the river. It may be worth while to recall the fact that the South Shore when completed, will be a competing line with the Drummond road, which was purchased this year by the government. The Grand Trunk is another competing line between Quebec and Montreal, and the Canadian Pacific a third. GREAT TIMES FOR THE MIDDLE MAN.

Announcement is made that the Edmontou, Yukon and Pacific Railway company has sold out its charter and property generally to Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann for a handsome sum in good cash. A tale hangs on this transaction. This company has a charter obtained from parliament and repeatedly amended and altered at the request of different promoters, until it has authorized construction of railways from Edmontou toward every point of the compass. The original intention was apparently to construct a line to the north or north east toward Athabasca landing, but

the Mackenzie and Mann plan for the construction of a second railway across the continent, from Lake Superior to the Pacific, was developed, the promoters of the Edmontou line concluded that they would make their line a link in that system. Consequently they got another bill through the house, giving them the right to build from Edmontou to the Yellow Head Pass through the Rocky Mountains. That gave them something to sell out, but not enough. So they went to the government and asked for a subsidy. As the company included Mr. William Pugsley, a St. John lawyer, who seems to have a strong pull with the minister of railways, the application was successful. The subsidy bill of this year gave Mr. Pugsley's company a bonus of \$3,500 a mile for the first fifty miles of the road, a vote which carries with it the assurance of like subsidies for hundreds of miles that are to follow. When the item was before the house Mr. Foster asked some questions. He wanted to know who were the directors. Mr. Blair could not, or would not, tell him, but he assured the house that Mr. George McAvity of St. John was president, and that his name was a sufficient guarantee that the company seriously intended to go forward with the work of railway construction. Mr. McAvity, it may be remarked, is a hardware merchant in good circumstances. He is a prominent political supporter of Mr. Blair, and his firm supplies large quantities of material without tender for the Intercolonial railway.

MR. FOSTER'S CRITICISM.

Speaking of him Mr. Foster said: "I am willing to take Mr. George McAvity for what he is worth, and in some respects he is worth a great deal, but he is not a railway builder and never has been. My solemn belief is that the gentlemen who have this in charge are neither railway builders, nor do they intend to be. My solemn belief is that they are vendors of railway franchises, and that is all they intend to be." Mr. Foster went on to point out that the promoters of this road, who were not expending a cent of money, were asking parliament to put them in such a position that no company could build a railway through the Yellow Head Pass without buying them out. He said further: "It behooves the minister of railways and the first minister to give the information as to who are behind those gentlemen. I have heard that there are members of this house who are interested in it, and are voting this subsidy for these franchises behind the minister of railways. I have heard that a son of the minister is one of the promoters. I know that Mr. Pugsley is solicitor for the company, and wherever for the last twenty years you have found Mr. Pugsley you have found the minister of railways, and wherever you have found the minister of railways you have found Mr. Pugsley. It is a serious thing when parliament gives into the hands of such gentlemen, priceless franchises, worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, if they simply mean to stand there in the gap and sell that franchise at a profit to themselves."

Mr. Foster went on to speak of the Mackenzie and Mann transcontinental project, and quoted a remark to the effect that the announcement of the scheme in parliament had been worth \$200,000 to certain members of the house. Those gentlemen who made the money were not going to build the railway, but were only acquiring through their influence something which they could sell to the genuine builder.

WHAT THE MINISTERS SAID.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier came to the defence of the job. He explained that President McAvity had been a "successful business man" and was one of many successful men in business who stepped out of the business they had pursued and took up the new business of railway building. Mr. Blair declared that he personally had no connection with the enterprise. He could not answer for his son, who was of age and might have done some professional work for the president of the company. He did not deny that other members of parliament might be in it, and declared that Mr. Pugsley was an honorable man. The minister's argument, however, was the assumption that the promoters of the railway were personally going forward with the work, and he seemed to resent the allegation that parliament was asked to give his friends something that they could sell out. So the \$100,000 subsidy was voted, and with it was assumed the obligation to vote subsidies for further extensions, involving a vote up in the millions.

MR. FOSTER WAS RIGHT.

Now we have the announcement that the thing has come to pass exactly as Mr. Foster predicted. The gentlemen who got the charter and the subsidy never ceased a shovel to be lifted on the road. They have sold out what the government and parliament gave them. Mr. Foster's statement that members of parliament were concerned in the transaction proves to be true. Colonel Donville, M. P. for Kings, N. B., and Dr. Halsey, M. P. for Hants, N. S., are among the vendors of these subsidies and charters, which they had previously voted to themselves.

IT IS A GIFT.

Now let us reason this thing out! Mackenzie and Mann will build this railway. They have paid more to the McAvity-Pugsley company than the amount of the subsidy already voted. Therefore they would have been willing to build without a subsidy. The public money voted is obviously a free gift to the members of parliament and to the friends of Mr. Blair and the premier, who were let into this good thing. The Toronto Globe, the other day, contained a two column leader, which was

IT PAYS TO BUY AT

PERKINS' TWEEDS.

Moncton Tweeds.

English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds.

English Worsteds & Tweeds.

HIGH CLASS Dress Goods.

English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds.

Ladies' Underwear.

Fine Millinery.

SEE HOW WE MAKE HATS.

We are Millinery Leaders.

F. Perkins & Co. Sunnyside, Ch'town, IMPORTERS OF British, German & American DRY GOODS.

Herewith is a skeleton front of our large four story brick store. You will see that it is the highest store building in the city. You will also notice that the height of our building stands in marked contrast to our prices; for while our building is the highest, our prices are the lowest.

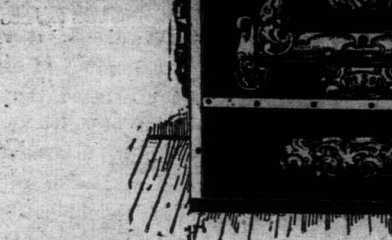
PATTERNS.

The Bazar Gloving Patterns which stand without a peer in the world we sell for 15 cents each. Fashion sheets given away.

We do Custom Carding.

We do Dying and Finishing Cloth.

F. Perkins & Co. Charlottetown.



STEEL STOVES! STEEL RANGES.

\$80 UP.

GUARANTEE—These Stoves are guaranteed perfect in workmanship and construction, substantial and durable.

The oven works quick. Saves one third to one-half the fuel used by other stoves. All parts are guaranteed against warping.

DODD & ROGERS.

Perkins & Co.

The Millinery Leaders, the popular Sunnyside Dry Goods Merchants, where goods in demand are always on hand, seasonable in quality and reasonable in price.

We are agents for the celebrated Moncton Tweeds, and can say without a blush, that it is the best Tweed to be had anywhere. Ask for our double and twisted, it will wear twice as long as anything else you can get.

We also carry a large range of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, also English Worsteds and Serges and English Pantings— We have the largest range of Cloth in the city.

We buy our Dress Goods in the best English Markets, and our large department is replete with the best and most up-to-date goods to be found. Everything is marked in plain figures. Double width Dress Goods, all wool, from 19 cents per yard up. Ladies' Underwear in large variety, Side Combs, Back Combs, Belt Buckles, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Trimmed Hats.

Our Head Milliner, MISS MUTCH, is a born artist, and her large department is FULL of the choicest material for trimming. Plain and embossed Silk Velvets in all the leading shades, Plumes, Mounts, Tips, Sprays, Ribbons, Crowns, Everything. Leave your order for your Wedding Hat and get the best, leave your order for your Fall Hat and get satisfaction.

Herewith is a skeleton front of our large four story brick store. You will see that it is the highest store building in the city. You will also notice that the height of our building stands in marked contrast to our prices; for while our building is the highest, our prices are the lowest.

The Bazar Gloving Patterns which stand without a peer in the world we sell for 15 cents each. Fashion sheets given away.

We do Custom Carding.

We do Dying and Finishing Cloth.

F. Perkins & Co.

Charlottetown.

thought by many to be the first shot of the coming campaign. It described the Conservatives as "an expanded party." It cannot be admitted that there is no sign of exhaustion in the party that now rules Canada. There is a freshness and vigor in each new attack on the treasury, which speaks of infinite powers and possibilities.

MR. TARDIE'S APOLOGY.

And this brings us again to Mr. Tardie. He had not seen in Canada three days before he came to be published some wonderful interviews. He explained that Mr. Blair's blunder, which almost drove the winter trade of Canada to foreign ports was due to a failure to grasp the situation. Mr. Tardie saw it. He apologized for Mr. Fielding's withdrawal of the \$200,000 appropriation for elevators at Montreal by the patronizing observation that Mr. Fielding, who had charge in Mr. Tardie's absence, meant well, but he was not able to understand the full scope of Mr. Tardie's plans. Now that Mr. Tardie is home his plans in all the provinces and in all the departments will be worked out by himself. Wait till we see him next year.

S. S. Scotsman Wrecked.

THEIR SEVERE SUFFERING AND HORROR—OFTENAGONS CONDUCT OF THE CREW.

The Dominion Line Steamship was a total wreck at Change Island, Newfoundland, 140 miles south of Belle Isle, at the southeast point of Notre Dame Bay. The Scotsman sailed from Liverpool for Montreal on Sept. 14th. The passage to the straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stove hole lessened the speed of the ship, so that when she reached the straits she was about a day run behind her usual average. Entering the Straits of Belle Isle on Thursday the straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stove hole lessened the speed of the ship, so that when she reached the straits she was about a day run behind her usual average. Entering the Straits of Belle Isle on Thursday the straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stove hole lessened the speed of the ship, so that when she reached the straits she was about a day run behind her usual average. Entering the Straits of Belle Isle on Thursday the straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stove hole lessened the speed of the ship, so that when she reached the straits she was about a day run behind her usual average.

The first night they had absolutely no shelter, but Saturday the captain sent up some tarpaulin and blankets. These were very acceptable, as it had rained all night and the men were bitterly cold. A number of passengers attempted to reach the lighthouse, which was about eight miles away as the crew flew. To do this it was necessary to climb about 1,300 feet higher before a practicable path could be reached, and there the difficulties had only begun. The path is rocky and uneven and is crossed by huge cliffs and gullies, which were very deep. Altogether the distance by land must have been over sixteen miles, and one gentleman took eleven hours to reach it, and rested only half an hour on the way. It was not until the 20th that the steamer Montfort came along and was signalled by the Belle Isle lighthouse. A number of the Scotsman's passengers had walked there from the wreck. After bringing these people on board the ship, she proceeded to where the Scotsman lay. The weather was bright and clear. As soon as practicable the boats were launched and the work began. The Montfort took two hundred and fifty of the passengers, and the S. S. Colman, which soon after came in sight, took the remainder, excepting four, who decided to return to England in the Montfort, the next steamer to appear. Forty five of the crew also went in the boat. On the arrival of the Montfort in Montreal on Sunday, twenty-four of the Scotsman's crew were missing, were arrested by the police. A large collection of jewelry, including other valuables were found in their possession. Several of the crew had their clothing lined with jewelry, watches and money. The total value of the goods recovered is estimated at nearly \$5,000. The steamer which went back home by the Montfort was landed at Queenstown. They were not arrested.

Convention at Dundas.

The Liberal Conservative Convention for the Riding of King's will be held at the Court House, Dundas, on Wednesday, October 11th, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of choosing a Candidate for the House of Commons. A full attendance of delegates is requested.

D. GORDON, Pres. Lib.-Cons. Association, Riding of Kings, Georgetown, Sept. 29, 1899.

Oct. 4.—11.

NOTICE.

All amounts in Book accounts, notes of hand or judgments due the estate of the late John P. Sullivan of St. Peter Bay, must be handed in and paid forthwith, to Lawrence J. MacDonald who will give receipts therefor. All accounts not closed and arranged for at once will be placed in October court for collection.

HELEN SULLIVAN, Administratrix.

St. Peter Bay, Sept. 27th, 1899—am.

STANLEY BROS.

DRESS GOODS.

The New,

Only the New.

When we ask you to visit our Dress Goods department, we do it with the greatest confidence in our ability to please you. The assortment is complete, both in black and colored goods; and it takes very little money these days for your dresses, if you buy of us.

If you can't come yourself

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

Stanley Bros

NEW Dress Goods,

New Ladies' Felt Hats.

New Ribbons.

New Sacques.

New Capes.

New American Hats and Caps.

New Underclothing.

New Top Shirts.

New Goods In every Dep't.

PROWSE BROS

The Wonderful Cheap Men.

Now is the Time To Buy Furniture

Every mail we are in receipt of letters from Ontario Furniture Manufacturers, calling attention to an advance in the cost of their goods. The advance to date will average 15 per cent. Our prices have not been advanced—buy now before the change.

Mark Wright & Co., Ltd.

HOMEMAKERS.



You need good heavy boots that will keep your feet dry—Good solid ones that won't go out of shape—Boots that will stand the mud and wet weather. We have them, WE MAKE THEM, made of Island Grain Leather, solid leather soles, insoles and counters.

PRICE \$2.50

Also imported ones if you want them, good for the price, \$1.75. Plow Boots \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.65.

GOFF BROS.

We have placed on our counters a wonderfully cheap lot of glassware which is selling at 15 to 25c. per piece. Call and see them. W. P. Colwill St.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is used. 25c. All dealers.

Liberal-Conservative Convention

A Convention of the Liberal-Conservative Party of the 4th District of King's County will be held in the Murray River Hall, on Monday, the 9th day of October, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the district at the approaching bye-election. A full attendance of delegates from each poll is requested.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, Secretary. A. B. McNEILL, Pres. Lib-Con. Assn. Hopefield, Sept. 30th, 1899.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

WEEKS & Co.—Read The Peoples Store ad. in another column.

LORD MITTO is in New York seeing the yacht races. He is the guest of Governor Roosevelt.

The St. John Telegraph newspaper will pass under C. P. R. control with a new plant. It is said that Mr. Blair will start a new morning paper.

Furs Furs.—Our stock of furs is now complete. Give us a call before buying as we know that we can please you. Weeks & Co. The Peoples Store.

New Goods.—We have just opened our new stock of Fall Goods. We want you to trade with us. Prices as low as any in the business. Weeks & Co. The Peoples Store.

Mr. Thomas Twomey, of Vernon River, sustained severe injuries, sat week by lying on the corner of a cleaner while thrashing. A number of his ribs were broken and the lining of one lung.

The ringleader of the band of highwaymen who stole \$12,000 on Sept. 12th, while it was in transit to a large bank in London, England, has been arrested. The bank messenger in charge of the money it is said, was "buccooed" by a thief dressed in the uniform of his own bank.

A movement is on foot for holding a monster Conservative rally at Ottawa next month. The affair will take all day the city of Ottawa and counties of Carleton, Russell, Prescott, Lanark, Wright and others will be represented. The speakers will be Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. George E. Foster.

The Newfoundland government has purchased four hay presses operated by horse power. The presses will be sent out through the country pressing the hay for the farmers for \$1.00 a ton. This will enable the farmers in Newfoundland to price their hay on the St. John's market in competition with the farmers of P. E. Island.

At the reception given Sir Charles Tupper at Halifax Friday evening, he made a speech, in the course of which he advised the Liberal Conservatives to prepare for a general election. The Liberal Conservatives had got in by a fluke, and they hoped by means of an infamous redistribution bill, their only measure, to steal their way into power again.

We regret to learn that the parochial residence attached to St. Joseph's Church, Kelly's Cross, Lot 20, was destroyed by fire on Monday forenoon. Rev. D. Reid, the pastor, will have the sympathy of the community in his great loss. The house is estimated to have been worth about \$2,600. There was insurance to the amount of \$800.

In this issue will be found notice of the Liberal Conservative Convention for King's County, to be held at Dundas on Wednesday next, the 11th inst. It is called, as will be seen, by Hon. D. Gordon President of the Liberal Conservative Association of King's County, and is for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the riding at the next Dominion Election.

Rev. Mother St. Angelina, of the Congregation de Notre Dame, who had for a great many years been Mother Superior of St. Joseph's Convent in this city, arrived here yesterday on a visit. She accompanied the Rev. Mother General of the Congregation, who is visiting the Convent of the order in the Maritime Provinces. They came to Charlottetown from Souris, whither they had arrived from the Magdalen Islands.

The new chapel at China Point was solemnly dedicated to divine worship on Sunday last. His Lordship Bishop McDonald officiated at the dedication services and he was assisted by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Doyle, Rev. Dr. Monaghan and Rev. John McDonald, of North Dakota, a native of the parish. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. A. M. Clark, and a sermon appropriate to the occasion was preached by Rev. Dr. Monaghan. There was a large congregation in attendance.

The Montello Express, published at Montello, Marquette County, Wis., in its issue of the 28th ult. contains an account of a fatal accident by which James J. McDonald, a former resident of this Province lost his life. It appears that on Saturday, the 18th, ult. Mr. McDonald had hitched his horse to a heavy wagon to go to his farm, a short distance from the town of Montello, where he lived. He had not gone far when the horse took fright at something and ran. When coming towards the railway track, he dashed into control, and was thrown violently to the ground, the heavy wheels striking his head and crushing his skull, causing almost instant death. Deceased was a native of Scotland and was 74 years of age. He emigrated to Nova Scotia when a young man. He subsequently came to this Province where he remained a few years. He left here in 1848 and went to Illinois, where in 1851 moved to Wisconsin where he continued to reside till his death, first at Buffalo and later at Montello. He conducted a lumber business, from which he retired a few years ago. He is said to have been in quite good circumstances. He married Catherine McDonald of Charlottetown who with five children, survive him.

The International Yacht Race.

The first of the series of the International races between the American yacht Columbia and the British challenger Shamrock was sailed yesterday. The boats were witnessed by thousands of spectators, who thronged the excursion steamers, and every point from which a glimpse of the race could be obtained. The boats laid a limit of five hours in which to finish the race, but were unable to finish in this time, consequently the race was called "off," and they will have to make a fresh start on Thursday. The boat started at 11.15, the Shamrock being the first to cross the line. She got a good lead, lost it for awhile, but picked it up again on the home stretch. The excitement was intense as first one boat and then the other would lead. When the time limit expired at 4.45 p. m., the Shamrock was a short distance ahead and about three miles from the line. The boat of the British was strong from the northeast but during the race it fell away. The race was finished miles to leeward and return. Bad wind kept up sufficiently to have completed the course the Shamrock would have been an undoubted winner. The result of the contest is so greatly changed the current of opinion as to which will be the ultimate victor. It has been held that the Shamrock's only chance of victory was a strong breeze, and that the Columbia would cut all her in a light breeze, so that nearly everyone was surprised. The excursion boats which proved so troublesome the previous contest of a few years were sometimes in the way and hampered the yachts in their movements.

DIED.

On the 29th ult., at her residence, Bear Square, Charlottetown after a brief illness, Bridget A. Connolly, beloved wife of Edward Martin, of the P. E. I. Railway, aged 29 years. R. I. P.

At Covehead Road, on Sept. 24th, after a long illness, borne with Christian patience, Wm. W. Power, in the 30th year of his age. The deceased was a son of Thomas and Johanna Power. May his soul rest in peace.

At Indian River on Sept. 23rd inst. of meningitis David Roland Gillis 6th son of Catherine A. and V. R. Gillis in the 21st year of his age. His early death has cast a gloom over his native settlement where he was much respected. For the past year he had been a student of St. Dunstan's College where he proved himself a talented and studious young man and a general favorite among his teachers and fellow students. The funeral of the deceased took place Sunday afternoon 24th inst. to St. Mary's church and cemetery where the burial services were performed by Very Rev. Mgr. Gillis. The funeral was one of the largest seen here for years, over one hundred carriages following the remains to the resting place. To the bereaved family we tender our sincere sympathy. R. I. P.

Weeks & Co New Clothing

Furs, Mantles, Jackets, Dress Goods and Staples, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

One of the largest and best stock of Fine Furs, Jackets, Dress Goods and Staple Goods ever imported to Charlottetown.

At the Lowest Possible Price.

New Jackets, New Jackets, New Jackets. Best quality ever offered for the money.

FURS, FURS, FURS. Fur Lined Capes. The very latest. A specialty.

Furs of all kinds, Jackets in Astrakan, Coon, Green and Electric Seal, Collarines, Muffs, Rugs and Robes.

Come and see us. Examine our new goods.

We want you to trade with us, as we know that we can please you and can sell as cheap as any house in the trade.

KID GLOVES.—Special line of black and colored, at 65 cents, regular \$1.10 and \$1.35 cut.

MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING.—In fleeced lined, half wool and all wool. Topsuits, all new goods and prices low. Our special 48 cent Black Cashmere Winter Weight is without doubt the best value in the city.

WEEKS & CO'S, You Want A Place

The Peoples' Store. Successors to W. A. Weeks & Co.

GRAND Provincial Bazaar!

IN AID OF THE New St. Dunstan's Cathedral, On Monday Evening, October 16th.

At 8 o'clock, and to be continued on— TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY & FRIDAY, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th & 20th.

A cordial invitation tendered to every man, woman and child in the Province. Ample room for every person who attends. Excellent meals provided for all visitors. Select musical entertainments every evening by the League of the Cross Band (new \$600 set of silver instruments) and other sources of amusement. Come One! Come All!

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Tish and Piusville, Rollo Bay and Midgell, Bloomfield and Portage, Conway and Richmond, Wellington and St. Eleanor's, Summerside and Freestown, Emerald and Fredericton, Clyde and North Wiltshire, Colville and Loyalist, Cape Traverse and Kinkora, Souris and Bear River.

Passengers holding railway tickets will require to have them stamped by the Bazaar Committee before they will be honored for return on the trains. By order of Committee, THOMAS DRISCOLL, Secretary.

Sept. 27, 1899—31

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES. The Most DURABLE on the Market. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. Includes illustration of a man in a suit.

J. B. McDONALD & CO.

Are now ready with their New Stock of

Fall & Winter CLOTHING.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers and Suits yet shown by us.

We have certainly the best values in the city to choose from. 500 Suits Men's Underclothing from 38 cents a suit to \$3.00, the very best value obtainable. You cannot afford to pass our store when you want to buy your boots. We can save you your expenses to town.

J. B. McDONALD & CO.

Leaders in Low Prices.

Facts. 1.—Our Fur Jackets, Fur Lined Capes, Fur Ruffs, Fur Muffs that we are selling have beaten some of the hardest kind of competition in the market—price competition, style competition and quality competition. 2.—We have more than doubled our business and can prove it. 3.—Grade for Grade, our prices are lower than those of any house we know of, and we come pretty near knowing them all. Draw your own conclusions, remember what we have said is solid fact, and ask yourself if it wouldn't be a good thing to see the line, at least. JAS. PATON & CO. The Furriers of P. E. I.

MY STORE

Jackets. We mean that no one anywhere shall have a better assortment. We think that no one anywhere has so good a line. Jackets from \$1.50 up to \$32.50. Our \$3.50 is the best that money can buy, lined all through. Our \$4.50, \$9.50 and up all silk lined, the best assortment you've ever chosen from. We can fit the tiny top to a 44 inch bust. Handsome German and American Jackets.

Furs. We are king in the Fur Trade in these surroundings. We can safely say there never was such an array of High Class Furs in Charlottetown. We made extensive alterations in our Fur Department, and a Halifax lady that visited this department last week said it was a credit to the city of Charlottetown. Halifax cannot boast of such a display. We invite every lady and gentleman to come and look through.

Millinery Opening

Our London and Paris Pattern Hats. Are expected this week. Look out for our grand show next week. Don't buy a hat until you see the latest creations from Paris and London. We have remodelled our Millinery Room to make room for our largely increasing sales in this department. Miss Murnyan is at your service if you want the latest in Millinery. Three experienced milliners wanted as assistants.

SENTNER, McLEOD & CO. Wholesale and Retail. Successors to Beer Bros.

The best goods obtainable At lowest price possible. R. H. RAMSAY & CO.

Nothing Equal to Low's

Mrs. J. Scolling, Underwood, Ont. says that she has used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup in her family for the past eight years, and that she knows of nothing so good for children who suffer from worms.

O JESU, MARY'S SON!

FROM ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. Whence shall my tears begin? What first-fruit shall I bear Of earnest sorrow for my sin? Or how my woes declare? O thou, the merciful and gracious One, Forgive the foul transgression I have done!

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a useful remedy to have in any house. It is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, quinsy, sore throat, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

A Victim to the Seal of Confession.

A True Story, by Rev. Joseph Spillman, S. J.

Published with the permission of Mr. E. Herder, publisher and bookseller, St. Louis, Mo.

(Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued)

"I really can throw no light on her disappearance. I counted out £480 to her in this very room." "Four hundred and eighty pounds, all three exclaimed with one breath. "The idea of confiding such a sum as that to the charge of a feeble old woman! You must be held responsible, reverend sir, for the possible loss of that sum. You actually left her carry all that money in her pocket?" inquired the mayor.

"Certainly. He requested me to give him leave of absence for a week. "And he has not been here since?" Father Montmoulin hesitated a moment before replying. He had seen Loser come in his room, and that certainly he was not bound to conceal; but the reason for which he came was only to go to confession and were he to mention the fact it might under the circumstances, touch upon the seal of confession. On the other hand he could not but perceive what a weapon against himself he was putting into the magistrate's hand, by concealing Loser's return. However, he judged it best to do so, lest otherwise any danger should arise of betraying the reason which led the murderer to his room. So he answered: "Not to my knowledge."

Are You Easily Tired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your blood. Did you ever think of that? Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat. If you need more strength then take

as possible. However that need not hinder us in the discharge of our duty. Take the lamp," he said to the town-clerk, "and perhaps this reverend gentleman will be so obliged as to hold a candle for us, even if he declines to accompany us on our tour of investigation in the house he occupies."

Father Montmoulin saw too late that he had made a fatal mistake. Undoubtedly, had he been ignorant of the fate of his friend, he would have been the foremost, to search everywhere for her, lamp in hand. The unconquerable dread that seized upon him at the idea of seeing the corpse which he knew to be lying in the second sacristy, had prompted his refusal to comply with the Mayor's invitation. He tried now to make good his error by saying, as he took the lamp: "I will go with you. Far be it from me to put any obstacle in the way of your research. I beg pardon if I showed a little irritation at your somewhat brusque mode of proceeding, which the excitement of the moment rendered excusable. Will you commence with my bedroom?"

CHAPTER IX.

THE DOMICILIARY VISIT.

Father Montmoulin accordingly, lamp in hand, preceded the little party of searchers along the corridor; to the principal staircase, lighting up every corner. "Not the slightest trace of any dark deed could be found, all was just as usual. They descended the stairs carefully examining each step; they held the light to the stone gutters of the cloisters, they searched every angle, and pillar, but nothing extraordinary was discernible. At length they reached the vaulted porch before the gates of the convent. There stood the policeman, and the innkeeper with his lanterns. At the sight of the former the priest turned pale and the man noticed that he did so, though he made no remark at the time.

"This is where the sacristian lives, is it not?" inquired the Mayor; "On being answered in the affirmative he tried the door, but found it was locked."

"Here is the key," said the innkeeper, stepping forward officiously. "I think I have already informed your worship that Loser went off to Marseilles yesterday evening, and left the keys in my charge."

"True. Were you aware of the sacristian's departure?" the Mayor asked, addressing Father Montmoulin. "Certainly. He requested me to give him leave of absence for a week. "And he has not been here since?" Father Montmoulin hesitated a moment before replying. He had seen Loser come in his room, and that certainly he was not bound to conceal; but the reason for which he came was only to go to confession and were he to mention the fact it might under the circumstances, touch upon the seal of confession. On the other hand he could not but perceive what a weapon against himself he was putting into the magistrate's hand, by concealing Loser's return. However, he judged it best to do so, lest otherwise any danger should arise of betraying the reason which led the murderer to his room. So he answered: "Not to my knowledge."

"How very strange your behaviour is, Sir! Surely it was not necessary to bethink yourself to long before giving us a simple answer!" Rather Montmoulin tried to excuse himself on the plea of indisposition; his head ached, he said, and he was afraid of the draught under the open archway. The Mayor said it was useless to linger down there any longer, since the sacristian had gone away, and accordingly, to the priest's testimony, was still absent. It was very odd and draughty there. He then inquired whether there was

any other way out of the convent than by that gate? "There was another door at the back of the cloisters, the policeman replied, but that was locked, he had already been to see. "Very good," said the Mayor. "But is there no other staircase leading from your rooms to the ground floor?" he asked Father Montmoulin.

"There is a back staircase at the far end of the other wing which takes down into what used to be the kitchen, it now contains an oilpress. But as that way is generally locked, it is most improbable that Mrs. Blanchard made use of it. She is much more likely to have gone through the tribune to pay a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, and then descended by the sacristy stairs into the cloisters." It was with the greatest difficulty that Father Montmoulin uttered the last sentence; for he knew full well, that it was there that the murdered lady would be found. The Mayor desired him to show the way immediately. He accordingly proceeded along the cloisters in the direction of the church, the three gentlemen following him in file. He meanwhile trying to brace himself for the terrible sight which he knew ere long must meet his eyes. As they went along, they held the light to every corner, looked behind every column in the cloisters, but without discerning anything. From the old masonry fanciful heads of animals and grinning demons looked down upon them and the three visitors could not resist the weird influences of the dark silent, stone-fagged passages, in which no sound was heard but the echo of their footsteps. Each one felt he would not like to find himself alone, at that time of night in those desolate cloisters, but neither of them spoke his thought aloud.

"Is not that someone walking overhead?" inquired the Mayor. "It is only the echo of your footsteps that you hear, the clergyman replied.

The oppressive silence was next broken by the town-clerk, who asked what the time was. "It must be midnight, you will hear it strike directly," said the notary adding by way of a jest, "you surely are not afraid of ghosts?"

"As though any man of education was afraid of ghosts!" retorted the town-clerk scornfully. The Mayor then asked what use was formerly made of the space enclosed by the cloisters.

The priest replied that it was in other days the sun's burying ground. "Along this way through which we are now walking, the bodies used to be brought out of the church, and this gateway, to which we are now coming, was called the gate of death. Look at the carving over the portal." He held the lamp aloft so that a death's head sculptured in stone might be seen with the inscription: Hodie mihi, cras tibi translating the words as he did so. Thy turn to-day; mine to-morrow!

"We know enough Latin at least to understand that," said the Mayor testily, for he was not very fond of hearing death talked about. Father Montmoulin opened the door and they found themselves in the belfry.

"Is that door always unlocked?" inquired the mayor. "All the doors of the interior of the convent are left unlocked. This is where the Angelus is rung three times a day," the pastor answered. "Who rings it when the sacristian is away?"

"I rang it myself in the early morning today," replied the priest; and the other two times it was rung by a neighbor, who generally acts for the sacristian when he is absent."

"Then at midday all must have been as usual here, or he would have remarked it," continued the Mayor, looking about him, suspiciously. He then crossed over to the door of the sacristy, opposite to the one by which they had entered and endeavored to open it.

"That door is only open during the times of service. I closed it myself after Mass, this morning, and took the key with me up to my room," the clergyman explained.

"It is useless to look for our missing friend in there, then," said the mayor, turning towards the winding stairs, which were so sorrow that they did not admit of two persons going up abreast. Father Montmoulin went up first, holding the lamp aloft in order that the others might see their way; the Mayor came next, and the two others brought up the rear. And now the landing on the stairs was reached where the door of the sacristy-room was situated. Involuntarily the priest paused and cast a glance at the door, whilst an almost imperceptible shudder ran over him. The mayor interpreted his glance, and immediately asked where that led to. "It is the door of a room where the sexton keeps his implements, and all sorts of lumber is put out of the way," Father Montmoulin answered. He was about to ascend the rest of the stairs, but the Mayor seizing the handle of the door, thrust it open. For one moment the light fell upon the body that lay there covered with the pall; the next in-



Mrs. James Constable, Seaford, Ont., writes: "Ever since I can remember I have suffered from weak action of the heart. For some time past it grew constantly worse. I frequently had sharp pains under my heart that I was afraid I drew a long breath it would cause death. In going up-stairs I had to stop to rest and regain breath. When my children made a noise while playing I would be so overcome with nervousness and weakness that I could not do anything and had to sit down to regain composure. My limbs were unnaturally cold and I was subject to nervous headaches and dizziness. My memory became uncertain and sleep deserted me."

"I have been taking Miburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and as a result am very much better. I have improved in health and strength rapidly. The blessing of sleep is restored to me. My heart is much stronger, and the oppressive sensation has vanished. I can now go up-stairs without stopping and with the greatest ease, and I no longer suffer from dizziness or headache. It seems to me the circulation of my blood has become normal, thereby removing the coldness from my limbs. I can truly say that Miburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done me a world of good."

stant all was darkness, for the lamp was extinguished by a gust of wind which came through an open window within, because of the door being suddenly opened. A cry of horror escaped the lips of the men. The Mayor was the first to recover his self possession. "What was that lying on the ground?" he demanded. "There was a pall and something under it," explained the notary. "I believe this infernal old convent is haunted," ejaculated the town clerk, no longer concealing the terror he felt. "We had better postpone our search until some more suitable time. I think I heard midnight strike just as we began to ascend these stairs."

"What have you to say, reverend sir? Did you see nothing?" said the mayor, addressing Father Montmoulin. "I did indeed!" was the comparatively calm reply. "And I greatly fear that what I saw was the object of our search."

"Merciful heavens! And here we are standing in pitch darkness close to the lifeless remains of my poor sister!" cried the town clerk in piteous tones. "We must go back, and fetch the police constable, and the lantern. For goodness sake, come with me," he said to the notary. "I am half dead with fright, and I could not for anything venture alone in those dark cloisters."

"Yes, go and fetch the lantern," said the Mayor. "If you call out from the door to the cloisters the man will hear you."

During this time Father Montmoulin had entered the chamber of death into which a faint ray of light fell from the lamp of the sanctuary. He knelt down, and prayed silently beside the pall, the outline of which he could perceive as his eyes became accustomed to the darkness. He prayed for the soul of the woman who had been so cruelly murdered, as he had done already, and he felt himself thereby recovering to some extent calmness and fortitude, though every moment made it plainer to him that a terrible trial had overtaken him.

The mayor remained standing on the stairs, turning over the events of the night in his mind. He was now convinced that it was no fatality, as he had till then imagined, but a serious crime with which he had to deal. If, as the priest suggested, that pall actually covered Mrs. Blanchard's body, whose hand had spread it over the corpse and how was it that he seemed to know by intuition, that she lay beneath it? Why had he looked with such a peculiar expression at the door of that out-of-the-way room? His whole demeanor had been very odd when the mayor and his colleagues found him in his room, and when they proposed to search the house. Again how strange his manner was when he was questioned about the return of the sacristian. Everything seemed to indicate that he was privy to the crime. Was it possible that he himself?—No, no, the mayor could not entertain such a thought; that young priest, of hither to stainless reputation, guilty of murder!—yet after all, it might be so. Father Montmoulin was young and poor, and his relatives were poor also, might not the sum of money, which doubtless appeared large to him, have

been a temptation? Besides on whom could suspicion fall but on him, since it appeared that no one but he was in the Convent when the unfortunate lady went there. Such were the thoughts that passed through the mind of the Mayor whilst he awaited the return of his comrades, and he came to the conclusion that the priest lay under grave suspicion, at any rate, and that he must certainly be examined before the magistrate, he was almost glad to think of this being the case; here was the scandal that they had been thinking about a few hours ago over their wine, and it would furnish them with a formidable weapon against the hated clerical. "Good use shall be made of this," he said to himself.

"(To be continued.)"

MISCELLANEOUS.

Old Gentleman—My friend, what do you do with your wages every week—put part of them in the savings bank? Bus Driver—No, sir. After paying the grocer, baker, butcher and rent, I pack away what's left in a barrel. I don't believe in savings banks.

FRANKESTAD JUNCTION, P. Q., 12th Aug., 1899. MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. GENTLEMEN—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and my neck struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for the being very timely, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use. Yours truly, O.H. GORPUS.

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A splendid selection of all kinds of clovers, timothy, peas, vetches, imported seed wheat, garden seeds, wholesale and retail.

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The pickling season having come around again, we are prepared as usual to supply our customers with everything that they may require in this line. We have a stock of— English Malt Vinegar, Canadian Malt, English Spiced Apple Cider, Proof White Wine Vinegar, French " " " Also Turmeric, Cayenne Pepper, Pickling Spices, etc.

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