

The Charlotte-town Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 15

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Calendar for April, 1902.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter, 1st day, 2h., 0m., m.
New Moon, 8th day, 9h., 36m., m.
First Quarter, 15th day, 1h., 1m., m.
Full Moon, 22nd day, 2h., 25m., a.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 6h., 34m., a.

Day of Week	Sunrise	Sunset	High Water
1 Tuesday	5 46	6 22	4 54
2 Wednesday	5 44	6 23	5 48
3 Thursday	5 42	6 24	6 44
4 Friday	5 40	6 26	7 40
5 Saturday	5 38	6 27	8 33
6 Sunday	5 36	6 29	9 22
7 Monday	5 34	6 30	10 10
8 Tuesday	5 32	6 31	10 53
9 Wednesday	5 30	6 32	11 31
10 Thursday	5 29	6 33	0 03
11 Friday	5 27	6 35	0 25
12 Saturday	5 26	6 36	1 00
13 Sunday	5 24	6 37	1 28
14 Monday	5 23	6 38	2 09
15 Tuesday	5 21	6 39	2 51
16 Wednesday	5 20	6 40	3 34
17 Thursday	5 18	6 41	4 18
18 Friday	5 17	6 42	5 03
19 Saturday	5 15	6 43	5 50
20 Sunday	5 14	6 44	6 37
21 Monday	5 12	6 45	7 25
22 Tuesday	5 11	6 46	8 12
23 Wednesday	5 10	6 47	8 58
24 Thursday	5 08	6 48	9 42
25 Friday	5 07	6 49	10 25
26 Saturday	5 05	6 50	11 07
27 Sunday	5 04	6 51	11 48
28 Monday	5 02	6 52	12 28
29 Tuesday	5 01	6 53	1 07
30 Wednesday	5 00	6 54	1 45

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SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

Easter-tide in Mexico.

La Semana Santa, or Holy Week, is a most impressive period in Mexico; in fact, to have assisted at all the ceremonies in detail means having seen a good bit of the religious life of our sister republic.

On Palm Sunday each one takes his own palm to church to be blessed, and holds it up whilst the priest is reading the prayers for the benediction of the palms. Many of these are beautifully and artistically braided and fashioned into pretty shapes, and are sold by the Indians on the streets and at the flower market. After Vespers on this day a curious ceremony called *La Sana* takes place at the cathedral. Literally, this means "The sign," and it celebrates our Lord's victory won by his death and Resurrection. It takes place five times; namely, on Pasion Saturday, Pasion Sunday, Palm Saturday, Palm Sunday, and Spy Wednesday, in memory of the Five Wounds of our Lord, and also of the five ages of the world that preceded His coming. A weird procession is headed by two acolytes and a caputular bearing a banner, to which is attached a large, red cross, and followed by the members of the chapter who file out of the choir into the sanctuary, one by one, thus representing the prophets who announced the mysteries of our redemption. These caputulars are enveloped in long, black mantles, to signify that the mysteries were prophesied in obscurity. At the altar-step they form a semi-circle and make a deep genuflection. The standard-bearer, who is robed like the others, come forward and raises the cross towards the people who prostrate themselves. The caputulars then kneel, and the cross is placed lengthwise, the extreme end touching the altar-rail, to signify the virtue of patience. After this it is turned to the right and to the left, symbolizing charity, then raised on high to indicate hope. The standard-bearer next takes the cross and places it over his right shoulder, then over his left, to signify the weight of justice. The cross is then placed on the ground, and all the caputulars prostrate themselves in token of humility, when suddenly the standard-bearer rises with the cross and turns from the caputulars to the people, to indicate the new doctrine preached to the world by our Lord and His apostles. The cross is taken from the altar-step to the body of the church, and with it, in the form of a cross, a blessing is given to all the people. It is again raised on high and carried to the epistle side of the altar, to show that at the end of the world the Jews will be converted to christianity.

The services of *Microlas Santo*, Spy Wednesday, do not differ from ours; but Holy Thursday is replete with interesting ceremonies: In the possession of that day, the entire congregation takes part. This is easily done, because as there are no pews in the Mexican churches there is ample room for the people to walk about. Those who communicate at the Mass receive each a portion of the consecrated wine. The high altar is gorgeously decorated for the repository, or, as they say in Spanish, *el Monumento*. The favorite decoration in the wealthy churches is the representation of the Last Supper. A board representing a table is placed on the altar, and life-size figures of the apostles, with our Lord in the centre, are arranged back of this board, and bread and wine are placed before each figure.

Visiting the Monuments, as this is called in Mexico, is a universal devotion for the afternoon of Holy Thursday. In the cathedral, the oils and chrisms are blessed as they are here. In the poorer churches the high altar is curiously decorated. Around the tabernacle are many lights, and flowers, and at each side are colored goblets standing upside down with an orange on the top of each. These are blessed, and afterward given to the children. In the chapels, or at the side altars, our Lord is represented on this day in every state of his sacred life—here as Nino Jesus, Infant Jesus, in the arms of His Blessed Mother; there in His twelfth year, in the midst of the doctors in the Temple; again, as suffering His holy Passion; and still again as rising glorious and triumphant from the tomb.

The ceremony of Good Friday in Mexico has nothing differing from ours during the day, except that ladies are allowed to play on the pianos in the churches, the organ not being allowed during these days. This is a very great privilege, and is granted only on this day, as women are excluded from all music in the choir throughout the year. Good Friday excepted. All business is practically suspended until Easter Monday, and the city assumes a most holiday-like appearance. Everyone comes out in a new garment, and a silk one at that, if it

can be afforded, but it must be black, as a token of the highest respect to the Crucified Saviour. In the evening the visit of condolence to the Mother of Sorrows is paid, and the statues of our Blessed Lady are all richly dressed in black velvet or brocade gowns. Large figures of the dead Christ in His Mother's arms are artistically arranged in dimly lighted *Copelitas*, as the side altars are called. But the favorite mode of representing the dead Saviour is on a couch with a pall thrown over a crown of thorns on His sacred head. After the visit of condolence all the people go to the park for the sacred promenade concert, which is opened with Rossini's "Stabat Mater."

Sabado de Gloria, Holy Saturday, is a day after the Indian's own heart. He rejoices in the ringing of the bells and the burning of Judas in effigy, as much as our boys do in crackers and fireworks on the Fourth of July. The churches services are similar to ours here, except that at ten o'clock, when the Gloria is intoned, the huge ball of the cathedral sends forth its loudest peals, signalling all the other church bells, which respond.

Cannon are fired at the same instant, and Judas is burned in effigy. A hideous and gigantic figure of the traitor, made of pasteboard on the firework frame, to which is attached a number of pennies for the Indians, is strung up from the balconies from one side of the street to the other, at the appointed time, the match is applied, and amid shouts and flandish yells, Judas is burned, to the great glee of the Indians, who fall upon each other to gather the pennies as they fall from the burning framework. Sometimes as many as five of these horrible figures may be seen dangling in mid-air in one single street!

Easter Sunday, the glorious and crowning day of this impressive week, is distinguished in Mexico by the thousands who receive Holy Communion and pay tribute to the Risen Lord. The decorations and soul-stirring music in the various churches make one think of the celestial alleluia that resound throughout the Heavenly Court on this most beautiful of all feast-days.—A. M. in Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

Treating of the new movement in Ireland to lessen the number of houses licensed to sell intoxicating drink, the Western Watchman says: "The bishops of Ireland are inaugurating a movement that will do more for the country than twenty land-leagues. The Most Rev. Dr. McRedmond, bishop of Killaloe, has been giving in his Lenten pastoral the reasons why the Irish bishops deem the indiscriminate and excessive multiplication of public-houses such a source of danger, and that they are very strong reasons can not be disputed. In Ireland, one of the poorest countries in the world, the enormous sum of £15,000,000 sterling is spent yearly on intoxicating liquors. This sum, it appears, more than equals the agricultural rents and the imperial taxation of the country combined. Whilst it is true that the expenditure on intoxicating drinks in Ireland is less than a tenth of the drink bill of the United Kingdom, which amounts to nearly £155,000,000 sterling, or twice the rent-roll of the three kingdoms taken together, the duty of Irishmen in this matter is not the less imperative. The evil of intemperance has been allowed to grow too freely. In the year 1845, when the population of Ireland was eight millions and a quarter, the number of licensed houses in the country was 15,000. During the interval since then, while the population has fallen away to less than half, or barely 4,000, the 15,000 licenses have increased by nearly 4,000."

"Another sham 'ex-nun' has been placed under lock and key," says the New Zealand Tablet on an event which happened some months ago. "One of her many aliases—that under which she was convicted a few weeks ago at the Old Bailey, London—is Laura Jackson. The laud and unsavoury creature—who, we are glad to say, was never a Catholic, much less a religious—posed for a time as ex-nun, and for the past twenty-five years was notorious throughout the United States as a swindler, adventurer, and all-round cheat. For a time she thrived and raked in the shekels of the bigoted and the priest-ridden. How true the lines of Dryden:—
For bold knaves thrive without a grain of sense,
But good men starve for the want of impudence.

She was known in the United States as the 'Countess' Dis D. bar, and, according to the New York Sun of Jan. 27, 1894, was for a time associated with the notorious Macnamara, the friend and for two

years, the host of that other female swindler and sham 'ex-nun' who passed through this Colony some time ago under the name of Mrs. Slattery. The Dis Dabar creature—like Maria Monk, Mrs. Shepherd, and most other members of the noisome sisterhood of sham ex-nuns—has had, by her own confession and that of her alleged husband and fellow criminal, a plentiful acquaintance with the prison-cell, and has put in terms of forced seclusion in New York, New Orleans, etc. The charges of which the wretched pair were convicted at the Old Bailey were a series of nameless abominations, the like of which have probably never before formed the subject of judicial inquiry. These were practised under the cloak of religion; and excited unbounded horror in the minds of those who had the stomach to hear the recital of them. Justice Bigham said in the course of his charge that 'it was difficult to conceive of more revolting and abominable conduct.' The jury unanimously found the precious pair guilty, after a deliberation of two or three minutes, and the judge sentenced the male demon to fifteen and the female to seven years' penal servitude."

A few days ago a deputation of French nuns were admitted to an audience with Leo XIII. Overjoyed at being able to offer in person their congratulations on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his Pontificate, the reverend mother superioress in charge of the deputation said: "Holy Father, we have been praying daily that you should reach the age of a hundred." "A hundred!" rejoined Leo XIII; "now, why should you set a limit for Divine Providence?"

In view of the approaching elections the French Ministry seems resolved to sacrifice every principle of honesty and fair-play in order to please the anti-clerical. Last week a bitter Socialist, M. Marcel Sembat, called the attention of the Government to the fact that the post offices were closed from 10 to 12 A. M. on Sundays. This, he urged, seems to be inspired by some religious idea—"preoccupation confessionale"—in order that postmen might have an opportunity of hearing Mass. Such a concession to the religious idea was a scandal which ought to be removed, and he demanded that the Government should keep all post offices open until midday. Whereupon the Postmaster, M. Mouzot, rose to inform the anti-clerical deputy that his suggestion would be accepted and within a few days put into force. Such is the idea of liberty in France! Be it noted that the postmen were not obliged to go to Mass. They could please themselves. But because some did and others might commit the crime of being present at the Holy Sacrifice, the Government will keep open all post offices! No doubt many of the indifferent employees will feel little gratitude towards the Minister of Postal Affairs and will wonder what is the benefit of Socialistic ideas.

A Catholic missionary, Dom Garelli, Garelli, has been found dead at Adjon, three days journey from Jerusalem, his body being pierced by revolver bullets. The assassin and a number of accomplices have been arrested and taken to Damas.

Irish exchanges record the death of Rev. Mother Emmanuel Russell (Sarah), only surviving sister of the late Lord Russell of Killowen, which occurred at the Convent of Mercy, Newry. The good nun had only been a couple of days ill, but pneumonia unfortunately supervened and carried her off, her only surviving brother, the Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J., being present at her bedside during her last moments. Born at Newry about seventy-one years ago, the deceased lady was a daughter of the late Mr. Arthur Russell, of that town. Her early years were spent in Newry and Killowen, and a vivid picture of those days from her own pen appears in Mr. Barry O'Brien's book on the life of her late brother, Lord Russell of Killowen, who was a couple of years her junior.

"M. A. P.," of London, has just published the following incident in the life of the late Cardinal Cisca, O. S. A.: "The death Cardinal Cisca, who died recently, recalls a very pleasing anecdote of Ppp. Leo. Cardinal Cisca was a singularly brusque, annular and austere prelate. This was due perhaps to the fact that he was originally a friar of the Augustinian Order, and it was as procurator general of the latter that he first attracted the attention of the present Pontiff by his economy and integrity. One day when the Pope was receiving Father Cisca he said he was particularly

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Feb. 12, 1902—101

glad to see him, as he wished to make arrangements with him for the settlement of a debt which he left that he owed to the Augustinian Order. The general was totally at a loss to understand what was meant, until Leo XIII. explained that when at the beginning of the nineteenth century, the first Napoleon, after his conquest of Italy, had ordered the sale of all monastic property, the Poooli family had taken advantage of the fact to purchase the Augustinian monastery at Carpinetto. The Pope added: "My father often spoke about restoring this property to the order from which it had been taken by Napoleon, but the circumstances were not then favorable for any such step. But I think that the moment has now come to fulfil his wishes and to pay the debt of the family. And thereupon he not merely handed to the procurator general of the Augustinians the title deeds of the property in question, but likewise a sum of 100,000 francs, to be employed in restoring the monastery for the purposes for which it was originally intended. Some time later Father Cisca requested an audience of the Pope, and returned to him a sum of 60,000 francs, informing him that the repairs and the necessary alterations had been executed far more cheaply than anticipated. This delighted Leo XII., for he had been accustomed throughout his long reign to find more often than not that the original estimates had been inadequate and that he was generally called upon to pay more than he intended. After that he saw Father Cisca often appointed him secretary general of the Propaganda and titular Archbishop. As such the Pope entrusted him with the distribution of his own particular alms and charities. He became a kind of lord high almoner at the Vatican. In course of time the Archbishop was raised to the rank of Cardinal, and his death has been a severe blow to the aged Pontiff."

A very interesting scheme has been started by the Rev. Peter H. Amigo, of Walworth, England, who is founding a settlement where young men of the world who feel drawn to a clerical life may, without leaving their daily pursuits, work among the poor and gain an experience which will decide them after a year or more of life in this settlement as to whether their true vocation is the priesthood. The services, should they be considered to have a true vocation, will be enabled to proceed to the seminary to undergo the regular training for the priesthood.

The death is announced of Mother Agnes Mary Hawking, of the Society of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, at the Convent of Mount Anville, near Dublin. Deceased was the daughter and granddaughter of a clergyman of the Church of England. Her father was the Rev. Charles Hawkins, C. G. L., Oxon, a member of an old and well-known Gloucestershire family. Mother Agnes was noted for her talent as a painter; the fourteen beautiful Stations of the Cross painted by her in the convent chapel bear full testimony to her rare artistic gift.

"I should like," said the man, "to get a position as proofreader."
"Sorry," said the publisher, "but we've laid off all our proofreaders don't need 'em."
"You don't?"
"No. We're publishing nothing but dialect stories now."

Rheumatism.

No other disease makes one feel so old. It stiffens the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful. It is sometimes so bad as to be disabling, and it should never be neglected. M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont., had it after a severe attack of the grip; Mrs. Estelle Turner, Bellevue, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, was cold even in July, and could not dress himself.

According to testimonials voluntarily given, these sufferers were permanently relieved, and others have been helped.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which controls the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and builds up the whole system.

See's Trade-mark on bottles. Free Sample.

Johnston's Clothes WEAR BEST, Are Best.

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

Ready-to-Wear Goods IN CANADA.

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SCOTCH TWEED SUITS

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Newest Patterns and finely Tailored

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

Spring Top Coats

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

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The Champion Clothiers.

They Help.

It is the little expenses that count. It is the small leak that sinks a big ship. Housekeepers can save quite an item in their Grocery bill by dealing at McKenna's. Everything new and fresh at the Corner Grocery.

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One or More

Of the following Goods sent post-
age paid on receipt of price:

- Best Nickel Silver Tea Spoons 7c each
- Best Nickel Silver Desert Spoons 15c each
- Best Nickel Silver Desert Forks 15c each
- Silver Plated Tea Spoons 18c each
- Best quality Tea Spoons 30c each
- Best quality Tea Knives 42c each
- Best quality Dinner Knives 46c each

Nickel Plated Spectacles

With good lenses and case, 75c and \$1.00.

For Spectacles send us No. of last pair and age. We will be responsible for all money sent by registered mail. A limited number of stamps accepted.

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LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The iron fence around the Bishop's palace has been removed.

The P. E. I. R. time table will be changed on the 14th inst, a month earlier than last year.

CANADA'S contingent for the King's coronation will consist of 580 men, the same number as Australia.

About ninety men are now employed at the Hillsborough Bridge Works and ten men at the Bridge site.

The contract for completing the interior of the church at Tracadie Cross has been awarded to Mr. Francis Bradley of Kelly's Cove.

Private William E. McPherson of Charlottetown was slightly wounded in the recent engagement with the Boers at Hart's River.

At Ottawa a few days ago, Sir John Bourinot took a dose of iodine by mistake for cascara. A hasty call of physicians saved his life.

LIEUTENANTS A. R. Dillon and Lorne Stewart of this city, who served in South Africa with the first contingent, have made application for commissions in the next contingent.

It is stated in Quebec on good authority from a usually well informed correspondent in Rome that Archbishop Begin will be appointed a cardinal during the Papal jubilee.

The steamer Lake Superior which ran ashore of the harbor of St. John, N. B. last week will be a total wreck. She belongs to the Elder- Dempster line and was not insured.

The seal donated by Mr. McEwen for the fountain on Queen Square has, been given his freedom by Mr. Crockett who had charge of him. This was a wise proceeding.

The Royal Canadian Regiment stationed at Halifax have again volunteered for service in South Africa. The regiment is now nearly one thousand strong and are anxious to see active service.

A BRANDON, Manitoba, despatch announces that Walter Gordon who was arrested in Halifax some time ago for double murder has been found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged on April 28th. He broke down after the sentence.

The Militia Department, Ottawa, is still awaiting instructions about the organization of the next contingent. It is certain that a corps of 2,000 will be raised and that the Home Government will pay all the bills.

The building of Mr. Peter Stewart on St. Peter's Road near Suffolk Station was burned to the ground on Tuesday night of last week. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective fuse. Mr. Stewart, lives alone had a narrow escape with his life.

Dr. Thomas Dunn English, the author of the song "Ben Bolt" is dead. The song first appeared in 1843, and became famous. The author, who was a poet, physician, lawyer and ex-Congressman, celebrated his 82nd birthday at Newark, N. J., last June.

Mr. W. B. Robertson, for several years High Sheriff of Queen's County, has been appointed Collector of Customs for Charlottetown, vice James Currie, Esq., Superannuated. Mr. Robertson was sworn in on Wednesday by Mr. J. S. McLaren, Inspector of Customs.

The longshoremen of Halifax, numbering over 700 men have been out on strike for a week, for higher pay. If an agreement is not reached the seamen and fish workers will be called out, as they are affiliated with the Longshoremen's Union.

The steamer Edgar is expected here about the middle of this month from Charleston, South Carolina, with 1,700,000 board feet of Southern pine lumber for ocean construction for the Hillsborough bridge. This will be the largest cargo of lumber ever brought here.

A CABLE from Hon. Joseph Chamberlain to Lord Minto announces that Chester Edward Dewar, C. B. division, South African Constabulary, was dangerously ill of enteric on March 29th. His next kin is Mrs. L. S. Dewar, Montague Bridge, P. E. Island.

At the annual meeting of the Canada Northwest Land Company in Toronto on Thursday an increase in the sales of farm lands during last year, as compared with the previous year amounting to \$120,300, was reported. Sir William Van Horne was re-elected President of the corporation.

It is said that about 11,000 seals in all were taken along the shores of the Island the week before last. Messrs. Matthew & McLean, Souris, purchased quite a large quantity which they have shipped. Mr. Toombs shipped his lot to Newfoundland, in a vessel belonging to James E. McDonald, M. L. A., Carleton.

The Lieutenant-Governor entertained a large party of members of the Legislature and other gentlemen at dinner at Government House last evening. This was the second of the Legislative dinners during the season and was a most pleasant and agreeable social function. His Honor left nothing undone to minister to the pleasure and comfort of his guests.

Is "Captains Courageous" Kipling mentioned by name about twenty vessels of the fishing fleet at Gloucester. Since the publication of the volume every one of the twenty has gone down, and the fishing folk say that the vessels were hoodooed. The last of the ill-fated boats—the Amy Knight and the Prince Lobo—were sunk in the recent big storm.

The Montreal Star's London cable says: "I have authority to state that Lord Dunsford, of Lady'smith fame will assume the command of the Canadian Militia at the termination of General O'Drady's term of office. Lord Dunsford anticipates his work in Canada with the keenest interest, and fully appreciates the conditions of Canadian life which must guide him, if possible, to avoid the pitfalls into which his predecessors fell. Lord Dunsford sends me this message for publication: "The Canadians who served under me in South Africa were men from the tops of their heads to the soles of their feet or to be more explicit, there are persons with rifles and men with rifles. When a General has men under him with rifles, he knows what risks he can take."

In South Africa.

There was severe fighting all day long on March 31st, in the neighborhood of Hart's River, in the southwestern extremity of the Transvaal, between part of General Kitchener's force and the forces of Generals Delarey and Kemp, resulting in the repulse of the Boers after heavy losses on both sides. The Canadian Rifles especially distinguished themselves, one party commanded by Lieut. Bruce Carruthers holding its post till every man was killed or wounded. Lord Kitchener's official report dated from Pretoria April 3rd says: "General Kitchener (Lord Kitchener's brother) sent Colonel Keir and Cookson from Vrekkul, Western Transvaal, March 31, to go towards Hart's River. They soon struck the track of guns and carried on a running fight for eight miles, following the track through the bush. Emerging on a plain, large Boer reinforcements advanced against their flanks, forcing the British troops to take up a defensive position, which they hastily entrenched. Fighting ensued at close quarters until the Boers were repulsed on all sides. Delarey, Kitchener's brother-in-law, vainly attempted to persuade his men to renew their attack. Fifteen hundred Boers participated in the engagement, but they had suffered too heavily and cleared away to the northwest and south. The British losses were also severe. The Canadian Rifles especially distinguished themselves, one party commanded by Lieut. Bruce Carruthers holding its post till every man was killed or wounded. Others of the force showed great steadiness, allowing the Boers to advance within two hundred yards of them and repelling them with a steady rifle fire."

The following despatch from Klerksdorp, Transvaal Colony, gives further particulars:—

Details just received of the battle at Doornbult Farm, March 31, in which the British had three officers and 24 men killed and 18 officers and 131 men wounded, while the Boers had 187 men killed or wounded, show that quite 2,000 Boers opened a strong attack from different points with three guns and a pom-pom. This attack was made at a moment when the British had left their luggage in laager in charge of the Canadian contingent and were galloping across an open plain with the intention of capturing a Boer camp, which had been discovered five miles ahead. The British retired steadily, and having dismounted, opened a return fusillade on the Boers. While the baggage in charge of the Canadians was sent for, the British formed a camp and started digging trenches. The shelling of the Boers stampeded the mules carrying provisions and caused confusion. But otherwise it was not very effective as many shells failed to explode. The Boer attack was bold and determined. The Canadians in front were attacked in strong numbers and gallantly repelled every attempt made by the Boers to break through them. One party of the Canadians fought until all were killed or wounded, and the last man of this party although mortally wounded, emptied two bandoliers of cartridges at the enemy and then broke his rifle.

The fighting was severe and general for fully three hours, but after the British had formed their camp and started the trenches, and the guns got into action, the British forces in close order repelled numerous and determined attacks made under the personal directions of the Boer leaders. Toward night the fire gradually ceased and the Boers retired. The British then telegraphed for aid and further entrenched their camp for the night to await the arrival of General Kitchener, but the Boers made no attempt to renew the attack.

The Canadians in the fight were the whole or part of D. E. and F. squadrons and the fourth troop of A squadron of the second regiment Canadian Mounted Rifles, who left Halifax on the troopship Manhattan on January 14th. The following was the marching out state: Field officers 2 captains 24; subalterns 13; sergeants 23; trumpeters and buglers, 6; rank and file 404; horses 520.

The Boers in this engagement admit a loss of 137 killed and wounded. The action occurred a few miles south of the scene of Delarey's defeat of Methuen.

The list of Canadian casualties at Hart's River, reported at Ottawa shows the severity of the engagement. Out of eleven men killed seven were enlisted in Ontario and one of the two British Columbia men was killed. Peter's was also an Ontario man. The other was a Quebec man, enlisting in Montreal. There are three in the wounded list from the Maritime Provinces. The remainder are largely from Manitoba, the North West and British Columbia. Sheritt, among the killed was a great bicycle rider from Brantford. He was in the first contingent and passed through all the engagements, thirty-two in all, unscathed.

There are thirty casualties in addition to the four officers already announced, and there are still twenty-one to be accounted for, making fifty-five in all.

Lord Roberts has sent the following telegram to the Governor-General of Canada: "I have telegraphed to Lord Kitchener my hearty congratulations to the troops who did so well at Klein Hartz River on the 31st March. I would like you to acquaint the Canadian Government with the appreciation the splendid stand that the Canadian Mounted Rifles made on that occasion and how much I regret heavy loss."

Commandant Erasmus, one of the leading Boer generals was killed near Boeshof, Orange River Colony, on April 3rd.

Kritzing, the captured Boer general who was being tried by court-martial for murder and cruelty to prisoners has been acquitted, and there are still twenty-one to be accounted for, making fifty-five in all.

We are now prepared to supply from our Kilns, St. Peter's Road, any quantity of best
Roach Lime
suitable for Farming and Building Purposes.
LYONS & CO.
April 9, 1902.

A Letter to the Public

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

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

Leslie S. McNutt & Co.
Newson's Block.
Try us for Flour

CASH Is What We Want

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

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

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

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

JAS. KELLY & CO.
Jan. 22, 1902.

HOOKING CANVAS

—AND— STAMPED MATS!

Now is the time to replenish your stock.

We have just received our stock of Hessians, 10,700 yards in the following widths:—27, 32, 36, 54 and 72 inch.

Prices and samples on application.

70 dozen Stamped Mats, newest designs, in 1½ and 1¾ yard lengths. Door Mats to match.

Wholesale & Retail.

Weeks & Co
The People's Store.

WE HAVE —THE— Finest

—AND—
Largest

Stock of
Up-to-date

FURNITURE

Ever seen in Charlottetown. We are able and willing to [make prices interesting].
MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

Everyone Wears CLOTHING!

And our Clothing wears best,
And our Clothing looks best,
And our Clothing sells best.

And our advice to you when you decide to buy a Suit is to look at our stock, and our prices are so much lower than elsewhere you can save dollars. We have also a big line of

Separate Pants

From 90 cents a pair to \$4.50. Every pair unusual value, that you can't resist buying if you want a pair.

You had better try us for your Clothing.
J. B. McDONALD & CO.,
Leaders of Low Prices.

PLAIN FACTS

For the Buying Public!

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

Four Years in Business

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

Honest Prices to One and All.

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

Don't be Fooled,

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

GORDON & MACLELLAN,
Manufacturers.

It's No Secret

Why Our Business is increasing. We give our Customers good value for their Money. We handle only the best lines of Groceries. Our Standing offer of "Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back" holds our customers.

Heinz's Pickles
In bulk, 25 cents per quart. Those are extra fine goods.

Canadian Pickles.
8 cents per quart.

Pure Jams.
Try our pure Jams made from home grown fruits and sold at same price as imported compounds.

Herring.
We have just received from Halifax a choice lot of Herring. We guarantee them to be choice or no charge.

Haszard's Tea.
We have a fresh supply of Haszard's Brahmin Tea just received.

Orange Pekoe Tea.
This is a high grade India Tea, and splendid value at 28 cents per lb.

Eureka Blend.
Those who prefer a blend Tea will find in our Eureka Blend a Tea that contains both strength and flavor. Sold only by us at 25 cents per lb.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co
"EUREKA" GROCERY.
Lower Queen St., Charlottetown.
Telephone No. 28.

THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXINDON.

An Historical Romance of the Times of Queen Elizabeth.

BY REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S. J.

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

(Reproduced from the Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

This was no sooner said than done. Frith mounted the priest's horse, a gentle animal, which trotted along beside old John, who as he neared the gate, began to sing snatches of drinking songs like a man in his cups, so that Topcliffe's men heard him coming from afar.

Such had been the adventures little Frith had met with. I need hardly say that he did not tell me all this that same evening, but only came to my side when father was being carried upstairs, and pulled my sleeve, whispering "It is all right." And even this one word, which took at least one load off my mind, nearly got me into fresh trouble; for Topcliffe, who had eyes before and behind, flew like a hawk upon the boy, asking him what was all right, and where he had been.

Frith did not let himself be put out of countenance; he boldly replied. In the hall, had he not seen him there? and with this answer he got off, for just at that moment Topcliffe's attention was diverted to something else.

When we had put my father to bed in the spacious room upstairs, beneath the very spot, as I already remarked, where the wonderful flower grew, Topcliffe took Windsor aside, and put a few questions to him. Immediately after, he announced his intention of quartering himself upon us, with all his men. For the latter he was to be served in the hall, with bread and meat, or whatever else was in the house; for himself, as he was tired out, he would sleep upon a sack of straw upstairs, it would be time enough next morning to make a thorough search in the house. Uncle Bartholomew, good old soul, volunteered to play the host to our unbidden guests, while Uncle Remy took the young gentlemen to his own apartments. Grandmother and Anne withdrew into the adjoining chamber, to which there was no access except through the sick-room, where some easy chairs and cushions had been brought for their accommodation. At Windsor's request the door of communication was left open so that they might be called in a moment, should any change take place in his patient's condition. I was to remain with my father during the first half of the night, to help to nurse him and heat the poultices which were to be renewed upon his chest every quarter of an hour.

I must acknowledge that the quiet, modest behavior of the young doctor did not fail to make a good impression upon me, and he soon won my confidence. I plucked up courage to ask him, when my father appeared to have fallen asleep, what he thought of his condition? He shrugged his shoulders and looking at me very gravely, said: "Miss Bellamy, the first words I speak to you shall not be calculated to deceive you, therefore my answer must be this: All things are possible to the God whom we serve, but medical skill can do nothing more for him."

These words, which struck sorrow to my heart, were said in so kind a manner that through the tears that filled my eyes, I looked gratefully at the young man. As soon as I could control myself, I asked how long he thought my father might live.

"A few days, perhaps even longer," he replied. "But he may go off much sooner, if he has a fresh attack, as I fear he will."

"Then he is in immediate danger of death, and if it were possible, we ought to have him anointed?" I inquired.

He nodded assent. Then a sudden thought struck me. "Did that man—that Topcliffe—ask you about my father's state?" I said.

"He did," was the reply, "and I told him his condition was most critical."

Windsor listened to me attentively and asked me a few questions, then he acknowledged I was right. He went to the window, to ascertain, as far as the darkness would allow, at what height it was from the ground, asking what the rooms were below. I answered they were my grandmother's, my sister's and my own. "That is fortunate," he remarked. "And under them?" "The library," "That again is well. The height from the ground will be at most some 35 or 40 feet," he continued, asking me did I know whether there was a ladder that length on the premises? I replied that there was one at the stables which would reach up to the roof. But why all these questions? We could not tell the servants to bring the ladder and put it against the house, still less could we send them to fetch the priest. At the mention of the priest, Windsor asked if he was perhaps hidden somewhere in the house, where one might get at him without attracting the notice of the pursuivants. I answered, no; he was most probably lying hidden in the old castle, not more than five minutes walk from here; my little brother Frith knew the place exactly.

After questioning me in this wise Windsor paced up and down the room a few times without speaking. Then he stopped and said to me in a low voice: "Miss Bellamy, I have made a plan, a somewhat venturesome one, but not, I think, impossible. In such a case as this one must be a little daring." He then asked me if I could help to get the priest into the house in defiance of Topcliffe, and this I promised to do most willingly, not indeed for the sake of defying Topcliffe, but for my poor father's spiritual benefit and consolation, provided the scheme was not too impossible of execution. He replied that the only, or at least the chief difficulty that he foresaw was that of getting out did I perhaps know whether there was a rope for a clothes line of sufficient length anywhere on the premises? I told him there was a clothes line hanging up in the laundry, and the laundry was not one of the outhouses, but under the roof, close to the kitchen. He begged me to endeavor to get the line, and bring it upstairs concealed under my frock, for if I could succeed in doing so, the first step would be taken in the accomplishment of our design. My little brother Frith could be gently lowered to the ground by means of a rope; he could cautiously conduct the priest to the house, and it would be easy for his Reverence to get into the room by means of the ladder, and administer extreme unction to the sick man.

I made all manner of objections to this scheme. First of all I said that it was out of the question for the priest, with no assistance but Frith's, to drag a heavy ladder to this spot, still more to plant it against the wall, while to take the servants and get them to help would be incurring too great a risk. Windsor said he would himself slip down the rope and help the clergyman. "But what, I asked, was to be done if Topcliffe persisted in demanding admittance to the chamber whilst the priest was in it?" "Then we must bolt the door," Windsor replied, "until he had got down into the garden again, and the ladder was removed." One must trust somewhat to the help of Providence and of the good angels. The priest would not be many minutes at his work, for under exceptional circumstances such as these the sacrament could be administered in a few brief words.

I was silent for a few minutes, thinking over the plan in my own mind. Then after an "Ave Maria," said in secret, I inquired whether he had taken into consideration the fact that he would be making himself accessory to an action punishable by law with the severest penalties, imprisonment or even worse? He looked up at me with a loyal, generous expression in his eyes, saying that were he condemned to eternal death for such a deed of Christian charity, he should rejoice to have been able to render this service to my father in his last illness. All my hesitation was now at an end: I forthwith took a lamp, to go down into the kitchen and fetch the rope, trusting to the divine protection. Windsor gave me some good advice as to what I should say if I met either Topcliffe or one of his myrmidons, and down stairs I went, although with a beating heart.

As I opened the door I fancied that the door of the opposite side moved slightly. As it was unoccupied, it struck me that Topcliffe or one of his men might be on the watch there, so I stepped up to it quickly, closed the door, locked it, for the key happened to be outside, and put the key into my pocket. Then I went on my way, as if it were the most natural thing in the world just to turn a key in a lock. On reaching the lowest step of the stairs, I all but stumbled on one of the pursuivants, and in my fright I uttered a scream, and nearly let my lamp fall. The man who had been placed there to watch got up onto his feet, and asked me very crossly what I wanted there. I replied that I was obliged to go down to the kitchen, to fetch something the sick man needed, but what business had he to be sleeping on the staircase at night? I could find a more easy couch for him than that. He told me I had better ask Topcliffe, whom I must have met upstairs, what business he had to be there; then with a muttered oath he resumed his seat on the stairs, and leaning his head against the balusters, went off again into a heavy sleep, for he had evidently been drinking deeply. Thus I discovered that my suspicions were well founded. Topcliffe was, in fact, guarding the approach to the staircase and the sickroom, with the design of seizing the priest in the act of administering the last sacraments. Had he not also stationed sentries outside the house as well? Certainly he might not consider that necessary, since he believed the priest to be already in the house. Yet it was possible, so I determined to step out of the kitchen door, which opened on to the garden, and just run round the castle. I perceived nothing unusual, so I went upstairs again, after I had secured the rope and fastened it beneath my dress. For appearances' sake, I carried with me a jar of clec-tuary, and this time I managed to pass the sleeping guard without disturbing his slumbers. As I went by the door which I had locked, I thought I saw the handle turned, as if some one were endeavoring to open it from the inside. It would readily be imagined that I was not disposed to assist him in this attempt.

Having got back in safety to the sick-room, my first question naturally was about my father. Windsor said his pulse was weaker, and his general condition such as not to justify us in putting off the anointing until the next night. I told him what I had done, and asked him whether it would not be the easier way to fetch the priest and bring him upstairs while the guard was asleep? After a few moments' deliberation he said that, if, as was probable, Topcliffe was the individual I had locked in the adjacent room, he would make a very devil of a noise when he heard steps to and fro on the stairs, and knew the priest was being brought in. Or did I feel sure that the boy could get downstairs past the guard and out of the doors to summon the Father if he went barefoot and took no light with him?

We concluded that it would be best to let Frith himself answer this question; accordingly I went into the next room, where I found grand mother wide awake while Anne and the boy had fallen fast asleep in their chairs. After telling grandmother what we meant to do, I tried to wake my brother. This was no easy task, for as soon as I got him to stand up, he almost fell down, his eyes were so heavy, and not till they had been bathed with cold water, could we make him understand what we wanted of him. But then a fresh obstacle presented itself, for it was impossible to persuade Frith to go alone and in the middle of the night to the old castle. The poor child began to cry, and tell us about the black dog with fiery eyes which he saw at the cross-ways. I must acknowledge that a cold shiver ran over me on hearing this uncanny story, yet for my father's sake I did not hesitate to offer to accompany Frith on his mission. But Windsor, who saw from my face what an effort this would cost me, declared he would go with Frith, and to this my grandmother agreed. (To be continued.)

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THE ORIGINATOR OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. The original kidney specific for the cure of Backache, Diabetes, Bright's Disease and all Urinary Troubles. Don't accept something just as good. See you get the genuine DOAN'S.

EASTER. BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

We praise Thee! We bless Thee! O Saviour, risen today! Thou Who didst drain the bitter cup, Thou Who Thy life didst offer up, To take our sins away! We praise Thee! We bless Thee! O Lord of death and life! We follow where Thy feet have gone, Through deepest night to fairest dawn, To peace through bitter strife! We praise Thee! We bless Thee! Even when our hearts are riven! Thou art a-near the dying bed, Thy hand beneath the fainting head, And Thou Thyself art heaven! We praise Thee! We bless Thee! Beside each lowly mound That, daisy-starred or lily sown, Is but the cover gently thrown O'er one in Jesus found. We praise Thee! We bless Thee! With every pulse and breath. Ours is the never-ending hymn That saints began in ages dim, Thou Conqueror of Death! We praise Thee! We bless Thee! This happy Easter Day. Through earth and skies the chorus rings, O Lord of lords and King of kings, Who took our sins away. —S. H. Review.

Found At Last. A Liver Pill that is small and sure that acts gently, quickly and thoroughly, that does not gripe. Laxa-Liver Pills possess these qualities and are a sure cure for Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache etc.

A rich fool is always looking out and grasping for more, while the wise man is enjoying the little he has. The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

Professional men sell advice and unprofessional men give it. In either case it is usually not worth it. British Troop Oil Liniment is unsurpassed by any liniment on the market to-day. It is composed of healing, soothing and cleansing vegetable oils and extracts. It is put up in large bottles for the small price of 25 cents.

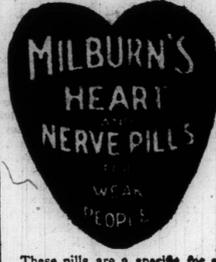
Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. A little change in the pocket is relished more than a decided change in the weather. One day's work left undone causes a break in the great chain that years of toil may not be able to repair.

Milburn's Sterling Head-ache Powders give women prompt relief from monthly pains and leaves no bad after effects whatever. Be sure you get Milburn's. Price 10 and 25 cents. All dealers.

It may not be true that all men sprang from the monkey but it is a fact that all women spring from mice. It seems to be a very hard matter for many professed Christians to draw a line between good and evil.



LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Those who have used Laxa-Liver Pills say they have no equal for relieving and curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Breach or any disease or disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels. Mrs. George Williams, Fairfield Plains, Ont., writes as follows: "As there are so many other medicines offered for sale in substitution for Laxa-Liver Pills I am particular to get the genuine, as they far surpass anything else for regulating the bowels and correcting stomach disorders." Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.



MILBURN'S HEART NERVE PILLS. These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swellings of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fog, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

MISCELLANEOUS. There are a number of Americans making dollars from the manufacture of scents and yet they are pursuing a legal business—they are perfumers.

High Pressure Days. Men and women alike have to work incessantly with brain and hand to hold their own nowadays. Never were the demands of business, the wants of the family, the requirements of society, more numerous. The first effect of the praiseworthy effort to keep up with all these things is commonly seen in a weakened or debilitated condition of the nervous system, which results in dyspepsia, defective nutrition of both body and brain, and in extreme cases in complete nervous prostration. It is clearly seen that what is needed is what will sustain the system, give vigor and tone to the nerves, and keep the digestive and assimilative functions healthy and active. From personal knowledge, we can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for this purpose. It acts on all the vital organs, builds up the whole system, and fits men and women for these high-pressure days.

The trouble with a great many men is that they wait until they are broke before they try to break themselves of bad habits. For Cuts, Wounds, Chilblains, Chapped Hands Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Burns, Scalds, Bites of Insects, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Haygrass, Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. Price 25 cents. All dealers.

The great trouble with the drink habit is that when a man takes one drink he will insist on taking another to keep it company. If a child eats ravenously, grinds the teeth at night and picks its nose, you may almost be certain it has worms and should administer without delay Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, this remedy contains its own cathartic.

The scripture says that money is the root of all evil. We may add that it is also the root of a good many family trees. Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co. Gentlemen.—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years I could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, 07, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months. The above facts are well known to everybody in this village and neighborhood. Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT. St. Timothee, Que., May 16th, 1899.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

OH MY HEAD! HOW IT ACHES! HEADACHES. Nervous, Bilious, Sick, Periodical, Spasmodic. Headache is not of itself a disease but is generally caused by some disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels. Before you can be cured you must remove the cause. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will do it for you. It regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, purifies the blood and tones up the whole system to full health and vigor.

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

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP. JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailor.

Have You Ever Tried Petrol On Your Walls? It is far superior to the Kalsomines and other preparations in use, as it contains no glue, but make a hard cement-like surface. A beautiful line of colors.

FOR SALE BY Fennell & Chandler. YOUR Spring Hat, SIR!

The new blocks and correct styles in Spring Hats are ready. Our \$2.25 Hats, "Wilkinson" make, are as good, we believe, as any Hat for which you may pay a higher price elsewhere. Shapes of leading style, makers English and American, are here to select from. We back our \$2.00 Derbys and Fedoras against all entries in the \$2.25 class.

Your money back if not satisfied. Come and see our Hats — AT — D. A. BRUCE'S, Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Morris Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Stewing Prunes. We have a large stock of California Stewing Prunes on hand, and in order to reduce we offer this week 3 lbs. 14c Prunes for 35c 3 lbs. 12c Prunes for 30c 3 lbs. 10c Prunes for 25c 3 lbs. 8c Prunes for 20c All Fresh New Stock. BEER & COFF, GROCERS.

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