

# The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1900.

Vol. XXIX, No. 17

## Calendar for April, 1900.

MOON'S CHANGES.  
First Quarter, 6th, 1h. 6m. p. m.  
Full Moon, 14th, 5h. 14m. p. m.  
Last Quarter, 22nd, 6h. 46m. a. m.  
New Moon, 29th, 9h. 34m. p. m.

Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water
1 Sunday	5 38	6 28	8 39	11 31
2 Monday	5 36	6 29	9 38	11 30
3 Tuesday	5 34	6 31	10 36	11 29
4 Wednesday	5 32	6 32	11 34	11 28
5 Thursday	5 30	6 33	12 32	11 27
6 Friday	5 28	6 34	1 30	11 26
7 Saturday	5 26	6 35	2 28	11 25
8 Sunday	5 25	6 37	3 26	11 24
9 Monday	5 23	6 38	4 24	11 23
10 Tuesday	5 21	6 39	5 22	11 22
11 Wednesday	5 20	6 40	6 20	11 21
12 Thursday	5 18	6 41	7 18	11 20
13 Friday	5 17	6 42	8 16	11 19
14 Saturday	5 15	6 43	9 14	11 18
15 Sunday	5 14	6 44	10 12	11 17
16 Monday	5 12	6 45	11 10	11 16
17 Tuesday	5 11	6 46	12 08	11 15
18 Wednesday	5 10	6 47	1 06	11 14
19 Thursday	5 09	6 48	2 04	11 13
20 Friday	5 07	6 49	3 02	11 12
21 Saturday	5 06	6 50	4 00	11 11
22 Sunday	5 05	6 51	5 00	11 10
23 Monday	5 04	6 52	6 00	11 09
24 Tuesday	5 03	6 53	7 00	11 08
25 Wednesday	5 02	6 54	8 00	11 07
26 Thursday	5 01	6 55	9 00	11 06
27 Friday	5 00	6 56	10 00	11 05
28 Saturday	5 00	6 57	11 00	11 04
29 Sunday	5 00	6 58	12 00	11 03
30 Monday	5 00	6 59	1 00	11 02



## Our Watches FOR LADIES

Are Gems of Beauty.

SOME GENTS' WATCHES

Are beautifully engraved, others plain, solid and substantial.

WATCHES from \$6.00 to \$100

Specially recommended for time-keeping.

FINE SHOW OF SILVERWARE, suitable for presents.

Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons with scene stamped in bowl, "Stanley crossing through ice," or "Parliament Building," Charlottetown.

E. W. Taylor, Cameron Block, City.

## HOW IS THIS?

Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.35; now \$1.25; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out. Headquarters for Ladies' Gaiters. We have them as low as 20 cents a pair.

A. E. McEACHEN, THE SHOE MAN.

ENEAS 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 892-1y

## 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.

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements

JOHN McEACHEN, Agent.

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

Special attention given to Collections MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL. B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND

OFFICE—London House Building.

Collecting, conveying, and all kinds of Legal business promptly attended to. Investments made on best security. Money to loan.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors.

Jan. 31-11

## Men's Tailoring.

### Spring & Summer, 1900

#### GENTLEMEN'S HIGH GRADE FURNISHINGS.

Men will be better dressed during the last part of the nineteenth century than ever before, since they began to wear clothes. There has been a time when men had to pay more for their outer garments; but there never was a time when men wanted such high-class work as they do now.

We are prepared to do the high-class trade of the city. We employ only the best workmen.

THE FABRICS WHICH WE WILL SHOW FOR SPRING ARE THE FINEST EVER MADE, THE MOST VARIED AND BEAUTIFUL IN DESIGN AND COLORING.

The style of garment that is fashionable this season is by far the most artistic of the century.

The fly front Overcoat and the street-covert Overcoat will be more in demand than any other style of overcoat for spring wear.

More Sack Coats will be worn during the coming season than for many years. Almost everybody will wear a Sack coat of some kind. Three button sack, four button sack, straight front sack, and double-breasted sack.

## GORDON & McLELLAN,

High-Class Tailors and Furnishers.

## USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

The Most DURABLE on the Market.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

## WE WANT Housekeepers

To come in and look over our Groceries. Our stock is fine and fresh and guaranteed to be satisfactory. We keep everything in our line that is necessary

For Housekeeping.

The prices—well, that is what we want you to see when you are looking at our goods. Their lowness will surprise you.

## Driscoll & Hornsby

Queen Street.

## HATS & CAPS

JUST OPENED.

A LARGE LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES

In all the newest shapes of

## American Felt Hats.

Also a large line of CAPES in the newest design and make at the lowest prices.

## John MacLeod & Co.,

Tailors for Ladies and Gentlemen.

## "Good Counsel" Has No Price.

Wise advice is the result of experience. The hundreds of thousands who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine, counsel those who would purify and enrich the blood to swallow themselves of its virtues. He is wise who profits by this good advice. Stomach Troubles—"I was greatly troubled with my stomach, and even the sight of food made me sick. Was tired and languid. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me feel like myself again." James McKenzie, 350 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, Ont.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla NEVER DISAPPOINTS

### The Responsibilities of Fathers.

We often hear and read of the duties and responsibilities of parents, and it strikes us that the special duties and responsibilities of fathers have not received the attention which their importance demands.

According to Christian teaching, the father is the head of the family. Reason teaches us the absurdity of a double head. There must be a supreme judge and final tribunal of appeal in the family as well as in the state and Church. Owing to the imperfection of everything human, this arrangement may some times seem not to be the best. The wife may be superior to the husband in wisdom, discretion and firmness of character. The husband may be a bad man, while she is a good woman. But such cases must be counted as exceptions, and they no more militate against the Christian principle of the headship of the father than had judges in the state, and even occasional bad ecclesiastics in the Church, disprove the necessity of supreme headship in both state and Church.

The influence of the father is generally predominant in the family. He is the stronger party. He is looked up to as the main dependence—the breadwinner and the principal provider. If he is a good man his influence will be felt for good upon the whole family; if not, the reverse will be the case. If he is a strictly conscientious and religious man; if he is regular in the discharge of his Christian duties, never missing Mass except for good and sufficient reasons, regularly maintaining family devotions, taking pains to instruct his children and encourage them in the discharge of their Christian duties, that family will be a religious family. The spirit of religion will predominate and control the conduct of all.

But if the father be a careless, worldly man; if he is not strictly conscientious, but is more devoted to business and pleasure than to his religion; if he neglects Mass on some frivolous or insufficient excuse; if he does not recognize God in the family, except, perhaps, in a careless and perfunctory manner, his influence will certainly be felt by his wife and family to their great detriment, if not to their entire demoralization. The refining, purifying, softening influence of religion not being felt in the domestic circle, the harmonious relations between husband and wife, between parents and children, and among the children themselves, are sure to be disturbed. Instead of the beautiful spirit of domestic peace and harmony, and the affectionate, unselfish devotion to each other's happiness which preside over the strictly religious family, the spirit of selfishness, jealousy and disobedience will most surely cause endless trouble, misunderstanding and unhappiness.

We do not forget now that the influence of a good, conscientious wife, one of prudence, courage and tact, may sometimes, in a measure, counteract the demoralizing influence of a delinquent husband. But as a general rule, it may be considered certain that the deteriorating influence of a bad or of a careless worldly husband will be felt upon the wife as well as upon the children. It will hang as a constant dead weight upon them.

Undoubtedly a terrible responsibility rests upon the husband and father. It will not do to try to shift this responsibility upon the wife and mother. God has made him the head, and will hold him responsible for the faithful and conscientious discharge of his obligations.—S. H. Review.

## The Folly of Atheism.

Atheism is in the heart, not in the head. The Psalmist says truly, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." He is a fool because he allows his head to follow his heart, when his heart should follow his head. Unfortunately, that is apt to be the fault of the great majority of mankind. They believe what they like, what is agreeable to them; what they do not like they are very slow to believe. In this respect they are all fools. In this respect they are all unacquainted with the fact that to refuse to believe what is presented to their minds with a logical certainty which ought to command a ready assent. This is foolish, not only because it is inconsistent and illogical, but because it is bad policy, and, in the matter of religion, it may prove to be an exceedingly dangerous course to pursue.

Why should men wish to convince themselves that there is no God? It would seem, on sober reflection, that there is every reason in the world why they should wish to believe in God, especially the God of Christianity. The idea of the Christians' God is connected with all that is high, and holy, and beautiful and true. It is satisfying to the human intellect, otherwise groping in the dark and confounded by the mysteries of our being and final destiny, and it is satisfying to the human heart because it comes to it with a flood of consolation, especially under the trials and troubles of this unfriendly world, and buoy it up with bright hopes and cheering anticipations of a better and happier world beyond. It is the very culmination of cruelty to seek to deprive us of this unpeakable consolation by undermining our faith in God.

Why should the thought of God be unwelcome to man unless it is from the consciousness of a want of correspondence with the character and will of God? But this surely is the very height of folly. If we are conscious of this want of correspondence, would it not seem to be the height of wisdom to try to make ourselves as like to God and as agreeable to Him as possible? Do we not necessarily run a tremendous risk in ignoring the Author of our being and going contrary to His will? Surely, it must be so—it can not be otherwise; and for a man to try to persuade himself that there is no God is as if he deliberately closed his eyes and walked recklessly on the brink of a yawning precipice. But you can not abolish God, or shut Him out of your mind. "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork." All nature speaks of God, and speaks in tones which can not be mistaken, but which thrill the soul of the honest, unaided, unprejudiced man. The grandest handiwork of God is man himself. How can anyone contemplate that wonderful piece of beautiful, complicated and admirably adapted mechanism, the human body, with anything but the profoundest conviction that it owed its origin to an act of divine wisdom and intelligence? Deep down in the heart of humanity is the universal conviction of the existence of a Supreme Being, the Author and Maker of all things, and it would seem that nothing but the most wilful obstinacy could blind the mind of any rational being to this manifest and tremendous truth. The application of the lesson is obvious.—S. H. Review.

## The Passing of John Ruskin.

It was with a thrill of genuine sorrow that the world heard of the death of John Ruskin. Those who loved him had not thought of his death. Even after his retirement from the places where men congregated, he became so inseparably connected with the retreat in which petty annoyances could not find him, that one hoped for him a long continuance of that gracious second childhood that seemed to bring him peace. He was like a soldier who had fought long and well, forgetting his wounds amid scenes that held no strife or bitterness.

It is not too much to say of him that he was one of the few great men of the nineteenth century. An art critic, he was alone and unsurpassed; as a writer of English, he had, aside from Cardinal Newman, no equal; as a great teacher, he filled a high niche, so immeasureably high that the world is a sad place because of that grave in quiet Coniston. For many years he gave his time, his energy, his income, and the enthusiasm of an intensely earnest man, to the amelioration of the condition of the English people. He pitied the throng of little children stifled by factory smoke or toiling underground; he heard the tread of the iron horses that decorated hallowed places; he saw lovely streams turned into sewers; he saw art made a



ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

hing of traffic, and simplicity hidden beneath a weight of meretricious and odious ornamentation; he saw machines doing the work which belonged to the hands of men unwillingly idle, and he witnessed the withholding of everything beautiful from all save those who had reaped a golden harvest.

For his devotion to things high and beautiful and unselfish, common place men affected to despise Ruskin. He knew how to rebuke them, and once did so in these withering words: "Because I have passed my life in almsgiving, not in fortune-hunting; because I have labored always for the honor of others, not my own, and have chosen rather to make men look to Turner and Lutin than to form and exhibit the skill of my own hand; because I have lowered my tents and assured the comfortable lives of my poor tenants, instead of taking from them all I could force for the roofs they needed; because I love a wood walk better than a London street, and would rather watch a sea-gull fly than shoot it, and rather hear a thrush sing than eat it; finally, because I never disobeyed my mother; because I have honored all women with solemn worship, and have been kind even to the unthankful and the evil therefore the backs of English art and literature wag their heads at me, and the poor wretch who pawns the dirty linen of his soul daily for a bottle of sour wine and a cigar talks about the 'effeminate sentimentality of Ruskin.'"

Among the many touching incidents of Ruskin's life over which Catholics love to linger is his meeting with the beggar in Rome. He had dreamed the night before that he himself was a Franciscan friar; and, the spirit of his dream still possessing him, he kissed the beggar's cheek as he gave his customary alms. Moved by that sudden impulse, the poor man afterward sought his kind patron, and with tears in his eyes, begged him to accept the most precious thing which he could give—a bit of the brown robe of St. Francis—a relic which no misery or need had ever before drawn from him. From that meeting came the great art critic's visit to Assisi and its influence upon his after-life.

If at one time Ruskin was blind to the truths of the Church, he made ample amends. His retraction and regret were as sincere and thorough as his strictures had been bitter and unwarranted.

His friends have for him declined a place in Westminster Abbey. That Mecca of the tourists could give him no added honor. "He loved all sweet and simple things." Fitting it is that he should lie far away from the "growl of the city's streets," near the insulate things of nature, which, because they were God's handiwork, were to him so dear.

We will forget his shortcomings—they were, indeed, but the outgrowth of a righteous discontent—and ask for him the peace which passeth understanding.—Ave Maria.

## Tertiaries of St. Francis.

THE HOLY FATHER WISHES THEIR PRESENCE AT ROME THIS YEAR.

The following circular notice has been issued by a committee of the Third Order of St. Francis: "In a letter of His Eminence M. Cardinal Rampolla, to the Superior General of the Franciscan Order, dated Rome, January 12, 1900, our Holy Father, Leo XIII., expressed his wish to have the members of the Third Order of St. Francis assemble in the International Congress in the city of Rome during the Holy Year. At this new proof of benevolence from the Vicar of Christ toward the children of St. Francis, the Superiors of the order hastened to execute the wishes of His Holiness, and in a joint letter, dated February 11, 1900, called upon all the Provincials of the Franciscan Order to assist in convening the said congress and making it a success before God and man. Unhappily, however, that official notice reached these shores

### CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Cheat in itself. Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for BRUISES, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. 25 and 50 Cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS'

so late that it is impossible for the Tertiaries of the United States to execute all that their devotion to the Father of the Faithful and the love for the institution of St. Francis would suggest. Whilst, however, the Provincials have little difficulty in reserving those members of the Third Order who, united in distinct congregations, are under the direction of the Fathers of the Seraphic Order and in proposing to them what should be done towards the accomplishment of the great project, it is very difficult to meet such members as are under the direction of the reverend secular clergy or other religious and such isolated Tertiaries as live in places where a congregation of the Third Order is not established. To reach these latter classes and to gather them as children of the same family for united action with the other Tertiaries is the object of this public notice. We, therefore, call upon all the reverend secular clergy who have the direction of congregations of the Third Order of St. Francis, as also upon all isolated Tertiaries, to apply as soon as possible to the Central Committee, Franciscan Monastery, Washington, D. C. for circular setting forth the action to be taken by them with reference to the coming important event and to the share which will be allotted to them in the common work.—Baltimore Mirror.

When a homeopathist would give a dose of a liquid drug, he puts a drop of the drug in one hundred drops of alcohol, then a drop of the one to one hundred dilution in another one hundred drops of alcohol; after this, a drop of that one to ten thousand dilution in another hundred drops of alcohol; and so on up to the thirtieth dilution—the homeopathic mystical number; finally the patient receives a sip of the ultimate attenuation. There the drug, in intention at the least, is present as one part to a number represented by a unit with sixty ciphers—an English decillion or an American undecillion. This operation is like letting fall a drop of whisky into Lake Superior at Duluth and thereafter taking a teaspoonful of Lake Erie near Buffalo for your cold punch. To make the Buffalo punch more palatable, a bit of lemon peel might be rubbed on the rail of a Duluth wharf. Solid drugs are raised to spirituality with sugar of milk in a similar manner. Christian Science is gross materialism compared with such telepathy.—Ave Maria.

Though an old man now, Mr. William Winter can still hit hard. The arrest of a notorious actress for performing an objectional play led some of the newspaper critics to rally to the defence of the performance. How valuable such newspaper opinion is appears from Mr. Winter's truthful remark that the defence of such innocences "always comes from weak sisters of the male sex or of no sex at all; uneducated puppies, snacking colleagues, and the like, who are trying to cut their teeth on the coral of irresponsible newspapers." The venerable dramatic critic himself accords to enter into detailed analysis of the play, which he leaves to "those commentators who have a taste for snark and who can deliver expert opinions upon it."—Ave Maria.

Canoes, after being advertised to be sold, has been bought by the Italian government. The castle, which the Emperor Henry IV was compelled to humble himself before Pope Gregory VII, was torn down more than 600 years ago. The ruins, which are now called Carpineto, belong to Count Valdrighi, whose heirs had received bids from several archaeological societies, including German ones, for the place.

Two German pilgrimages will take place this year—one between April 29 and May 6 to come and the other between September 24 and October 20 to Rome and Jerusalem. It is hoped on the occasion of this visit to lay the foundation of the new church on Mount Zion to be dedicated to Our Lady. The preparations for the pilgrimages are in the hands of the central committee of the Catholic Congress.

Bicyclists, young or old, should carry a bottle of Pain-Killer in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis' 25c and 50c.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, April 25th, 1900.

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

Grit Organs and Coalition.

Since the appearance of its initial article on the coalition question, to which we referred last week, the Guardian has had several editorials on the same subject. But, as its past record does not square with its hypocritical pretense to independence, no one is likely to seriously accuse it of sincerity. Despite its hedging on this matter its real sentiments occasionally crop out. As for instance, when it intimates in its issue of the 17th that "if the present Government is to continue in power there must be a reconstruction." This shows that its anxiety is concerning the existence of the present Government, rather than the good of the Province. The present Government has been too long in power for the good of the Province; it has brought discredit and disgrace upon us, and if the Guardian wishes any one to give it credit for a spark of independence it must cease all attempts to bolster up the rotten fabric. The Guardian harps about municipal bodies in the Provinces being conducted on non political lines. For anything of this kind that exists little thanks are due to the Guardians friends, the Grits; for they have tried to introduce politics into municipal bodies nearly every place where they imagined they had a chance of success. Only a few weeks, the civic elections in the city of Moncton were conducted on purely party lines, and because the Conservatives succeeded, the defeated Grit candidate for mayor, Mr. Hawk of the Transcript, raised a terrible howl and demanded of the Minister of Railways that he should dismiss all employees in the Intercolonial railway works who voted against him. This is the manner of independence the Guardian loves to advocate. To our statement that the most rascally corruption was practiced by the Emmerston Government of New Brunswick regarding steel bridges, the Guardian makes a unique reply. It gravely states that, notwithstanding the "boodling in bridges was charged before the general elections" the Government secured 41 seats in a house of 46 members. That does not afford any evidence that the boodling did not exist; but it furnishes a rather slipshod profession of political morality on the part of the Guardian. It is tantamount to declaring that a coalition Government may practice what corruption it pleases, so long as it is not found out, so long as the supporters of such a Government can succeed in concealing their guilt from the public. When Mr. Fred. Peters told the people of this Province in 1897 he expected to receive at least a million dollars from the Dominion Government he was deceiving the electors; but he succeeded in securing the return of his party with a considerable majority. Will the Guardian say Mr. Peters did not deceive the people, knowing that he intended to depart for British Columbia, instead of making any attempt to secure this money for the Province? Moreover, the Guardian knew when it made the statement referred to above that a committee of the Legislature had taken evidence regarding these bridges and that notwithstanding all the efforts of the Government to shut out damaging evidence, sufficient was admitted to prove that the people of New Brunswick had paid twice as much for their steel bridges as the Government of Nova Scotia and the municipalities of Ontario and Quebec had paid for similar public works. \$6.75 per 100 pounds were paid the Record Company for the New Brunswick works; while the Hamilton Bridge Company furnished the same kind of works at the rate of \$3.86 per 100 pounds, and the Nova Scotia bridge concerns underbid the Hamilton firm. All this was known to the Guardian when it made the extraordinary deliverance above recorded. Yet our contemporary would wish to convey the impression that it is actuated by truthful and disinterested motives. The Patriot has also been heard from on the question of coalition. It opposes the scheme, ostensibly at least. Whether or not it makes a virtue of necessity, we of course know not. Our contemporary furnishes several reasons why, it says, the Liberals should oppose a coalition. Among other reasons it gives the following: "The Liberals hold the government and the people are evidently satisfied with their judi-

icious and economical administration of public affairs." It must be admitted that it required considerable temerity to make such a statement as this. It is just as much as ever if the "Liberals hold the Government." It is true they usurp the functions of government; but it may not take very long to show that they no longer possess the people's mandate to do so. As to the latter part of the sentence above quoted, all we have to say is that it is simply a perversion of the truth. The Patriot knows quite well that the people have emphatically declared that they are in the highest degree dissatisfied "with the Government's" administration of public affairs, and are only awaiting an opportunity to replace the present administration with better men.

At last the Government have mustered up sufficient courage to summon the Legislature. The House is called to meet for the despatch of business on May the 8th. This is surely late enough in all conscience; but what do the Government care about the convenience of the people. The House might have been called a month ago, or two months ago for that matter. But the Government wanted to try and patch themselves up sufficiently to meet the Legislature with some hope of pulling through the session. Whether or not they have done so will be demonstrated when the meeting takes place.

LATEST ADVICES say Mr. Pineau is in Lynn, Mass. It appears to have been the intention to send him to Paris; but when he got to Ottawa, representations, it is said, were made to Sir Louis Davies of such a nature that it was thought prudent to shunt him off in another direction. It is stated numerous Grit protests were sent to Sir Louis to the effect that tampering with Pineau was considered such a scandalous piece of business that he and his party were bound to suffer severely in consequence. This seems to have so frightened the Minister of Marine that Pineau's bright hopes were nipped in the bud.

AT OTTAWA.

A SLOW PARLIAMENT AND A BACKWARD GOVERNMENT.—MR. TARTÉ IN LONDON AND PARIS.—HOW A BUFFALO MAN MADE A MILLION.

(Special Correspondence to THE HERALD.)

OTTAWA, April 21st.—When a British Sovereign asked her Prime Minister "What has passed in Parliament" the answer was: "May it please your Majesty—six weeks." If the people of Canada want to know what has passed in the Federal Parliament the only answer possible is "eleven weeks." Beyond private legislation, which goes forward rapidly enough in the short time set apart for it, practically nothing has been accomplished. The Opposition has not obstructed. Only two or three Conservatives spoke on the address, and the Ministers taunted the Opposition with the failure to make a strong fight at that stage. Two motions to go into supply were met by amendments, but in each case the motion came from the Government side, and in one case at least with Government support. The budget debate has been long and still goes on, but the Government side has furnished a full share of the long speeches. Though the House met on the first day of February, a score of departmental reports for the year ending June 30, 1899, or nearly ten months ago, have not been brought down. Among those which have not appeared are some of the most important, such as the reports of the Postmaster General, the Minister of Railways and Canals, the Minister of Militia, the Minister of Agriculture, the Geological Survey, the report of the Interior Department, the Mounted Police report, and lastly the report of the Department of Public Works. Mr. Wilson, of Lennox, in calling attention to the delay on Tuesday, asked how members could discuss the conduct of these departments, or vote supplies for them intelligently without a report less than two years old.

ANOTHER TARTÉ EPISODE.

Speaking of Public Works, Mr. Tarte has been making himself conspicuous once more by two deliverances. One was made in London and is intensely imperial. The other was intensely the other way, and was naturally uttered in Paris. The imperial Tarte told a London audience that the Empire might call at any time in any part of the French Canadian and they would give their blood and treasure for the crown. The anti-British Tarte told a Paris paper that he had vigorously opposed the despatch of troops to Africa, when required by M. Chamberlain, without the previous authorization of parliament. This anti-British Mr. Tarte apologized for the loyalty of the French-Canadians to Britain, by explaining that they were unfortunately not in a position of control in Canada. "It is very possible," he admitted to the interviewer, who expressed surprise that the French-Canadians should support the British

In Africa, "that in their own minds, 99 per cent, of the French-Canadians disapprove of the South African war, and are of the opinion that the money spent by Canada on this occasion, might have been expended with much more practical results elsewhere. Yes, that is very possible, but as good citizens we submit to the opinion of a majority." "Besides," added Mr. Tarte, in further apology, "Canada has not sent any troops against the Transvaal. It has merely authorized the enrollment of volunteers for that expedition." In the same interview, Mr. Tarte told the Journal of Paris that the French-Canadians were invading the Province of Ontario, and that if British immigration should fall off, they might yet be a majority in Canada, and that at the present moment, "Canada is more French than thirty years ago."

REBUKED BY HIS COMPATRIOTS.

Mr. Monk and Mr. Casgrain, both French-Canadian Conservatives, protested that a Minister of the Crown and an adviser of Her Majesty should not be allowed to compromise the French-Canadians and discredit his country by issuing these conflicting pronouncements. Telling London that the French-Canadians were willing to fight for the Empire, and telling Paris that they were forced by the English majority to take part in a war which they were opposed. Mr. Tarte's account of French-Canadian sentiment was declared to be erroneous, and the Premier was asked either to recall him or to make him cease from calumniating his compatriots in this country. The Premier did not defend his colleague. He contented himself with stating that he would not hold Mr. Tarte responsible for language imputed to him by a newspaper. Mr. Tarte might not have said these things at all. As the paper containing the report has been sent to Canada and is reprinted with editorial approval in Mr. Tarte's own organ in Montreal and in the government organ in Quebec, Sir Wilfrid's evasion is thought to be rather transparent. If Mr. Tarte did not like the report he would have prevented La Patrie from reprinting and commending it, and Mr. Casgrain points out that the sentiments attributed to Mr. Tarte in Paris are the same as those expressed by him at St. Vincent de Paul and in other French communities in Canada.

THE MAN FOR BUFFALO.

If the Minister of Public Works has pleased the French press, he has given greater pleasure to a friend in New York State. A cool million and a half is the net price which Mr. Connors of Buffalo has made by selling a franchise obtained a few months ago from Mr. Tarte. Two years ago Mr. Tarte was using his position to force a policy of his own and his Montreal friends upon the Montreal harbor board, and he then declared that he would never allow private enterprise to obtain control of the grain elevator business in the city of Montreal. The Minister headed off all local men who desired to handle grain. In Paris, he met the laid down a policy excluding private control. But one day he established the transportation interests and a rare gift for dealing with public men, appeared on the scene. He took in an smaller partner, a member of the Ontario Government, and other men of influence. Then he went to Mr. Tarte, and the minister calmly handed over to him all the exclusive privileges he wanted in Montreal, and gave him concessions for the construction of an elevator at the terminus of the Welland canal.

MILLIONS FOR BUFFALO.

Hence forward it was plain sailing for Mr. Connors. He prepared his prospectus and showed it to the investors with their franchises who pay large dividends on four millions. Out of the capital of the proposed company Mr. Connors is to get no less than \$1,500,000 for the concessions and franchises, which he obtained through Mr. Tarte without paying a cent, unless he has secretly divided the profits. It is growing time for Mr. Connors, all of whose gain is taken from the Canadian people.

THE BUDGET DEBATE.

The discussion was continued during the four working days of this week. On the Government side McMillan, Calvert, Campbell, Davis, Sempie and Burnet spoke in English, and Turcotte in French. On the opposite side the speakers were Taylor, Wilson, Davis, McLaren and Henderson in English with Casgrain and Monk in French. The speaking has on the whole been good, and follows the same lines as speeches described in previous letters. It is expected that a vote will be reached next week.

THE OPPOSITION LEADER.

Sir Charles Tupper spent his Easter holidays in Montreal, but it was not much of a holiday that the Opposition leader allowed himself. Following his regular address in Quebec he delivered an important discourse at a gathering in the commercial metropolis. He was then able to show that the views he expressed at Quebec a few days before on the subject of imperial federation, coincided exactly with the sentiments expressed a few hours later in the Imperial Parliament. Sir Charles has every reason to feel pleased with the reception accorded to him in the great business centre of the country, and returns inspired with stronger hope for Liberal-Conservative success.

The Premier who has followed in many respects the example of the other leader, has stolen the Easter holiday in the Windsor, and accepting the hospitality of some of the political clubs. The difference between the two chiefs is that Sir Wilfrid proposes to absent himself from the House on working days while Sir Charles put his organization work in to the holidays. It might be remarked that three Ministers are now absent—from three posts—in Europe and one in the United States.

THE EXHIBITION.

It is announced that the Dominion will have to pay \$100,000 to \$125,000 for space in the buildings used in the exhibition at Paris. But Mr. Tarte says that the rooms and buildings are poor affairs, not much better

High Class Millinery.

With the seasons following each other so rapidly and so many lightning changes in styles we wonder sometimes how it is possible even for us who are in the closest touch with the fashion centres of the world to keep right down to the hour in having just what's right,

BUT WE DO.

You are most cordially invited to our store to see the large variety of Bright Sparkling New Millinery, Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Chiffons.

Six cases New Millinery, just opened at the Millinery Leaders.

F. PERKINS & CO.

SUNNYSIDE,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Seed Time is Coming.

Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness, When the warm sun that brings Seed Time And harvest has returned again, 'Tis sweet to visit the still wood, where While music wakes around, vail'd in a shower. Of shadowing roses, on our plains descend. —Thompson.

To obtain reliable Seeds is the desire of everyone. Our stock of the following Seeds we can guarantee reliable and fresh. This being our first season in the Seed business, our stock was all bought fresh this spring, so you can rely on getting good fresh Seeds from us. When purchasing give us a call, we will quote you right prices for cash. We have in stock the following:

WHEAT.—White Russian and Fife. Timothy, Clover, Corn, Vetches, Peas, Mangels, Buckwheat, Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips, etc.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Also in stock a full line of Garden Seeds.

FLOWER SEEDS.—A choice variety for House and Garden in stock. Oh! what tender thoughts bespeth Those silent flowers are lying, Hid within the mystic wreath My love hath kiss'd in lying. —Moore.

EGGS AND BUTTER.—We are preparing for a big Egg season. Highest market prices for Eggs and Butter in exchange for groceries. Cases furnished free to our customers.

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

R. F. MADDIGAN & CO.

Lower Queen St. Successors to W Grant & Co

THE LATEST Fashionable HAT!

BLACK AND COLORED,

Wm. Wilkinson, MAKERS,

FOR SALE AT

D. A. BRUCE'S.

than some Canadian barns. The latest discovery is that no provision has been made for the cold storage accommodation which was one of the main features of the Canadian exhibit. Prof. Robertson has hastened to see what can be done, though the Dominion has a small army of officials without him. Mr. McLaren, M. P., who perhaps knows more about the butter and cheese business than any other Canadian, says that the great trouble with the Canadian arrangement is that the government has not sent enough experts to Paris, but has employed too many party hacks.

THE NOBLEST MIND

The best contentment has. Yet however noble in mind, no man or woman can have perfect contentment without physical health. The blood must be kept pure and the stomach and digestive organs in good order. The best means for this purpose is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It promptly cures all blood humors and eruptions and tones up the system.

The favorite cathartic is Hood's Pills. 25c.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THIRTEEN STUDENTS DROWNED. A boat on board of which were 20 members of the Catholic students association while crossing the river Rhine, in Germany one day last week capsized and 13 of its occupants were drowned.

DUKE OF ARGYLL DEAD.

A London despatch of yesterday announces the death of George Douglas Campbell, eighth Duke of Argyll. He was born April 30, 1823. He was Postmaster-General from 1858, and Secretary for India from 1868 to 1874. The Duke was a writer and his chief works include: "The Reign of Law," and "Scotland as it Was and as it is." His eldest son was the Marquis of Lorne.

HEAVY FIGHTING IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Last week has been one of the bloodiest in the Philippines since the war began. The reports sent to Washington show a total of 387 Filipinos killed, 12 officers and 244 men captured and a great many wounded—number not known. It is probable that a great majority of the wounded will die, as the Filipinos are without hospital facilities. The American loss is placed at nine killed and sixteen wounded.

TROUBLE IN WEST AFRICA.

A despatch from Accra, Gold Coast Colony, West Africa, dated April 19th says: The governor, Sir Frederick Mitchell Hodgson, wires from Kumassi that the tribes are rising again, and he asks for assistance. The loyal Bekuis have been attacked by the Ashantis and 500 have been killed. It is feared that this will compel them to join the rebellion. Evidently the matter is extremely serious, and was minimized until it was too late.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

A recent despatch from Yokohama says: If the quick and unsteady despatch of telegrams from Korea means aught of a really serious nature, the inference is that Japan and Russia are in the verge of war. Onwardly, however, there is absolute calm, and the tone of the press is but slightly bellicose. Japan, with the great fleet, would make short work of Russia's naval force and command the situation for the time at least, with all the advantages which an added prestige would confer. The Japanese have been and are keen students of Russian history, and they know that her gaining a foothold in Korea means the ultimate passing of the peninsula under Russian sway, and this nation is a unit of fighting to the death against the encroachment.

THE NEXT ON THE PROGRAMME.

It looks now as if the next war will be between the United States and Turkey. The Sultan has received an ultimatum from the United States Government insisting on the payment of \$100,000, as indemnity for outrages perpetrated on American missionaries. The Sultan seems to be very backward about paying the sum. It is said that the United States is considering a proposition to seize the port of Smyrna temporarily and collect the revenue through the customs if the indemnity is not soon paid. But this plan will hardly work, considering that there are some 3,500,000 Mohammedans in the Philippines who would very likely join the insurgents thus undulating all the work done there and extending the war in all directions all over the islands.

Mulock's Happy Thought.

It seems that Mr. Tarte, who generally manages to be out of the house when financial matters are under discussion, has arranged that Mr. Mulock should take his place as acting minister of public works during his absence. It further appears, from our Ottawa despatch published yesterday, that Mr. Tarte has given Mr. Mulock directions how to set in that capacity. Here is the despatch, and the facts should be duly considered and remembered:

Ottawa, April 19.—A happy idea has occurred to Mr. Mulock, who is acting minister of public works in the absence of Mr. Tarte. He has suggested to all the members supporting the government the following circular letter:

"Dear Sir,—The supplementary estimates are in course of preparation. I am taking charge of the department of public works and would be happy to receive from you any suggestions in regard to appropriations required in your country. "The Montreal La Presse says that Mulock has already received requests for six million dollars and does not know where to lay his head. "It is easily understood from this that Tarte's direction to Mulock was to this effect: "Call in all our friends and give them all they want." Mulock, who used to be a cheese-paring economist, has started in to carry out his instructions. Where he will end with it remains to be seen. Wait till you see him next time.—Halifax Herald.

Joints Swollen.

My little boy, 8 years old, had a bad attack of Rheumatism. His joints were swollen and he could not sleep with the pain. One box of Millburn's Rheumatic Pills completely cured him. F. H. Maguire, Port Hope, Ont.

New Spring Dress Goods

STANLEY BROS

The place to buy your NEW DRESS is where you get the latest styles. STANLEY'S GOODS are always bright and up-to-date. We claim the best as well as the greatest variety in P. E. Island. SILKS and TRIMMINGS of all kinds to match. STANLEY BROS.

P. E. Island's Dressiest Women Come Here For Millinery.

BECAUSE our Millinery is strictly High Grade.

WE HAVE the latest English Trimmed Hats.

WE HAVE the latest French Trimmed Hats.

WE HAVE the latest in all kinds of Un-trimmed Hats.

WE HAVE the latest trimming for all.

WE HAVE a large assortment in Leghorne for the children. These Hats are (Swiss Make) very popular.

TRY US and we will convince you that our headlines are correct.

PROWSE BROS

Bazaar Bookstore!

Formerly F. J. Hornsby,

MORRIS BLOCK

Books, Stationery,

Fancy Goods, Toys,

Wall Paper.

A complete Stock of authorized School Books, Pens, Inks, Paper, Slates, Exercise Books, Scribblers, always on hand.

Lowest prices, prompt attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

The Shamrock and Rose.

The thrilling play entitled the "Shamrock and Rose," was presented in Anderson's Hall, Head St. Peter's Bay, by the St. Peter's Amateur Dramatic Association, on Monday evening the 16th inst. Following is the cast of characters: Barney O'Boyle (an Irish Bouchal)... Douglas McInnes...

"Fortune favors the brave." It is also favorable to those who purify their blood at this season by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The annual social of the Caledonian Club, took place in the Club Room and adjoining room on Thursday evening last. There was a large attendance and the social was much enjoyed.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The lobster fishing season reopened on Friday. Boats were selling in Dawson City last month for \$1.75 a dozen. Dr. Allan Haley, Liberal, M. P., for Hants Co., Nova Scotia died at Ottawa on Monday morning.

THE WAR!

All other news from South Africa has been cast into the shade by the publication of a despatch from Lord Roberts, which severely criticizes the tactics of Generals Buller and Warren, Col. Thornycroft and others, in the operations along the Tugela during the attempted relief of Ladysmith by Gen Buller's army.

A Store Full OF SPRING PRETTINESS. Bright, Beautiful, Fresh, Dainty, and not expensive. Ladies' Spring Jackets. Ladies' White Wear.

Ladies' Ready-Made Suits. Dress Goods. Corsets. Sunshades. Ladies' Spring Blouses. Silks. Millinery.

SENTNER, McLEOD & CO. Our Goods were bought before the rise \$35 000 worth. Our Goods were bought before the rise \$35 000 worth.

The Markets.

There was a noticeable decline in the price of almost everything yesterday. Oats for which buyers have been paying 32c, all winter dropped to 30c yesterday.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

At Alma, on the 8th inst., Eliza, aged 16 years, daughter of Thomas and Ellen Platts. At Summerside, on the 15th inst., Veronica, aged 57 years, wife of Benjamin Arsenault, leaving a husband, two sons and two daughters. R. L. P.

THE WAR!

According to a despatch from Ladysmith, dated Thursday, the Boers are much disconcerted by the present condition of affairs. Their fortifications and forces, numbering about 15,000 men, are spread over ridges in contemplation of a British advance through the Waschbank valley, north of Ladysmith, which has not been occupied.

Mrs. Thea Tracy, Byrnedale, Ont. writes: We have used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy to take and always effectual.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

NEW Hats and Caps, NEW CLOTHING. Our new Hats and Caps are in. They are the best value that money can buy. We can sell you a good Soft Hat from 50c. up to \$2.00. Hard Hats from 25c. up to \$2.50. Fashionable Caps from 9c. to 75c.

FOR SALE, 100 bushels prime black Seed Oats. Enquire at the Herald office, where samples can be seen.

Weeks & Co THE PEOPLE'S STORE. Wool taken in exchange for goods. Highest market prices paid.

Our stock is now complete and comprises the newest goods to be seen in the city. Miss McKeiver is in full charge of this department, and her name is a guarantee of satisfaction.

Hard Hats, Soft Hats, Any shape, any style, any shade. The very latest American Goods. Caps for the Million, In every conceivable color and style.

Scald Hand.

Some years ago I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in the burn, my hand swelled and was very painful but half a bottle of Haggard's Yellow Oil cured it completely.

MRS. WANNAMAKER, Frankfort, Ont.

PALMS OF EASTER.

CAROLINE D. SWAN IN SACRED HEART REVIEW. The Easter morn is shining above the hills of gold. A sudden splendor glories the sea. Arise, thou weary woe! One mighty to uphold. The Master, He is coming unto thee. Thy heart is burning in thee, O disciple of to-day! Oh, the music of His penetrating voice! Rise, eager to adore Him, and cast thy sin away; Like Magdalen, behold Him and rejoice! Thy Lent is all behind thee; the Easter morn is here; See its whiteness flooding every dark ravine! Its softened light of pardon bids sorrow disappear; In deeps of bliss ineffable, serene. Thy Saviour cometh, sinner! Be thy Easter welcome joy, Surpassing all that sinless angels know! Thy very deep of guilt is His, to conquer and destroy; O pardoned soul, the ideas of love o'erflow. Your silver bells be ringing, O hearts with love aflame! Your future be a glowing Easter palm; For paradise is chanting your great Redeemer's name; Behold its boughs of ever-waving palm!

Passed Blood.

Mrs. Travis, Fennells, P. O., Ont., writes: "My husband was so bad with Diarrhoea that he passed blood and could get nothing to cure him until he tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. He says it saved his life."

The "Auserstehung" at Vienna

CORPUS CHRISTI AT DRESDEN.

(Written for the Catholic Standard and Times by Charles H. A. Ealing.)

The American Catholic who finds himself in Germany during Holy Week will, on "Holy Thursday," seek in vain for a sepulchre or "repository" in which to make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, such as he is accustomed to pay at home or in most Catholic countries. The repository, indeed, may be found at least in Dresden, or prepared or in course of preparation, but it contains no sacramental God to claim on that day this sympathetic devotion. This is not because Germany is not a Catholic country—that is one of our popular American errors—it is, with the exception of Saxony and about half of Prussia, with some of the outlying grand Duchies, such as the two Mecklenburgs, and Hesse, almost entirely Catholic; and so strongly do the sons of the Church in that once heret-heret land now bravely stand to their colors, not merely religiously, but politically, setting thereby a noble example to their brethren overpowered by infidel rule in neighboring "Catholic" lands, that they to-day form the "centrum," holding the balance of political power in the Reichstag, or Parliament, of the great German Empire. Therefore not on the score of the absence or numerical weakness of Catholicity, but from a peculiar form of devotion entirely Teutonic and surprisingly unutilitarian as far as the Roman office is concerned, does this noteworthy national peculiarity exist. The reason for it or its origin I am at present unable to give, but such a firm hold on the German Church does it possess as to amount almost to a national ritual, for let not the reader suppose that there is no "repository" at all; to the contrary, as is the purpose of this paper to show, the devotion extending elsewhere in the Church under that name is carried out under the German Catholics with extraordinary splendor, such as Rome itself can now hardly boast, only it does not take place on Holy Thursday and Good Friday, but on the latter named day and Holy Saturday, and under the name of the burial and "Auserstehung," or Resurrection of our Lord, and with all due respect to strict ritual the writer asks permission to express the thought that it is more consonant with reason, at least in point of time, than is our strict Roman form. It is this splendid and unwonted ceremony which is the purpose of this paper to describe to American readers, for in our country it can only be seen in a modified form in some of our German Catholic churches, notably St. Peter's at Philadelphia.

Passover feast, the ancient Anchores and early Christians, at least the name of the day and the custom is quite obvious. Just as in England, "Hot Cross Buns" form the favorite viand for Good Friday, and as it is our rather unutilitarian boast that the English language alone applies the name "Good" to the day of the Crucifixion, since all nations save Germany and the English-speaking countries call it "Holy," while the Germans term it "Charfreitag."

On Holy Thursday the Episcopal Mass at which the holy oils are consecrated in, Dresden at least, celebrated in the court church at an early hour, and it is totally distinct from the Mass of the Day, which is celebrated at a later hour. In a side chapel is the repository hung with magnificent royal tapestries and arranged with numerous candles, but it is dark, cheerless and deserted. The royal family, who at a convenient hour have publicly received Holy Communion, descend at the close of this second Mass into the sanctuary or chapel, the King and Princesses in their most splendid uniforms and blazing with orders, but the Princesses in deep mourning. The Princes are unattended by the gentlemen of the court, but the ladies have their black silk trains borne by picturesquely attired pages, and all carry immense lighted tapers in their hands. They then accompany the presentified Host to the ordinary tabernacle in the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament—not to the repository. They go by the shortest route through the sanctuary and without any procession or ceremony, and there that Host remains all that day and night, unvisited and honored no more than the ordinary reserved Host on any ordinary day.

But on Good Friday all this is changed, and at the hour when we are bringing the Presentified back to the high altar from the repository, that Host has, in Germany, already been consumed in the office of the day, and a second Host specially reserved is being carried to the repository in the monstrance with all the pomp and ceremonial that the court can command. The Gardes-eter, or Royal Body Guard of the King, the crack cavalry regiment of Saxony, lines the route through the church with drawn swords. The entire court in full regalia, the Princesses and attendant ladies alone wearing mourning, accompany the royal family, who walk behind the Blessed Sacrament to the solemn notes of the "Vexilla Regis" to the repository, where it is not concealed, as with us, in the tabernacle, but exposed on a rich throne, the monstrance being covered in sign of mourning with a fine white, transparent lace veil, through which the Sacred Host can be easily seen. Below this, under the table of the altar, is usually a more or less artistic representation of the Garden tomb, with the figure of the dead Saviour adored by kneeling angels. From noon on Friday until late on Saturday afternoon the Royal Guards, with naked sabres, keep guard at the altar. The King and Queen, Royal Princesses and Princesses, Catholic ambassadors, ladies and gentlemen of the court, prominent members of the laity and many of the lesser order of society, all previously selected by the Court or Church officials, relieve one another hour by hour in uninterrupted watch or adoration all day and all night; each has been previously notified of his or her hour. There are generally from six to twelve "watchers" at the time, and their respective "hours," are posted in a prominent place in the church. At the end of each hour a small but beautiful plock placed near at hand tinkles its tiny chiming as a signal to relieve both military guards and lay watchers, and this goes on until late in the afternoon of Easter Eve, when the great ceremony of the "Auserstehung," or resurrection, takes place with much the same ceremony as on Friday, but in the reverse order, from the sepulchre to the high altar. This time, however, there are no wailing chants, but a grand orchestra and chorus ending as the Sacred Host is placed on the altar with an outburst of music, oboes and salve of artillery, culminating in the "Te Deum."

Tested and Tried For 25 Years

Would you feel perfectly safe to put all your money in a new bank? You can't have just heard of it. But how about an old bank? One that has done business for over a quarter of a century? One that has always kept its promises? One that never failed; never misled you in any way? You could trust such a bank, couldn't you?

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of GOD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES is just like such a bank. It has never disappointed you, never will. It has never deceived you, never will. Look out that someone does not try to make you invest your health in a new tonic, some new medicine you never heard of. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

And save the mourning dresses and veils of the court ladies—for Easter morning has not yet dawned—the Easter festival has begun.

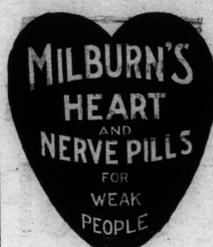
This description thus far applies mainly to Dresden, because Saxony being a Protestant country and its capital possessing only one Catholic church worthy of that name, it serves to show how a Catholic court keeps the event in an un-Catholic land, gives opportunity for a more concise description of the preliminary ceremonial of the "Auserstehung," which, to be appreciated in all its splendor, must be seen in Vienna, to which city we will now transfer ourselves, and it is probably, outside of Spain, Rome not excepted, now the most thorough Catholic capital in Europe. Here such ceremonies are not, as in Dresden, restricted to the limits of the church walls. The whole city becomes one vast open church, of which the churches themselves are as so many side chapels, pouring their congregations into the streets for the nonce converted into aisles and colonnades. The Corpus Christi procession of the Austrian capital has become famous. The writer has never seen that, but he has seen the state carriages built expressly for and only used on that occasion; but the "Auserstehung," or Easter Eve procession, there has been seen, and will now endeavor to briefly describe it. It takes place, of course, in each church, but there are two churches in which it is pre-eminently beautiful. The first is at the royal private court chapel of the Hofburg, and is especially a court function; the second is the cathedral ceremony at St. Stephen's, and takes place at a later hour than the first mentioned, giving the public ample opportunity to witness both.

On Holy Thursday the Emperor in his palace had washed the feet of twelve poor men clad in white, each being presented with some money. In the Cathedral—the world-renowned St. Stephen's—the same ceremony has been performed by the Cardinal Prince Archbishop; all else has been conducted as already described at Dresden, and the crowds are, on Good Friday, admitted through the intricate passages of the Hofburg to the "sepulchre" chapel. No language can convey the solemn impression of this little private chapel of the Emperor, hung with crape and velvet, all light being excluded save what comes from the burning flambeaux of the funeral urns in front of and the cones of light surrounding the Holy of Holies, and these flames are reflected on the burnished cuirasses and plumed helmets of the magnificent and gigantic forms of the imperial troopers on guard with weird and spectral effect.

The "Regina Coeli" of Holy Saturday noon has rung, and already vast crowds are wending their way from all quarters of the city towards the vast enclosure of the grand court of the Hofburg. From various directions great bodies of troops, cavalry, artillery, and infantry, are marching towards the same point. Equipage after equipage, with liveries of the richest magnificence and almost Louis Quatorze elaborateness, are setting down their richly attired occupants at the palace steps. By a 9 o'clock the vast area of this superb courtyard is filled with its thousands of spectators, arranged around the vast square twelve and fifteen rows deep and kept in perfect order and well nigh death-like silence by several regiments of troops three rows lining the route, notable among them the bright-faced honest and intelligent looking soldiers of the Tyrol, every man of them especially distinguishable by a sprig of evergreen arranged in the form of a cross upon the front of his cap.

Overhead from every window of the palace peer spectators by the hundreds, while upon the great balcony appear, in their richest costumes, the Archduchesses and Princesses of the proudest court in Europe, with their guests and ladies in waiting. For nearly two hours this vast throng waits in silent patience, nothing breaking the solemn quietude save the passing of some belated spectator seeking a favorable position to view the coming pageant.

At 4 o'clock the great hall in the clock tower rings out the time; a salvo of artillery in the great park beyond the court follows in immediate response; a few minutes' pause and then the expectant silence is broken by the sound of distant chanting from the halls of the palace, gradually increasing in volume until the cross-bearer leading the procession appears upon the vestibule of the outside steps, when the rattle of kettledrums and the fanfare of trumpets announces to the waiting multitudes that Heaven's monarch mortals greet Lo! our Jesus draweth near. A sharp word of command and every musket in the hands of the thousands of soldiers present is raised with a sharp click in military salute while chips and guns from an instrumental base to the choir's vocal chant, broken ever and anon by the roll of drum or blast of trumpet, slowly and solemnly the procession threads the court by the route indicated by the temporary plank walk. First comes the sergeants of the imperial and royal household, in their



MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS FOR WEAK PEOPLE

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

picturesque costumes of black satin, crimson and yellow plush. These are followed by the musicians bearing their richly decorated kettledrums and panned trumpets. Then the military guard of honor, composed of officers of the different regiments, in uniform of antique and rarest beauty, among which the leopard skin mantles of the Magyars and the fur jackets of the Husars are especially conspicuous. After these follow the clergy and acolytes swinging their silver censers, and then under the canopy comes Him for whom all this display, splendid indeed in an earthly sense, is as nothing—the Sacramental, Lord and God. Genefunction is impossible in so compact an audience, but every head is uncovered and bent in adoration as He passes, and then I fear the earthly sense of curiosity naturally usurps very quickly the spirit of devotion, for close behind the Blessed Sacrament comes the still erect and martial form of his "Imperial and Apostolic Majesty," the venerable Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, Francis Joseph, the saintly and universally beloved, that truly imperial spirit so sorely tried and proven, like his Divine Master, in whose steps he is now walking through life, continually merciful in spirit, in soul ever rising over all his sorrows and trials. Behind him walks his sole surviving brother, the Archduke Victor, then the other younger Archdukes, the gentlemen of the court and the foreign ambassadors, all blazing with jeweled orders and decorations, close the truly splendid earthly cortege of heaven's Sacramental King. (Concluded next week.)

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. I. LAGUE. Sydney, C. B.

I was cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHARLES PLUMMER. Yarmouth.

I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LEWIS S. BUTLER. Burin, Nfld.

He (after marriage)—What! You have no fortune? You said over and over again that you were afraid some one would marry you for your money. She—Yes, and you said over and over again that you would be happy with me if I hadn't a penny. Well, I haven't a penny.

Miss Bessie Nason A well-known young lady of Oliver, Hill, N. B., writes: "I gladly recommend Laska-Liver Pills to anyone suffering from Constipation. They cured me entirely before I had finished the third box."

"I thought you were a blind beggar!" "That's my lay, gov'nor." "Well, you are not blind now." "Well, sir, can't a poor fellow take a day off occasionally?"

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. It is said that in a neighboring town a Salvation Army advertiser wrote on a billboard: "What shall I do to be saved?" A patent medicine man came along the next day and wrote underneath, "Take Carter's Little Liver Pills." Shortly afterward the Salvation Army man noticed the sacreligious work of the medicine man, and printed below, "And prepare to meet thy God."

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail. Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor. Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good. After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters. I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. Emma Sheridan, Farry Sound, Ont.

A HIPPOGRAPHIC PABOY. The immortal "Yarn of the Nancy Brig," might be paraphrased to fit the straits of the Ladysmith fasters. For instance:— An' I ate the hoss in a week or less, An' as I eatin' be, Th' last of his chops, Why, I almost drops, For ol' Buller in sight I see? An' I never laris, an' I never smiles, An' I never larls nor play, But I sit an' croak, An' a single joke I have, which is to neigh; 'Oh, I'm the colt, an' the roaster, too, An' the lead of the tandem pair, An' the war horse, boid, An' the hauler old, An' the foater of the doctor's mare!"

A PRAYER FOR THE CANADIAN SOLDIERS Over you torrent's blood-red drift, Tinged with an unseen, unknown pall, Where war-clouds black will shade and rilt; Above the storm our hearts we lift, The Great God shield you all.

Under the flag that knows no peer, That waves through din of cannon ball, If evil comes or hope shines clear, We ask without one doubt or fear, The Great God shield you all.

Oh, brave the heart that bid you go; Strike back the tears that must not fall; 'Neath golden curls and crown of snow Lips smile and laugh, while faith speaks low, The Great God shield you all.

And oh, if of cruel war, That unseen mystery sends its call Under the skirts that spread afar, Watched by the fulfil light of star, The Great God shield you all.

APRIL SHOWERS Wash away the filth and waste that have accumulated during winter. In like manner Hood's Sarsaparilla expels from the blood impurities that have been deposited during the season when there has been but little perspiration and perhaps constant confinement and tired air. It is a boon to tired mothers, housekeepers, teachers and others who spend their time indoors. It gives the blood richness and vitality, fitting it to nourish and strengthen the nerves, muscles and all the great organs of the body. It cures all spring humors and banishes that tired feeling. It is the best medicine money can buy for all diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood. You should begin taking it today.

Teacher—Johnny, write upon the blackboard the sentence, "Two heads are better than one." Now, Johnny, do you believe that? Johnny—Yes, ma. Teacher—Why? Johnny—"Cause then you'll get a job in a dime museum an' make lots o' money."

A TWICE TOLD TALE A St. Thomas' Lady in May, '97, Told How Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her of Backache and Made Her Strong and Healthy. In a recent letter she tells how she has enjoyed two and a half years of splendid health—free from pain or suffering.

There are very few remedies now on the market that will stand the test of time. All they do is to give a little temporary relief. They never go to the seat of the trouble and root it out of the system. Not so with Doan's Kidney Pills. Their action on the kidneys is of a permanent curative character, altogether unlike any of the substitutes or cheap imitations. One strong proof of this is the two statements made by Mrs. E. W. Trump, of St. Thomas, Ont. The first of these, made May 10th, 1897, is as follows: "When I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I was sick and miserable with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I was also very weak and nervous. Since using these pills the pains have been removed, my nerves have been strengthened and good health has been restored to me. They are a splendid medicine for kidney troubles of any kind." The second statement which we give below is of recent date, and shows what splendid health Mrs. Trump has had since Doan's Kidney Pills cured her two and a half years ago. "Over two years ago I wrote telling of the cure made in my case by Doan's Kidney Pills. At the present time I am enjoying the very best of health, sleep well, eat well, and my old ailments, backache and kidney trouble have never returned. Instead of misery and a broken down condition, I have for the past two years enjoyed a fresh sense of the value and beauty of life."

REMNANTS—You can buy remnants of print cottons, grey cottons, white cottons, remnants of flannelets, cloths, dress goods, tickings, nearly half price. Come soon before they are all gone.—J. B. Macdonald & Co

High Grade Kerosene Oil.

Our Kerosene Oil is giving splendid satisfaction this year. It burns both bright and clear and does not smoke up the Lamp Chimneys. Our sales of it are steadily increasing, showing that the people know a good thing when they get it. When your can is empty again, bring it to us and have it filled with our high-grade Oil at a very low price.

BEER & GOFF. GROCERS.

A. K. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE. ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE Barristers, Solicitors, etc. (Late of the firms of Charles Russell & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.) OFFICES—Chambers Block, Charlottetown. Aug. 30, 1898-7

A. A. McLEAN, L. B., Q. C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, BROWN'S BLOCK. MONEY TO LOAN

CARD.

ANTOINE VINCENT, Architect and Sculptor, Dorchester Street, West, is prepared to execute orders for Monuments and Church-work in Altars, Statuary, Holy Water Fountains, &c. Work done promptly. August 2, 1898-6m

Dr. J. C. Houston Physician and Surgeon. SOUBIS, P. E. ISLAND. GRADUATE McGill University, 1898. OFFICE: Next door to Merchants' Bank, April 4th, 1900, 3mo.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office.

Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books

Send in your orders at once, to the HERALD, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Brahmin Tea!

Now that this delicious Tea has become widely known in nearly every home in Prince Edward Island, and is also a great favorite in many places in Canada and the United States, I have decided to sell it wholesale only. The following Retail Grocers keep it: J. D. McLEOD & CO., BEER & GOFF, JENKINS & SON, J. B. WARREN, R. J. WOOD, R. F. MADDIGAN & CO, R. H. MASON.

HORACE HASZARD. Agent for Canada.

Ch'town, Feb. 21-3m

WHOLESALE

100 doz. Galvanized Pails 40 tons Barb Wire 20 tons Black do. 10 tons Paris Green 40 tons Bar Iron 8 tons Sheet Iron 15 tons Paints 500 Boxes Glass 100 doz Shovels 400 doz. Arcade Files 2000 Kegs Cut Nails 1000 Kegs Wire Nails 250 Boxes Horse Nails 250 Kegs Horse Shoes 1000 Rolls Building Paper Shelf Hardware and Stoves.

Fennell & Chandler.

Choosing a Bicycle!

In choosing a bicycle you must judge by appearance. You must judge by reputation and reliability. If you stop to think you will acknowledge that for years the wheels of reliability have been the

Massey-Harris, Cleveland, Welland Vale!

Season after season these bicycles have led in improvements that have won the praise and patronage of the general public, and for 1900 with their makers, places them in a sphere of their own. Materials and Construction Guaranteed by the

Canada Motor & Cycle Co., Ltd. TORONTO, CANADA

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Agents, Charlottetown. Write for Catalogue.

A Large Assortment of Finished Monuments AND HEADSTONES

To be cleared out quick, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Agents will tell you they can sell as cheap as you can buy from the manufacturer. Buy from us direct, and we will convince you that this is told to effect a sale and make something out of you. We employ no agents, as we prefer to make all sales right in our shop, where customers can see what they are buying.

Cairns & McFadyen.

June 8, 1898-y Kent Street, Charlottetown.

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. E. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents.

Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898. Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc. EPPS'S COCOA Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold in quarters lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London. BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPS'S COCOA Oct. 5, 1898-3Q