

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 38

A Letter to the Public

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Notice to Subscribers.

We, the undersigned publishers of Charlottetown, respectfully beg to announce that we have unanimously adopted the cash in advance system for subscriptions. The advisability of pursuing this course has been shown by the fact that for some time past a large proportion of our subscribers have strongly urged us to do so. In yielding to their wishes we are merely falling into line with the leading publishers all over Canada and the United States.

By inaugurating the cash in advance system we shall be enabled to give our subscribers an improved paper for their money—a portion of which is now expended in furnishing papers to those who do not pay.

We confidently believe that the new system will meet with the approval of the general public.

The uniform rate for our weekly papers will be \$1.00 per year.

Immediate payment is respectfully requested for all unpaid subscriptions up to the present time, as well as for all unpaid subscriptions expiring between this date and Dec. 31st, 1902, at which date all then unpaid will be discontinued.

Those whose terms expire at any date after January 1st, 1903, will be notified before the date of expiration, and any who fail to renew when their year has expired will have their papers discontinued. No new subscribers can be accepted from this date unless paid in advance.

We respectfully ask that all join cordially with us in making the cash in advance system an unequalled success, as it is in their own interests to do so.

Signed by the publishers of

The Examiner,
The Herald,
The Patriot,
The Guardian,
The Watchman,
The Prince Edward Islander.

July 23, 1902.

The Church in Norway.

Few even of well-informed Catholics are aware of the missionary activity of the church. An occasional magazine article, the annual collection taken up for the propagation of the faith, or an international incident like the recent troubles in China, make us dimly conscious that one of the marks of Christ's Church is her universality, but so many other interests claim our attention that this consciousness passes away until the collection comes round again, or some soldier from the outposts of Christendom, in the person of a missionary, bearded generally and grown gray in the service of a struggling mission in some remote corner of the world.

Yet it is literally true that "from the rising of the sun to the going down is there sacrifice," the Catholic priest is found in the frozen regions of the North as well as in the burning climes of the tropics. Norway is generally a stronghold of Protestantism, but there is a Catholic population within its borders, small indeed in numbers, and scattered from Christians to Hammerfest, but firm in faith and unwavering in allegiance to the successor of the Fisherman. A bishop and twenty-three priests have the spiritual care of this small flock, and no where in the world is a more devoted body of priests to be found. Their zeal is apostolic, their untiring effort is to keep the spark of faith alive in the flock committed to them, while by prayer, preaching and godly lives, they address themselves to the other sheep without the fold—those whose descendants were robbed of the faith by the cupidity of their rulers. It is true that little progress is yet made along this line, but from time to time notable conversions cheer the missionaries and spur them to new efforts. Two years ago a noted Protestant pastor of Christiania, the author of a book of theology, surprised his flock by resigning his pastorate to enter the Catholic Church; whilst a little later a young Lutheran of good family, who had his attention first called to Catholicism by the Corpus Christi procession in Christiania, was received into the Church and is now in an ecclesiastical seminary preparing himself for the priesthood.

Twenty-five years ago Norway was made a Vicariate Apostolic, and Bishop John Fallize was sent to take care of the vast territory that stretches from Kristiansand to the North Cape.

Bishop Fallize has worked untiringly; parishes have been multiplied, the number of priests increased, hospitals and schools erected and the old spirit of prejudice against the Church, born mostly of ignorance, has in many parts died out.

In fact, Protestant Norway might read a lesson in toleration to some of the Catholic countries of Europe. The Storting, the Congress of Norway, wished to pass a law a short time ago on cremation, which could conflict with the conscience of the Catholic population. Two articles of the law had already been approved, when the bishop, who was away on visitation of his diocese, heard of it and sent a protest to the President of the Storting. The protest was respectfully considered and the law modified to suit the Catholic position.

When the bishop wished to build a church at Stavanger, on the west coast of Norway, the municipality aided him to acquire property, opened a street to give access to the church, and put an army of men at work to have it ready in time for the dedication. Yet in all the parish of Stavanger there are only ten Catholics and these do not belong to the wealthy class.

Christiania, the capital of Norway, and the largest city in the kingdom, rejoices in the presence of two Catholic churches, the cathedral of St. Olaf, and a more modest edifice, dedicated to God under the title of St. Halvard. The rector of the cathedral is a classmate of some of the younger priests of the Brooklyn diocese who studied in Rome. He is an indefatigable worker, an earnest preacher, and is well liked by his Protestant neighbors. One of his assistants a Roman student also, is the director of the school and the editor of the only Catholic paper in Norway.

At the foot of St. John's hill near the cathedral, stands a handsome modern hospital conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph. It is a monument to the energy of the bishop, who was aided in its erection by the charity of Catholics and Protestants alike. In the winter of 1899 a banquet held in Christiania under almost entirely Protestant auspices for the benefit of the hospital netted a substantial sum; the best physicians of the city are on the staff, and all Christiania takes great pride in this Catholic charity.

In the Provincial House of the Sisters of St. Joseph, which is near the hospital, thirty-six novices are preparing for the arduous work of mission life in Southwestern Norway. They come from nearly every country in Europe—generous souls, with a zeal that overcomes every obstacle and that has prompted them to leave father, mother, home and all that life holds dear to follow Christ and make Him loved by the children of St. Olaf.

The Northern portion of Norway, washed by the waters of the Polar Ocean, where there is but one day and one night in the year, is given over to the Sisters of St. Elizabeth, but they have a convent in Christiania, a home for convalescent sisters who have not been able to endure long the fatigues of the Arctic waters. Their stay at Christiania is temporary; as soon as health returns they are back again at Tromsø or Hammerfest.

Bergen, the second largest city in Norway, as well as one of the oldest and most picturesque, has a Catholic population of two hundred. The Church of St. Paul, where they worship, was built thirty years ago by Father Stab, who is buried behind the altar. Father Stab was born in Bergen, of Protestant parents, but early in life was received into the Church, joined the congregation of the Barnabites in Italy, was Provincial for some time, and finally came back to his native city to devote himself to the few Catholics there. He erected the Church of St. Paul with money left by his parents and ministered in it until his death. His successor, a classmate of Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn is an indefatigable worker, his spare time is devoted to refutation of calumnies against Catholic faith and practice in the public press. He is a Truth Society in himself. Nothing escapes his vigilant eye, no attack goes unanswered. The newspapers take all he writes and consider it "good copy."

But there are other Catholic churches in Bergen where Catholic doctrine is no longer taught nor the holy sacrifice of the Mass offered. They are monuments of the early faith of the people, as well as witnesses of the artistic development of the Middle Ages. Mary's Church built in the twelfth century, was used by the merchants and clerks of the Hanseatic League, that immense fish trade of early days. The new Protestant cathedral of St. Olaf was originally a monastery church; it was built in the thirteenth century. But it is in Trondheim, the cradle of the kingdom of Norway, that the strength and heart of the country,

that the devastating influence of the Reformation is best seen.

In the Middle Ages, Trondheim was one of the largest and richest towns in Norway. It was founded by St. Olaf, who was afterwards buried in the cathedral. The fame of his sanctity attracted hosts of pilgrims. Fourteen other churches and five monasteries were built. A magnificent cathedral, the finest in all Scandinavia, was erected over his tomb. An unending stream of pilgrims from Sweden and Denmark flowed to Trondheim and Trondheim expanded to receive them. An impetus was given to commerce, wealth flowed into the coffers of the merchants, and humble dwelling gave place to more pretentious edifices. But the most imposing monument of all was the cathedral. It was built of Norwegian marble, and revealed in every delicate detail of its Gothic features the exuberant imagination of its designer.

The Reformation; the rich reliquary that contained the bones of St. Olaf was stolen, the church itself taken from the Catholics and allowed to fall into ruin. Several fires helped the work of destruction, and this monument of the faith and of the taste of early Norway had almost perished, had not the patriotism and the artistic sense of modern Norway restored the magnificent pile to something like its pristine grandeur.

But there is a Catholic Church in Trondheim to-day where a handful of the faithful worship. It is situated in the suburbs and is at once church, convent and hospital. It has more than a passing interest for the Catholics of Brooklyn, for it was built by a Brooklyn priest, Father Dumahut, who now looks after the spiritual interest of the scattered Scandinavian Catholics of Long Island.

Within the Arctic circle, on the west coast of Norway, there are two Catholic churches, one at Tromsø and another at Hammerfest. Tromsø is situated on an island that abounds in birch and wild cherry trees. It is the headquarters of the walrus hunters and whale fisheries of the northern regions, and is the starting place of most of the expeditions in search of the Pole. The Baldwin-Ziegler expedition sailed from Tromsø last July. The Catholic Church is situated in the market place, and the little congregation gathers there every Sunday from the village and the neighboring islands to assist at the Holy Sacrifice and listen to the words of God. They are simple people—poor, but docile—the little ones to whom God has promised the Kingdom. There is a Lapp settlement at Tromsø, on Tromsø Sound, that attracts tourists in the summer time. Few of the Lapps are Catholics, and those who are, lead such a wandering life that a priest would have to become a nomad to quicken the little faith they have. They belong to the Mongolian race, having the high cheek bones and slanting eyes that are characteristic of the Chinese. They are low-sized, dirty, but very active, with great powers of endurance, and are marvelously cunning. They wandered from Norway to Sweden with large herds of reindeer, and in summer do a thriving trade in very primitive curios that are eagerly bought up by the American tourists. There are 18,000 of them in Norway, but most of them are fisherman who reside in villages and mingle freely with their Norwegian neighbors. They are nominally Christians, but they still preserve many of their pagan customs and rites, and are but little influenced by the civilization around them.

The nearest parish to Tromsø is nearly two hundred miles further north, at Hammerfest. It is the most northern parish in the world, and the pastor of the little congregation that worships in the small church on the harbor's edge has the proud distinction of having the North Pole within the boundaries of his parish. He hasn't much else to boast of. The entire population of Hammerfest is only about 2,200, and of these only a handful is Catholic. The Association for the Propagation of the Faith helps him to pay the expenses of church and rectory, yet he is happy, is doing much good and is loved by his Sisters, where the poor of the village, irresponsive of creed, are received. Russian traders from the White Sea, who have fallen ill on their journey, are often brought here for treatment.

While the progress of the church in the land of the Midnight Sun is slow, almost inappreciable, it is real. The influence of the small band of devoted missionaries is great; the spiritual life of the Catholics has been intensified, and the barriers of prejudice have been removed by their presence and labors. The Norwegian peasant is deeply religious, and when in God's good time he is brought into the fold he will

help to make the church in his native land all that she was in the days of Olaf, and Trondheim.—Rev. W. J. White, D.D., in St. Vincent's Visitor.

DOMESTIC READING.

A drop of ink may make a million thick. It is easy finding reasons why others should be patient. The most ferocious natures are soothed and tamed by innocence. God pardons like a mother that kisses the offense into everlasting forgetfulness.

An "unkindness has no remedy at law," let us avoidance be with you a point of honor.

As we grow older we eat a greater price upon fidelity; and where there are such faithfulness as in the cross?

The farther the author holds himself from the crowd, the more may he hope to find thoughts in which are hidden germs of immortality.

Let us correct the habit of belligerence in men, and of placing our hopes in them; let us not correct ourselves of the habit of loving them.

He who unintelligently attempts what is beyond his power must leave undone his own proper work, and thus his time is wasted, he never so closely occupied.

However great the distance we should make it with pleasure, in order to have the happiness of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice of Mass and the sacred mysteries.

Do you wish to experience a great joy which concentrated itself in your soul embalmeth it for long hours? Do as much good as possible, as secretly as possible.

Four things are required of a woman—that virtue should dwell in her heart, that modesty should shine upon her brow, that sweetness should flow from her lips, and that labor should employ her hands.

He that knoweth not what he ought to know, is a brute among men. He that knoweth no more than he hath need of, is a man among brutes. He that knoweth all that may be known, is a god among men.

Our prayers are ships. We send them to no uncertain port. They are destined for the throne of grace; and while they take a cargo of supplications from us they come back argosies laden with the riches of Divine grace.

I am sure that no man can know peace who has not come through storm. Peace follows battle. It draws its meaning from contest. And, oh, how inestimable the delight when the clouds break and the sunshine gleams forth!

"I have never understood," says Eugene de Guerin, "the confidence of those who present themselves before God with no other support than social good conduct, as if our duties were enclosed in the narrow circle of this world."

We are not called upon to leap and make ourselves laugh because the day is dark. Tears are good, and silence is a blessing. Only we must not let our grief be bitter or selfish, and our dark days must never be days of gloom or complaint.

The years of old age are stalls in the cathedral of life in which for aged men to sit and listen and meditate and be patient till the life is over, and in which they get themselves ready to say "Amen," at the last, with all their hearts and souls and strength.

Unreflective minds possess thoughts only as a jug does water, by containing them. In a disciplined mind knowledge exists like vital force in the physical form, ready to be directed to tongue, or hand, or foot, hither, thither, anywhere, and for any use desired.

Opportunities do not come with their value stamped upon them. Every one must be challenged. A day dawns, quite like other days; in it a single hour comes, quite like other hours, but in that day and in that hour the chance of a lifetime faces us. To face every opportunity of life thoughtfully and ask its meaning bravely and earnestly, is the only way to meet the supreme opportunities when they come, whether open-faced or disguised.

—From the Catholic Register

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning that it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these organs. They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

I was taken ill with kidney trouble, and became so weak I could scarcely get around. I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her. Mrs. THOMAS LAMSON, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

Goods Retail — AT — Wholesale Prices

A regular line of 28 cent Tea for 23 cents per pound. If not as good as any 28 cent Tea on the market, money refunded.

25 cent Tea for 18 cents per pound.

Best Pure Cream Tartar only 24 cents per pound, and hundreds of other articles that can save you from 10 to 30 per cent, if you deal at

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WE ARE Manufacturers and Importers OF Monuments AND Headstones

In all kinds of Marble, All kinds of Granite, All kinds of Freestone.

We have a nice assortment of finished work on hand. See us or write us before you place your order.

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,
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Farmers and Farmers' Wives.

We want to tell you that you can get better value for your money here than in any other store in Charlottetown. We give the highest

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We give good, fresh Groceries. We give our customers good attention. We deliver all goods at train, steamboats, or anywhere you require inside the city limits. We want you to give us an order.

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

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

AULD BROS.
April 2, 1902.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17th, 1902. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MCISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

EXHIBITION week will be a most opportune time for our friends to drop in and pay their subscriptions. We extend to all a cordial invitation to come to see us on that occasion, and we will do our best to make the visit mutually agreeable and satisfactory.

THE Exhibition, commencing on Tuesday next, promises to be by far the greatest ever held in this Province. Already the entries with the secretary are at least one thousand in excess of those of the last exhibition, and that was far in advance of any previous one. Should the weather prove favorable the success of the Exhibition is assured.

MR. TARTE'S utterances on the tariff question have brought down on him the ire of several of his colleagues in the Government and of such stalwart Grit papers as the Toronto Globe, the Montreal Herald, the Halifax Chronicle, the Montreal Witness, the Hamilton Times and the Winnipeg Free Press. But Mr. Tarte is not the least disconcerted by the animadversions of the colleagues and the journals that take exception to his course. He defends his course through his own paper, La Patrie, and simply tells those who rail against him that they are mistaken and that he cares nothing for their attacks. He says that he has the approval of the great majority of the people of Canada and of the Liberal party and believes himself to be in accord with the views of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Looking at it from the outside, the affair looks like considerable of a tangle between Mr. Tarte and those of his colleagues who, through their organs are giving expression to views directly contrary to his. If they are all in earnest, the fight may become a very interesting one. Tarte generally has his own way. Will he have it this time?

NEITHER the Government organ nor D. A. McKinnon M.P., has thus far given the public any information regarding the company started to give us the "greatest industrial boom in the history of Prince Edward Island." One of the industries, the principal one indeed, which this gigantic unknown company has in view is pork packing. Well, we have had an establishment of that kind in our midst for some years. Have there been enough pigs produced to keep this factory constantly running? If not, where is the surplus supply to come from? Has this establishment been making such enormous profits as to ensure large dividends to a new company; or are the proprietors of the present establishment to be merged into the gigantic new enterprise? Among the wonderful results predicted by Mr. McKinnon from this boom of his is the increase of our population to any number between a quarter and half a million within the next twenty-five years. That is a very modest estimate! But he winds up his interview by expressing the hope that this wonderful movement will assist in "staying the exodus." That is more modest still! Mr. McKinnon and his Grit friends have for years been telling us there is "no exodus" now. But the census shows that the population of our Province has gone on decreasing ever since the Grits assumed the reins of Government. It is our opinion it will take something more than this boom on paper to fool the people much longer.

ONE of the most exciting shooting contests ever held in Canada was that for the Palma trophy, which took place at Rockcliffe rifle range, Ottawa, on Saturday afternoon last. The Palma Shield was given by the riflemen of the United States to be competed for by the riflemen of the world. Last year was the first time it left the neighboring Republic, when it was captured by a Canadian team at Seagirt, N. J. On that occasion the Canadians made 1523 points as against 1492 points by United States riflemen. The terms are that the shooting shall take place each year in the country of those holding the trophy; consequently the competition was held in Canada this year. Each team consists of eight men. The distances are 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The weather conditions for shooting on Saturday were not good and the Canadian team

did not maintain their record of last year. At the conclusion of the shooting at the 800 yard range the Americans were 22 points ahead of the British and Canadians were 20 points behind the British. This greatly elated Uncle Sam's boys, but the John Bull spirit of grim determination seems to have possessed our cousins from across the water. They said little but got in their work and when the shooting at 900 yards was done, it was found that the British team had not only come even with the Americans but had 12 points to the good. At the 1000 yards excitement ran very high. Excellent shooting was done on both sides and at the close the score of the Americans and British was equal—448 points each. In the last two shots one of the British team made a bull's eye each time, and another made a bull's eye and a magpie. The total scores were: British team 1459; Americans 1447; Canadians 1373. The shooting will take place at Bisley, England, next year.

Ottawa Weekly Letter.

TO DOWN MR. TARTE.

The spirited discussion carried on in the press and from the public platform, by the Hon. J. Israel Tarte and Hon. Clifford Sifton, has proved a surprise to the average elector. In political circles, however, where the differences of opinion existing in the inner circles of the cabinet and the ranks of the Liberal party are well known, the falling out has been expected for some time. Hon. J. Israel Tarte stands alone among the members of the government for protection straight; while Mr. Sifton is trying to play the Free Trade game for the west. Both gentlemen have been saying sharp things. Mr. Sifton has insinuated that he and the western members hold the key to the situation. Mr. Tarte, in answer, reminds the Minister of the Interior that the people are superior to even western members of Free Trade professions and protectionist practices.

Behind the scenes it looks as if Mr. Tarte has the fight of his life on his hands. Jealous of the great power the Minister of Public Works wields in the cabinet, and the indifference he displays towards his associates' wishes, Mr. Sifton and others have determined to "break" their doughty master. Nearly every Minister of the Crown has his personal organ, in which the owner can puff himself to almost any size, and air his private opinions. Mr. Tarte is represented by La Patrie; Mr. Sifton by the Winnipeg Free Press; Mr. Fielding by the Halifax Chronicle; Sir William Mulock, by the Toronto Star; Mr. Fisher by the Montreal Herald, and Mr. Blair by the St. John Telegraph. It is significant that, with the exception of La Patrie, the above named organs have started in to hammer the political life out of Mr. Tarte. Each paper has some condemnation to offer the protectionist orations of Mr. Tarte. The Halifax Chronicle advises him to join the Conservatives and the others jointly in the chorus.

It looks as if the word had been passed along the line to give Mr. Tarte a back seat. Not only have the government papers been calling the Minister to time, but in the west Messrs. Scott and Oliver, two of Mr. Sifton's mouthpieces, have been promising large slices of Free Trade. Hardly had Mr. Tarte commenced his annual lecturing tour when his proposals found opposition in the west, as they now do in the east, and the action has become so general that it looks as if the attempt to down Mr. Tarte will be carried on at any cost.

Mr. Sifton is said to be leading the campaign, and the Minister of the Interior had an emissary at the meeting of the Manufacturers Association at Halifax, who, it is said, gathered considerable information on trade subjects. The result of that visit was the systematic coaching of the Free Press, Mr. Sifton's Free Trade Journal of Winnipeg. Mr. Tarte has come in for some hard blows from that quarter. However, he will not be found wanting when the time for action arrives, and his utterance in Toronto, that he cares nothing for a position in the cabinet has an ominous ring about it. Mr. Tarte refused during the last session of parliament to vote against the "Canada for Canadians" proposal of the Conservative party, and deserted the government on that issue. In doing so, he showed himself to have the courage of his convictions. Such a man will not go under without a struggle, and Mr. Sifton is likely to find himself face to face with a situation unique in his political career.

With one minister promising protection, and another guaranteeing Free Trade, the public can satisfy themselves as to the amount of harmony and good fellowship existing in the Laurier cabinet.

ANOTHER CABINET DIFFERENCE.

"Canada spends five dollars on German products for every dollar that Germany spends on Canadian products. Canada offended Germany by a tariff preference in favor of British goods. England abandoned Canada by concluding a treaty with Germany which left that empire free to enforce a tariff discrimination against Canada. Canada treats Germany as all other producers outside the British Empire are treated. Germany with England's consent, treats Canada to a special line of tariff discrimination. Germany's latest demand for a certificate of origin to cover all grains shipped from the United States is meant to exclude Canadian grain from the German market. This demand is proof at least that this country has attracted the attention of the great German Empire. Canada should now proceed to complete the educational process and prove to the Emperor William that he is not striking at an unarmed and helpless country. Canada's market is a small item in the vast total of Germany's trade. No market is so small that its loss is a matter of indifference to Germany. Canada has given Germany time to learn the lesson that a discrimination in favor of English products is not a discrimination against German products. It is time to stop appealing to Germany's sense of justice, and to appeal to that policy of unenlightened selfishness which governs Germany in all questions of trade. Canada ought to give Germany tariff for tariff, discrimination for discrimination. The country which buys \$5 worth for every \$1 worth sold to Germany has no reason to dread the issue of a fiscal policy."—Toronto Telegram (Independent.)

LIBERAL MACHINE DEFEATED.

After a legal battle of two years, J. A. C. Ethier, the Liberal M. P. for Two Mountains, has admitted bribery by an agent, and the courts have unseated him. In this case every possible effort was made to defeat justice and retain a seat won by fraudulent means. The Liberal machine stopped at nothing in its effort to hold the constituency. Two appeals to the courts to dismiss the petition against Mr. Ethier failed, and the trial was ordered to be held at St. Scholastique. The papers were forwarded to the prothonotary at that place, but were allowed to remain in the express office for several days, during which they were stolen. The Dominion Government's attention was called to the crime, but no attempt was made to run down the guilty parties. All efforts to bring the case to trial were futile, and in the meantime, Mr. Ethier occupied a seat which he now admits was illegally held. Only the personal interest manifested in the case by private individuals succeeded in securing tardy justice. How long will the people of Canada tolerate this wholesale perpetration of crime? In every province in Canada the same methods are being employed in the interests of the Liberal party, and it is time that serious consideration was given to the situation.

MR. TARTE ON THE EXODUS.

Hon. J. Israel Tarte deals a crushing blow to the claims of the government, that the exodus from Canada to the United States has ceased. At the Montreal Board of Trade banquet to Premier Barton, Mr. Tarte said that emigration was the curse of Canada. At Duluth he found one tenth of the population of that city is made up of Canadians from Ontario. From the province of Quebec 1,000,000 persons have made their homes in the United States, instead, as Mr. Tarte puts it, "of remaining here, where they would have remained good Canadian and good British subjects." Thousands of young men continue to join the ranks of our departed sons, and Eastern Canada is steadily feeling the drain. The whole Northern portion of New Brunswick is being depopulated by the departure of its people for points across the border. There they seek employment in the factories from which we bought \$700,000,000 worth of goods last year. By granting protection to our industries the tide might be turned and employment provided at home for our own flesh and blood, but the cabinet, with the exception of Hon. J. Israel Tarte, fails to give the lamentable conditions more than a passing thought.

SIR RICHARD'S HARD FATE.

Bitter was the cup the Liberal party forced to the lips of Sir Richard Cartwright, after their success in 1896, but the bitterness is being added to after Sir Richard had talked all over

Canada about the changes he intended to inaugurate when he became Finance Minister, he was cast aside without consideration, to make way for Hon. W. S. Fielding. Last year it was announced that Sir Richard would succeed Sir Oliver Mowat as Lieutenant Governor of Ontario. So specific was the promise that the Knight of Oxford prepared and delivered a most comprehensive valedictory covering Canadian affairs back to the time of Confederation. But "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and now it seems certain that Richard of Oxford is once more to be given a back seat, in order to open a fat position for Hon. R. W. Scott. Poor Sir Richard! After wasting a life in support of principles he so readily abandoned at his masters' bidding, he is given little more than the crumbs that fall from the table. Was ever harder fate?

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

A man's foothold is not always secure when he stands on his dignity.

The conductor on an accommodation train is a man of many callings.

When you are growling about your work, think of the poor fellow who has none.

Some people are bound for distinction; others are bound to succeed, and others again, are simply bound over to keep the peace.

Surgical science can give a man an artificial ear or a glass eye, but it takes a skillful lawyer to put an entirely new face on affairs.

Trying to be a good fellow without the funds to back it up is in the same line with the discovery of perpetual motion—never has yet been solved.

Little globe of powder, Little speck of paint, Make the little freckle Look as if it ain't.

Worry is to the human body what friction is to machinery. It is not the work we do but the worry that wears out the body. It is not the revolutions that the friction that wears out machinery.

Mr. John W. Mackay, the multi-millionaire who died recently, was deposited in a \$300,000 mausoleum. At the final winding up of all things earthly he will be no better off than the pauper who is buried in an old pasture field.

An exchange says: At St. Joseph's, Michigan, on a recent Sunday, nineteen couples who came by excursion boat from Chicago were married by one justice of the peace within 52 minutes. Nineteen knots an hour. Whew!

BUMPED HER CURIOUSITY.

In a village postoffice, Miss Peck had a job at six pence per week. But she near had a fit. And threatened to quit. When a postal card written in Greek.

A company with a capital of a million dollars is being formed in New York, which will turn out compressed tablets of wine and whiskey. This will compress matters greatly. Even a man who on Sunday feels in his vest pocket for a cough lozenge will be visited with suspicion, says the Belleville Intelligencer.

A coroner's jury in Ireland delivered the following verdict in the sudden death of a merchant who had recently failed in business: "We, the jury find from the doctor's statement, that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead."

At a dinner the other night the statement was made that the colored race had longer memories than white folk. Mark Twain, who was present, agreed with the remark, and to prove it told the following:—

"Some years ago when South, I met an old colored man who claimed to have known George Washington. I asked him if he was in the boat when Gen. Washington crossed the Delaware and he instantly replied, 'Lor Massa, I never dat boat.'"

"Well, said I, 'do you remember when George took the back at the cherry tree?'"

"He looked worried for a minute and then, with a beaming smile, said: 'Why suah, Massa, I dun drove dat back, mahself.'—N. Y. Times.

The Moon, published in Toronto, says: This country affords places for people of all callings. The Man in the Moon would have them go as follows:—

Lawyers to Advocate Harbor, N. S. Doctors to Heat, B. C. Coal Dealers to Anthracite, Ont. Miners to Prospect, N. S. Farmers to Harrow, Ont. Embroiderers to Hyde, Ass. E. Collectors to Dunville, Ont. Debtors to Standoff, P. E. I. Soldiers to March, Ont. Speculators to New Town, N. B. Boozers to Rye, Ont. Totalitars to Suber Island, P. E. I. Poets to Bardville, Ont. Blacksmiths to Anvil Island, B. C. Footballers to Brokenhead, Man. Critics to Carp, Ont. Tramps to Bath, Ont.

The Moon Man must have got hold of a new geography, or he has a very vivid imagination. Perhaps he has been to Bye Island, but he'll never stagger upon Sober Island, or any other of the places existing in his wild imagination.

A GOOD FISH STORY.

We are having a delightful time in camp here, barring the fogs, which we have every night—they are awful. Almost every morning we have to shove the fog out of the tent and then shove a path to the camp fire so that the boys can warm themselves. This morning the fog was very light, however, and after a hasty breakfast, John B. Kilne

and the small boys took their poles and started out to fish. They crossed over a hill and down into a valley through which runs the river, and seeing what he thought was a good place, John sat down on a stump and began to fish, while the boys went in bathing. He had only fished some 20 or 30 minutes, but had secured quite a string of bass, when suddenly the stream disappeared and the sun came out with dazzling brightness. John sat on the stump, gazing in amazement—the river was all of ten yards away. Slowly it dawned upon him that he had been fishing in the fog, which had settled down in the valley and looked like a pond. When the fog lifted, Gordon and Strubler, who were swimming, were considerably bruised by falling on some rocks, but a little arctic fixed them up all right. The rest of the boys were wading and so were not injured.—Ontario Exchange.

A gas and powder explosion occurred in a mine at North Fork, Va., yesterday, and 17 men were shut in with no chance of recovery. The mine is on fire.

The Prices.

There was a fair market yesterday. Buyers were paying the following prices for produce: Oats 30c; hay \$9.00 per ton; straw \$4.50 to \$5.00; potatoes 20c, and turnips 14 to 16c.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Butter (fresh), Butter (salt), Cauliflower, Cabbages, Beef (small), Beef (quarter), Calf skins, Ducks, Eggs, Hides, Hay, Mutton, Oats, Onions, Potatoes, Pork, Sheep pelts, Turkeys.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND ASSOCIATION, BOSTON, MASS.

At the meeting of the Association held on September 3rd, 1902, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His Providence to remove from the midst of her family, Mrs. Mary Carmichael, beloved mother of our esteemed members, Miss Teenie, Mr. Peter J., and Mr. Duncan H. Carmichael.

Be It Resolved, that the Association extend to the family its sincere sympathy in their great bereavement. Be it further Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the records of the Association. Be it further Resolved that a copy be sent to the bereaved family, also a copy sent to the Prince Edward Island Press.

James Cammaiey, Daniel J. McLean, John A. McEachern, Committee.

During August J. B. Macdonald & Co. are giving tremendous bargains in clothing dry goods, boots and shoes. Read their adv. and if you go to town be sure and call and buy. You will save money by doing so.

Sealed Tenders

Marked "Tender for Work on Church," will be received by the undersigned until noon on

Saturday, 27th inst.,

for the completion of work on St. Margaret's Church, according to specifications to be seen at the Parochial House, St. Margaret's, and also at the store of Mr. John Connolly, Charlottetown.

Each tender will state both the price of material required and the amount asked for the completion of work.

The Church Committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

PETER CURRAN, P. P. St. Margaret's, Sept. 16, 1902—21

The Charlottetown

STEAM NAVIGATION CO., Ltd.

Steamers Northumberland And Princess.

Leave as below every day, Sunday excepted (local). From Point du Chene on arrival of 12 o'clock train from St. John for Summerside, connecting there with express train for Charlottetown and Pictou.

From Summerside, on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown and all stations of P. E. I. R., for Point du Chene, connecting with day train for St. John, Boston and Montreal.

Connection at Montreal for all stations on I. C. R. and its connections, and at St. John with the C. P. R. and railways for U. S. for all points West and South, and at St. John with steamers of Eastern S. S. Line after 1st July for Boston direct, on Tuesday and Saturday, due the following day at noon; and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings with steamers for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

From Pictou for Charlottetown on arrival of train leaving Halifax at 11:30 and Sydney at 6:30. From Charlottetown for Pictou at 9:15 a. m., connecting there with day trains for Cape Breton and Halifax. At North Sydney with steamer Bruce for Newfoundland. At Halifax with C. A. and Plant Line for Boston.

Through tickets to be had at Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial and P. E. I. Railways, and on the Company's steamers and connecting lines in United States and Canada.

F. W. HALES, Secretary.

July 15, 1902.

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., K.C.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary,

BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

Cow-Ease advertisement featuring an illustration of a cow and a man milking it. Text: 'MEANS MORE MILK from the cow and MORE MONEY for the farmer.'

Advertisement for Cow-Ease on cattle, stating 'People who have used COW-EASE ON CATTLE say it is "the real thing." Wholesale or retail.'

Advertisement for Dodd & Rogers, Sole Agents for P. E. Island, offering 'ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK'.

Advertisement for Sealed Tenders for work on St. Margaret's Church, including details on tenders and contact information for Peter Curran.

Advertisement for The Charlottetown Steam Navigation Co., Ltd., listing steamers Northumberland and Princess with departure schedules.

Advertisement for New Fruit Syrups, listing various flavors like Lemon, Pineapple, Strawberry, etc.

Advertisement for Beer & Goff, Grocers, located at Brown's Block.

Advertisement for Canadian Pacific Fall Excursions to Montreal, including dates and ticket information.

Advertisement for The Top in Quality! Teas and Coffee, featuring an illustration of a tea set and text about quality and price.

Advertisement for R. F. Maddigan & Co., Agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

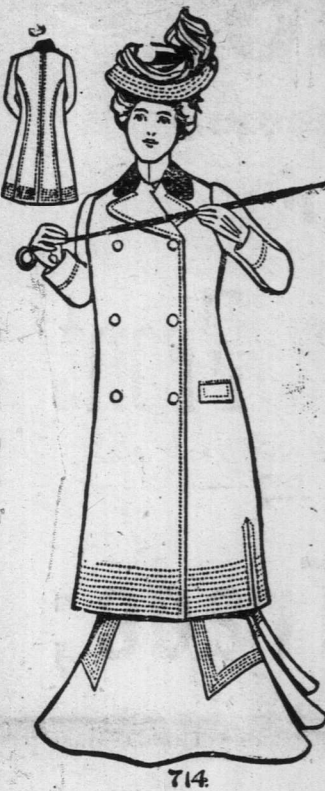
Advertisement for D. A. Bruce, Ready-Made Clothing, offering various garments and services.

Advertisement for Robert Palmer & Co., Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory, with contact information.

Large advertisement for JAS. KELLY & CO. Grocery News, offering various grocery items and services.

Advertisement for Commercial CAFE, Queen Street, featuring an illustration of a person and text about food and service.

MEET ME AT THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE



New Fall & Winter Jackets at STANLEY BROS.

This fall brings to our counters the most beautiful and stylish products of the masters of fashion.

New Coats

direct from the manufacturers in Berlin, Germany, well made and perfection in FIT, FINISH and WORKMANSHIP.

Black, Grey, Fawn, Brown and Green,

Priced for the benefit of those who have a desire for economy.

\$5.35, \$6.50, \$8.50 and \$10.50.

Splendid Jackets Those.

Come in and see them whether you want to buy or not.

Stanley Bros.

NEW GOODS For Fall Trade

We expect a big trade this fall. Times are good, prices are good, and crops on the whole are said to be above the average.

NEW BOX CLOTHS, Friezes & Mixed Effects,

Most deservedly popular this year, are shown in large quantities. All the latest shades in plain and mixed colors.

Ladies' Swell New Felts For Fall, 1902,

Are now in and are really very beautiful. Mostly rough effects to harmonize with the prevailing styles in Dress Goods.

For the Men

New Christy Hats FALL 1902 STYLES.

When you are reading this paper we will be opening our New Hats. We have had a big trade this year, and expect a good fall trade.

New Cloth Caps.

Our stock is complete for fall in the cap department. We have the leading shapes, best qualities and marked at low prices.

New Underwear, New Shirts, New Collars, New Ties, Braces, Hose, Top Shirts, etc



LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

This total number of men employed on all branches of the Hillboro Bridge works is about 800.

In future the rates of postage to Yukon and Athin will be the same as ordinary rates that now prevail throughout Canada.

A CONTRACT for a new round house at St. John has been awarded to Rhodes, Currie & Co. of Amherst, the contract price being \$60,000.

A YOUNG man named Hogan, employed in Hogan's factory had four fingers badly mangled while running the planer on Friday afternoon.

J. W. Callbeck, of Augustine Cove, made his usual fine showing of Yorkshire hogs at the Halifax Exhibition, capturing 12 prizes in all, aggregating \$72.00.

Two locomotives were taken from Georgetown on scows and landed at Murray Harbor a few days ago, and are now in running order on the two miles of rails which have been laid down.

W. LLOYD LODGE, of Charlottetown has been appointed instructor in blowpipe analysis in the school of mines in connection with Queens University, Kingston, Ont. He is a graduate of Mount Allison University.

ROBERT Lund, a Hillboro bridge workman, had his foot badly crushed last Thursday, by the wheel of a car of lumber passing over it. It will be several weeks before Mr. Lund will be able to be around again.

SUNDAY was the anniversary of the death of President McKinley. The narrow escape of President Roosevelt from death the other day was near to the anniversary of the time the late president was struck down.

The body of the child of Mr. James Walker, of Johnston's River, was found on Saturday afternoon floating in the river near Beaulieu's Bridge. This is the deaf and dumb boy who it will be remembered disappeared about a month ago.

The Montague and Souris Companies of Artillery arrived home Saturday night, from Fort Dufferin, St. John, N. B. The island boys did very well in the shooting; No. 1 Co., especially, with the six pounder. The results will be announced in a few days.

A YOUNG lad named Michael Walsh, 10 years of age, was severely burned about the face one day last week, as the result of trying to manufacture a cannon cracker by mixing gunpowder and kerosene. His eyes are terribly swollen. He is now in the City Hospital.

Dr. Blanchard lost a valuable mare on Friday evening. The Doctor's young son was riding horseback, and was coming in the park roadway at a canter when all at once the animal stumbled. The boy slid off her back and it was found that the left fore leg was broken above the fetlock, the bone protruding. As nothing could be done, the animal was shot on the spot.

At the Halifax Exhibition, in Gallows cattle, Senator Ferguson won five first prizes, three seconds and one third in the individual sections. Also first prize for aged herd, second for young herd, and sweepstakes for both males and females.

The schooner Citizen, owned by J. H. Myrick, arrived in Charlottetown harbor early Sunday morning flying the yellow flag. She arrived from Port of Spain, Trinidad, Dr. Conroy, the port physician being notified went on board and found that there were two small cases of cholera on the vessel. One case was at the dangerous stage and the other was recovering. The patients were removed to the Marine Hospital at Kappoosh, just outside the harbor. The vessel remains at quarantine.

WILLIAM G. CATTANACH, a clerk of the Bank of British North America, Halifax, was arrested here on Friday on the Faint Line Wharf just before the Halifax mail. The arrest was made as the result of a telegram received charging him with embezzlement from the Bank. He was kept in custody here until Monday morning, when he was taken to Halifax by a constable from that city. It is understood that the matter will be amenable settled, as there appears to have been no intention to defraud the Bank.

STAFF Serg. Gough, of the South African Constabulary, and a native of Summerside, is home on furlough. He took part in many notable engagements, including the last fight of the war at Bank, which lasted four hours, in which the British lost three killed and about ten wounded. Seven hours later peace was proclaimed. Serg. Gough carries the Royal Humane Society's medal for life saving at the time of the wreck of the S. S. Alpha, off Yellow Rock, in December 1900, north of Vancouver Island.

THE boat races held here on Monday were watched with great interest by quite a number of people. The entries for the lobster boat races were - Geo. A. Frank Doherty, Charlottetown; Volunteer, Herbert Hewson, St. Peter's Island; Maple Leaf, Geo. Lund, St. Peter's Island; Clowd, D. Taylor, St. Peter's Island. The race was won by Onward, Jas. Taylor, Dressing case presented by A. E. McEwen, and \$15. Volunteer, H. Hewson, merchandise pipes presented by D. O. M. Reddin, and \$8. Clowd, D. Taylor, lantern presented by Robert McLaren and \$6.50. The small boat race was won by the Veda owner, Thomas Mills by 4 1/2 min., the Coronet owned by the League of the Cross second and the Rogue owned by John Stentiford third. The prizes were \$6, \$3, and a set of gold cuff links.

At the meeting of the Cheese Board on Friday cheese was boarded as follows: Stanley Bridge, 239; St. Peter's, 120; New Glasgow, 170; North Williams, 75; Union, 250; Kensington, 275; Orwell, 275; East River, 84; Hillboro, 250; Emerald, 385; Mount Stewart, 140; Hazelbrook, 300; Dundas, 100; O'Leary, 75; Summerside, 205. The highest bid by Dillon & Spillet of \$4 was not accepted and the meeting adjourned for two weeks. The cablegram read as follows: Montreal quiet but steady. English markets steady. Monday, Sept. 15, 1902; London 49 to 50; Brockville cleared at 9 1/2.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

JOHN King, I. C. R. train despatcher, of St. John, formerly of the police force there, and a detective of some note, died last week.

SIR L. H. DAVIS has been presented by his friends in Prince Edward Island with a splendid portrait of himself, showing him in his judicial robes and ermine. Robert Harris, C. M. G., President of the Royal Canadian Academy, was the artist.

THE S. S. Manchester Trader, of the Manchester Line, arrived here last Wednesday afternoon. She is not such a large steamer as the Manchester Commerce of the Manchester Engineer, of this line, which called here during the summer. She is 240 feet in length and 43 feet beam, with a depth of hold of 27 feet. She has accommodation for 400 head of cattle and about the same number of sheep. She will call here once in every five weeks till the close of the season. Her cargo from here for England was as follows: B. & M. Rattabury, 236 sheep, 3 cases bacon; E. Wheatley, 300 sheep, 20 head cattle; John Wheatley, 200 boxes cheese; Dillon & Spillet, 200 boxes butter; Joseph Read & Co., Summerside, 50 boxes butter; Condensed Milk Co., 30 cases condensed milk; Auld Bros., 200 cases Eggs; L. P. Tanton, 100 cases eggs; J. A. Farquharson & Co., 200 cases eggs. The butter and bacon go in cold storage. Very much to be regretted will in all probability be shipped from here on the latter trip.

THE beautiful new church of St. Mary, Indian River, replacing the church destroyed by lightning in 1896, was solemnly opened and dedicated to divine worship on Sunday last. Despite the disagreeable weather there was a large congregation in attendance. His Lordship Bishop McDonald officiated at the solemn ceremony of dedication, assisted by the pastor, Very Rev. Mgr. Gillis and Rev. J. C. Chaisson, D. D., Jas. E. McDonald, J. A. McDonald, J. C. McLean and J. J. McDonald. At the conclusion of the services Solemn High Mass, Canon Episcopio, was sung. Very Rev. Mgr. Gillis being celebrant, with Rev. Dr. Chaisson and Rev. J. J. McDonald as deacon and sub-deacon, and Rev. J. C. McLean as master of ceremonies. His Lordship was assisted at his throne by Rev. Jas. E. McDonald. An appropriate and able sermon was preached by Rev. J. A. McDonald, Missions, from the text: "I have chosen and sanctified this place that My Name may be there forever, and My Eyes and My Heart may remain there perpetually." After Mass his Lordship the Bishop briefly addressed the congregation, congratulating pastor and people on this happy termination of their labors and sacrifices in erecting this magnificent temple. Apart from the labor contributed by the parishioners, the stone and lumber for the foundation being placed on the ground as a free will offering, the church cost \$18,000. It is finished with steam heating apparatus and complete in every particular, and best of all, it is paid for, being practically out of debt when dedicated on Sunday last. Sincerely pastor and people ought to be congratulated.

DIED

At Palmer Road, on the 5th ult., Christopher Cadejan, aged 72 years, leaving a wife, four sons and one daughter. Deceased was a native of King's County, Ireland, and came to this province in 1852. R. I. P.

At St. Mary's Road, on the 28th ult., Miss Selma Gormley, aged 22 years, youngest daughter of Patrick Gormley. R. I. P.

At Bloomfield, on the 3rd inst., Joseph E. Peters, leaving a wife, four sons and three daughters. R. I. P.

At Dedham, Mass., on the 15th inst., Robert B. Keogh, aged 67 years, a native of Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

On the 10th inst. Mr. John C. McDonald, a highly respected resident of Blooming Point, passed peacefully away, aged 76 years. The deceased had been ailing for the past two years, and bore his illness with Christian resignation, dying peacefully recognized to the will of God, and with a firm hope of eternal salvation. During those two years he regularly received the spiritual consolation which the Catholic church affords from his parish priest, Rev. F. D. McLaughlin. A sorrowing widow and two daughters are left to mourn. May his soul rest in peace.

At Farmington on the 11th inst., after a few weeks illness born with patience and resignation, Elizabeth Haffy. May her soul rest in peace.

At Hermandville, on the 11th inst., Christina Florence McDonald, aged 28 years, daughter of Clement Macdonald of Clear Springs. R. I. P.

At East Portland, Oregon, Aug. 20th, Patrick Sharkey, formerly of Cardigan, P. E. I. Mr. Sharkey has long been known as one of our most successful islanders abroad, having been for many years a prominent manufacturer in the west. He is survived, on this island by three brothers and one sister. R. I. P.

After a short illness in this city on the 14th inst., Martin Jane Owen, daughter of late Thomas Owen, Postmaster General of P. E. Island.

At Belkirk Station on the 7th inst., after a protracted illness, Mary beloved wife of Allan McInnis, leaving a disconsolate husband and seven children, a sister and three brothers to mourn their irreparable loss. May her soul rest in peace.

(Boston papers please copy.) At the residence of her brother, Matthew Murphy, in this city on the 10th inst. Mrs. James F. White, alberton, aged 61 years. R. I. P.

At the residence of her son, Dr. Wm. Cahill, in Hartford, Conn., on the 6th inst., Margaret Foley, aged 72 years, relict of the late Walter Cahill, Kildare. She died justified by the last sacraments and all the rites of our holy religion. She was surrounded in her last hours by her three sons and three daughters residing in Hartford. A funeral service was held at St. Patrick's Church, after which her mortal remains were conveyed to the Island, accompanied by her three Hartford sons and one daughter. The interment took place from the residence of her son Walter, at Kildare, the old homestead, on Thursday morning last to Tignish. A Requiem High Mass was celebrated in the Church of St. Simon and Jude, after which her mortal remains were laid beside those of her deceased husband. Besides the above named children, deceased was the mother of Joseph, deceased a few years ago of Kildare, Frank, in Vancouver, B. C., Philip, in Ireland, and Anastasia, wife of James Hogan, South Shore, R. I. P.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

A Life Size Crayon Portrait Free.

The Wonderful Cheap Men are always doing something odd. Now we are going to give you a life-size Crayon Portrait of yourself or any of your family, with every purchase of two dollars worth of goods. Come in at once and see the samples of the kind of work we do.

A Great American Artist

Is doing the work for us, and is doing it in our own store, so if the Portrait does not please you, you can tell him so and he will make another at once. Bring us a photo. or a good tin type, buy two dollars worth of goods, get your ticket, go to the Artist's Studio upstairs, order your picture, and it will be done as soon as possible and you will be satisfied.

Why? How?

Why? Well, the reason why is because in the dull season of the year we're going to wake trade up a little. How? Oh, well that makes no difference, in fact we hardly know ourselves how we do it; but we do it, that's all you want to know.

PROWSE BROS.

P. E. ISLAND Mortgage Sale.

Agricultural & Industrial EXHIBITION! CHARLOTTETOWN, From September 23rd to 26th. Open to Maritime Provinces. The largest Prize List yet. Over \$6,000 offered in Prizes.

There will also be a number of interesting specialties. Live Stock, Dairy Products, Poultry, Fruit, Flowers and Manufactures. Entries close 16th September; other entries close 9th September. Live Stock judges will explain their awards.

Illustrated lectures by experts on agricultural subjects almost all the time. A large lecture room provided on the grounds.

2-DAYS HORSE RACING-24th and 25th Sept. \$1,250 IN PRIZES.

The fastest classes ever started on the Island. Cheap rates on railways and steamboats for exhibitors. The very lowest excursion rates on all railways and steamboats for visitors.

For entry forms, prize lists, race programmes and all information address the secretary.

F. L. HASZARD, C. R. SMALLWOOD, President, Sec'y Treas. Aug. 6, 1902-71

Garter's Bookstore

HEADQUARTERS FOR Books, Magazines, News-papers (Home and Foreign) STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, FANCY GOODS, TOYS

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

Geo. Carter & Co. Booksellers & Stationers.

BIG DISCOUNT! For Sept.!

Men's Clothing 33 1-3 off.

All our Men's Tweed Suits 33 1-3 per cent. off. All our Men's Serge Suits " " " " All our Men's Worsteds Suits " " " " All our Men's Pants " " " " All Men's Overalls 25 per cent. off. All Boys' Suits 33 1-3 off.

Dress Goods.

Black and Colored Dress Goods 33 1-3 per cent. off. Corsets, Gloves and Underwear 33 1-3 per cent. off. Laces and Ribbons 33 1-3 per cent. off. Print Cottons, White Cottons, 35 p. c. off; Grey Cotton and Flannellette, 25 p. c. off; Wrappers 33 1-3 p. c. off; Gents' Furnishings, do.; White and Colored Shirts, 33 1-3 p. c. off; Ties, Collars and Cuffs, 33 1-3 p. c. off; Hats and Caps, do.; Underwear, 25 p. c. off; Boots and Shoes, do. These are genuine discounts from regular marked prices.

J. B. McDONALD & CO. Leaders in Low Prices.

Shirt Waists

One Third Off.

On one of our centre tables you will find a lot of girls' and ladies' Waists that are as pretty and practical as girls or their mother could wish. Dainty, seasonable, in good variety and yet marked to sell at one third off the regular price.

.75 for .50. 1.00 " .66. 1.25 " .82. 1.50 " 1.00. 1.75 " 1.16.

And there is new, choice, dainty, beauty in every one.

F. PERKINS & CO. The Millinery Leaders, Sunnyside. Phone 223.

WE KEEP

Always on hand at our store. Cameron Block, Charlottetown,

a large stock of Watches,

Jewelry,

Silverware,

Clocks, etc.,

At prices to suit everyone. A. E. McHAGHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET. E. W. TAYLOR.

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 XX.

Of our visit to the Court there is but little to say. On the appointed day Babington and I, accompanied by St. Barbe, took little Frith, habituated in new and gay attire, to Richmond. But as the Queen happened to be unwell or out of temper, she did not leave her apartments that day, and we waited in vain amongst the crowd of courtiers. St. Barbe and I had to repair to Charley the next day, so we asked the Lord Chamberlain, who had charge of the pages, to look after the boy. St. Barbe also very kindly wrote a note to Miss Cecil, asking her to take some notice of the little orphan. Then I kissed him, and being now my future brother-in-law and enjoined on him to be careful never to forget to say his prayers; for the rest he must keep up his spirits, and try to improve in all the knightly exercises in which the pages were trained. With a smiling face he bade us good-bye, but I saw that his blue eyes were full of tears. No doubt he cried a little at first finding himself among strangers; but children's tears are like April showers, soon succeeded by sunshine.

The next morning we left London betimes. The sun had only just risen as we passed through Harrow-on-the-Hill, and its rays gilded the vanes on the towers of Woxindon. My eyes naturally turned in that direction, and lo! in the gable window of that upper room a figure was to be seen waving a white handkerchief in loving greeting. It is needless to say that I returned the salutation. My companion did not seem in a talkative mood, so I had all the more opportunity to contemplate, at my leisure, the simple beauty of the country through which we passed; the streams and valleys, the rivers and woods wherein I always find delight. Yes, I love a rural life, and on the day in question I felt inclined to envy the lot of the swain, who cultivates the ground far removed from strife and contest, and to exclaim with Virgil:

O fortunatus nimium, sua si bona noverit, Agricolas quibus ipse, procul discordibus armis, Fandit humo faciem victim justissima tellus!

"O too happy husbandman, did you but know your good fortune to whom the earth of its own accord, far from the discordant clang of arms, pours upon the ground an abundant and easy livelihood." I tried to engage my companion in conversation about the pleasures of country life, and the description given of it in the Georgics; but he seemed to care more for serious subjects, and his tongue once loosed, he engaged me in a controversy upon religious topics. I have always been averse to disputing about matters of faith with those who think differently to myself, for I believe it seldom ends otherwise than in mutual embitterment. However, I considered myself bound to defend my creed, and to answer the questions addressed to me. So I repelled St. Barbe's attacks to the best of my power, and it must be admitted that I found him far more considerable and open to reason than Parians usually are. In fact, I was led to hope that I might succeed in convincing him of the truth of our religion. Thus we beguiled the way, and our differences did not prevent us from being good friends when, at the close of the second day, we rode into Barton-on-Trent. Still St. Barbe persisted that there was too much of human invention in our faith to allow him to acknowledge it as the truth.

In the Green Dragon at Barton I was introduced to Tommy Bulky, I could not help laughing when I saw the man, so exactly did he resemble one of his own cakes. He seemed at first a little offended at my mirth, but after a whispered query to my companion, who nodded assent, he came forward and held out his plump hand, saying: "Well, sir, as you are the physician to the prisoner at Charley, whose coming was announced to me, I will not quarrel with you, considering that I supply the royal lady and all her household with beer, and such beer, sir, as you will not find equalled in all Christendom, a better medicine I take it than all your doctor's drugs. Just look at me, sir! Let me tell you I am a disciple of the pure Gospel, and do not believe anything that cannot be proved by the Word of God."

"Take care what you are saying, Master Brewer," I rejoined. I never heard of any test in the Bible to prove the medicinal virtue of beer, whereas St. Paul recommends wine to St. Timothy: "Use a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

"Is it so, sir? That is the strongest argument I ever heard against

Bitterstone, about it." Then he clenched his fist on the table, adding: "Be that as it may, I am pretty sure that if St. Paul had tasted our beer he would not have recommended wine to Timothy, but ale, and none other than our good Barton ale."

We both laughed at this sally, and parted from the fat brewer the best of friends. Early next morning St. Barbe and I rode over to Charley. He was admitted at once; I had to wait at least an hour in the porter's lodge, during which time I vainly endeavored to elicit some information respecting the imprisoned Queen from the surly porter. Presently a serving man came to conduct me to the part of the castle where Sir Amias Paniel, the castellan, had his apartments. I was received with scant courtesy; instead of returning my salute, the churlish knight snarled at me like a savage dog, muttering something about Popish vagabonds.

I therefore asked rather haughtily what he took me for? Was he not aware that I was brother to Lord Windsor, and that it was by Wallingham's desire that I had come to Charley to offer my medical services to the Queen of Scots? Thereupon he condescended so far as to offer me a chair, and to give me his instructions as to the course of conduct I was to pursue. The main point was this: I was as a rule only to see his prisoner once a week, and in his presence; I was besides to pledge myself on oath to converse with her on no other subject but the condition of her health, and neither to convey to her, or receive from her, any information in writing.

I refused point blank to submit to these conditions. As for the first, he must understand how impossible it would be for the Queen to speak to me of her symptoms in his presence; I declared myself willing, however, to give my word of honor not to treat with her on any matter not inimical to the Queen or to the welfare of the State, nor to deliver to or take from her any letters. We could not come to terms until St. Barbe was called in to put an end to the dispute. He had some trouble in persuading this Cereberus to content himself with my promise, which was to be given on the Bible. Here fresh difficulties arose, for only under protest would I lay my hand upon the Protestant version of the Scriptures, which Sir Amias pronounced. But after a good deal of grumbling he let that pass, and asked me if I wished to pay my first visit to his prisoner at once.

I answered in the affirmative, and he conducted me up a narrow winding staircase, opening a heavy door, bound with heavy clamps, which he studiously locked behind him with a massive key. I found myself in a vaulted passage in the upper story, out of which several apartments opened on the right and on the left. This corridor was lighted by a window at each end. But it was impossible to get from these rooms to the windows, or to the doors, which led to other staircases, because they were shut off by an iron grating. Before one of these a sentry was stationed, who could keep the whole corridor in view, unless he was wrapped in sweet slumber, as he appeared to have been, when the rattling of Sir Amias's keys aroused him.

On my companion's voice being heard, a man of short stature, dressed in black, came out of one of the doors and stepped up to the grating as it was rolled back, asked with a ceremonious bow, what Sir Amias wished?

"Tell your mistress that the physician about whom I spoke to her has come, and desires to pay his respects to her," she knight answered.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and 41, all druggists.

the pure Gospel, and I shall speak to our preacher, the godly Master adding as he closed the gate behind him: "Be quick, Mr. Nau, I have no time to lose."

The secretary looked at me in a scrutinizing but not unkindly manner, and leading the way into an ante-chamber, said he would immediately apprise Her Majesty of our visit. He knocked at the door of an inner room, and gave the message to one of the waiting women, who appeared at his summons, and who eyed me with no slight curiosity. After waiting for a few moments, a delay at which my conductor chafed and fretted, the door reopened, and we were invited to enter. The reception room into which we were admitted was of tolerable size. It was dimly lighted by two windows protected by iron bars, but was not destitute of decoration. Opposite to the door was a kind of dais, the canopy bearing the arms of Scotland, the red lion on a gold field, surrounded by a wreath of lilies and thistles, embroidered on velvet of a dark color. A scroll with the motto "Dieu et mon droit" in gold letters wound about the wreath. On another wall I noticed a beautifully carved cabinet, the principal ornament of which was a crucifix; and an excellent replica of Fra Angelico's painting of the Annunciation on a gold background, tastefully framed in dark wood.

I had just time to take in these details with a hasty glance, when Mary Stuart entered from her private apartments, accompanied by two attendants. She paused a moment at the door, her large clear eyes resting on me with an enquiring expression; I bowed low, but Sir Amias, whom I could have struck in the face for his lack of courtesy, instantly began with out ceremony to address her thus: "Here, Madam, is the body physician whom Her Majesty the Queen and the Privy Council in their great charity have graciously granted to you. By my troth, had they asked my advice, you would have had a different sort of leech."

"One who would have opened a vein, and effectually put an end to all my sufferings, if I understand your meaning, most worthy knight," interrupted the royal lady. "Well, Sir Amias, if you are not over courteous, you are at any rate frank, and make no secret of your wishes. I prefer frankness to hypocrisy; doubtless there are many more of the same mind as yourself, and the treatment I have been subjected to by my royal sister for the last eighteen years, especially since you have been my warder, should warn me to be prepared for the worst."

"It will become you to complain of Her Majesty, who has always shown the greatest forbearance towards you. After the Westminster judgment she might have made short work with you. It were only what you merit, considering your obstinacy in adhering to your idolatrous worship. The signs of it sicken me, whenever my office compels me to enter these apartments." Here Sir Amias looked wrathfully at the objects of devotion, adding: "To-day, at least, you have reason to give thanks instead of finding fault, since Her Majesty has been pleased to send a physician to minister to your needs."

While the knight was speaking, the Queen supported by her women, had crossed the room and seated herself on a stool close to one of the windows. I had a good view of her features, and was struck by the salowness of her complexion, and the premature greyness of her hair. But her expression was sweet and touching in the extreme, and one could see what a strikingly handsome woman she had been in her youth. As she took her seat, she answered in a pleasant voice:

"I am not going to argue with you, Sir Amias, about the veneration I pay to the images of my Redeemer and His all merciful Mother, for I should not convince you, nor would you convince me. And as for the Westminster judgment, it could not have been other than it was, seeing that it was the verdict of bitterly prejudiced persons and that the accused was not allowed a hearing. I must await the sentence that will be pronounced by an omniscient God before all the world. For although I know myself to be guilty of sins and failings innumerable in His sight, for which I must ask pardon for the sake of Christ's passion, I know myself to be innocent in respect to the assassination of my unfortunate husband. Therefore I must beg for the last time that you will spare me these insulting insinuations. For granting me this gentleman's medical aid, a favor I never sought, I naturally return thanks to the royal Sister of England."

The last words were spoken doubtfully, and the Queen looked inquiringly at me. I stepped forward and knelt upon one knee to kiss her hand. As she extended it to me, she said: "Mr. Windsor, if I remember right? Rise up. Are you a brother of Lord Windsor? How comes it that you have studied medicine?"

"It is no unusual thing for the younger sons of peers to adopt a profession in England," I replied. "And as under existing circumstances, I was but little inclined to take a post at Court, or under Government, or on the Bench."

"You have not remained true to the ancient faith?" the Queen broke in.

"I have, Your Majesty, thanks be to God," I answered.

(To be continued.)

AT THE LAST.

BY HOPE WILLES.

Weary of striving, longing for peace, This is not dying,—this is release. Rest after labor, freedom untold,— God is so loving, men were so cold! Soul, do not tremble! Patient wert thou: Heaven's white signet marketh thee now. 'Thou wilt be welcomed at God's own door,— Welcomed and sheltered for evermore.

—Ave Maria.

The Renewal of a Strain.

Vacation is over. Again the school bell rings at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the hardest kind of work has begun, the renewal of which is a mental and physical strain to all except the most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her cheeks, and the little boy whose lips were then so red you would have insisted that they had been "kissed by strawberries," have already lost something of the appearance of health. Now is a time when many children should be given a tonic, which may avert much serious trouble, and we know of no other so highly to be recommended as Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves, perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up the whole system.

Hix—I saw a remarkable smart dog this morning. Dix—What did he do? Hix—Jumped into a basket of sausages and in front of a butcher's shop. Dix—I fail to see anything remarkable smart about that. Dix—Why, sir, it isn't every dog that knows his place.

A Red Hot Season.

During the hot season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies and invigorates the blood, tones up the system and restores the lost appetite.

Teacher—Johnnie Stokes, how many makes a million? Johnnie—Very few on dis earth.

Backache, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, high colored urine and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are sure cure.

When people fall in love at first sight they often live to regret that they didn't take another look.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

Knife wounds are not so dangerous and heal much quicker than tongue wounds.

British Troop Oil Liniment is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, bites of insects, rheumatism, etc. A large bottle for 25 cents.

A dude who parts his hair in the middle looks as if he might be more at home in petticoats than in pants.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anæmia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness, or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.



Travellers and Tourists

Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry

is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults.

Its effects are marvellous. It acts like a charm. Relief is almost instantaneous. Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.



CURE FOR CONSTIPATION. Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable, neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS.

Lives of poor men oft remind us honest toil don't stand a chance; More we work we leave behind us tigger patches on our pants— On our pants once new and glossy, now patched up of different hue, All because subscribers linger and won't pay us what is due. Then let us all be up and doing; send your mite, however small, Or when the snows of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all. (After Longfellow—a long way after.)

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

If it is a fact that the sins of man follow his progeny, old father Adam must have been a whizzer.

Children are often attacked suddenly by painful and dangerous Oedema, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, etc. Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt and sure cure which should always be kept in the house.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache and all affections of the organs of digestion.

A worn out politician is like a worn out watch. He is no good when he gets so he doesn't run well.

MESSES. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen,—In June 98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly, A. E. ROY. Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

If certain people would tell the truth on all occasions it would not matter so much about the uncertain ones.

Happiness is never preserved in family jars.

The plumber is addicted to pipe dreams.

Every train of disaster should be made up of buffet cars.

It is a pretty, poor pauper who beggars description.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Calendar for Sept., 1902.

MOON'S CHANGES. New Moon, 2nd day, 0h., 56m., m. First Quarter, 9th day, 5h., 51m., a.m. Full Moon, 17th day, 5h., 0m., p. m. Last Quarter, 24th day, 0h., 7m., m.

Table with columns: Day of Week, Sun rise, Sun set, High Water, Moon Afternoon. Rows for days of the week from Monday to Tuesday.

Suits.

WE KEEP

Right to the Front

—IN THE— Tailoring Trade;

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

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailor.

New Fruit Syrups.

We have just received a new lot of Fruit Syrups. The varieties include:—

- Lemon, Pineapple, Strawberry, Raspberry, Lime Fruit, Raspberry, Vinegar, Lemon Ginger-ette.

The prices range from 10c to 35 cents a bottle.

BEER & GOFF, GROCERS.

Carter's Bookstore

HEADQUARTERS FOR Books, Magazines, Newspapers (Home and Foreign) STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, FANCY GOODS, TOYS

It Will Pay You

—TO— INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES —ON OUR—

Made-to-Order Suits,

Overcoats, Trousers, Fancy Vest's, etc., White Shirts, Colored Shirts, Silk front Shirts, Underclothing, Bathing Suits, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, Socks, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Tennis Shirts, Waterproof Coats, Umbrellas, Light Summer Coats and Vests, Caps, Collar Buttons, Cuff Links, Tie Clips, etc.

Everything New and Up-to-date.

GORDON & MACLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

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

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! SAY !

If you want to buy a SATISFACTORY pair of BOOTS or SHOES or anything else in the FOOTWEAR

line, at the greatest saving price to yourself, try—

A. E. McEACHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET.