

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 28, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 34

Calendar for August, 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 1st, 6h. 34m. m.
Last Quarter, 7th, 4h. 2m. m.
New Moon, 14th, 4h. 27m. m.
First Quarter, 22nd, 3h. 52m. m.
Full Moon, 29th, 4h. 21m. m.

D	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High Water
1	Thursday	5 17	11 15	10 15
2	Friday	5 22	11 12	10 12
3	Saturday	5 28	11 08	10 08
4	Sunday	5 34	11 04	10 04
5	Monday	5 40	11 00	10 00
6	Tuesday	5 46	10 56	9 56
7	Wednesday	5 52	10 52	9 52
8	Thursday	5 58	10 48	9 48
9	Friday	6 04	10 44	9 44
10	Saturday	6 10	10 40	9 40
11	Sunday	6 16	10 36	9 36
12	Monday	6 22	10 32	9 32
13	Tuesday	6 28	10 28	9 28
14	Wednesday	6 34	10 24	9 24
15	Thursday	6 40	10 20	9 20
16	Friday	6 46	10 16	9 16
17	Saturday	6 52	10 12	9 12
18	Sunday	6 58	10 08	9 08
19	Monday	7 04	10 04	9 04
20	Tuesday	7 10	10 00	9 00
21	Wednesday	7 16	9 56	8 56
22	Thursday	7 22	9 52	8 52
23	Friday	7 28	9 48	8 48
24	Saturday	7 34	9 44	8 44
25	Sunday	7 40	9 40	8 40
26	Monday	7 46	9 36	8 36
27	Tuesday	7 52	9 32	8 32
28	Wednesday	7 58	9 28	8 28
29	Thursday	8 04	9 24	8 24
30	Friday	8 10	9 20	8 20
31	Saturday	8 16	9 16	8 16

LOOK LADIES

PURE Paraffine Wax

IS THE BEST THING IN EXISTENCE TO SEAL UP

JAMS, JELLIES and PRESERVES.

This Wax seals Absolutely Air Tight, and is a sure protection against mould or insects.

Sod in 1 Pound Cakes

with full directions for use.

Haszard

—AND—

Moore,

Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

If all Furniture Were the same

It would not matter where you buy. But the kind you find in THIS STORE is different. Different in appearance and finish; different in construction and design; different in workmanship and materials used; and different (that is a lot lower) in price. Call and see our large line of bedroom furniture.

John Newson

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE

ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
(Late of the firms of Charles Russ & Co., and E. V. Knox, London, Eng.)
OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown.
Aug. 20, 1899—y

JOHN T. MELLISH, M.A., LL.B.

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
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Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money loaned.

"Imitation is the Sincerest Form of Flattery."

The best proof that

MINARD'S LINIMENT

has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that IT IS EXTENSIVELY Imitated. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the Genuine.

This notice is necessary, as injurious and dangerous imitations liable to produce chronic inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT by Dealers, because they pay a larger profit.

They all Sell on the Merits and advertising of MINARD'S.

One in particular claiming to be made by a former proprietor of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which simply is a lie.

INSIST UPON HAVING

MINARD'S LINIMENT, MADE BY C. C. RICHARDS & CO., YARMOUTH, N. S.

Farm for Sale!

On Bear River Line Road.

This 'very' desirable farm consisting of fifty acres of land fronting on "The Bear River Line Road" and adjoining the property of Patrick Moriarty and formerly owned by John Pigeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pigeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors.
Jan. 31—f

JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.

Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses.

P. H. I. Agency, Charlottetown. HYNDMAN & CO. Agents. Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

The Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool, The Sun Fire office of London, The Phenix Insurance Co. of Brooklyn, The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

Combined Assets of above Companies, \$300,000,000.00.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements. JOHN MCKENZIE, Agent.

FOR SALE.

The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLellan, and adjoining the property of Leslie Anderson, Esq. This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to JENAS A. MACDONALD, Charlottetown, April 10, 1901. f.

A. L. FRASER, B. A.

Attorney-at-Law. SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

JENAS A. MACDONALD, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., Great West Life Assurance Co.

Office, Great George St. Near Bank, Nova Scotia, Charlottetown. Nov 1 1892—f

Going Out of the Crockery - - Business.

We will close out our entire stock of Crockery, Glassware and General Merchandise At Great Clearance Sale Prices.

Bargains in Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Lemonade Sets, Table Sets, Cups and Saucers, Parlor Lamps, Hall Lamps, Fancy Goods, Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, &c.

Many lines at half price. All at sweeping reductions. Stock must be sold at once as I am going out of the Crockery business. Book accounts must be settled at once. All the above goods will be sold for spot cash, therefore you can depend on getting bargains.

P. MONAGHAN, Queen Street.

Light Weight UNDERCLOTHING For Warm Weather.

In Cotton, light, smooth and soft, 50 cents per Suit. Nicely Finished Balbriggan, fine as silk, 90 cents per Suit.

Beautiful soft Merino, One Dollar per Suit. Something extra fine in light weight natural wool, nicely finished, sizes up to 46. Two Dollars per Suit.

GORDON & McLELLAN Men's Outfitters.

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,

Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street Charlottetown.

Count Albert De Mun.

Among the prominent French Catholics of the present day, Count Albert de Mun holds a foremost place. It was he who, only a few months ago eloquently defended the religious orders against the violent and unjust attacks of their enemies; indeed, for the last twenty years, by right divine of his splendid gift of eloquence he has been, so to speak, the official champion of God and His Church in the French Parliament.

From his father, Count Albert de Mun inherited the high principles and chivalrous sentiments of a long line of noble and gallant ancestors, some of whom fought for Christ in crowding days with the same tenacious courage that is displayed by their descendant in his hand to hand struggle with the freethinkers of the twentieth century.

His mother was that lovely, gifted and holy Eugenie de la Forouays, whose brightness and sanctity has been revealed to us in Mrs Craven's well-known book: "A Sister's Story," which has been so widely read in America as in Europe.

Eugenie's winning character, at once so fascinating and so holy, stands out among a singularly gifted family group, and, in one of her letters, Mrs. Craven mentions with pardonable pride how the memory of his young mother clung to the Catholic orator. In 1873 she writes thus: "My nephew, Count Albert de Mun, has lately been speaking very well indeed at an assembly of workmen and it is delightful to me to hear him and to hear people say around me: 'C'est bien la fille d'Eugenie.'"

In April 1839, Eugenie's first child Robert came into the world; his mother's fervent prayers had been that "he should ever love God, be pious and good and endowed with beauty both physical and spiritual," and in each particular her petitions were granted. Albert, her second son, was born on the 7th of April, 1841, at Limigny, in the department of Seine et Marne. The chateau had once belonged to the freethinking philosopher Helvetius, whose daughter married Count de Mun's great grandfather. Soon after the birth of her second child, Madame de Mun's health began to fail. By the doctor's orders she and her husband with their eldest boy went to Italy; the following year 1842, she died at Palermo, leaving to those who knew her the memory of an angel upon earth and in her sister's heart a void that nothing could ever fill: "As long as I live," wrote Mrs. Craven many years later, "Eugenie's death will be for me a grief unrelieved by any earthly consolation."

Both brothers were educated at home for some years, under the care of an excellent tutor; they completed their course of studies at a College at Versailles, and then, at a short interval, entered the military school at St. Cyr, whence Count Albert came out in 1862 as a sub-lieutenant. The first years of his military life were spent in the regiment of the "chasseurs d'Afrique" and in some of his subsequent speeches he revives, with evident pleasure, the reminiscences of those days of military life in Algeria. In 1867, he married Mademoiselle Sineone d'Andia, a distant cousin and he was the father of two children when the war of 1870 broke out. He served with General de Clermont around Metz and his coolness under fire attracted the attention of General Changarnes. When, many years later, Count de Mun resolved to enter public life, the older soldier wrote him a characteristic letter, in which he expressed his conviction that the "chasseur d'Afrique" of 1870 would encounter the perils of public life with the intrepidity and calmness that he displayed when facing the "Prussian cannon."

After the fatal battle of Sedan, Monsieur de Mun was sent as a prisoner to Aix la Chapelle. There he made the acquaintance of an old German Jesuit, Father Eoke, who seems to have had a most beneficial influence over him. He had always been a practical Catholic, but the tragic scenes through which he had passed, his country's misfortunes, the vicissitudes of the war and later the horrors of the Commune, which he witnessed, deepened his religious feelings, and increased his natural thoughtfulness. He had within him the instincts as well as the gifts of an apostle, and, on his return to France, he resolved to devote his energies to the regeneration of his country.

Reflection had convinced him that in order to apply an efficacious remedy to the social evils of the day, it was necessary to go to the very root of the evil itself, to bring light and truth to the working classes, among whom the freethinking theories of the revolution had undermined the confidence and authority of the Church.

When once his mind was made up as to the line he must follow to attain the object he had in view, Count de Mun descended into the arena with the hereditary courage of his crissading ancestors. He had to face, not indeed the "Prussian cannon" to which General Changarnes had alluded, but the prejudices, suspicions and fears of those in whose eyes anything that is new must necessarily be dangerous; he also had to struggle against the blind hostility of the men on whose behalf he laboured. His first and most devoted auxiliaries were his brother Robert, to whom throughout life he remained closely united and M. Rene de la Tour du Pin Chamilly, a cavalry officer like himself, who had fought by his side on the field of Froylato.

To use the words of Mrs Craven's biographer: "These three men, young, rich and independent * * * were possessed with the Christian thought of giving their hearts and minds, and in a due measure their purses, to 'levelling up' the working men of Europe. * * * They determined to found clubs where men of good will, in whatever class, might be welcomed by the title of common respect and Catholic faith."

Thus was founded the work of the "Cercles Catholiques"; in January 1873, Mrs. Craven, in a letter to a friend, describes how her nephew opened one of these clubs at Vaugirard: "Albert de Mun made a brilliant speech which I wish you had heard. I had never myself heard him speak in public before, and I was amazed at his eloquence, moved at his deep conviction and pleased at his wonderfully beautiful and fluent language. It was certainly most singular to look at this good looking young man, in his dragon's uniform, holding forth, * * * as if he had been preaching from the pulpit, with the name of our Saviour and that of Catholicism on his lips. * * *

Later on Count de Mun left the army, but, although he no longer wore the uniform that invested his first appearance as a public speaker with peculiar interest, he retained certain characteristics of a military orator courage, straightforwardness and a chivalrous love for the poor, the weak and the oppressed.

In a declaration, written some years later, he sums up the primary object of his work. This object is a noble one; he wishes to make the teaching of the Church on moral and social subjects known to those, whose faith has been undermined by the revolutionary spirit and who have been taught the "rights of man," but not the "rights of God." By enlightening and moralizing the lower orders, who are often more ignorant of than hostile to the doctrines of the Church, he hopes to reconstitute society on the basis of justice and of peace. The eloquence, which with him was a natural gift, was employed in expounding these views, and, as his aunt Mrs. Craven observes, it was an uncommon sight. Of noble birth, essentially aristocratic in his appearance and manners, he became the friend, teacher and champion of the working men and to their moral and material well-being, he devoted his time and efforts. One of his companions in these early days of his self-imposed mission, describes the impression that he produced upon the young men, whom he endeavoured to enlist in his crusade:

"The sight of this cavalry officer who could hold a meeting captive, fascinated by his voice, who preached devotedness, sacrifice, love of the poor and humble, and who held out as the reward of this awakening of faith and charity, the hope of happier times, the sight was to itself alone a lesson that necessarily impressed itself on our young imaginations."

It is difficult to estimate the results obtained by Count Albert de Mun in his social and religious work. His results cannot always be measured by what meets the eye and it sometimes happens that the good seed requires time to develop and bear fruit. It is certain that many of the social and philanthropic works that have been established in France within the last quarter of a century owe their existence to the generous impulse that originated with Count de Mun. His conviction that men of the world have a mission to fulfil towards their poorer and more ignorant brethren has become the conviction of hundreds of devoted men in France and more especially in Paris. Some of these have continued the work of the "Cercles Catholiques," others have embraced tasks, different in their organization, but similar in their primary object; the moral and material well being of workmen, and among these there are many who gratefully confess that the heavenly spark of zeal and self-sacrifice was kindled in their hearts by the soldier-apostle, whose striking individuality impressed their youthful imaginations. In 1876, the electors of Pontivy in Brittany chose Monsieur de Mun as their representative in the Chambers, but owing to the unjust manoeuvres of those who dreaded his influence at the "Palais Bourbon" he only took his seat definitely in 1881. Since that day, in the stormy and generally hostile atmosphere of the French Parliament he has, on every occasion, proved himself an eloquent and fearless champion of all good causes. It was he who protested against the shameful desecration of the Church of St. Genevieve, called the Pantheon, which, in defiance of all justice, was transformed by the Government into a pagan temple, where the remains of Victor Hugo were laid to rest beside those of Voltaire and Rousseau. He eloquently demonstrated the iniquity of the act that drove from her Church "the most popular saint of the national history of France," the patroness at whose feet the people of Paris, for centuries past, had sought help in every calamity; the gentle shepherdess, whose name is still beloved and honoured after the lapse of years.

Count Albert de Mun is never more eloquent than when he touches on the social subjects, to which he has devoted much attention and study. He strives to bridge over the abyss that separates the rich and the poor, the employer and the workers, an abyss that is often widened by ignorance and prejudice rather than by ill will. He endeavours to point out to the rich their duties towards the toilers and sufferers of the world and to teach the latter patience and resignation. His voice has an indignant ring when he denounces the cruelty of the men, who by robbing the poor of their faith, rob them of their one consolation and joy; "Faith" he truly observes, "is the only safeguard against rebellion, * * * how can you preach resignation to those from whose walls you have torn the image of the Crucified Lord, Who, showing His bloody brow and torn limbs to sufferers, seems to say to them: 'I have suffered more than you have and I am keeping for you a place by my side in eternal glory.'"

Although so earnest in his defence of the working classes, Monsieur de Mun is not a socialist. In 1873, at Chartres, he protested that: "we are not and never will be socialists; we wish to see the social question solved, that is all."

By his birth and family traditions he belongs to the old French nobility, yet he keeps well abreast of the progress of the age and has more than once expressed his conviction that Catholics should play an active part in the transformations that are taking place around them; that they should endeavour to direct the advancing movement and never stand aloof to deplore what they cannot prevent. Thus, having recognized the social question as one of the gravest problems of modern times, he bravely set himself to grapple with it, bringing to bear on the question of the teaching of the Church, to whose motherly solicitude for the poor and suffering he continually pays reverent homage.

As an orator, Count de Mun possesses remarkable gifts; his handsome person, full of honour and voice, his aristocratic bearing contribute to the success of his eloquence. His speeches are well ordered, and clothed in language at once brilliant and elegant. He has extraordinary facility and one of the charms of his eloquence is that it apparently flows naturally without a trace of effort. Yet Monsieur de Mun is an indefatigable worker, and unlike many orators he does not rely solely on his natural gifts, but cultivates and improves them with close and constant study. Without intruding on the sacredness of his private life, we may add that he is a fervent and exemplary Catholic, the worthy son of a saintly mother.

Such is the man, who, at the present moment, stands before the French Chambers as the defender of hundreds of religious men and women, whom an atheistical and tyrannical Government may any day cast adrift on the world.

The next few weeks will tell us whether his noble efforts are crowned with success. The malice and folly

of men are great, but God's power is greater still and has proved itself in circumstances even more perilous than those that now surround the Religious Congregations in France. In any case, whatever may be the result of the struggle, Count Albert de Mun has now a new claim to the gratitude of Catholics, they have been able to judge that his splendid talents are unimpaired, nay that his eloquence has ripened with time and study; that his earnestness and ardour are as great as when, thirty years ago, he began his public career.—The Countess de Coursor, in Rosary Magazine.

Devotions to the Holy Face of Jesus. (Translated from "French Annals of Tours," July number; read at Mount Carmel Chapel Sunday, July 21, 1901.)

The news which comes to us every day on the devotion to the Holy Face are always excellent and consoling. This work, which God wishes, is propagated more and more and receives everywhere a hearty welcome, thanks to the fervent prayers of the associates and to the zeal of pious persons who labor to make it known. The monthly account of the favors received and of the progress of this reparatory work excites in those who hear it or who read of it in the "Annals" a great confidence in Jesus suffering in His Holy Face. Many would never have thought of addressing themselves to Him if they had not learned thus the efficacy of the novenas and the anointings. That is the reason why we place every month under your eyes, dear readers, the numberless graces received by those who in praying remember the sufferings endured by our Lord in His dolorous Passion.

SOME FAVORS GRANTED. Tours.—A religious who for a long time suffered great pains had found herself suddenly relieved after making a novena of prayers and anointings.

Again: A person to testify his gratitude for the cure of a very grave malady which afflicted him, and which cure he attributes to the anointings and to the prayers of the Holy Man of Tours, has sent us 50 francs for our chapel. May the thought of these contributions to the glory of God and make the devotion to the sorrowful Face be more and more loved.

Nantes.—My mother, very aged, has lately been attacked with bronchial pneumonia, which has placed her life in danger. God has heard my prayers—He has preserved her. I had promised to burn a lamp for one year before the Holy Image. I now fulfill my promise and request you to keep it burning."

Silesia.—A Carmelite writes that a mother of family who suffered much from her stomach, and to whom all the remedies ordered by the doctors had brought no relief, has found herself completely restored after having used the oil from the lamp of the Holy Face. "The son of this lady, aged 6 years," she continues, "had a terrible disease of the eyes for eight months. The doctors said he must lose his sight. During fifteen days the child could not open his eyes. When he had joined the devotion his mother and himself made a novena, accompanied with anointing. From the first days the child opened his little eyes, and now, completely cured, he is going to school."

Toulouse.—"Behold the month of the Holy Face terminated," writes our fervent zeland. "What could I say to you for the edification of those who read your charming 'Annals?' The Holy Image appeared in the midst of a large quantity of natural flowers; fifteen lamps were burning constantly before it. The effect was pious and imposing. This blessed sanctuary is become a true pilgrimage. At every hour of the day fervent associates are kneeling around the chapel and come to console our Lord as well as to solicit all sorts of favors."

Baltimore, U. S.—We have received excellent news from our branch at Baltimore. At the monthly meeting of May the Chapel of Mount Carmel was crowded with pious souls. The director made known the progress of the past month—214 new members, chiefly from Baltimore, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Washington, etc., etc. These results are a strong inducement to procure new members and promoters to propagate far and wide this sweet devotion. Extracts from the "Annals" of May were read to this reunion and sent afterwards to the Catholic journal of Philadelphia.

Baltimore, Md.—After reading the above extracts the director gave an account of his branch for the past month, viz: Increase, 106, chiefly from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wilmington, Del., etc. Philadelphia was ahead. He exhorted those present to work hard and get up more members for the glory of the Blood of Jesus. Benediction followed the devotions.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition. It is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions: sometimes by paleness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Bayles, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 16 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This peculiar medicine positively cures the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

25 to 33 1/3 per cent. off.

During the Month of August WE WILL SELL ALL OUR

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Dress Goods, Millinery, Gingham, Cottons, Flannel, Blankets, Batchelors, Cloths, Capes, Jackets, Shirt-waists, Wrappers, Gents' Furnishings, Curtains and House Furnishings.

EVERYTHING MUST GO AT

25 to 33 1-3 per Cent. Discount For Cash Only.

Dig up your dollars and get them busy at

Prowse Bros.,

The Wonderful Cheap Men.

"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.

If You Want

A WATCH

OR ANY KIND OF

JEWELLERY!

TRY E. W. TAYLOR.

Now is the time for Bargains.

E. W. TAYLOR,

Cameron Block.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Souris regatta is taking place today. The editor of the HERALD is absent this week.

Messrs. Hazard & Moore's annual Street Race competition began at their store today and continues till Friday.

The SS. Ophir with the Duke and Duchess of York sailed from Cape Town on Friday for St. Vincent. She is due to arrive at Halifax September 15th, and at Quebec Sept. 21st.

Rev. John J. Chisholm, of Pictou, accompanied by Very Rev. Cannon Blissett of Scotland, came to this city from Pictou on Wednesday evening and returned on Thursday morning.

The admiralty has decided to further strengthen the British North American and West Indies squadron by the addition of two modern cruisers, which will be commissioned early next spring.

The dredge has been removed from the Hillsborough bridge site to Connolly's wharf, where she will remain till an engineer has been appointed to take the place of the late John A. Sutherland.

The Maritime championships take place at the C. A. A. grounds here tomorrow afternoon. The Abegweit has placed a very strong team on the lists, which no doubt will be well able to sustain the reputation of the Province.

The Halifax Herald is issuing a special number in the interests of Prince Edward Island. Mr. Hugh McInnis, late of the Examiner, is engaged in the task of securing the material and reports that he is meeting with great success.

EDWARD KIMBER, gentleman owner of the Black Rod, died on Friday of last week at Lake Alice, about 30 miles from Ottawa of appendicitis. It is a strange coincidence that his father died on the very same day in Paris, France.

The parishioners of St. Andrew's instead celebrating Labor Day, Sept. 2nd, by a grand picnic. Those in charge of the arrangements are determined to make the affair interesting and amusing for all who attend. Don't forget the day, Monday next, September 2nd.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN has called Lord Minto that the name of Bandmaster F. Jones, of the 62nd Regiment, St. John, N. B., and late of the 2nd Battalion Dorsetshire Regiment, has been placed upon the list of Canadians entitled to the distinguished conduct service medal and annuity.

The oldest living person in Nova Scotia today is probably a resident of Big Bear d'Or, Mrs. Mary McDonald, who still survives at the remarkable age of one hundred and five years. Her son, John McDonald, aged 71, who has been blind since he was sixteen years of age, and Catherine the "baby" of the family, 66 years of age both live with their mother.

LIEUT.-COL. J. G. Moore, of Winnipeg, has received word from England that his son Lieut. Cyril Moore, of the Imperial Yeomanry, was killed in action in South Africa. Lieut. Moore was twenty-six years of age, a great athlete and a well-known cricketer. He went from Winnipeg to South Africa and was his commission as a Private and was his commission by exceptional bravery.

St. Charles' Church at Grosheant, is a most handsome edifice and a great credit to Rev. Dr. Walker and his parishioners of St. Charles. The interior is most artistically finished in mahogany wood and presents a charming appearance. This excellent work was planned and performed by a parishioner, Mr. Eusebius Gallant. The wood from which the altar is made was also procured within the parish, a short distance from the church, and it was prepared at Mr. McDonald's saw-mill, which is not within the limits of St. Charles' parish is right on the boundary. This is an excellent showing for the pastor and people of Grosheant.

Some high-handed burglaries were committed in this city on Tuesday night last, the places entered being Capt. R. McMillan's, M. P. Hogan's and Geo. E. Fulla's. One David Bell was suspected, and on investigation of his house by the police, it was found that they had struck the right clue. A parcel was found which had been taken from Mr. McMillan's office as well as a pair of blankets, which had been stolen from A. G. Peake's yacht, Freda. While Bell's house was being searched he himself entered and was arrested and brought to the station after a struggle. From the evidence taken on the last two charges he was sent up to the Supreme Court.

The will of the late Patrick O'Mullen, whose death occurred recently in Halifax, leaves an estate of \$300,000 and large bequests are made to religious and other institutions.

Improving the condition of the poor; \$1,000 to the Monastery of the Good Shepherd; \$2,000 to the Catholic Orphanage; \$2,000 to the Home of Angel Guardian; and \$100 each to the Blind and Deaf and Dumb schools. After minor bequests the residue is left to provide an income for Robert and John C. O'Mullen and on their death \$16,000 each to the Paulist Fathers and Dominicans Fathers; \$10,000 to help educate young men for the priesthood in Halifax diocese and the residue to the Superior in Canada of the Society of Jesus.

The Charlottetown correspondent of the Halifax Herald writes as follows to that paper: Private advice from St. Paul, Minn., state that the celebration of the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin in that city was made especially interesting by the reception into the Sisterhood of St. Joseph of thirteen young ladies, six of whom claim Prince Edward Island as their home. Of the thirteen, ten took the final vows of the Sisterhood and three took the first vows. Following are the names of the six Island girls upon whom the habit was conferred and their names in religion: Miss Rosemary Davis, Sister Mary Ann; Miss Gertrude Dungan, Sister Mary Delphine; Miss Louise McQuade, Sister Mary Refina; Miss Clara Corcoran, Sister Mary Gerald; Miss Laura Shea, Sister Mary Cosmo; Miss Regina Chabon, Sister Mary Ephrem. Miss Davis belongs to Alberton, Miss Dungan to Charlottetown, Miss Chabon to Tignish, Miss Shea to Palmer Road and Miss McQuade and Corcoran to St. Theresa's. The ceremony was conducted by Father Valentine, who also presided an able sermon.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

CARRIE NAYTON is coming to Canada. Does she intend to bring the hatchet?

A DYNAMITE factory at Green Creek, near Hull, Que., exploded on Monday. The manager, James Madison was blown to pieces and two others injured.

The schooner Lizzie Wharton, with her cargo of flour, were destroyed by fire at Granville, N. S., yesterday morning. She registered 120 tons and was not insured.

The cruiser Acadia will take part in the reception to the Duke and Duchess of York. She will be painted white. The work will probably be done at Georgetown.

There was a very good attendance at the market yesterday. Old oats were selling at 40 cents a bushel and new 38 cents. New potatoes are worth 40 cents a bushel.

The Maritime Express on the I. C. E. ran into a shunting engine at North Street Station, Halifax, yesterday; both the engines were badly damaged, and fireman Flavin has his leg broken. The passengers were badly shaken up.

Sir Frederick R. Robinson, of Toronto, Clerk in the Chancery division of the Surrogate Court, Toronto, Ont., was drowned on Saturday at Huntsville, Ont. When pulling out a boat from the boat house he was taken with a fit, fell into shallow water and was drowned. He belongs to an old and titled English family.

A DROWNING accident occurred at Lachine, Que., on Saturday, the result of which is that a whole family were wiped out. The victims are: Samuel Rother, machinist, Mrs. Rother, his wife, and their two children aged 7 years and one and a half years respectively. Two other persons were rescued. They had started a camping excursion and were only 200 yards from the wharf when the boat was swamped.

ANDREW LEWIS, a Christian scientist, charged with manslaughter in causing the death of his sixteen-year-old son, Roy, by failing to call a physician when the lad was suffering from diphtheria, appeared at the police court in Toronto, Ont., on Monday. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded till Thursday. The crown authorities for some time have been awaiting an opportunity to make a test case of the action of Christian Scientists who treat contagious diseases, and great interest is manifested in the outcome.

THERE is a strong probability that the damaged Black Star Halifax will be brought to Halifax from Boston for a pair. Mr. S. M. Brookfield, of the Halifax Graving Dock Company, is at present at Boston trying to secure the contract, which will mean a big thing for Halifax should he be successful. There are several competitors for the work in the field, and it will be given to the lowest tenderer. On Saturday the steamer had steam up in her own boilers. Manager H. L. Chisholm, who has been in Boston for some days arranging the matter is expected back here on Thursday.—Hx. Chronicle.

The regatta at Georgetown last week was a great success. The weather being that could be desired and a good strong breeze blowing. The boats which took part were as follows: Stranger—Owned by J. McKinnon, Murray Harbor North; Pearl—Owned by L. Buchanan, Souris; Mantis III.—Owned by J. A. McPhee, Annapolis; Mantis—Owned by Charles McDonald, Georgetown; Kalia A. B.—Owned by Frank Conrad, Stargate; Pansy—Owned by Charles Hamphill, Georgetown; Beale—Owned by J. A. McDonald, Georgetown; Petrol—Owned by R. Chevalier, Souris; Ania—Owned by Const. Pannas, Island; Myrtle E.—Owned by James Hamphill, Georgetown. The Myrtle E. led at the start but was soon passed by Mantis III. which held that place till on the return when she was passed by the Kalia A. B. which held that position until the completion of the first round, with Mantis III. second and Myrtle E. third. By skilful maneuvering the Mantis III. secured first place which she held to the finish. At the end of the first round the following boats withdrew: Pearl, Pansy, Beale, and Mantis. The remaining boats finished in the following time and order: 1st, Mantis III. She crossed the line at 4:01; 2nd, Myrtle E. Time, 4:13; 3rd, Kalia A. B. Time, 4:15; 4th, Ania, Time, 4:25; 5th, Stranger. Time, 4:33; 6th, Petrol. Time, 4:37. The first prize is a silver cup, gold lined, that must be won three years in succession before it becomes personal property. The cup is given by Mr. Justice Hodgson. The money prize: 1st, \$5 to winner of cup; 2nd, \$7; 3rd, \$4; 4th, \$3; 5th, \$2.50.

A meeting of the Cheese Board was held Friday. Following were the offers and sales, prices 91 cents throughout: White Col. Boper Abram's Will's 80 70 Dillon & Spillie Dundas 100 Dunstaffnage 100 East River 95 Emerald 630 Hasselbrook 100 Dillon & Spillie Hillsboro 120 Kewington 280 Lakeville 110 Montague 110 New Glasgow 80 New Dominion 28 125 Dillon & Spillie Red Poles 75 Stanley Bridge 500 St. Peter's 1 125 Yarnon River 200 Winsloe 180 Whitehorn 180 Kinkora 185 140

The following buyers were present: Messrs. George Auld, J. A. Macgregor, R. E. Spillies and A. J. Biffin. A shipment of the directors was held after the sale of cheese. A letter was read from Professor Riddick, Chief of the Dairy Division, asking that one cheese from each factory be sent to Professor Robertson for exhibit at the Pan-American. These cheeses will be forwarded by the Secretary, transportation fees to be paid by the Association. A letter was read from Inspector Morrow stating that in a few instances tanks were not cleaned, and asking authority from the Association to empty these tanks before leaving the factory himself. The Secretary was instructed by the Directors to write to the companies complained of. As Prof. Riddick ascribes the poor flavor of cheese to the condition of the tanks, the importance of having them clean is manifest.

DIED

In this City, August 20th, Mary A. Handrabas, aged 66 years. The deceased was a sister of Thomas Handrabas, of this City. The funeral took place on Thursday morning and was largely attended. The cortege proceeded from the late residence of deceased on Hillsborough street, to St. Dunstan's Cathedral where a Requiem High Mass was sung by Rev. Dr. Monaghan, who also performed the funeral service. The procession then re-formed and proceeded to the cemetery on St. Peter's Road. The services at the grave was also performed by Rev. Dr. Monaghan. May her soul rest in peace.

At Marmal, Lot 43, Aug. 26, Bridget Power, relict of the late Martin Power, aged 78 years. R. I. P.

At Head St. Peter's Bay, August 23rd, 1901, Hilary Molisac, Esq., aged 83 years. R. I. P.

A young lad named Burns, of Mill Cove, was kicked on the head by a horse on Friday afternoon and rendered insensible. He was brought to the city for medical treatment, and had to have the wound stitched. He is now doing well.

REAL ESTATE SALE

OF BUILDING LOTS AT SOURIS. The undersigned will offer for Sale by Auction, on the premises, at Souris, on Friday, Aug. 30 AT 11 O'CLOCK, A.M.

Those two admirably situated Building Lots on corner of Chapel and Centre Streets, having a frontage of 58 feet each on Chapel Street and a depth of 100 feet on Centre Street. The building on the property may be sold separately. Also a Lot on the south of Connolly Street, adjoining the property of Allan A. McDonald on the east, and two Lots fronting on Church Street, adjoining the property of Angus D. Brown on the south. Terms liberal, and will be made known at sale. A. A. MACDONALD, W. W. SULLIVAN, ARTHUR PETERS, Trustees late Owen Connolly, Aug. 21—2t.

Removal Sale!

In September we move to the building adjoining Norton's Hardware Store (Our old Stand.) We don't want to have to move much of our present stock. In order to make a quick clearance will give the following discounts:

- Boots and Shoes 25 to 50 per cent. discount.
- Ready-made Clothing 25 to 50 p. c. discount.
- Underclothing, Shirts, Collars and Ties 25 to 50 per cent. discount.
- Hats and Caps 25 to 50 per cent. discount.
- Cloths and Cottonades 25 per cent. discount.
- Clark's Spools, 200 yards, 4 cents each.

Nothing Reserved.

This is the Best Chance of the Season, buy quick.

J. B. McDonald & Co.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator "de bonis non" of the estate of John P. Sullivan, late of Head St. Peter's Bay, King's County, Merchant, deceased, intestate, and all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to him at the office of McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, Solicitors, Charlottetown, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to enforce the same. Dated this sixth day of June, 1901. DANIEL SINNOTT, Administrator, &c. July 15—3mo.

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.

The Prohibition Act

Ain't effecting us a bit. The people are drinking harder than ever. They must be, for our sales are increasing every month. We don't fear the inspectors. The more inspectors that visit us the better we like it. We invite every one who likes a cup of good TEA to become an inspector of the quality of our

"EUREKA" BLEND.

Temperance advocates will also find in it a mild and pleasant beverage. So many of our customers are acting as informers (we mean acquainting their friends of the good qualities of this Tea) that our sales are increasing on it continually.

Price 25c. per Pound.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

General Groceries

Which, like our "Eureka" Tea, will stand inspection.

We buy the best quality of everything we handle, having found from a long experience that it pays in the end to do so. Though having to sell at a smaller profit we hold our old customers and gain new ones; for a satisfied customer is the best advertisement a merchant can have.

We buy Eggs, Butter and Wool. We are agents for Mill View Carding Mills.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co

Lower Queen St., Charlottetown.

Telephone No. 28

Great ALTERATION SALE NOW ON AT Weeks & Co's

25 to 33 1-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Hundreds of customers have already shared in the bargains we are offering. Bargains for hundreds more.

All Dress Goods	25 p. c. off	All Millinery	33 1/3 p. c. off
All Cloths	25 "	Gents' Straws	33 1/3 "
All Trimmings	25 "	Gents' Furnishings	25 "
All Silk	25 "	Corsets	25 "
Ladies' Whitewear	30 "	Belts	33 1/3 "
Dress Muslins	33 1/3 "	Table Linen	25 "
Blouses	33 1/3 "	Sheeting, etc.	25 "

All Staple Goods at Clearing Prices.

Sale for Cash Only

Weeks & Co

Wholesale and Retail. | The People's Store.

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

THE ONLY PERFECT MILK SUBSTITUTE.

Calves can be raised on Blatchford's Calf Meal from a day old quite as successfully and more cheaply than on any other milk.

For sale, retail by all country merchants, and wholesale by

AULD BROS.

Charlottetown.

Athletes, Bicyclists and others should always keep Hagyard's Yellow Oil on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc. A clean preparation, will not stain clothing. Price 25c.

"PEACE! IT IS I!"

BY SAINT ANATOLIUS. Fierce was the billow, Dark was the night; Oars labored heavily, Foam glistened white; Trembled the mariners, Peril was high; Then said the God of God: "Peace! It is I!"

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE. (American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.) (Continued.)

Let all recite the first decade, brass on croix." All obey. All stretch out their arms, and held them thus in the form of a cross throughout the decade, Madame Dacre with the rest. There is a priest approaching with a plate for offerings. He is collecting for the Church of the Holy Rosary, as yet unfinished. Madame mechanically feels for some coins in the reticule at her side. Neither reticule nor coins does she find, nor what is far more important, the fan that has been hers for these thirty years. A lady close by sees her trouble, and kindly asks if she has lost anything. She replies, without realizing that she has heard the question. Bewildered by the unusual noise, by the voices of those near her, many speaking at once, by many sounds coming from many directions, all of which had sounded soft as the cooing of doves until within an hour, she rises and looks into the grotto, seeking some one. Thank heaven! the one she seeks sees her and makes a little sign. He has observed her look of trouble. She can wait now, and signifies as much by a smile, and kneels once more. She has to wait quite a long while, for the office is long to-day and very solemn, with its accompaniment of outdoor companions, of sacred hymns, chanted by the faithful between the decades of the Rosary, each meditated on aloud by the priest in the pulpit. Then begins the return of the procession. With grander escort and with music, our Lord is borne back to the altar of the Rosary. With the music of voices, with mournful cries that assail Him as He passes by, still imploring Him in the self-same words as of old, "Jesus of Nazareth, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me whole. Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me." Some He hears. Some rise and follow Him. Some who do not call upon Him, He Himself calls, but they do not hear. They only turn proud, stubborn backs upon Him and His followers. They do not know Him to-day. Will He know Him to-morrow in His Kingdom? Let us hope so for the sake of the thousands of prayers ascending from this and other sanctuaries in reparation for their cruelty. Now the priests have all followed in the grand procession, yet Father Francis was not amongst them. Ah! yes, there he is, wheeling one of the invalid carriages, for they, the little carriages, the litters, the ortobes and those who are paying to go without them, all follow in the triumphal march.

When Madame is comparatively alone, and only a few pilgrims still cling persistently to the iron railing, still persistently entreating for what is not best for them, or the Lord would all in Himself to be entreated, Madame looks upon the white statue in the niche. She knows how very far from beautiful it is, even as a work of art, and sees it, and sees it not. What she sees is a vision of the Virgin Mother that inspires her with greater love than she had ever before been conscious of for the Mother of Jesus, the Mother of the hapless, helpless throng of whom she is a sister, and such an unworthy one! She lifts her heart to that good Mother, who can make all those foul bodies white and pure as snow by only lifting her eyes to the face of her Divine Son, the Immaculate Virgin Mother, who can obtain pardon and peace for her, and pure white robes; for she sees now that, though her raiment has been of silk and satin and costly lace, those dainty garments have shrouded worse sin—oh! how much worse—than perhaps any one of those poor sufferers ever dreamed of. She lifts a very poor and penitent heart to

Mary. She prays first for the greatest sufferers, asks blessings for them, asking to be taught how she may bestow them. She prays for Antony, whom she has wronged, and for Margaret, so sweet and forgiving. She does not mention Father Francis, except to give thanks for him. She asks again for her own pardon, and offers her light infirmity once more for Margaret's sight. Surely she never realized before to-day how many things, how very many things, she needs to ask for, nor how full Mary's hands are of blessings. She rises from her knees at the sound of a familiar step. Mother and son withdraw in reverent silence to some distance from the grot before speaking.

When they come out on the Esplanade du Rosario, Madame whispers, "Francis, something has happened! I have been robbed and—" "Robbed, mother! Did you not perceive the warning posted so conspicuously everywhere, 'Veillez sur vos porte-monnaies! Look, there is one, on the nearest tree!" "If it had run 'Look out for pick-pockets,' I might have remarked it, my son. But, Francis!" "What is it, mother?" "Are you screaming, Francis?" "Why, certainly not, mother. How can you suppose such a thing?" "If you are not screaming, how is it that I hear your words, my son?" They stopped. The priest looked into his mother's face. "Are you not using your fan, mother?" "Fan and reticule are both gone, and yet I hear your words very plainly. What is even more strange, I heard the words of the priest meditating the mysteries of the Rosary for the sick, at a great distance, and could join in the responses."

"This is proclaiming a miracle, mother dear!" "You are screaming now, Francis!" "There was an account of reproach in the voice."

"I certainly spoke with some emphasis, though I did not scream, mother. But, tell me, did you ask our Blessed Lady to cure you? I am speaking very low now, mother; do you catch my words?" "Perfectly! How strange! But if I hear, I must go back! I cannot go away without acknowledging this grace, if I really hear!"

"You alone can know that, mother, I am talking in a whisper. Turn your head away, that you may not see the motion of my lips. So! Now tell me what you asked of our Blessed Lady."

"Come back, Francis!" The old lady was on the point of giving way to tears. "Come! I need not repeat your words, I heard every syllable. Oh, I am so sorry!" "Sorry, mother! I do not catch your meaning!"

"Yes, sorry, Francis! very sorry! Can you, even you, think I would ask anything for myself except pardon," she added in a low voice, but her son caught the words, "what I asked was for Margaret's eyes, her sight and for Antony's peace. I did not even ask anything for you. I only thanked God;" here her voice fell very low again.

"Come, dear mother; if you think best, we will return. But you are over-tired, let us enter the Rosary Church and thank our Lady there."

of Betharram may grant that other and dearer wish of your heart." They reentered the carriage and were set down before the church door. "I only give a few minutes, mother, for we are due even now."

"I could not pass this sanctuary, without giving thanks," said Madame Dacre. "It is here that Margaret has been kept safe from the world, since I sent her forth homeless. It is here that Antony found her, and here that I have passed the first peaceful hours since that sad time. I love our Lady of Betharram! I love her for Margaret, for Noella, for little Blandine, and almost as they love her."

"And I, too," said the priest, "have found much happiness on this spot. We shall, none of us, ever forget beautiful Betharram. And now the English visitors are gathered, for the last time, around the very board where Margaret and Madame Moore held their tea-tetes for so many years—a huge oblong table of polished oak, resting on immense protruding lion's claws that served as footstools, were sadly in the way."

Madame Dacre and Margaret face each other at either extremity of the board. On Madame's right hand is the watchful and faithful Antony. This has been his place for long years, to serve his mother by anticipating her wishes, by answering for her, and conveying to her the remarks that would otherwise have failed to reach her ear. Father Francis could not have filled it one half so well. His frequent absence kept him out of practice. Father Francis and Sister Noella face each other on either side, while Blandine, ever watchful, from her place beside her blind mother, exchanges smiles and nods, modestly and timidly, with the stately old dame who seems flushed and excited to-day, a great contrast to her habitual calm repose of manner.

Children are observant. Blandine soon perceives that Madame Dacre does not turn to Mr. Antony so frequently, does not question him with her eyes at every moment, as she has been wont to do. Were it not for the smiles and nods, the extra animated and very sweet expression of the old lady's face, Blandine might easily suppose that there had sprung up a sudden coolness between them, for Mr. Antony has vainly tried to catch his mother's eye more than once.

A group of real Blandines in blue-grey gowns, white aprons and dainty muslin caps wait on the table. "Madame is not using her fan," Blandine says to herself. "She is too sad, perhaps at parting with Mamma Marguerite before our Blessed Lady has opened her dear eyes."

"Have you climbed the Calvary to-day Blandine?" demands Madame Dacre, as she catches the child's glance resting upon her with an unconscious look of surprise. An inclination of the head, and a whispered affirmative that was not expected to reach the length of the table.

"Did you speak loud, Blandine?" A little blush for not having spoken loud, and a shake of the head. "Did Mamma Marguerite mount with you, and did you make the Way of the Cross?"

Another nod and another low "Yes, Madame." The questioner tried to think of a phrase that would require more than nods and monosyllables. "Blandine," she began, "if our Blessed Lady were to grant you a great favor, what would you give her by way of an ex-voto?" Blandine reflected a little while, glancing up at her mamma and at Sister Noella for a suggestion that might help her. Finding that she was left to herself, save for the encouragement of smiles, she only shook her pretty head. She knew what she would give, under certain circumstances, for a certain favor, but she was too timid to speak it aloud. Her look and smile aroused the old lady's curiosity.

GAINED 9 1/2 LBS. BY USING MILBURN'S PILLS.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 8, 1901. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Dear Sirs,—Some time ago my daughter, aged 19 years, was troubled with bad headaches and loss of appetite. She was tired and listless most of the time, and was losing flesh. Her system got badly run down, so hearing your Heart and Nerve Pills highly spoken of I procured a box, and by the time she had used them she had gained 9 1/2 lbs. in weight and is now in perfect health. Yours truly, Mrs. F. H. CURTIS.

"I think I must come to your aid, mother," said Father Francis, at this juncture. "I must help you to tell the Secret of the King, or rather of the Queen." He bowed his head reverently an instant. "Our Lady of Lourdes has been very good to our mother, to-day. She is no longer infirm of hearing."

"I hear the voices of my children, Noel's, Antony, Margaret." The old lady arose. In an instant all were on their feet. She was surrounded, congratulated, while thanks to God and His Blessed Mother mingled with grateful tears, made a touching accompaniment to the felicitations. Father Francis was forced to use his priestly authority to restore calm. Seeing his mother too much moved, although no one, not even he himself, was perfectly calm at that moment, he set the example by returning to his place at the table, and inviting all to follow his example.

"Mother knows already what I think," he said, "I will not weary her with further congratulations;" but here he looked into his mother's face very tenderly. "I fear that she is suffering just now, more from wounded feelings than from gratitude." (To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Only a Mask. Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Now, notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger than they were. The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not get into their sleep well. What they need is what tones the nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Papsis and together generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best subserved by this great medicinal which, as we know, "builds up the whole system."

A correspondent writes: "I send you a little poem called 'The Day of the Dark.' If accepted, let me know." And the editor replies: "Rejected with thanks. If you will send a few specimens of the lay of the hen, we will accept."

Richard's Headache Cure, 12 doses, 10 cts. One of the Washington's bright women was present while her husband discussed the financial situation. "I must confess," he said, "that the money market has worried me a great deal."

"It wasn't the money market that worried me," observed his wife. "It was the market money." If you take a LIVER-PILL to-night before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

Mrs. Noozy.—I think it is the most ridiculous thing to call that man in the bank a "teller." Mrs. Ohumm.—Why? "Mrs. Noozy.—Because they simply won't tell at all. I asked one to-day how much my husband had on deposit there, and he just laughed."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. B B B Strong Points ABOUT B. B. B. 1. Its Purity. 2. Its Thousands of Cures. 3. Its Economy. i. e. a dose. B. B. B. Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unblocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all the Impurities from a common Plague to the worst Scrofulous Sores, and CURES DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE ORIGINAL KIDNEY SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF BACKACHE, DIABETES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND ALL URINARY TROUBLES. Don't accept something just as good. See you get the genuine DOAN'S. THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS. "Who is that whistling?" asked the teacher, looking over the assemblage of juveniles. "Me," promptly replied a new pupil. "Didn't you know I could whistle?"

To make money it is necessary to have a clear, bright brain, a cool head free from pain, and strong, vigorous nerves. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and brain troubles.

Mr. Bridal (at luncheon). Is this the best salmon you could get? Mrs. Bridal.—Yes, the grocer showed me several kinds, but I took this can. Mr. Bridal.—Did he say this was the best he had? Mrs. Bridal.—No, but it had the prettiest label.

Passed 15 Worms.—I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and a half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in five days. Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmarnagh, Ont. Richards' Headache Cure contains no opiate.

Traveler.—I say, your razor is pulling most comfoundedly! Local Torturer.—Be it, sure? Will 'old on tight' to the chair, an' we'll get it off sumhow!

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. M. CAMPBELL, Bay of Islands. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. W. M. DANIELS, Springhill, N. S. I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. GEORGE TINGLEY, Albert Co., N. B.

HALF A CENTURY OLD. A Standard Remedy Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada. D. FOWLER'S EXT-O-F WILD STRAWBERRY CURES Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and all Summer Complaints. Its prompt use will prevent a great deal of unnecessary suffering and often save life. PRICE, 35c. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MID-SUMMER Finds us with the Largest Stock of Up-to-date FURNITURE. Ever seen in Charlottetown. We are able and willing to make prices interesting. MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

Home-Made Ready-Made Best Made Clothing. IS THE Pure all wool Black Worsted Suits \$12.00 Pure all wool Blue Serge Suits 10.50 Imported Worsted Suits 8.00 Imported Serge Suits 8.50 Youth's Blue Serge Suits, sizes 32 to 35, long pants 6.25 D. A. BRUCE.

Lawn Mowers ICE CREAM Freezers Oil Stoves Very Cheap Fennell & Chandler THE STOVE MEN.

GET YOUR Money's Worth WORTH THAT'S THE WAY TO LOOK AT IT. Always see that you get your money's worth. In buying CROCKERY YOU CAN'T HELP SEEING that you are getting your money's worth when you purchase the goods from W. P. COLWILL. Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

HAMMOCKS The hot weather is now upon us. To have Cool Comfort You need one of our "Solid Comfort" HAMMOCKS.

We have the best \$1.00 Hammock that it has ever been our pleasure to show. Large Pillow, strong and comfortable, and large enough too. Also Hammocks at \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, up to 5.00 each. Geo. Carter & Co. IMPORTERS.

Lime Juice Lime Juice is one of the most wholesome and refreshing summer beverages. We have just opened a cask of very fine West Indian Lime Juice. Which we can recommend as strictly first-class. We offer it for sale at the rate of 15 cents a pint or 20 cents a bottle. We have also the Montserrat Lime Juice in Pint bottles. BEER & GOFF GROCERS.

! 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. K. McHACHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET.

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., O.G., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary. GROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN.

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