

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 4

## Calendar for Jan., 1901.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
Full Moon, 4th, 8h. 13m. evg.  
Last Quarter, 12th, 4h. 38m. evg.  
New Moon, 20th, 10h. 35m. m.  
First Quarter, 27th, 5h. 52m. m.

D	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High Water
1	Tuesday	7 49	4 21	8 29
2	Wednesday	49	22	9 36
3	Thursday	48	23	10 35
4	Friday	48	24	11 27
5	Saturday	48	26	12 11
6	Sunday	48	27	12 52
7	Monday	47	28	0 04
8	Tuesday	47	30	0 51
9	Wednesday	47	31	1 40
10	Thursday	46	32	2 32
11	Friday	46	34	3 18
12	Saturday	45	35	4 03
13	Sunday	44	37	4 53
14	Monday	43	39	5 07
15	Tuesday	42	40	5 28
16	Wednesday	42	41	5 35
17	Thursday	41	42	5 29
18	Friday	40	43	5 05
19	Saturday	39	44	4 40
20	Sunday	38	45	4 11
21	Monday	37	47	3 38
22	Tuesday	36	49	3 01
23	Wednesday	35	50	2 21
24	Thursday	34	51	1 38
25	Friday	33	52	0 52
26	Saturday	32	53	0 04
27	Sunday	31	55	0 16
28	Monday	30	57	0 26
29	Tuesday	29	59	0 35
30	Wednesday	28	6	0 43
31	Thursday	27	2	0 50

## Sale of 70 Acres of Land, STOCK, etc.

To be sold on TUESDAY, the 29th of JANUARY, inst., 1901, at 11 o'clock a.m., on the farm of the late John J. McDonald, Little Pond, Lot 56, two mares, 8 and 9 years old, two milch cows, five head of dry cattle, ten sheep, five pigs, one mow, one reaper, one horse rake, one plough, one cart, three sets of harness, one spring tooth harrow, four tons of hay, three tons of straw, oats in sheaf, potatoes, turnips, and sundries too numerous to mention.

Terms all sums under \$5 cash, and over \$5 12 months credit on approved joint notes.

The undersigned also offers her farm of 70 acres at Little Pond, Lot 56, by private sale, 50 acres clear, balance covered with a good growth of hard and soft wood; good dwelling house, two barns on premises. Also Orchard Farm, formerly owned by John J. McDonald.

For particulars apply to undersigned on premises, or to Joseph J. McDonald, Little Pond, Lot 56.

Dated 27th Dec., 1900.  
Jan. 2-41 SARAH McDONALD.

## We will move towards Gordon & McLellan's WHEN WE WANT OUR CLOTHES MADE

THEN WE WILL BE SURE OF Getting a Good Fit.

Do not compare the general-ity of Suits to that made by Gordon & McLellan. The difference is the same that night is to daylight. Ours is elegant, superb, the masterpiece of perfection.

Suits and Overcoats Made by Experts. GORDON & McLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

"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.

## 20th Century.

BE UP-TO-DATE AND SEE OUR EXCELLENT STOCK

Heavy Overcoatings  
Suits and Trouserings  
Underclothing  
Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ties, etc.

John McLeod & Co. WE ARE IN THE Monumental Business

We devote all our time and energies to this line only. We employ tradesmen who thoroughly understand their business—some of them having served their time with the old reliable firm of Cairns & McLean.

Proportion is one of the most particular branches of our trade; without it a Monument cannot look well. This is one of the places where some competitors are continually going astray.

We do not import condemned stock full of cracks and stains because it is cheap, but we pay the right price and get the right goods.

THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK WILL BE CLEARED OUT AT COST

To wind up the season's business and make room for our large Fall Stock for winter cutting. Come quick if you want a bargain.

We don't advertise very much, but when we do we mean just what we say.

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

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Father O'Ryan, of St. Leo's Church, Denver, has changed his mind on the question of woman suffrage. In a recent sermon he said:

"I voted for woman suffrage when it was presented to us, but now I feel that I ought to throw a white sheet over myself and stand in front of the Church door and do penance for it. It is working bad to the women of the State. I have been obliged to see them engaged in political work, as they have on precinct canvassing and on election day at the polls. The women are losing their womanhood through it."

The real, fundamental objection to woman suffrage is not the evil effects which Father O'Ryan witnessed; they were local, and arose, perhaps, from local conditions. The fact that evils may follow per accidens the use of a thing is no valid proof that the thing is in itself bad. To prove that a thing is bad in itself it must be shown that the evils associated with it follow necessarily from it. Popular suffrage is not free from many and serious evils, but until it is shown that they follow necessarily from the use of it, and not from the abuse of it, those evils are no argument of the abolition of popular suffrage. That many evils follow from free-will is no argument against the possession and use of free-will. Evil follows only from the abuse of it, and no good thing is free from, or is responsible for, the abuse that perversity may make of it. The fact—if it be a fact—that the women of Denver abused the suffrage is an argument against them, but not against the general principle of woman suffrage. To defend a good thing or oppose a bad thing by defective or unsound argument is not conducive to the interests of the vertible.

From a Christian point of view the only valid argument against woman suffrage is that it is not in accord with the divinely established constitution of society. By that constitution the family, not the individual, is the social unit. And the man, being by divine appointment the head of the family, represents it in the social order. When he votes it is as the head and representative of the social unit, the family. He is the ambassador from that little empire to the great social and political world about it. The family is of more immediate divine origin than is the political family or the state; the latter is the result of a union of many of the former, and not the result of individual nomads. The franchise, then, in political society really belongs to the family, or to the head of the family as head, and not to him as an isolated individual. That the man is the head of the house is a divine fact, and any social theory that does not recognize this fact is false. The theory of woman suffrage does not recognize this fact. It makes of the family a monster, a thing with two heads, an abnormality; it destroys it as the ultimate social organism. In doing this it runs counter to the divine-natural order. Just here is found the fallacy on which woman suffrage rests.

It is a fact worthy of attention that the movement for so-called woman's rights and woman suffrage originated among infidels, skeptics, agnostics and other miscreants who deny the divine origin of Christianity.

But, some one may ask, if only the heads of families should have the right to vote, why are those men who are not heads of families, who are not married, allowed to vote? Perhaps it would be wise not to allow them to vote. We will not pass on that. It might be left to the decision of the unmarried women. It is sufficient to say that political societies or states that recognize the family as the social ultimate or unit, grant the franchise only to those who by reason of their age are assumed to be married and at the head of families. When

our Government grants the franchise to a man of twenty-one, by a legal fiction, assumes that he is the head of a family. It does not make that age the measure of intelligence, for some men at twenty have more sense than some at thirty or even sixty. In this way our political social theory recognizes the divine fact of the family, while the State of Colorado ignores it.

We have said that the elective franchise, when granted by governments, inheres in the family, and that the man in voting acts as the agent or representative of the family and not as an individual. While the statute laws of Christian nations do not explicitly formulate this fact, they all imply it in recognizing the family as the social unit. And here we have the reason why women have not been allowed to vote.

But why might not the woman go and vote as the agent of the family and let the man stay at home and mind the baby?

Well, madam, the divine will as manifested in the economy of human affairs has willed that the man is the head of the home or family. Any argument against that will is not valid; any a priori contrary to it is an aspiration in the wrong direction.

Is it not humiliating to women not to be allowed to vote? Just in the same sense that it is humiliating to an angel. If the head of the house sent an angel from heaven to the polls to cast his vote for him he would be challenged and not allowed to vote. Is it a humiliation to be treated like a good angel? The angel's happiness, dignity, honor, glory and beauty are not in the least affected by the fact that he cannot vote for President of the United States, governor, or alderman. The reason is, that the angel, because he is an angel, is satisfied with the divine ordering of things—as we should all be.—New York Freeman's Journal.

### SUFFERING OF NUNS IN CHINA.

The following extracts from the letters of an English Sister of Charity at Ningpo, are published in the London Tablet:

At Kion-tobion, ten poor Protestant missionaries were caught, and some of them put to a most cruel death. They fled to the Taoists Yamen, but he refused to see them, saying he could not protect them. Our poor sisters from the Kingso are in great distress. At Yio-tobion when the house was fired and the children told to escape to the mountains, some of the little ones, and the infirm, could not get away, and were burnt. Many of the others were caught, and have been sold for six or eight dollars. It is too sad! Sister Foubert is in despair, as many of her Kio-Kiang girls have been carried off. Many poor Christians are being threatened with death, unless they apostatize. Numbers have remained firm, but alas some could not stand the ordeal. . . . We have now (September 8) authoritative accounts from Pekin. Eight missionaries are dead; two are massacred; several burnt in their churches, and dear old Sister Janrias is dead. She was the heart and soul of the establishment, during siege, going about cheering and encouraging all in spite of being close upon 80 years old, 45 of which she had spent in China. Every effort was made to destroy the orphanage—bombardment, arrows on fire, mines. One explosion killed 70 people, among them all the little ones in the Greche. The day the Allies entered, Sister Janrias broke down. She received the last Sacraments, then made a rally, and set to work again, but failed, and expired peacefully on Aug. 22. All the Christians were cruelly massacred at Kionchou. Some of the women and children were stripped, tied to trees, and killed with pitchforks. Others were murdered in the street. . . . The sufferings at the Peitang (Northern Cathedral of Pekin) are said to have been fearful, from want of food, and hourly anxiety, but their trust in God never failed. . . . They had only 40 guards, 30 French and 10 Italians; walls were overthrown and mined, but the enemy were never able to put their foot in the Peitang. They declared they saw a lady with arms extended, who prevented them from getting in. . . . The Boxers invaded the Hospital, and rushed over the place like wild beasts, fell upon the Christians, and murdered every one excepting two servants, who escaped to tell the sad tale. . . . Two girls who assisted the Sisters were flayed alive. . . . In the Hospital, the Sisters baptised a whole band of catechumens, the evening before the massacre. They gave them their option, to leave, or to be baptised, remain and die; nearly all chose the latter.

## Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cities their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

## Interesting Happenings The World Over.

Mgr. Favier, Bishop of Peking, arrived at Marseilles recently on board the steamer Tonkin. The Bishop has been thirty-nine years in China, and is, therefore, an authority concerning the present crisis. In Mgr. Favier's opinion, Prince Tuan is at the bottom of all the mischief. Constantly kept aloof from the State affairs during the past thirty-five years, Prince Tuan resolved to avenge himself by sowing revolt in China. When Tuan came to power he was completely ignorant of the State affairs which had been signed, but from that day he swore an unyielding hatred against all who had contributed to establish them, and at the same time resolved to destroy all that had been done without him. When, with the aid of the Boxers, he fomented the revolution, he was in ignorance of the strength of the Europeans, who regularly held the concessions for mines and other industries. Knowing that the Chinese Christians sided with the Europeans, his hatred naturally extended to them. Mgr. Favier declared that Prince Tuan commenced his revenge by beheading all the Chinese who were suspected of entertaining commercial relations with Europe. The Boxers, in his opinion, were merely thieves and assassins, and there was no religious war, but a rising of bandits. Moreover, the Empress of China could not be held responsible for these events, to which she was completely foreign. Mgr. Favier declared that it was the Empress who granted the various concessions acquired by Europeans, and she could not have seen the work she had caused to be carried out destroyed with a light heart. She was feeble and wanting in energy, but was far from being a bad woman or entertaining hostile sentiments towards Europeans. Her role had been a purely passive one. Mgr. Favier, who is proceeding to Rome, added that it was hoped that the party of which Li-Hung-Chang is chief would return to power with the Emperor and Empress.

The Australian has the following pertinent remarks to make concerning

## Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

ing that sort of Catholic whom we charitably call "careless." "Careless Catholics often think it makes little matter what literature falls into the hands of their families. Those people should note the strong language used by Sir Edward Fry, in his recent presidential address to the United Kingdom Library Association. Referring to the vast amount of idle literature published at the present day, he said there was also a seething river of corrupt and corrupting productions, which attracted by their tendency to inflame the evil passions of men, drawing them not upwards to the light, but downwards to darkness. Sometimes the poison was put forward in the simplest and coarsest manner, sometimes it was half concealed beneath a literary garb, sometimes it hid itself in the mask of scientific investigation. Satan, it must be admitted, knew well how to work the printing-press, and he was the most successful member of the publishing community. This emphatic pronouncement from so eminent a judge of the worth of modern literature should be diligently pondered over by Catholic parents, and if it were, many more would soon find it a duty to support Catholic papers."

In the Abbe Fouard's concluding volume on him who is fitly called the apostle to the Gentiles, "The Last Years of St. Paul," lately published, the preface contains some strong words that make an admirable comment upon our Holy Father's encyclical concerning the coming century and Christ's king: "This preface opens with the appropriate motto: 'To me to live in Christ and to die is gain,' and goes on to speak of St. Paul as 'sensitive in the extreme,' yet 'whatever may have been the emotions which shook that great heart of his, one passion alone dominated it, one only, his love for Jesus. That divine charity had so profoundly penetrated the very depths of his being that we have heard him defy life, death, earth, heaven and hell, to ever tear it from him. By wearing his little by little from all other ties, this Love has made forgetfulness of self and self-renunciation to become in him as though they had been his natural virtues.'" We may well apply to him the words of Pope Leo in regard to souls akin to St. Paul today: "Would that this splendid example might kindle the enthusiasm of all!"

At St. Mary's Abbey, Suffolk, a convent of Benedictine nuns, Cardinal Vaughan recently conferred the habit upon his niece. The young nun, known in the world as Miss May Vaughan, is the second daughter of Cardinal Vaughan's daughter-in-law. She is one of six brothers and sisters, of whom three have already taken themselves to the Church.



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Men's Outfitters.**

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We devote all our time and energies to this line only. We employ  
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**CAIRNS & McFADYEN,  
Cairns & McLean's Old Stand, Kent Street Charlottetown.**

**The Bazaar Bookstore**

Is to the front with a well assorted stock of  
**Fancy Goods, Toys, Chinaware,  
Books, Christmas Cards,  
Calendars, etc.**  
Do your Christmas buying at the Bazaar Bookstore.  
Prices guaranteed the lowest, quality the best.

**New Year  
Supplies.**

The festive season is now here, and with it comes  
the usual special requirements for this happy season. We  
wish to call your attention to the fact that we have in stock  
a full supply of the following lines:

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>Layer Raisins,<br/>Seeded Raisins,<br/>Cleaned Currants,<br/>Ground Cocoanut,<br/>Powdered Sugar.</b> | <b>Flavourings,<br/>Spices,<br/>Baking Powder,<br/>Cake Chocolate,<br/>Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel.</b> |
|--|---|

Also Oranges, Lemons, Grapes, Figs and Confectionery,  
Cooking Apples (12 and 15 cts. per peck), Raspberry and  
Strawberry Jam, 10 cts. per lb.

**A word about Tea.**

Are you dissatisfied with the Tea you are now using?  
Then try "Eureka Blend" at 25 cents per lb., or "Red  
Rose" at 28 cts. per lb. Then will you be happy.

**Herring! Herring!**

We have in stock 250 half barrels of good Cape Breton  
Herring; also in pails at 80 cts. and \$1.25.  
WANTED, 5,000 lbs. Geese and Turkeys for Christ-  
mas Trade.

MAIL ORDERS.—Mail orders will receive our prompt attention.  
Write us for prices on anything you may want. Free delivery of  
goods to all parts of the city. Telephone connection.

**R. E. MADDIGAN & CO.  
Lower Queen St. Successors to W. Grant & Co.**

**LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.**

Eighty-nine Chinese laundrymen were  
fined thirty dollars and costs in Montreal  
the other day for running laundries with-  
out license.

While working in A. Down's lumber  
yard a few days ago, Mr. Alex. Martin, of  
this city had one of his hands badly torn  
in a circular saw.

Hon. Hugh John MacDonald has de-  
clared that he has no intention of again  
entering politics but intends devoting the  
rest of his life to his business.

Capt. Weeks, of Charlottetown arrived  
at Southampton, England, by the steamer  
Galaka last Thursday from Cape Town.  
He is in the best of health and will remain  
in England for a short time before coming  
home.

MORRISON, the man who murdered five  
members of the McArthur family last  
June, was hanged for his crime at Kegan,  
N. W. T., last Thursday morning. The  
same scaffold that Louis Riel was hanged  
from was used.

The British Government is said to be  
making plans for a grand parade in Eng-  
land next summer of all soldiers who  
fought in South Africa. The men it is  
stated will be given free transportation  
from the different parts of the Empire to  
the Old Country and return.

Dr. E. P. Ross, a young physician who  
accompanied the first contingent to South  
Africa and returned home invalided sev-  
eral weeks ago, died suddenly at St.  
Boniface Hospital, Winnipeg Wednesday  
night. He was assistant house surgeon at  
the institution and ill only a few hours.

The Norwegian steamer Peter Jensen  
arrived at St. John's Nfld., several days  
ago with the first United States bituminous  
coal ever known to have been imported.  
The cargo of 5,185 tons was consigned to  
the Dominion government for use of the  
intercolonial railway, and is a part of the  
recent purchase of 60,000 tons.

A colored man known as "Snowball"  
Conners was sentenced at Digby, N. S.,  
last Wednesday to seven years in the  
penitentiary with hard labor—six years  
for stealing a barrel of flour from a cart  
near Digby and an extra year for endea-  
voring to assault the prosecutor, H. T.  
Warne during a recess in the trial.

The steamer Evelyn has been chartered  
to bring a cargo of soft coal to Halifax  
from Norfolk, Va., for the Halifax naval  
yard. It is the second large order  
for American coal from the naval author-  
ities within twelve months. The vessel  
having proved the equal practically of the  
Welsh coal for the British warships.

At the Supreme Court last Wednesday,  
B. Murphy, pleaded guilty to housebreak-  
ing and larceny and was sentenced to five  
years in Dorchester Penitentiary. James  
Gormley for common assault was sentenced  
to one year's imprisonment with hard  
labor in Queen's County jail. In the case  
of W. K. Beairate vs. James McDonald for  
action for damages sustained by driving  
into a sewerage manhole, a verdict in favor  
of the plaintiff for \$175 was returned.

While running at high speed the Cana-  
dian express was derailed Friday night  
coming around Bedford Basin, Halifax.  
Three cars jumped the track, pulling man  
and first and second class coaches. The pull-  
man was shattered to pieces and piled up  
on the bank. The first class coach was  
thrown crossways on the track with the  
underwork badly damaged, and the second  
class car was left with the front end nearly  
only on the rails. There were about  
twenty-five passengers aboard, and all  
escaped without injury, as by a miracle.

A YOUNG man named Louis McIntyre,  
of this city, was accosted by two roughs a  
few nights ago, who demanded money. On  
being refused one of them directed a blow  
at McIntyre, who was too quick for him  
however, and dodged it, at the same time  
sending one in himself with such force  
that it placed his assailant hors de combat.  
The other fellow then came on and after  
receiving a taste of the same article he  
concluded that discretion was the better  
part of valor and retired. Mr. McIntyre  
possesses a fine physical development  
and it appears that his continual practice  
has stood him in good stead.

A MOVEMENT to establish a corps of  
Mounted Infantry in connection with the  
local militia has been started and promises  
to be a success. At a meeting recently  
held in this city for this object a large  
number of men signified their willingness  
to join the corps. The full strength of  
the corps including officers, will be fifty-  
five. Each man will supply his own horse  
and will be drilled in both infantry and  
cavalry exercises and rifle shooting. The  
uniform will likely be dark green. The  
militia department has offered a grant on  
condition that the required number of  
men be secured. It is therefore necessary  
to get the full quota before applying for  
the grant.

The Kensington Dairying Association  
did a large business during 1900. The  
factory opened on May 29th and closed on  
Oct. 31st. The milk supplied was 2,384,  
900 pounds from 307 patrons. The  
quantity of cheese made was 308,500  
pounds, to make one pound of which re-  
quired on the average 10.67 pounds of  
milk. Fat in the milk averaged 3.92 per  
cent, for one pound of which 2.685 pounds  
of cheese were made. Cheese sold on the  
average for 10.00 cents per pound. The  
value of 100 pounds of milk was 76.59 cts.,  
and the net value of butter fat was 21.1  
cents per pound. Sales for the season  
amounted to \$31,011.96. Over \$25,100  
was distributed among the patrons, and  
\$247 was placed to rest account. Next  
year a branch will be run in Hamilton.

FRIDAY night's hockey match between  
the senior teams of the Crystals of Sum-  
merside and the Victorias of this City,  
resulted in victory for the city players  
and the utter defeat of the champions and  
holders of last year's trophy. During the  
game half the play was very fast and at  
half time the score stood 3-0 in favor of  
the Victorias. In the second half the  
Crystals for a time appeared more aggress-  
ive but owing to the city team's excellent  
defence were unable to score. The Victo-  
rias in the meanwhile had managed to  
score two more goals, thus making the  
count stand 5 to 0. The ice was very  
heavy during the game, which probably  
helped to bring about the defeat of the  
first Crystals. The game between the  
second teams was a complete victory for  
the Summerside boys, who rolled up  
a score of 7 to 3 against their opponents.

**LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.**

ALBERTON is contemplating the estab-  
lishment of a Board of Trade.

A MAN named William Johnston was  
frozen to death in his home at Montreal  
last Sunday.

At Alberton on Sunday the coldest was  
23 degrees below zero. At Summerside  
it was 16 below, and at Georgetown 18.

The students of St. Dunstan's College  
held a meeting Thursday night for the  
purpose of organizing a dramatic society.

LOFF, Kruger's private secretary denies  
the report that has been in circulation  
that Mr. Kruger has decided to visit the  
United States.

The total quantity of Milk supplied to  
the Vernon River factory during the past  
season was 2,347,415 lbs. The amount of  
cheese manufactured was 273,311 lbs and  
the value \$27,989.82.

A STEEL ship building plant for Halifax  
is being discussed by influential men in  
that city, and various schemes for the  
successful carrying out of the project are  
under consideration.

THREE more Prince Edward Islanders  
have joined the Third Expeditionary reg-  
iment. They are J. Whitehead, P. Hagston  
and E. Murphy, of Kensington, and they  
have enlisted for one year.—Hx. Chronicle.

The Ottawa Militia Gazette says: The  
Fourth Prince Edward Island Regiment,  
1st Battalion, has been disbanded. The  
former rank and seniority as second lieut.  
is the Regiment.

In the Boston High Schools the girls  
outnumber the boys by a 1000 or so, but  
in the primary grades the boys outnumber  
the girls by 2000. This means that before  
reaching the High School the boys have to  
quit and to go to work.

The big wholesale establishment of  
Thomas May & Co. of Montreal was gutted  
by fire Friday night. The building was  
one of the finest architectural struc-  
tures in the city. The loss will amount to  
\$300,000. Insurance \$350,000.

The Russian ice-breaking steamer "Er-  
mack," which has on trials forced its way  
through ice fourteen feet thick, is now  
lying out in England for an attempt to  
reach the North Pole. She will be com-  
manded by Vice-Admiral Makaroff, of the  
Russian navy.

Mr. Pattinger has resigned his position  
as general manager of the Intercolonial  
railway. His successor will probably be  
Mr. E. G. Russell a native of New Brun-  
swick, who has until lately been Manager  
of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg  
Railway, N. Y.

The coldest weather experienced this  
season was Saturday night when the ther-  
mometer registered 16 degrees below zero.  
Sunday morning it remained very cold,  
averaging 13 below. At four o'clock in  
the afternoon it was six below and re-  
mained so during the first part of the  
night.

It is expected that the first khaki at-  
tention in Canada will take place in Carleton  
County, N. B. The local Government  
party intends to nominate Capt. Good, of  
the Canadian Artillery, just returned from  
South Africa. Not to be outdone, the  
Opposition will run Gunner Smith, also of  
the second contingent.

The management of the Wabash Ill.  
railroad has adopted a rule which prohibits  
the use of intoxicants by employees before  
reporting for duty or while on duty. This  
is regarded as one of the most far-reaching  
prohibitive measures ever put into effect  
on a railroad. There is nothing to specify  
how long a time before reporting for duty  
intoxicants are not to be touched.

The Hanley Construction Co., of Quincy  
Mass., has signed a contract to build a  
yacht for the Chicago Yacht Club to dis-  
tend the Canada cup in the races the  
coming summer. She will be a thirty foot  
cruiser and a true type of the Genesee,  
which took the Canada cup two years  
ago, when she sailed under the colors of  
the Rochester Yacht Club. The boat will  
be launched about May 1st.

It is estimated that about 16,000 farmers  
moved from the United States to Canada  
during the last year, most of them settling  
in the Northwest; and the outlook for a  
large immigration next year is excellent.  
A large influx of French Canadians from  
the New England States is also looked for  
next year, principally to settle on the  
newly developed farming regions in the  
north of the province of Quebec.

The Crapaud creamery was working in  
the 1900 season from June 1 to November  
30. The patrons numbered 191, supplying  
1,738,198 pounds of milk. This was made  
into 73,314 pounds of butter. The aver-  
age per cent of fat was 3.45; the quantity  
of butter made for one pound of fat being  
1.92 pounds. The average price realized  
was 39 cents per pound. During the  
season \$15,066.43 were distributed among  
the patrons.

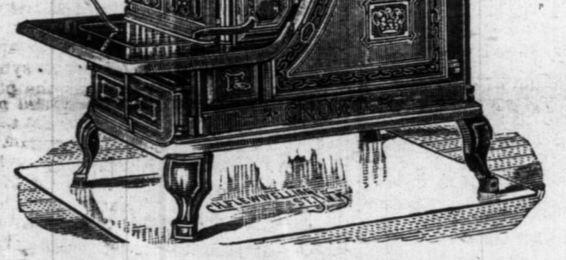
It may be interesting to know that the  
area of Charlottetown proper is 267 acres,  
97 of which are occupied by streets and 19  
by squares. The length of the streets is  
11 3/4 miles. The area of the roads in the  
common is 32 1/2 acres, having a  
length of 7 1/4 miles—all in a total of 19  
miles of streets and roads in the city and  
common requiring the attention of the  
street committee. There are 4-10 miles  
of the streets gas-paved.—Exam.

The death occurred at Toronto, Ont.,  
on Thursday last of Hon. Sir Frank  
Smith. He had been ill for a long time.  
He was born at Bishwell, Armagh, Ire-  
land, in 1822, and emigrated to Canada at  
an early age. After a long and prosperous  
business career he retired from active  
mercantile life in 1891 and devoted him-  
self to his money investments. In 1871  
he became a Senator and twelve years  
later a member of the Privy Council. He  
was also a member of Cabinets led suc-  
cessively by Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John  
Abbott, Sir John Thompson, Sir McKenside  
Bowell and Sir Charles Tupper. In '91  
he succeeded Sir Hector Langens as Min-  
ister of Public Works, an office which he  
discharged with ability till Jan. '92. He  
was knighted in '94. In addition to his  
own business he had to do with many of  
the principal and financial corporations of  
Ontario. He was in politics a Conserva-  
tive, in religion a Catholic. He was a  
man of remarkable capacity, of unbroken  
probity, and his career has been a mon-  
ument to Canada's greatness as (and of  
opportunity

**Great Stove Sale  
FOR CASH ONLY**

Having done a tremendous business in the Stove line the past few months, it has left us with some odds and ends which we  
will clear out regardless of cost. This is a GENUINE BARGAIN SALE, as you will see by the figures. All our Stoves are  
guaranteed, if not satisfied come back and get your money.

**THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.  
Cooking Stoves and Ranges  
FOR COAL.**



- |                           |                               |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 No. 8 Favorite Range,   | former price \$27.00 now \$22 |
| 2 No. 8 Gem Range,        | former price 19.50 now 15     |
| 1 No. 8 Jubilee Range,    | former price 24.50 now 19     |
| 10 No. 3 Crown Stoves,    | former price 19.00 now 15     |
| 6 No. 7 Dominion Stoves,  | former price 11.50 now 10     |
| 2 No. 8 Gem Steel Stoves, | former price 30.00 now 21     |

**Cooking Stoves for Wood.  
5 No. 8 Farmers, former price \$12, now \$10.**

**Heating Stoves for Halls.**

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 4 No. 2 Irvings, former price \$ 9, now \$ 7 | 1 No. 11 Eureka, former price \$10, now \$7 |
| 3 No. 3 Irvings, former price 11, now 9      | 4 No. 13 Peri, former price, 9, now 7       |
| 2 No. 4 Irvings, former price 13, now 10     | 3 No. 14 Peri, former price 10, now 8       |

**Heating Stoves for Rooms.**

- |  |
|--|
| 2 No. 1 Standard, former price \$13, now \$10.       |
| 1 No. 2 Standard, former price \$14, now \$11.       |
| 1 No. 3 Standard, former price \$15, now \$12.       |
| 1 No. 16 Coronet, former price \$13, now \$9.50.     |
| 2 No. 23 Sunlight, former price \$10.50, now \$7.50. |
| 6 No. 6 Coral, former price \$4.25, now \$2.75.      |
| 3 No. 7 Coral, former price \$5.25, now \$3.75.      |

**Room Stoves for Wood.**

- |   |
|---|
| 1 Windsor Franklin, former price \$13, now \$9.75 |
| 1 No. 26 Delight, former price \$14, now \$10.50  |
| 2 No. 25 Sunlight, former price \$10, now \$7     |
| 1 Clarendon, former price \$10, now \$7           |

All the above Stoves and Ranges were bought before the advance of Pig Iron, and in a great many instances we cannot buy them for what we are advertising them at. Please remember the sale is for cash only. Anyone wanting a Range or Stove changed will have to pay regular price. If you cannot personally call, send us the money and we will send you the Stove.

BUYING WILL BE LIVELY, GET HERE EARLY.—You'll never be displeased with the chances offered here.  
AN OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE.—The early buyer gets the choice in Granite Kitchen Utensils. We are away below our competitors; for example, a nice Granite Tea Pot 18 cents.

**DODD & ROGERS.**

**GREAT  
Clearing - Out Sale!**

We have decided closing out our present business.  
**Ready-made Clothing,  
Gents' Furnishings,  
Boots and Shoes.**

And we'll hold a great Slaughter Sale of  
**ALL OUR STOCK of Ready-made Clothing, in Overcoats,  
Ullsters, Suits, separate Pants, Coats, Vests, 30 per  
cent. discount.**  
**ALL OUR STOCK of Men's Furnishings, in Undirothing,  
Top Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves and Mitts, Hats  
and Caps, 25 per cent. discount.**  
**ALL OUR STOCK of Boots and Shoes, Men's, Women's  
and Children's, Heavy Fall Boots and Fine Dress  
Boots, 25 per cent. discount.**  
A lot Boots, in Men's and Women's (small sizes),  
Trunks and Valises.  
This stock is nearly all new, and affords a great chance  
to buy new stock cheap.  
Prompt settlement of all accounts is requested.

**J. B. McDonald & Co.**

**CHOICE  
Table Codfish!**

FOR SALE AT  
**Monaghan's Crockery Store.**

You are missing a great treat for breakfast if you do  
not try our Table Codfish. They are fine—the real genuine  
article. When held to the light they appear almost as  
transparent as china, so carefully cured are they. Most  
people now-a-days, to save time and labor, sell you boxed  
or prepared fish, called boneless fish. The old fashioned  
article beats it all hollow. This lot we have now on hand  
is exceptionally fine, and are delicious any way you cook  
them.

**P. MONAGHAN,  
Queen Street.**

**HOOKING  
CANVAS!**

**—AND—  
STAMPED MATS!**

We have just opened 14 Bales,  
**15,000 yards of Hessians,**  
in 19, 27, 32, 36, 54 and 72  
inch widths.

**—ALSO—  
A Large Stock of  
STAMPED MATS**

**WHOLESALE**

**RETAIL!**

**Mail orders Promptly  
attended to.**

**WEEKS & CO.,  
The People's Store,**

**Sick with Worms.**

Mrs. J. D. Mayo, South Stukely, P. Q., wrote the following: "One of my children took sick with worms and after trying everything without getting relief we procured Dr. Lox's Worm Syrup which acted promptly and effectually."

**THE POETS OF SOTTISHNESS.**

May God forgive the poets who have sung  
Those pleasant songs in every human tongue  
Which have, alas! too bright a halo hung  
Around "the drink" of every taste and line,  
The ruby wine, brown ale, and mountain dew,  
But all the poetry and music pail  
For those who into beastly bondage fall.  
Shame on the drunkard! made by heaven's decree  
A little lower than the angels, he,  
Endowed with mind and heart almost divine,  
Degrades himself beneath the grovelling swine.  
Shame on the drunkard! he's a selfish brute:  
Nay, so to call him is a mild salute;  
"Brute" is for him a complimentary name.  
What beast o'er wallowed in such senseless shame?  
Alas the poor dumb insect holds its own,  
While godlike reason is debased, o'er thrown!  
Beasts cease from drinking when their thirst has ceased—  
The set drinks on till he outbeats the beast.  
—Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J.

**Treasure Island**

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

PART V.

**MY SEA ADVENTURE.**

CHAPTER XXII.

HOW I BEGAN MY SEA ADVENTURE.  
There was no return of the mutineers—not so much as another shot out of the woods. They had "got their reasons for that day," as the captain put it, and we had the place to ourselves and a quiet time to overhaul the wounded and get dinner. Squire and I looked outside, in spite of the danger, and even outside we could hardly tell what we were at, for the horror of the loud groans that reached us from the doctor's patients.  
Out of the eight men who had fallen in the action only three still breathed—that one of the pirates who had been shot at the loop-hole, Hunter and Captain Smollett—and of these the first two were as good as dead; the mutineer, indeed, died under the doctor's knife, and Hunter, do what we could, never recovered consciousness in this world. He lingered all day, breathing loudly like the old buccaneer at home in his apoplectic fit; but the bones of his chest had been crushed by the blow, and his skull fractured in falling, and some time in the following night, without sign or sound, he went to his Maker.  
As for the captain, his wounds were grievous indeed, but not dangerous. No organ was fatally injured. Anderson's ball—for it was his ball that shot him first—had broken his shoulder-blade and touched the lung, not badly; the second had only torn and displaced some muscles in the calf. He was sure to recover, the doctor said, but in the meantime, and for weeks to come, he must not walk or move his arm, nor so much as speak when he could help it.  
My own accidental cut across the knuckles was a fleabite. Dr. Livesey patched it up with plaster, and pulled my ears for me into the bargain.  
After dinner the squire and the doctor sat by the captain's side awhile in consultation; and when they had talked to their heart's content, it being then a little past noon, the doctor took up his hat and pistols, got on a cot, and with a musket over his shoulder, crossed the palisade on the north side and set off briskly through the trees.  
Gray and I were sitting together at the far end of the block-house, to be out of the way of our officers, consulting; and Gray took his pipe out of his mouth and fairly forgot to put it back again, so thunderstruck he was at this occurrence.  
"Why, in the name of Davy Jones," said he, "is Dr. Livesey mad?"  
"Why, no," says I, "he's about the last of this crew for that, I take it."  
"Well, shipmate," said Gray, "had he may not be, but if he's no, mark my words, I am."  
"I take it," replied I, "the doctor has his ideas, and if I am right, he's going now to see Ben Gunn."  
I was right, as appeared later; but in the meantime, the house being stifling hot, and the little patch of sand inside the palisade shivering with midday sun, I began to get another thought into my mind, which was not by any means so right. What I began to do was to envy the doctor, walking in the cool shadow of the woods, with the birds about him and the pleasant smell of pines, while I sat grilling, with my clothes stuck to the hot resin, and so many poor dead bodies lying all around, that I

took a disgust of the place that was almost as strong as fear.

All the time I was washing out the block-house, and then washing up the things from dinner, this distrustful envy kept growing stronger and stronger, till at last, being near a bread-bag, and no one observing me, I took the first step toward my escape and filled both pockets of my coat with biscuit.

I was a fool, if you like, and certainly I was going to do a foolish, over-bold act, and I was determined to do it with all the precautions in my power. These biscuits, should anything befall me, would keep me at least from starving till far on in the next day.

The next thing I had hold of was a brace of pistols, and as I already had a powder-horn and bullets, I felt myself well supplied with arms.

As for the scheme I had in my head, it was not a bad one in itself. It was to go down the sandy spit that divides the anchorage on the coast from the open sea, and find the white rock I had observed last evening, and ascertain whether it was there or not that Ben Gunn had hidden his boat—a thing quite worth doing, as I will believe. But as I was certain I should not be allowed to leave the inclosure, my only plan was to take French leave and slip when nobody was watching, and that was so bad a way of doing it as made the thing itself wrong. But I was only a boy and I had made my mind up.

Well, as things at last fell out, I found an admirable opportunity. The squire and Gray were busy helping the captain with his bandages; the coast was clear; I made a bolt for it over the stockade and into the thicket of the trees, and before my absence was observed I was out of cry of companions.

This was my second folly, far worse than the first, as I left but two sound men to guard the house; but, like the first, it was a help towards saving all of us.

I took my way straight for the east coast of the island, for I was determined to go down the seaside of the spit to avoid all chance of observation from the anchorage. It was already late in the afternoon, although still warm and sunny. As I continued to tread the tall woods I could hear from far before me not only the continuous thunder of the surf, but a certain tossing of foliage and grinding of boughs which showed me the sea breeze had set in higher than usual. Soon cool draughts of air began to reach me, and a few steps farther I came forth into the open borders of the grove and the surf tumbling and tossing its foam along the beach.

I have never seen the sea quiet round Treasure Island. The sun might blaze overhead, the air be without a breath, the surface smooth and blue, but still these great rollers would be running all along the external coast, thundering and thundering by day and night, and I scarce believe there is one spot in the island where a man would be out of ear-shot of their noise.

I walked along beside the surf with great enjoyment, till, thinking I was now got far enough to the south, I took the cover of some thick bushes and crept warily up to the ridge of the spit.  
Behind me was the sea, in front the anchorage. The sea breeze, as though it had the sooner blown itself out by its unusual violence, was already at an end; it had been succeeded by light, variable airs from the south and southeast, carrying great banks of fog; and the anchor-

**Getting Thin**

is all right, if you are too fat, and all wrong, if too thin already. Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what excuse, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.  
There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion.  
Stop over-work, if you can, but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however, you'll pay for it.  
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



age, under lee of Skeleton Island, lay still and laden as when first we entered it. The Hispaniola, in that unbroken mirror, was exactly portrayed from the trunk to the water-line, the Jolly Roger hanging from her peak.  
Alongside lay one of the gigs, Silver in the stern sheets—him I could always recognize—while a couple of men were leaning over the stern bulwarks, one of them with a red cap—the very rogue that I had seen some hours before stride-legs upon the palisade. Apparently they were talking and laughing, though at that distance—upwards of a mile—I could of course hear no word of what was said. All at once there began the most horrid, unearthly screaming, which at first startled me badly, though I had soon remembered the voice of Captain Flint, and even thought I could make out the bird by her bright plumage as she sat perched upon her master's wrist.

Soon after the jolly-boat shoved off and pulled for shore, and the man with the red cap and his comrade went below by the cabin companion.

Just about the same time the sun had gone down behind the Spy-glass, and as the fog was collecting rapidly, it began to grow dark in earnest. I saw I must lose no time if I were to find the boat that evening.

The white rock, visible enough above the bush, was still some eight or a mile farther down the spit, and it took me a goodish while to get up with it, crawling, often on all-fours, among the scrub. Night had almost come when I laid my hand on its rough sides. Right below it there was an exceedingly small hollow of green turf, hidden by banks and a thick underwood about knee-deep, that grew there very plentifully; and in the centre of the dell, sure enough a little tent of goat-skins, like what the gypsies carry about with them in England.  
I dropped into the hollow, lifted the side of the tent, and there was Ben Gunn's boat—home-made if ever anything was home-made—a rude looped frame-work of tough wood, and stretched over that a covering of goat-skin, with the hair inside. The thing was extremely small, even for me, and I can hardly imagine that it could have floated with a full-sized man. There was one thwart set as low as possible, a kind of stretcher in the bows, and a double paddle for propulsion.

I had not then seen a coracle, such as the ancient Britons made, but I have seen one since, and I can give you no fairer idea of Ben Gunn's boat than by saying it was like the first and the worst coracle ever made by man. But the great advantage of the coracle it certainly possessed for it was certainly light and portable.

Well, now that I had found the boat, you would have thought I had had enough of tranquility for once; but in the meantime I had taken another notion, and become so obstinately fond of it that I would have carried it out, I believe, in the teeth of the Captain Smollett himself. This was to slip out under cover of night, out the Hispaniola drift, and let her go ashore where she fancied. I had quite made up my mind that the mutineers, after their repulse of the morning, had nothing nearer their hearts than to up anchor and away to sea; this, I thought, it would be a fine thing to prevent, and now that I had seen how they left their watch man unprovided with a boat, I thought it might be done with little risk.

Down I sat to wait for darkness, and made a hearty meal of biscuit. It was a night out of ten thousand for my purpose. The fog had now buried all heaven. As the last rays of daylight dwindled and disappeared, absolute blackness settled down on Treasure Island. And when, at last, I shouldered the coracle and grooped my way stumblingly out of the hollow where I had supped, there were but two points visible on the whole anchorage.

One was the great fire on shore, by which the defeated pirates lay carousing in the swamp. The other a mere blur of light upon the darkness, indicated the position of the anchored ship. She had swung around to the ebb—her bow was now toward me—the only lights on board were in the cabin; and what I saw was merely a reflection on the fog of the strong rays that flowed from the stern window.

The ebb had already run some time, and I had to wade through the long belt of swampy sand, where I sunk several times above the ankle, before I came to the edge of the retreating water, and wading a little way in, with some strength and dexterity, set my coracle, kneel downward, on the surface.

CHAPTER XXIII.  
THE BEE TIDE RUNS.  
The coracle—as I had begun to know before it was done with her—was a very safe boat for a person of my height and weight, both buoyant and clever in a seaway; but she was the most cross-grained, lop-sided craft to manage. Do as you pleased, she always made more leeway than anything else, and turning round and round was the maneuver she was best at. Even Ben Gunn himself had admitted that she was "queer to handle till you knew her way."  
Certainly I did not know her way. She turned in every direction but

**It Hurt To Eat.**

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters. It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.  
Here's proof positive:  
Miss Maggie Splude, Dalhousie, N.S., writes the following: "I have been a sufferer from Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia for the past two years and felt very miserable. I could not take much food as it hurt me to eat. My friends said, 'Why don't you try B.B.B.?' I did so, using two bottles, which made such a complete cure that I can now eat anything I like without it causing me discomfort."

the one I was bound to go; the most part of the time we were broadside on and I am very sure I never should have made the ship at all but for the tide. By good fortune, paddle as I pleased, the tide was still sweeping me down; and there lay the Hispaniola right in the fair way, hardly to be missed.

First she loomed before me like a blot of something yet blacker than darkness, then her spars and hull began to take shape, and the next moment, as it seemed (for the farther I went the briser grew the current of the ebb), I was alongside of her bawser and had laid hold.

The hawser was as taut as a bow-string—so strong she pulled upon my anchor. All round the hull, in the blackness, the ripping current bubbled and chattered like a little mountain stream. One cut with my sea gully and the Hispaniola would go humming down the tide.

So far so good; but it next occurred to my recollection that a taut hawser, suddenly cut, is a thing as dangerous as a kicking horse. Ten to one, if I were so foolhardy as to cut the Hispaniola from her anchor, I add the coracle would be knocked clean out of the water.

This brought me to a full stop, and if fortune had not again particularly favored me, I should have had to abandon my design. But the light airs which had begun blowing from the southeast and south had bauled round after nightfall into the southwest. Just while I was meditating, a puff came, caught the Hispaniola, and forced her up into the current; and, to my great joy, I felt the hawser slacken in my grasp, and the hand by which I held it dip for a second under water.

(To be continued.)

**SPOILED HIS CASE.**

I remember of hearing of a law court case where a man had entered an action against a railroad company for an injury to his arm in an accident.  
Said the opposing lawyer:  
"I understand you have lost the use of your arm entirely through this accident?"  
"Yes," said the plaintiff.  
Lawyer—"How high can you lift your arm now?"  
Plaintiff with great difficulty moves it about an inch.  
Lawyer—"How far could you lift it before the accident?"  
Plaintiff—"Right up here!"—at the same time shooting it right up over his head.

Laxa-Liver Pills are a positive cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all stomach and liver complaints. They neither grip, weaken nor sicken. Price 25c. at all dealers.  
In an advertisement by a railway company of some unclaimed goods the letter "I" dropped from the word "jawful," and it reads now: "People to whom these packages are directed are requested to come forward and pay the awful charges on the same."

Minard's Liniment relieves Distemper.  
The school boy inspector asked a small pupil of what the surface of the earth consists, and was promptly answered, "Land and water." He varied the question slightly, that the fact might be impressed on the boy's mind, and asked:  
"What, then, does land and water make?"  
"Mud."

**STRONG AND VIGOROUS.**  
Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."  
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

**In the Clutch Of Consumption.**



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking  
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.  
This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.  
Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Merpet, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**HUSBAND AND WIFE.**

Husband—What did the doctor say, Mary?  
Wife—Not much. He asked me to put out my tongue.  
Husband—Yes?  
Wife—And he said, "Overworked."

**Doctor the Horses.**

Mrs. Theo. Thompson, Roland, Man., writes: "My husband would not be without Hagar's Yellow Oil in the house, as he uses it a good deal for doctoring the horses and considers it splendid. Price 25c."

Stuttering Employer (writing a letter)—B-b-b-boy, hand me a b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b—  
Office Boy—A blotter, sir, do you wish?  
Stuttering Employer—Never mind n-n-n-now; the ink has d-d-d-dried.

**Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.**

Two next door neighbors quarrelled, and one of them exclaimed excitedly:  
"Call yourself a man of sense! Why, you're next door to an idiot."  
After a night with "the boys" there is no better remedy to clear the head and settle the stomach than Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders. Price 10c. and 25c. at all dealers.

"There is one thing connected with your table," said a traveller to a landlord, "that is not surpassed even by the best hotels in Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow, or even London itself."  
"Yes," replied the delighted hotel keeper, "and what is that?"  
"The salt, sir!"

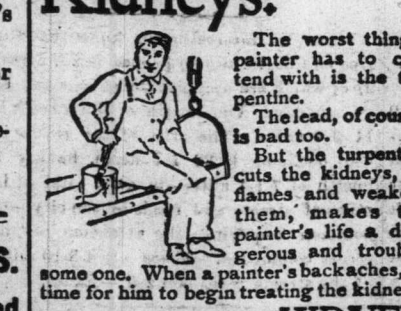
**Neuralgia.**

"I had been suffering about six months with Neuralgia when I started taking Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. They did me more good than any medicine I ever used. Mrs. Annie Ryan, Sand Point, N. S.  
The Professor's Wife—The professor is in the laboratory conducting some chemical experiments. The professor expects to go down to posterity—(From the laboratory) B-r-r-r. Bang!  
The Visitor—I hope the professor hasn't gone.

Serofala in the blood shows itself sooner or later in swellings, sores, eruptions, but Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures it.  
Mrs. Day—"The doctor ordered your husband whiskey for his rheumatism. Does it do him any good?"  
Mrs. May—"He says it does him a world of good, but I notice the twinges come upon him more frequently than ever."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

**Painters' Kidneys.**



The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's back aches, it's time for him to begin treating the kidneys.  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.  
Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 60 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine.  
He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.  
While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them.  
It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little pills act easily and naturally on the bowels, clearing away all bile and effete matters, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.

**ENGLISH Mince Meat**

We have just received our stock of Mince Meat. It is put up in one and two pound tins, and also ten pound tins. It is very nice stock, and is put up by a good, reliable firm.

**APPLES**  
175 barrels of first-class "Northern Spies" and "Baldwin"

Just received. If you want a barrel of nice apples for house use or for retailing, call and see our stock.

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Our Layer Figs are very fine stock this year, being large and juicy. The Cooking Figs are; also very good and cheap.

**BEER & GOFF, GROCERS.**

**JAMES H. REDDIN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW**  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
CAMERON BLOCK, CHARLOTTETOWN.  
Special attention given to Collections  
**MONEY TO LOAN.**

**Farm for Sale!**  
On Bear River Line Road.

That 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 Pidgeon. For further particulars apply to the subscribers, executors of the late William Pidgeon, or to James H. Reddin, Solicitor, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.  
JOHN F. KELLY, F. F. KELLY, Executors.  
Jan. 31—1f

**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. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown.  
**HYNDMAN & CO.** Agents.  
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**A. A. McLEAN, L. B., Q. C.,**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.

**BROWN'S BLOCK** MONEY TO LOAN

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Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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Is to the front with a well assorted stock of  
Fancy Goods, Toys, Chinaware, Books, Christmas Cards, Calendars, etc.  
Do your Christmas buying at the Bazaar Bookstore. Prices guaranteed the lowest, quality the best.  
Send in your orders at once. Address all communications to the HERALD.

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OF ANY PERSON IN NEED OF GOOD Crockery, China-ware, Glassware,  
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**COME QUICK FOR BARGAINS**

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And see the Housekeepers who are Buying

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They buy here because they save from 10 to 25 p. c. Our stocks are very complete, and we are showing a large number of new designs never shown before.

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**COLD WEATHER and STOVES**

We are sure to have the former, and if you need the latter call and see the large assortment of STOVES we carry.

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