

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 19

Calendar for May, 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 2d, 2h. 19m. evg.
Last Quarter, 11h. 10m. 38m. m.
New Moon, 18h. 1b. 38m. m.
First Quarter, 25h. 1b. 40m. m.

Day of Week.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Friday.	Saturday.	Sunday.
1 Wednesday	4 46	7 9	53	22	23			
2 Thursday	45	8	10	25	23	13		
3 Friday	43	10	10	52	23	50		
4 Saturday	42	11	11	13				
5 Sunday	40	12	0	26	11	33		
6 Monday	39	13	1	01	11	58		
7 Tuesday	38	15	1	37	12	32		
8 Wednesday	37	16	2	17	13	12		
9 Thursday	35	17	3	03	14	01		
10 Friday	34	18	3	46	14	59		
11 Saturday	32	19	4	7	15	22		
12 Sunday	32	2	5	17	15	52		
13 Monday	31	22	6	57	19	12		
14 Tuesday	29	23	7	53	20	24		
15 Wednesday	28	24	8	46	21	30		
16 Thursday	27	25	9	35	22	29		
17 Friday	26	26	10	17	23	23		
18 Saturday	24	27	10	53				
19 Sunday	23	29	0	15	11	26		
20 Monday	23	30	1	05	12	01		
21 Tuesday	22	31	1	53	12	43		
22 Wednesday	21	32	2	40	13	32		
23 Thursday	20	33	3	28	14	30		
24 Friday	20	34	4	18	15	35		
25 Saturday	19	35	5	10	16	52		
26 Sunday	18	36	6	03	18	15		
27 Monday	18	37	6	54	19	30		
28 Tuesday	17	38	7	41	20	31		
29 Wednesday	17	38	8	25	21	23		
30 Thursday	16	39	9	08	22	09		
31 Friday	14	40	9	43	22	51		

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Dominion Parliament.

(Mr. Borden's speech continued from last issue.)

And then we shall have great questions with regard to the relations in which the railways of the country stand to the development of the country. We see only as through a glass dimly now what the future shall be. We cannot deal with all these things and have a finished policy upon them at once. We must watch and look on and learn as we may with respect to all these things, but we will deal and set upon the lines and upon the principles upon which we proceeded from 1878 to 1896. (Hear, hear.)

TRIBUTE TO SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

So much for the past, and so much for certain prospects in regard to the future. With regard to our own prospects as a party in future, I do not observe upon looking around me to-night, and I do not think it is necessary to your speeches to-night any token, any evidence of that dejection which our opponents sometimes say is rooted so deeply amongst us—(laughter)—and although we number only 75 or 80 good men and true in the House of Commons of Canada today, we have as fine a representation, as fine a minority in the House, and I will say it, although I am not as well qualified to speak as older men, as fine a representation in the house today as ever sat on the Opposition benches of that House. (Hear, hear.) I am not insensible of the great loss we have sustained in the absence of certain of our leaders. I would like to say a few words, in the first place, in regard to Sir Charles Tupper—(applause)—the only Liberal-Conservative leader in the House of Commons under whom I ever had a seat there. I went into the House of Commons having an admiration for Sir Charles Tupper as a statesman, and a man from my own province, but by the end of the session of 1900 I entertained a very much higher admiration for him. (Hear, hear.) He had the courage of his convictions. In 1891 he struck hard blows, and he was ready to receive them. One thing about his policy from first to last, it should never be forgotten, and will never be forgotten by those who knew him best, and I know him pretty well during the period that I sat in the House with him, he was always prepared to set the interests of his country above those of his party. (Applause.) This is what struck me, that he was always anxious while in Opposition, to do something which he could accomplish something when he got into power. And I think that is a very good policy for the Liberal-Conservative party or any party out of power. (Hear, hear.) One incident I remember particularly. I have never forgotten it. About two years ago, when the Government were about to make a certain announcement with regard to the policy they would pursue towards a great industry, involving great industrial development in this country, I was present one afternoon, I was engaged in conversation with him, when a gentleman entered, who said that the Government of this country, the Liberal Government, had made up their minds to deal with that question in the way in which Sir Charles Tupper himself would have been prepared to deal with it. He was then 78 or 79 years of age, a man of power, not so much for the mere sake of power as for the sake of what he might accomplish, but when he heard what the Government proposed to do he said: "I hope that they will carry out that policy, even if it gives them five years longer in power." (Applause.) I had thought that for a man of his age, a man who could not hope to lead the Opposition for five years longer, that that was a great and magnanimous thing to say, and I believe when he said it he felt it from the bottom of his heart. I mention that as characteristic of what Sir Charles Tupper was as a statesman, and I could not better describe his policy to you than by relating that simple incident.

MR. FOSTER COMPLIMENTED

There were many others in the late Parliament of whom I would like to speak, but I must content myself with referring to one, my friend Mr. Foster, whom I am proud to see here to-night. (Loud cheers.) I sat during five years in the House of Commons, with Mr. Foster, and I never truly realized the untiring the indefatigable the effective work which he did in the House, until I came to sit there with him. (Hear, hear.) I did not realize the strain that must have been upon him as financial orator of this Government, sitting there night after night, until I came to attempt to do something of the same thing myself. (Laughter.) I think I may say to the new members of the House that it would be impossible for them to realize the work which Mr. Foster accomplished for his

party in Opposition from 1896 to 1900 without having been in the House of Commons with him. (Cheers.) It is needless for me to remark that we all hope he will soon be with us in the House again. (Cheers.) Every one of you will rejoice when that is an accomplished fact, but no one will rejoice half so much as myself.

PARTY DISCIPLINE.

I will not detain you much longer. (Cries of "Go on.") My friend Mr. Haggart has given me some excellent advice, and no doubt he is not the only one from whom I have received some advice since I have been in the position of leader. (Laughter.) I have endeavored to assimilate all this advice as far as my constitution would bear it (laughter), and up to the present I have not broken down under the strain (laughter). With reference to his suggestion that I should put a stop to discussions, I do not think it will be required, but if it is I shall have to call upon him for the method upon which I shall proceed. I do not know whether he alludes to the method of Bret Harte's miner whom you may recollect in his account of the funeral ceremonies of Mr. Bush Henshaw, I think it was, represents the clergyman asking the miner whether the deceased was a peaceable man. The miner replied, "Peaceable? Well, I should think he was. When half a dozen miners got into a fight he took off his coat and knocked them all out before they could begin fighting." (Laughter.)

Now I don't know whether Mr. Haggart suggests that I should adopt some such method as that when any discussions arise in the Liberal-Conservative party. (Laughter.) If he does that, all I have to say is, that I shall carefully think over the advice and before acting shall endeavor to ascertain the fighting weight of the proposed combatants. (Laughter.)

THE SESSIONS WORK.

With respect to our work this session and the prospects of the future, some criticism was indulged in by the press as to whether we would be able to do justice to the interests of the country as an Opposition. I think that the gentlemen who have sat on the opposition side during this session have to some little extent at least shown themselves capable of effectively criticizing proposals brought down by the Government, which invited criticism. (Hear, hear.) At all events I have not heard any member of the Government make any complaint that they were not effectively criticized. (Laughter.) Possibly they may not have had occasion to make any complaint of that kind, but I have not seen in the press of the country since the session has opened and since the members, and particularly the new members, have had opportunity showing their metal. I have not seen so much of that criticism as prevailed before the session. (Hear, hear.) I think that on the whole, although we have not unduly taken up the time of the House, we have given a pretty fair and effectual criticism of the proposals the Government have brought down. I am not taking credit to myself for this, but I am proud on your behalf of the very good work done by members without which my own effort in attempting to lead could not be effectual.

In conclusion, from all my colleagues in the House of Commons, from men much older and more experienced than I am in public life, from men to whom I should look up as leaders rather than to me, I have received not only kindly consideration, but friendly advice and sympathy and support. (Hear, hear.) I have not always perhaps expressed at the time to these men who have given me that sympathy and advice and support, how greatly I appreciated it. Permit me now to do so and permit me also to say that, however great our leaders may have been in the past, and no more than myself realizes how sadly behind them I am in every attribute that can go to elevate a public man before the country, that however great these men may have been, I do not believe that any leader of the Liberal-Conservative party has received more hearty, more cordial and more generous support than I have received from the Conservative members of the House of Commons. (Applause.) I also desire, before I close, to thank you Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and the members of the Senate for their presence here to-night. I have received very kindly words from all of them with whom I have been brought into contact. It is desirable that we should work in harmony. I know there are no party lines in the Senate, but nevertheless I realize that there are certain gentlemen in the Senate who have a very kindly feeling for my self and for the gentleman I have

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A Few Words With Careless Catholics.

"Then shall the Kingdom of Heaven be likened to ten virgins who taking their lamps, went out to meet the bridegroom and the bride. And five of them were foolish and five were wise. But the five foolish, having taken their lamps, did not take oil with them. But the wise took oil in their vessels with the lamps. And the bridegroom tarry, they all slumbered and slept." (St. Matt. 25: 1-13.)

The Holy Spirit, who knows what eternity is, describes man as living a short time. But to us it does not seem so; life appears to be long, and we imagine that we have time in abundance to do all the work given to us, and over and above, plenty of leisure to spare. A few, such as the holy spirits, are persuaded that they want all their time to do well the one thing necessary; but the great majority of men, and even of Christians, look on these painstaking saints as men of exaggeration. Their notion is, that if they give a little time morning and evening to the care of their souls, all will go well, and they can then have very ample leisure for other things.

This is only another way of saying that for a large part of their lives they slumber and sleep. They live in a dream, busy about many things, spell-bound by what the Holy Spirit calls the bewitching of trifling (Wisdom IV.) and not applying their minds earnestly to the one thing necessary, which is "to praise, reverence and serve God."

In baptism we each receive our lamp. It was lighted by faith; and this light of faith is not a light without warmth, but a light thoroughly mixed and blended with the fire of charity. While the bridegroom tarry, however, that is, while we are sojourning in this world, it is our business to keep the fire of charity alight. For this we want our supply of oil. By prayer, by almsgiving, by sacrifices, we have to keep the fire of charity and love burning. If charity is extinguished, faith becomes a cold and spectral light that profits nothing.

Stay here a little while and examine carefully. Is my lamp lighted? or is it extinguished? If lighted, have I oil ready to keep it alight? If extinguished, how long has it been so? How soon do I mean to have it again with that fire which our Saviour came to cast on the

earth and so, much longer to see unkindled? In other words, how soon do I mean to seek for a good abolition, that my soul may be raised from death to life?

Observe St. Peter's words: "Wherefore, brethren, labour the more; that by your good works you may make sure your calling and election." (2, Peter 1.)

Make sure your election. Run no risks. How soon will you confess your sin? Soon, you say. But how soon? Tomorrow. But why not today? Why not at once? To-morrow! Where will you be spending your to-morrow?

He intended to sign his will to-morrow; but he did not live to do it. He intended to alter his will, and to make it a Christian, more charitable, but he did not do it. Poor dear man! "We promise you solemnly," an Anglican clergyman and his wife said, "to come back in six months to be received into the Church, as soon as ever we have paid some debts." We have not a single doubt about the true Otroub. But my wife insists that I must wait six months to earn wherewith to pay our debts. Alas! ere the six months were expired, Eve, who kept her husband back by her persuasion, was called away to the house of her sterility.

Make your election sure; run no risks. And at midnight there was a cry made: Behold the bridegroom cometh, go ye forth to meet him. (verse 6.) At midnight. For then the first deep sleep has completely mastered weary man. Our Lord wishes us to understand that many men, very many, will be heavily asleep, neither watching nor praying, when death comes, and entirely given up to their dream about the bewitching trifles of this earth, its politics, its news, its scandals.

We must always remember that our loving Redeemer has so wish at all to take us by surprise. If He had, He would not urge us, as earnestly and as often as He does, to watch and be ready: If the good man of the house knew at what hour the thief would come, he would certainly watch. Wherefore, be you also ready. (St. Matt. 24.) Our Lord's one desire is that we be always ready, not slumbering and sleeping, but watching and expecting the coming of our Master.

Take heed to yourselves, lest perhaps your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting and drunkenness and the cares of this life, and that day come upon you suddenly. (St. Luke 21.)

If we forebore that we had still forty years to spend on earth, the father of lies would easily persuade many of us to give up thirty-five of them to sensuality, to bitter resentments, to pride. If now, when we are not certain of one day, we so often induce us to put off repentance, how few, how very few would take the trouble to live chastely and charitably, if they were sure that they had time before them! They would live in sin for twenty, thirty, forty years, under the idea that they can easily repent in the last five years of life. But who has promised them grace after twenty, thirty, or forty years of sin! After twenty years of sin, the soul is nothing but a mass of corrupt and putrid death. Can we, at any moment we please, raise ourselves to life out of such a death? Only the Divine voice can say the word, Lazarus, come forth! God promises to forgive if we repent; but He nowhere has promised to give us grace to repent tomorrow, or twenty years hence, if we harden our hearts and refuse to hear His voice today. —Callaway, Watchers of the Passion.

King's Evil

That is Scrofula. No disease is more responsible for a larger mortality. Consumption is commonly its outgrowth. There is no excuse for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, such as glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, necks, etc., emaciation, wasting and general debility. Children of J. W. McLean, Woodstock, Ont., had scrofula since so bad they could not attend school for three months. When different kinds of medicines had been used to no purpose whatever, their sufferings were cured, according to Mr. McLean's voluntary testimony, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16th, 1901. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES McISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

Lines and misrepresentation seem to possess extraordinary attractions for the fellow who at present occupies the position of editor of the Patriot. In his bitter partisanship he gropes along as blindly as a bovine with a board over his eyes. But what better could be expected from a malignant idiot?

The Legislative Session

As will be seen by reference to another column, the Legislative Session was brought to a close with the usual formalities, on Friday afternoon last. Being assured of the additional subsidy from Ottawa the Government were in a tremendous hurry to close up the business of the session. It was all right in the opinion of the Government to waste weeks of the earlier portion of the session, in consequence of unpreparedness on their part to go on with the business of the Province; but when the windfall from Ottawa dropped in their direction, they became very courageous and everything went on with a rush. The Government's conduct towards the Opposition during the debate on the budget was, to say the least, contemptible. But it was only a repetition of the tactics of former sessions. The number of the Opposition members is only seven and it would naturally be expected that they would be afforded every reasonable measure of fair play in the discussion of public questions; but such was not the case. On the second day of the debate, after the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. A. J. McDonald and Mr. Arsenault had spoken, Mr. Simpson had the floor at six o'clock and was expected to finish his remarks during the evening sitting when he would be followed by Mr. Mathieson or Mr. McLean, who were the only members of the Opposition likely to speak. But let us see what happened. Mr. Simpson spoke a few minutes after the House met in the evening and adjourned the debate. The House then occupied itself with the consideration of some small bills. Are we to assume that the Government's case was so bad that they were afraid to hear it exposed in the presence of the spectators in attendance during the evening? Such tactics, in view of the relative strength of the Government and Opposition, are nothing short of contemptible and constitute the strongest possible argument that the Government position is untenable. Although they did shut off discussion on Wednesday night, they did not escape well merited and scathing criticism at the hands of Mr. Mathieson at a later stage of the debate.

We publish elsewhere the Premier's estimates of expenditures and receipts. He estimates the expenditures for the year at \$314,274, and the receipts at \$314,581, and thus figures out an estimated surplus of \$307. But surely the people of this Province have become so accustomed to estimated surpluses and actual deficits on the part of our Liberal friends for the past ten years that they will not take the Premier's figures seriously. The figures that he has presented constitute the strongest presumptive evidence of a very considerable deficit. To begin with he places in the estimated receipts the sum of twenty-six thousand dollars to be obtained from the sale of debentures. Now, the Government will either sell these debentures or they will not. If they sell them they will thereby add twenty-six thousand dollars to the debt of the Province. If they do not sell them they will have twenty-six thousand dollars short in the money they expect to receive; consequently whether they sell them or not they will have a shortage of \$26,000. It will thus be seen that the Government start with an admitted deficit, on the year's transactions, of \$26,000. Then the Government place in the estimates the sum of \$21,000 for roads; but it is more than likely the roads will cost at least \$35,000. That means an additional deficit of \$14,000. For bridges the Government estimate \$12,000; but this item of expenditure can scarcely fall below \$20,000. Last year very near \$20,500 were spent for bridges and it is difficult to understand how it can be less this year. The probabilities are it may be considerably more; but putting it at \$20,000,

we shall have \$3,000 more added to the deficit. In these three items alone the Government are likely to have a deficit of \$48,000. Any one can see that, judging by the past, this is a moderate estimate of what this year's deficit is likely to be. Besides these there are other items that will add to the deficit; but on these alone the Government are likely to come out all the way from forty to fifty thousand dollars short.

The hottest part of the budget debate was that which referred to the matter of debentures and the Premier's sensitiveness on this point showed that he felt he was on somewhat slippery ground. Mr. Mathieson pointed out that the Government's action in taking \$12,000 of the sinking fund and using the money as ordinary revenue, putting debentures in its place, was a very improper thing to do; that it was a breach of faith with the bond-holders. The sinking fund was a collateral security for the holders of the debentures, and the Government by removing that collateral took away an element of security which these holders supposed they had when they purchased the debentures. Mr. Mathieson pressed home this argument so strongly that the Premier was forced to make several attempts at explanation. But the explanations did not appear to make matters any clearer, and when Mr. Mathieson asked him why the sinking fund clause was put in the debentures, if as the Premier's present contention indicated, it could be ignored at pleasure, the Leader of the Government answered that it was put there "to make the debentures sell better." Are we to understand from this that the holders of these bonds were acting under a delusion when they purchased them thinking they had a collateral security in the shape of a sinking fund? The Government seem to depend on debentures to cover up all their financial short comings. When the revenue falls short of the expenditure they sell debentures to balance the account and call their product ordinary revenue. This is a most vicious principle of finance, and that the Government themselves are conscious that it is such is evidenced by the fact that in their memorial to the Federal Government the \$22,000 received last year for debentures was not included. By this disclosure the Government have unwittingly shown their hand.

When the bill to ratify the payment of \$30,000 a year by the Dominion Government to the Provincial Government, in the form of an additional annual subsidy, was up for discussion the Opposition contended that the amount was not sufficient compensation for the loss sustained by the Province in consequence of the non-fulfillment of the terms of Confederation regarding winter communication. In pursuance of this contention they moved an amendment to the effect that the amount should not be accepted in full settlement; but as a payment on account. This amendment was voted down by the Government.

At the tail end of the session the Government introduced and passed a bill amending the converted elections act. The principal provisions of this enactment are that a cash deposit of \$800 shall be made with the Prothonotary when an election protest is filed, instead of a bond of \$600, as at present, and that the act in this particular, be retroactive, so as to include all election protests now pending. In these cases the protests shall be void unless within ten days from the passage of this act each of the security bonds be replaced by a cash deposit of \$800. The act would also appear to place a premium on wrong-doing by making it more difficult to discover and punish corrupt practices, as the following section shows:

"No respondent shall be unseated for corrupt practices committed by agents without his privacy or consent unless it be clearly established at the trial of the petition that a sufficient number of voters were influenced to vote for the respondent by the corrupt practices as aforesaid proved at the said trial, to have changed the result of the election of the respondent. THIS SECTION SHALL APPLY TO THE TRIAL OF ELECTIONS NOW PENDING."

The untenableness of the position assumed for the most part by the Government throughout the debates, and their inability to buy it up by any valid argument was made manifest by their propensity when put in a corner, to accuse the Opposition of equally heinous political crimes when they were in power. That is a remarkable line of argument for a Government with such a strong follow-

ing to take. It is childish and ridiculous in the extreme. It is the "you are another" style of discussion sometimes heard among school children, when they fall out. Suppose, for argument sake, we were to admit that the Conservatives when in power were guilty of the charges against them (which we do not admit,) would that be any argument in favor of wrong-doing by their Grit successors in office? This is an admission on the part of the Government supporters that they are willing to imitate whatever they consider politically wrong in their opponents, while refusing to extol their good actions. A remarkable admission surely, for a party that claims to be possessed of all the political virtues. How long more will it take the people of this Province to penetrate the full extent of Grit political hypocrisy?

Hon. George W. Howland

We deeply regret to announce the death of Hon. George W. Howland, which occurred at the Hotel Davin on Saturday evening last. Since his return to the Island about a year ago his health had been gradually failing until the end came as above stated. The Hon. George William Howland was born in Waterford, Ireland, in 1835, and came to this Province, with his parents when still a boy. Shortly after coming to Charlottetown his father died. Notwithstanding the difficulties surrounding his young days, he secured a fair good education, terminating his school days in the Central Academy. Early in life he secured a clerkship in the store of Henry Hazzard, in this City, and was afterwards a clerk in a store at Alberton. He did business in Charlottetown for a time and subsequently carried on an extensive mercantile business at Alberton. In 1862 he was elected to the House of Assembly, and continued to occupy a seat there till 1873, when he was appointed Collector of Customs at Charlottetown. During his years in the Assembly he was for a time a member of the Ooles Government and took an active part in the settlement of the Land Question, the P. E. Island Railway and other important matters of legislation. He was sent as a delegate to Washington to settle a fishery difficulty and in 1873 was one of the delegates to Ottawa to arrange the terms upon which the Island should enter Confederation. In 1873 he resigned his position as Collector of Customs to contest Prince County for the House of Commons, at the first Dominion general election in this Province. He was defeated by a few votes, but was called to the Senate the same year. In 1894 he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of this Province, a position he held till 1899, and the duties of which he discharged efficiently and popularly. While in the Senate he was an ardent advocate of tunneling the Straits of Northumberland, as a means of constant communication with the mainland. He persevered in the advocacy of this project until the matter was proved to be feasible, the only difficulty being the question of cost. Mr. Howland was twice married. First to Miss Oulton of St. John, who died in 1876, and in 1881 he married Miss Moran, of Kingston, Ont., who survives him. Mr. Howland was a whole-souled, sociable warm-hearted man. As a public man he had a wonderful grasp of important questions, was well-informed and was in his day one of the best orators in this Province. His interment took place at Tignish yesterday. The body was taken from the Hotel to St. Dunstan's Cathedral early in the morning, and a Solemn Mass of Requiem was celebrated at half-past six, by Rev. Dr. Morrison, assisted by Fathers Johnston and Campbell as deacon and sub-deacon and Reverend Dr. Monaghan as Master of Ceremonies. After Mass and the Libera the remains were removed to the hearse and conveyed to the railroad station, followed by a large concourse of people. The pall-bearers were, Lieutenant Governor McIntyre, the Chief Justice, Judge Warberton, Judge Rodin, Thomas Handrachs, John McEbert, The Benevolent Irish Society with band proceeded by the regular train to Summerside and thence by special train to Tignish. His Lordship the Bishop officiated at the services at Tignish. To Mrs. Howland we tender our sympathy in her sore bereavement. R. I. P.

THE VALLEYFIELD STRIKE

On Tuesday the Valley Field strike was again before Parliament. Mr. Monk appeared with affidavits which substantiated all he said on the 3rd of April and showed ample grounds for an enquiry. There can be no doubt that a man named Bertrand employed on the canal busied himself in the election and in having the Militia called out and that there would have been no riot had not the Militia been called out; that King, the Deputy Minister of Labour went down and gave the go by to the Conservatives, but consorted with the Liberals, and generally that very bad conduct was witnessed, all motivated by a concerted plan to beat Mr. Bergeron.

WEST HASTING'S VACANCY.

No Government in a constitutional country has ever trifled to the same extent with the privileges and rights of the electorate as the present one. On the 3rd of April the Speaker informed the House that a vacancy had occurred in West Hastings. Now it is getting well into May and nothing done; on the 8th Mr. Northrup called attention to this and asked why it was that a writ had not been issued. But the only satisfaction he gets from Sir W. Laurier is the answer—that the writ will be issued without undue delay.

THE CANADIAN FLAG.

As an instance of incompetence—for ignorance is incompetence—the reply of Sir Louis Davies to Mr. Kaulback respecting the British Consul's action at Bahia, in making the Captain of the "Canada" to haul down the Canadian ensign, "takes the cake." Sir Louis did not know that there are Imperial rules and regulations respecting these matters. The ship of a colony has to fly the red ensign, but with this she can fly distinguishing flags with the badge of the colony.

LEASING RAILWAYS IN MANITOBA.

Everybody has heard the Manitoba railway deal. It is before this Parliament for approval. Puttee of Winnipeg moved the referendum to the people of Manitoba, Richardson supported him—not a member of the Government had the courage to say a word on the subject, for which their guardian friend Bourassa rated them roundly.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES.

The Supplementary Estimates came down on Friday, to the tune of \$8,369,241, making the whole amount for the year ending 30th June, 1902, \$5,800,000. "Wait till you see us next year." When the expenditure was \$38,000,000 the people were "bied white" and in Cartwright's words it was monstrous to spend \$88,000,000 or any such sum to govern 5,000,000 people.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

There is \$50,000 for a branch of the Royal Mint; \$35,000 for

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, May 11, 1901.—The second volume of the Cook Evidence is now out, and on Monday this Evidence will be laid on the table of the Senate. No man could have heard or even read that Evidence without coming to the conclusion that Sir Richard Cartwright was trafficking in Senatorships,—ays, and more than Sir Richard. It is very interesting and instructive to read Cook's querulous letter complaining—this was after it became known that Cook was resting his claims on past services—how coldly the Prime Minister received him. The Prime Minister's office was like an ice house; the Prime Minister was like a worldly young lady within whose hymeneal horizon a wealthy suitor has shown the sails of his galleon. The poor lover is no longer welcomed. He gets plenty of cold shoulder, and it is well if he does not get warm jaw as well. The Premier had a bite from a bigger fish. The financial whale Cox was about to yield him some of his blubber. It must be confessed Cook was a simpleton to think he could have, under the circumstances, a chance. It is quite touching how he pleads all the great services of his family for seventy years,—and of his brothers and sisters. But he really ought to have known that the gratitude of a Reform leader is either in fear or a lively sense of favours to come.

Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, in one of his letters to the Evening News or Toronto tells how two Liberal Senators were overheard exchanging opinions as to the Cook enquiry. One said: "This Cook is a queer fellow. He does not know a good thing when he sees it. He was being let off cheap. Ten thousand dollars! Sacre! What is that to what we have had to pay?"

The Session Protracted.

On Friday afternoon last the Legislative session was protracted with the usual ceremonies by His Honor the Lieutenant Governor. Before declaring the session closed his Honor assented to the following bills:

- 1. "The Public Roads Act, 1901."
2. "An Act to amend 'The Charlottetown Sewerage Act.'"
3. "An Act to ratify and confirm agreement between the Government of Canada and Prince Edward Island, in respect of claims for non-fulfillment of the terms of Union."
4. "An Act to amend an Act respecting the Legislature."
5. "An Act to amend an Act respecting Controverted Elections of Members of the Legislature and amending Acts."
6. "An Act respecting certain Public Departments."
7. "An Act to Amend 'The Assessment Act, 1894,' and Acts in amendment thereof."
8. "An Act to amend an Act to impose an Income Tax."
9. "An Act to amend an Act passed in the 66th year of the reign of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, intitled 'An Act to impose Certain Taxes on Certain Companies and Associations and Brewers.'"
10. "An Act to impose Taxes on certain Insurance Agents."
11. "An Act to alter the time for holding the October term of the Supreme Court of Justice in Prince County."
12. "An Act to amend an Act for the appointment of Stipendiary Magistrates for the different Counties in the Province of Prince Edward Island."
13. "An Act relating to the payment of debts out of Real Estate, and the administration of the Estates of deceased persons in the Court of Ordinary."
14. "An Act to amend an Act to consolidate and amend the several Acts relating to summary trespasses, and to repeal certain Acts therein mentioned."
15. "An Act to amend 'The Trustees Act, 1866.'"
16. "An Act to amend an Act respecting the Garnishment of Debts."
17. "An Act for the Encouragement of Agriculture."
18. "An Act to amend an Act Prohibiting the Sale of Intoxicating Liquor."
19. "An Act respecting the use of Tobacco by Minors."
20. "An Act to prevent the destruction of Woods, Forests and other property by Fires."
21. "An Act to amend an Act to amalgamate the Prince of Wales College and Provincial Normal School, and amendments thereto."
22. "The Appropriation Act."
23. "An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the Farmer's and Dairyman's Association of Prince Edward Island."
24. "An Act in further amendment of 'The Charlottetown Water Works Act, 1887.'"
25. "An Act in amendment of and in addition to 'The Summerside Incorporation Act, 1886.'"
26. "An Act to amend several Acts relating to Congregations of Presbyterians within this Province, in connection with the Presbyterian Church in Canada."
27. "An Act to incorporate The Trustees of the Cayash Presbyterian Church in connection with the Presbyterian Church in Canada."
28. "An Act to incorporate Hall Company of Branch 333 Catholic Mutual Benefit Association."
29. "An Act to incorporate the Hall Company of Branch 243 Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Regent Bay."
30. "An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the Charlottetown Young Men's Christian Association, and an Act in amendment thereof."
31. "An Act to incorporate Empire Lodge No. 19 Knights of Pythias of Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island."
32. "An Act respecting St. Peter's Staroh Company, Limited."
33. "An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the Dank River Cheese Factory Company."
34. "An Act to incorporate the North Bedouque Hall Company."
35. "An Act to amend an Act to incorporate the Dank River Cheese Factory Company."
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TO-DAY!!

Better get the little things you need for to-morrow than wait until to-morrow and wish you had, because then you might not get them.

Men's Neckwear.

A large variety of Colorings at 10c. to 75c. You'll find the right thing here at the right price for it.

Men's Shirts, Colored

Some new ones with the wide strip so fashionable and pretty, very good to wear too, 75c. and \$1 each. We've the best \$1 White Shirt in Canada.

Men's Suspenders.

Every pair guaranteed to stand any ordinary strain. If they break we cheerfully give you a new pair. We've a very large range to choose from.

Men's Gloves.

All that's fashionable you'll find in our Glove Stock—Kid they are, not sheep-skin. Price \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Every pair guaranteed fully.

Men's Underwear.

Summer Goods are being picked up now, and you'll find our stock very complete, ranging from 50c. the suit to \$3.50 the suit.

PROWSE BROS.

The Wonderful Cheap Men.

THIS OFFER IS OPEN UNTIL JUNE 1st.

WATCHES

And Other Goods GIVEN AWAY! To Advertise Our Business.

When purchasing ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH from us at the lowest cash price you will receive a Certificate which will entitle you to participate in the distribution of the above valuable prizes; among these being the nearest guess of estimate of the population of Prince Edward Island, as shown by the official census of 1901, which is just about to be taken.

PRIZES TO BE AWARDED AS FOLLOWS:

- To the 1st nearest correct guess, a Solid 14k Gold Watch, (Waltham).....\$100.00
- To the 2nd nearest correct guess, a Silver Watch.....\$50.00
- To the 3rd nearest correct guess, a Trumper Clock, Begler calls the hour from the top of the clock.....18.00
- To the 4th nearest guess, a handsome Lamp.....10.00
- To the 5th nearest guess, a handsome Cake Basket.....5.00
- To the nearest 6 correct guesses, each 1 dozen of Rogers' best Silver Plated Tea Spoons, \$4.00, total.....24.00
- To the next nearest 6 correct guesses, each a Silver Plated Butter Knife, \$1.00 each, total.....6.00
- To the next 14 nearest correct guesses, each a Queen's Memorial Brooch, each valued at 50c., total.....7.00

Grand total.....\$209.00

The Daily and Weekly Papers will publish the names of the successful winners, and the awards will be made within 90 days after the population has been officially determined at Ottawa.

The official census of 1901 gave the total population of Prince Edward Island 109,080.

HERALD FORM

I estimate the population of Prince Edward Island at the Census to be taken, 1901, to be

My Estimate.....

Name.....

Address.....

If you write your NAME and ADDRESS PLAINLY and send to us with your ORDER and CASH BEFORE JUNE FIRST, we will try and send your Goods and Certificate by return mail. Should we not have in stock the goods you ask for, we will place the amount you send to your credit and write you for further instructions.

Register all letters containing money, stamps not accepted.

E. W. TAYLOR, Jeweler.

Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

MONTREAL will spend \$15,000 for entertaining the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall.

The tug Wm. Aitken arrived from Quebec on Saturday with plant for the new bridge.

REV. S. Boudreau, P. P. Egmont Bay, celebrates his Silver Jubilee, tomorrow the 16th. Ad multos annos.

A FIRE at Ottawa early Thursday morning burned down about a dozen houses. The loss is estimated at \$80,000.

The steamer Rjukan arrived here Saturday from Cardiff, Wales, to load produce for Great Britain for Charlottetown shippers.

CAPT. W. H. Smith, R. N., nautical adviser to the Dominion Government was found dead in bed at his home in Halifax on Friday morning.

The Census enumerators at Hamilton, Ont. have refused to sign play sheets as the rate of five cents per name. They demand nine dollars a day.

The body of the woman who committed suicide at Halifax, was buried Sunday afternoon in the Anglican cemetery there. Her identity remained as a mystery to the last.

The Newfoundland seal fishery came to a close on the 8th with the arrival at St. John's of the sealer Virginia Lake. The total catch was 350,000 seals valued at \$800,000.

A CHINAMAN at Sydney, C. B., is suffering from a disease that bears a strong resemblance to leprosy, and is supposed to be that dreadful disease. Precautions should be taken at once.

A COMMERCIAL traveller, whose supposed death had been referred to in the press some months ago, walked into the Queen hotel, Halifax, on Saturday, much to the astonishment of the clerk.

A MONTREAL despatch of Saturday states that the steamship Lake Superior from Liverpool to Montreal is quarantined at Grosvenor Island for 21 days with mail on board. She has seven hundred passengers.

The Tremaine building at the foot of Water St. which was destroyed by fire some time ago, is to be replaced by a new building soon, where Mr. C. Lyons will have his office. Love Bros. have the contract.

His Grace Archbishop O'Brien returned to Halifax on Sunday from Bermuda on board the S. S. Beta. He was accompanied by Mr. Murphy who had been down South for the benefit of his health and who is much improved.

It is reported from Halifax that an effort is being made to have the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall land at Quebec instead of there, and Halifax is putting up a big fight to prevent any change of the program as first laid down.—[Quebec has won.]

An Ottawa despatch of the 13th announced that the Prince Edward Island Brigade will have its annual drill at Charlottetown on June 29th. The drill will be attended by Companies A and F of the Fourth Regiment of Artillery and the 82nd Regiment.

A DESPATCH from Meat Cove, C. B., states that the famous John McLeann, who has been distilling moonshine whiskey on Black Point Mountain, near there, for years, was captured on Friday by Captain May, of the Dominion government cruiser Constance, and Special Officer Donohoe. They got a large quantity of wort, and the still.

The Royal Engineers received orders yesterday to make arrangements for the reception of a regiment, which would shortly arrive in Halifax. The regiment referred to is believed to be a crack corps, selected because of its special fitness to take part in the reception to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.—[Halifax Herald, 11th.]

A MONTREAL despatch of the 17th says: The coroner learned this morning of the death of a child, Louisa Morine, through an overdose of soothing syrup. The child was buried without the coroner being notified, and he will hold an investigation. The officials of the health department who permitted the burial, are liable to a year's imprisonment.

A MONTREAL despatch of the 10th says: Sir Charles Tupper arrived here this morning from London. He left the Taulian at Rimouski and came up in a special train with other passengers. Lady Tupper is coming up on the steamer. Sir Charles is in very good health and reports the operation on Lady Tupper's eyes by the German specialist completed. The doctor will remain here a couple of days and after visiting Ottawa will go as far west as Vancouver.

A PRISONER in the jail here named James Gormley, who was serving a twelve months term for assaulting an Arab, left the institution without giving the jailer the notice last Wednesday. The door of his cell were left open and the prisoner quietly walked out and scaled the fence. The mismanagement of the Queen's County Jail has been the subject of much comment lately, and it is about time it was looked after.

DONALD CURRIE, a shoemaker, who had been employed in Messrs. Goff Bros. shoe factory was found dead in his bed on Sunday afternoon from the effects of drinking carbolic acid. The deceased had been drinking on the previous day and on Sunday morning did not feel well in consequence. There was a bottle containing carbolic acid in the room and he probably mistook the contents for whiskey with the above mentioned result. Six children are left, the mother being dead.

JUDAS KING died at Ottawa on the 8th inst. He was born at St. John, N. E., in 1839, and was elevated to the Supreme Court bench of Canada in 1893. In 1899 he was chosen as a Commissioner of the convention of that year between Great Britain and the United States, for the arbitration of the British claims in connection with the Behring Sea sea fishery. Death was due to heart trouble. It is said that Sir Louis Davies will succeed to the vacancy caused by his death. In this case the successor of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries will be a hope of consolation. Confidence is spoken of as a candidate with hopes of success. The Montreal Star names Mr. Ramerson.

This summer time table of the P. E. Island railway came into effect today.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

A Store Talk.

During the last few weeks we have been endeavoring to describe to our readers the different features of several of the great clothing and dry goods establishments of this city. This week we take for our subject another great store—not a clothing store, however, but a great store, nevertheless—the crockery and glassware emporium situated on Sunnyside, well-known as P. E. Island's Greatest Crockery Store, and kept by Mr. W. P. Colwill, whose name is familiar to everyone who reads this paper. Mr. Colwill began business in this city about 30 years ago, and consequently understands the business thoroughly from every standpoint. He is a live advertiser, as will be noticed by reference to our advertising columns, and his untiring energy in reaching customers in this way has drawn his establishment to an enviable position of prominence among competitors.

The minute you enter the store the feature that strikes one first is the regular line of shelves, on both sides extending from the very front of the store, to the immediate rear—a distance of 90 feet. That makes altogether 180 feet of display on the two sides alone. The shelves along the left hand side are fairly groaning under their immense loads of crockery ware and china. It is the systematic way in which these goods are arranged that incites the admiration of purchasers. Mr. Colwill is a firm believer in having a proper place for everything, and in having everything in its proper place. There is no confusion here. Extended in proper order along the row of shelves are a vast array of tea sets, fruit sets, dinner sets, toilet sets, and an endless quantity of cups and saucers. Beneath all this is a large surplus stock of sundries. On the right hand shelves towards the front of the store may be seen the finest display of jardinières in the city. Here also are fancy cups and saucers, glass sets, and tumblers of all kinds, comprising many beautiful varieties. Further down towards the rear of the store on the same side the shelves are buried beneath an immense quantity of plates and jugs. Down the centre of the store are four large counters, each containing different articles. For instance, the first is laden with an elaborate display of lamps; the second with razors, the third with table glassware, comprising water jugs, fruit dishes, etc., and the fourth which is over 20 feet in length with dinner sets.

Upstairs they keep a large surplus stock, including all kinds of staple crockery, china and glassware. The basement is reserved for stoneware and earthenware. There are two ranges of glass sets at the rear of the store. One of these is used for packing. In the other are crates upon crates of tea-pots, barrels of tumblers and assorted glassware. All the new goods are now in and Mr. Colwill looks forward with confidence to continued growth in what is already the greatest crockery store in the Province. His son, George, has entered into the business with hearty enthusiasm which bodes well for the establishment. This store has always done the right thing by their customers and they deserve continued success.

Prof. McEwen, the renowned hypnotist arrived here on Monday evening from Pictou and opened a series of entertainments in the Opera House. A large audience attended the opening entertainment on Monday evening. The Professor opened each entertainment by delivering a short lecture on hypnosis, after which he invites members of the audience to come on the stage, with whom he entertains those present in pleasing and extraordinary ways. Prof. McEwen lays down as essential for hypnosis success the following conditions: suggestion, animal magnetism, concentration, imagination and obedience. The influence of mind over matter is the secret, he says. He claims that the subject must assist the operator, by fulfilling, as far as possible, the requisite conditions just named, or there can be no success in the performance. On Monday evening he found it difficult to succeed, in consequence as he stated, of the unfavorable conditions. In the first place, he had considerable difficulty in getting subjects to get on the stage. He pleaded for a long time before he secured a sufficient number to come up. Finally about twenty, including five of his own assistants took seats on the stage and he commenced operations. Here again, he found great difficulty because, as he said, the greater number of those on the stage were not in sympathy with him or inclined to comply with the necessary conditions. His own assistants, of course, fulfill all the requirements without any delay or hesitation. Notwithstanding all these difficulties, the Professor produced some amazing feats. He had his subjects lock their hands together and try as they would they could not open them till he gave the word. They lost the power of speaking and found themselves positively unable to pronounce their own names; he put them to sleep and when they woke up they imagined themselves witnessing horse races, cruises and all this manner of things. They applauded, but on certain horses, laughed and cheered. In the twinkling of an eye the Professor brought them to their senses and the definition was gone. At pleasure he threw subjects into a cataleptic condition, the body became rigid as if petrified and remained so until aroused by the Professor. Last night the conditions were much more favorable and the entertainment was productive of extraordinary amusement. The subjects went through all the performance they had done of the previous night but acted, and many more. Under the hypnotic influence they laughed, cried, sang, danced, became much exercised in their efforts to drive off imaginary mosquitoes and a number of other things that kept the audience in roars of laughter. At ten o'clock this forenoon the Professor placed a young man in the window of Frowse Brothers Store and put him into a hypnotic sleep. In this condition he remains all day and until the performance opens in the Opera House this evening when he will be awakened on the stage. Certainly Professor McEwen is a wonderful hypnotist and his exhibitions are most entertaining and amusing.

This summer time table of the P. E. Island railway came into effect today.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

DIED

Suddenly at the parochial residence, Rustico, on April 19th, Janet McDonald, of Westley River, in the 61st year of her age. Deceased went on a brief visit to Rustico on the 18th, was taken ill the same night and died next day. Apoplexy of the brain was the cause of death. The interment took place at St. Augustine's, Rustico, on the 21st, the funeral being largely attended. A Requiem Mass was celebrated by the pastor Rev. R. B. McDonald. May her soul rest in peace.

At Mount Carmel, on the 22nd ult, Hugues Arsenault, aged 79 years. R. I. P.

At Alberton, on the 29th ult, of rheumatic fever, Samuel Gallant, aged 35 years. R. I. P.

At Millville, Lot 66, on April 30th, Ann Power, beloved wife of Thomas Baldwin, aged fifty years. Though lingering for some time she died peacefully. In her last hours she was strengthened by the rites of the Catholic church, administered by Rev. Father McDonald, P. P. May her soul rest in peace.

At his home, in West Medford, a suburb of Boston, Edward Shaw, formerly of Brackley Point, aged 61 years.

At New Haven, on Thursday, May 9th, suddenly of heart disease Neil H. McFadyen, aged 57 years.

In this City, at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Hurry, on the 13th inst, Mary, widow of the late Robert Hurry of Royal West, aged 76 years.

The Prices.

Next Friday being the anniversary of her late Majesty Queen Victoria's birth, market will be held on Saturday, the 25th. The market yesterday was fairly well attended. There were only about half dozen loads of hay on sale which were disposed of before noon. The price paid averaged between 50c. and 55c. per cwt. Following is the price list:—

Butter (fresh).....	0.23 to 0.23
Butter (salt).....	0.20 to 0.20
Beef (small) per lb.....	0.08 to 0.12
Beef (quarter) per lb.....	0.08 to 0.07
Calf (small).....	0.05 to 0.05
Ducks, per doz.....	0.50 to 0.70
Eggs, per doz.....	0.11 to 0.12
Fowls.....	0.35 to 0.50
Geese.....	0.50 to 0.80
Hides.....	0.05 to 0.05
Lamb.....	0.50 to 0.65
Lamb (qr.).....	0.07 to 0.07
Mutton, per lb.....	0.05 to 0.07
Oats.....	0.30 to 0.31
Potatoes (bays prior).....	2.00 to 2.25
Pork (small).....	0.16 to 0.18
Sheep (small).....	0.05 to 0.12
Turnips.....	0.18 to 0.20

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH POPULATION.

According to the returns of this year's census, the total population of England and Wales is 32,525,716, an increase over the population of 1891 of 3,523,191.

A CLOSE CALL.

A London despatch of the 11th says: In the House of Commons, last night, the Government had a narrow escape from defeat. The Scotch education estimates were being discussed and a motion affecting one of the votes was only defeated by a majority of twelve.

A PAPER SEIZED.

A Dublin despatch of the 10th says: The police last night seized William O'Brien's weekly paper, "The Irish People." It is reported that the seizure was made on account of reflections upon King Edward. Another report says that "The Irish People" was seized for its coarse personal attack upon Mr. Wyndham, the Irish Secretary.

ACCIDENT TO SHAMROCK II.

A Southampton despatch of the 10th says: The sixty-mile racing trial of Shamrock I. and Shamrock II. suddenly terminated on the Needles yesterday, by a bad squall, during which the gaff-topsail and yard of the new challenger was carried away, and the gaff crumpled up. She was forced to abandon the contest and returned to Southampton in tow of the Erin for repairs.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

A New York despatch of the 13th says: Of twenty-six young people who started from College Point, on Saturday night, on what is locally known as "Starlight" ride, two were carried home in the morning dead, five are in the Jamaica Hospital. Four were allowed to leave the hospital, after having their wounds dressed.

"We treat you white, wherever you may hail from."

Grocery Satisfaction

In this store means something more than simply LOW PRICES. It means strictly high-class goods—the guaranteed kinds. It means prompt attention, quick delivery. It stands for all you can possibly expect from the best Grocery Store you ever heard of.

Everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

Our Tea pleases many. It will please you.

Driscoll & Hornsby, Queen Street.

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and every one of the remainder were more or less bruised. A collision with a trolley car caused the accident. The dead are Michael Schiner, and Joseph Pickel.

OPENING OF AUSTRALIA'S FIRST PARLIAMENT.

The opening of the first federal parliament of Australia took place on Thursday last, amidst great pomp and ceremonies. The formal proceedings were begun at 11.55 a. m. with the reading of the proclamation summoning the senate and representatives. Noon was signalized by a fan-fare of trumpets from the military band outside. The royal party then entered and was conducted to the dais, the orchestra playing the National Anthem. The Duke of Cornwall, who wore an admiral's uniform, with the ribbon of the Order of the Garter through black rods, summoned the two houses in accordance with the strict formula of the British parliament, and the members filled in with the hundredth Psalm, with all present standing, and the Earl of Hopetoun read a prayer, after which the Duke of Cornwall and York made a lengthy address and declared parliament open.

The Duke of Cornwall and York, in his address at the opening of the Australian federal parliament referred to the wishes of the late Queen who before her death signed his commission to her parliament. He paid a tribute to the generous aid rendered by the colonies in the South African war, and the services of the squadron in China, and expressed the interest taken by King Edward VII. in the Australian people. It was his earnest prayer that the union, so happily achieved, would prove an instrument for the further advancing of the welfare of the Australian subjects of the King and the consolidation of the empire. Then the duke read the following telegram from King Edward VII. "My thoughts are with you upon this august occasion. I wish the commonwealth of Australia every happiness and prosperity."

In South Africa.

The London Chronicle says that the health of Mrs. Botha, wife of the Boer commandant-general, has failed owing to the hard work and worry she has undergone in travelling backward and forward between her husband and General Kitchener. She has decided to visit Mr. Kruger in Holland, and inform him of the hopelessness of the Boer position and the terrible condition of the women and children, and urge him to advise her husband to surrender. She will also visit Ireland. She will leave London on Saturday next, and will bring with her a pathetic letter from Mrs. Kruger to her husband.

Lord Kitchener reporting on May 18, says that (General) occupied Lonlatrich's capturing fifty Boers with rifles. Other columns report eight Boers killed, 20 wounded, 132 prisoners, 24 surrendered, also a machine gun and 6,000 rounds of ammunition as well as 150 wagons and 870 horses.

The Premier (Sir John Gordon Sprigg) however authorized a statement that there is no foundation for the reports about the re-construction of the cabinet.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies has called the Governor-General as follows: "His Majesty's government have received with much pleasure the following message from the High Commissioner for South Africa:— "The Inspector-General of the South African Constabulary reports most favorably on the Constabulary. The average physique of the men is splendid; and they seem to be particularly well fitted for their duties. I regret that owing to my departure I have not yet had time to see them myself. (Sgd.) MILNER.

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EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in every quarter of the globe. JAMES EPPS & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER Epps's Cocoa Oct. 24, 1900—301

"We treat you white, wherever you may hail from."

Grocery Satisfaction

In this store means something more than simply LOW PRICES. It means strictly high-class goods—the guaranteed kinds. It means prompt attention, quick delivery. It stands for all you can possibly expect from the best Grocery Store you ever heard of.

Everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

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New Clothing

For Men and Boys.

Worsted & Tweed Suits

Hundreds to select from.

You'll not be doing yourself or boys justice if you buy your suits before seeing our

New Clothing

The small price you'll have to pay.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

J. B. McDonald & Co.,

The best value in Clothing for men and boys.

Arriving!

Our Spring Cloths

In the latest novelties and newest designs are daily arriving. Call and make your selection for a

SPRING SUIT

From our large and select stock.

Latest style, best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed.

Also see our large stock of

Gents' Furnishings.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailor.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Spring is here again and you will want the usual supply of seeds. Don't forget when in town to call and get our prices; you will find them as low as the lowest. We carry a large stock of the following seeds:—

WHEAT—W. Russian and Fife. Timothy, Clovers, Peas, Corn, Vetches, Oats, Barley, Turnip, Mangles, Carrots, Parsnips, Cabbage, etc., also a full line of Garden and Flower Seeds.

RELIABLE GROCERIES

As in the past you will find our stock of Groceries complete and of the best quality. We guarantee satisfaction.

"EUREKA" BLEND TEA

If you have never tried this Tea it will pay you to do so; our sales on it are increasing every month. It is one of the best teas sold at 25c. per lb in this Province

FOR HOUSE CLEANING

We have a full supply of Whiting, Pearline, Gold Dust, Glue, Soaps, Brushes, Brooms, etc.

FREE DELIVERY.—Telephone No. 28.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co

Lower Queen Street

All Nerves.

Many people say they are "all nerves," easily startled or upset, easily worried and irritated. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just the remedy such people require.

OUR LADY OF LORETTA.

BY LIONEL JOHNSON.

She will not weary of your harmonies The gentle mother; for her memories Are full of ancient melodies.

Raised in the fashion of old Israel, Beside the cold rock well: Under the glow of calm and splendid skies:

Jesus upon her breast, Fronting the shadowy land, the solemn west.

Ah! Mother! whom with many names we name, By lore of love, which in our earthly tongue

Is all too poor, though rich love's heart of flame, To sing thee as thou art, nor leave unsung

The greatest of the graces thou hast won, Thy chiefest excellence!

Ivory Tower! Star of the Morning, Rose Mystical, Tower of David, our Defence,

To thee our music flows Who makest music for us Thy Son. So when the shadows come,

Laden with all contrivances of fear, Ah! Mary, lead us home, Through fear, through fire;

To where with faithful companions we may hear That perfect music, which the love of God,

Who thus dark way once trod, Creates among the imperishable choir.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

(Continued.)

There was no reply; only the shuddering form crouched lower and lower in anguish, not to be disturbed.

For a little while the nun let this wild ebullition have its way, hoping it would exhaust itself. Then she appealed once more to the poor rebellious heart: "Come dear, you are one of my helpless children, now, and you must let me be to you what I am to them, a mother; that is, so far as in me lies."

She forced the poor lady to rise, and place herself once more in the great chair. It was painful to see the wild eyes striving to pierce the black wall that had suddenly barred the light from them.

"Sister, give me water. This may be only a passing cloud. If I bathe them they may recover." But even bathing them in the miraculous waters of the Well of Betharram, that had restored the vision of so many others, availed nothing here; and as the basin was pushed aside at last, with a movement of despair, again the nun let fall the same words, "Try to see with the eyes of your heart, Margaret, until the Lord, in His own good time, shall give you back your sight."

But Margaret only moaned and moaned, swinging herself backward and forward, and reaching out her hands, as if to seize something, to cling to something, to steady herself with a hold upon something real.

It was the natural movement of all helpless creatures.

Half by force, half by coaxing, Sister Noella was at length enabled to lead her to the adjoining bed chamber. There she sank upon a couch, and gave way to sobs and grief that could not be controlled.

It was not long before a heavy step sounded on the stairs, and came along the hall. The doctor, for Blandine had been despatched, knocked at the door. His first efforts were directed to calming and soothing the slightest agitation which made an examination, especially by lamplight, impossible. He assured his patient that the only means that could avail were rest and sleep, until daylight should enable him to examine critically the inflamed orb.

It was not easy to prevail upon the poor sufferer to allow herself to be put to bed like a child, to swallow a sedative, to suffer everything to be done for her, as for the most helpless of the inmates of the asylum had by. But this was finally accomplished. "Sleep, dear, sleep," whispered the kind nun, when all had at length been done that could be done. "Together with your good angel, some one shall watch beside you constantly till the light comes back Sleep, dear Margaret."

Moaning and sobbing still, Margaret at length fell into a troubled sleep, under the influence of the sedative, and soothed at every restless movement by the gentle touch of the ministering angel who hovered untroubled about her bed.

To open one's eyes to the blessed light of day is a glorious thing indeed, and yet how little thought we give to this great favor, how little we appreciate it, how persistently we go on accepting it as a matter of course all through life without ever

taking the trouble to return special thanks for so signal a grace. Yet think of it; think of it! Contrast it with the awakening of Margaret Moore who awoke to darkness, to unknown terrors, to utter helplessness.

"Darkness!" she cried, "Darkness still darkness! O, give me light! Give me back my eyes. Take all, take all else, only leave me sight!" And this was her ceaseless cry for long hours, ceaseless and unavailing.

"Dear Margaret," once again urged the tired nun, "will you not speak to Him who alone can give you what you ask? May I bring one of the good Fathers to see you? His prayers, his blessing, may avail on this crisis?"

Neither assent nor refusal, only the heart-breaking moans and sobs. So, at the dawn of day, Sister Noella quietly despatched her faithful little Blandine to summon one whose prayers had, under God, brought about many a transformation of heart, wrought many a miracle, saved many a soul from the jaws of death.

But, though the prayers of Father St. Etienne drew tears from every one of the little group gathered around him by that bed, neither prayers nor blessings consoled Margaret since they failed to give her back her sight.

The priest of God passed sadly from the apartment. "She has poisoned herself," he said sadly as he turned at the outer door to Sister Noella who had followed him. The remark was not meant for her, but she caught it. "Poisoned herself, Father?"

"Yes, poisoned her mind, and read herself blind for such vile rubbish!"—he indicated by a gesture the book lying open on the table.

Sister Noella alighted at the title and recoiled—"To give her eyes for that! for words of his!" "To give her soul!" said Father St. Etienne, "to judge by the evidences around, that is what she has done." His glance was running along the laden book shelves. What he read there made him shudder, and once more the sorrowful exclamation, "to give her soul for this," was forced from his lips.

"God is good," said the tender hearted nun. "Pray that the blow may have been given in time."

"Pray," said the priest, "the danger is great. Such poison," he glanced once more at the books, "is almost deadly."

Though the long night had ended, Sister Noella, patient and sad, still hovered around the bed, whereon tossed in feverish slumber, or wild fits of despair, the unhappy woman. O what a struggle did she there behold! Ten thousand demons might have been battling within that breast urging to despair. No word of prayer, no sign of submission or resignation. Wild revolt, nothing more.

"Not this! O not this!" was still the harrowing cry. And still the faithful watcher clasped her crucifix, knelt, arose, knelt again, her face the incarnation of angelic pity, of faith that could not despair, of hope that could not die. Armed with the triple force of Faith, Hope, and Love, she battled in prayer for the tortured spirit, while her tears fell like rain upon the bed.

When the sun's bright rays began to flood the room, the contrast was indeed heart-rending. Darkness on that upturned face so fair in feature, darkness within that soul, whose earthly windows gaped and gaped, and seeing nothing without, would not look within.

Coaxingly, coaxingly as to a little child talked the Sister, as she arranged a tray behind the bed, and with her own hands prepared the simple morning repast. "For my sake, dear Margaret, for my sake, I feel all your pain, dear. For my sake try to eat. It is your Sister Christmas who offers. You must not refuse her. Very soon I must leave you for a few hours. Do not let me go with needless pain in my heart. Try to strengthen yourself, my dear, that you may be the better for what God shall send. It may be the joy of sight. It may be the crime of darkness, but try to be

strong for His sake, and He will sustain you. Always pleading for her Master thus, Sister Noella had been almost invincible in gaining those souls who fell into her care. No one could resist the force of the love of God that spoke through her lips from the well-spring of her pure heart.

When the room was in order, the curtains and hangings so carefully adjusted that no glare might fall upon the pale upturned face; when the keys of the dangerous book-cases had been carefully hidden, after covering their glittering golden titles with newspapers and towels, Sister Noella withdrew. Her last words accompanied by a caress and a kiss upon the brow, were: "Remember you are not alone, dear Margaret. Some of ours together with your guardian angel I hope, will be constantly near you. For the present I leave you Blandine, your little favorite. She is in the next room, ready to enter at any moment you may desire."

A movement of hands, a slight inclination of the head, indicated the reply that Margaret could not or would not utter. Her lips quivered and twitched. She seemed on the verge of giving way to another storm of angry revolt, when the Sister bending over her once more whispered kindly yet firmly: "Margaret, my friend and sister, I ask and expect, that for the child's sake you will command yourself till my return. Try not to think of your affliction, which may be of short duration, but of the use you can make of it, even at this hour. Remember the little one is gentle and timid, remember how tenderly she loves you, try not to alarm her. Try to be calm for her sake as well as for your own. Promise me this, dear Margaret, before I go, that I may have more courage for my work."

A nod of assent. The hands clasped each other more tightly, blood oozed from the lips that were held closed by force. Another embrace, and Sister Noella was obliged to leave the sick woman thus. A word, in passing, to the little girl patiently telling her beads, while waiting to be summoned, and silence fell upon the apartment. No sound broke the intense stillness. Under the long low windows the Gave of Betharram flowed softly, making an exquisite picture as it wound in and out between its verdant banks. Praying pilgrims and enraptured tourists might be seen at all hours gazing from its ivy covered bridge upon the matchless landscape upon the beautiful Calvary, climbed, early and late other pilgrims, and other tourists in never ending file, some under the spell of the terrestrial beauty, others intent upon their prayers. Looking down upon the winding river, the verdant shore, the many chapels embowered in flowery vines, on the ancient stone parapet moss grown and ivy covered, on the wild flowers in every cleft and crevice of the old wall, on the graceful fountain of St. Koch, by which both pilgrim and tourist stopped to drink and admire the figure of the well-beloved patron of the Pyrenees, and his faithful hound, on the facade rich in old statues of the ancient chapel of the Religious of Betharram: "The Priests of the Sacred Heart," as they are called; it is passably easy for simple tourists to forget, in the face of so much beauty, that the road they are on is "A Way of the Cross," and that they are ascending it without much, if any, thought of Him who bore the Cross for them, upon His bleeding shoulders, and suffered Himself to be nailed to it. It is not easy to see Calvary through or amidst such entrancing scenery. So through life we hurry on, missing many a Way of the Cross, losing its lesson and the rich reward, the indulgence that our dear Mother, the Church, gives her children for performing the sanctified act of walking in the Saviour's footsteps, and meditating upon His pain.

A few, perhaps more than a few, care nothing for the landscape and see nothing but the dread way from Getsemane to Golgotha. Looking neither to the right nor left, they climb up and up. They too, ascend on their knees the Scale Sassa, and on each step imprint a fervent kiss with a more fervent prayer or act of humility or penance. The cold grey stone alone knows what they breathe into its breast, to be borne heavenward.

But if they had not been so self-absorbed, they might have helped a lame brother, a blind sister, to complete their Way of the Cross, which, not being able to do unaided, they, the blind and the lame, turned their thoughts and their eyes to the earth so fair, and its enticing attractions, and went down hill again to feast at one of the little restaurants facing the church and the Calvary. "Self" is a dreadful word. "I" a hateful pronoun, for will you believe it, dear Christian brother, some of those Climbers were making the Way of the Cross for solely selfish ends, and the tears and kisses that will never melt stone, were more for gain than love, more for the selfish than the suffering He or she. How do you know this, carter that you are, at things that look so good and true! Simply because you told me so, Mr. or Mrs. I, when you boasted of having "made the stations" for such and such a vulgar temporal favor. Innocent enough that temporal favor, you cry. But why ask a temporal favor on the Hill of Calvary? Are there not eternal favors to be obtained there?

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A nod of assent. The hands clasped each other more tightly, blood oozed from the lips that were held closed by force. Another embrace, and Sister Noella was obliged to leave the sick woman thus. A word, in passing, to the little girl patiently telling her beads, while waiting to be summoned, and silence fell upon the apartment. No sound broke the intense stillness. Under the long low windows the Gave of Betharram flowed softly, making an exquisite picture as it wound in and out between its verdant banks. Praying pilgrims and enraptured tourists might be seen at all hours gazing from its ivy covered bridge upon the matchless landscape upon the beautiful Calvary, climbed, early and late other pilgrims, and other tourists in never ending file, some under the spell of the terrestrial beauty, others intent upon their prayers. Looking down upon the winding river, the verdant shore, the many chapels embowered in flowery vines, on the ancient stone parapet moss grown and ivy covered, on the wild flowers in every cleft and crevice of the old wall, on the graceful fountain of St. Koch, by which both pilgrim and tourist stopped to drink and admire the figure of the well-beloved patron of the Pyrenees, and his faithful hound, on the facade rich in old statues of the ancient chapel of the Religious of Betharram: "The Priests of the Sacred Heart," as they are called; it is passably easy for simple tourists to forget, in the face of so much beauty, that the road they are on is "A Way of the Cross," and that they are ascending it without much, if any, thought of Him who bore the Cross for them, upon His bleeding shoulders, and suffered Himself to be nailed to it. It is not easy to see Calvary through or amidst such entrancing scenery. So through life we hurry on, missing many a Way of the Cross, losing its lesson and the rich reward, the indulgence that our dear Mother, the Church, gives her children for performing the sanctified act of walking in the Saviour's footsteps, and meditating upon His pain.

A few, perhaps more than a few, care nothing for the landscape and see nothing but the dread way from Getsemane to Golgotha. Looking neither to the right nor left, they climb up and up. They too, ascend on their knees the Scale Sassa, and on each step imprint a fervent kiss with a more fervent prayer or act of humility or penance. The cold grey stone alone knows what they breathe into its breast, to be borne heavenward.

strong for His sake, and He will sustain you. Always pleading for her Master thus, Sister Noella had been almost invincible in gaining those souls who fell into her care. No one could resist the force of the love of God that spoke through her lips from the well-spring of her pure heart.

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But if they had not been so self-absorbed, they might have helped a lame brother, a blind sister, to complete their Way of the Cross, which, not being able to do unaided, they, the blind and the lame, turned their thoughts