

The Charlotte Town Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 23

A Letter to the Public

The best place to buy your groceries is where you can get the best value for your money.

The Leading GROCERY

Isn't that the way you look at it? Well, if you are undecided as to just such a place, take a look in at our store, examine our stock, get our prices, and be satisfied, that you have found the place you have been looking for; then, leave your order, which will be promptly attended to.

Leslie S. McNutt & Co.
Newsom's Block.

Try us for Flour

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Goods Retail — AT — Wholesale Prices

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

25 cent Tea for 18 cents per pound.

Best Pure Cream Tartar only 24 cents per pound, and hundreds of other articles that can save you from 10 to 20 per cent, if you deal at

P. MONAGHAN'S
NEW STORE,
Stevenson's Corner, Queen Street.

WE ARE
Manufacturers and Importers
— OF —
Monuments
— AND —
Headstones

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

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

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

See for Yourself

It is seldom safe to take entirely for granted that anyone may say about the quality of Seeds they sell. Perhaps every firm think they have good reason for believing theirs are the best; but this should not satisfy you, you must depend on your own judgment. We have a large supply on hand, and it will pay you to see our Seeds and judge for yourself.

JOHN McKENNA.

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.

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Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
Over London House Building.

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

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Special attention given to Collections
MONEY TO LOAN.

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY

ASSETS - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.

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

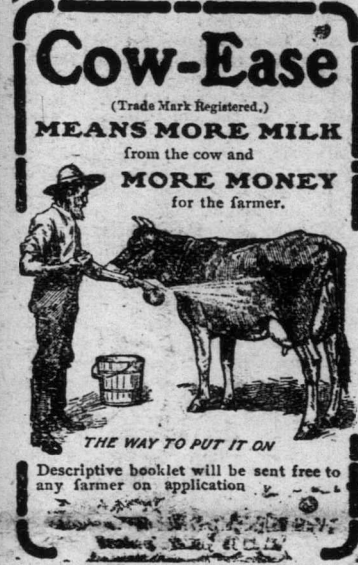
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Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Great West Life Assurance Co

Office, Great George St.
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
Nov 21, 1892-17

A. L. FRASER, B. A.
Attorney-at-Law.
SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND.
MONEY TO LOAN.



COW-EASE

Will keep the Flies off Cows.

If a cow spends half her time fighting flies she cannot give as much milk. Cow-Ease saves time for the cow and money for the owner.

Cow-Ease will not blister the skin. It will not make the milk smell or taste. If a cow eats more she gives more milk. Cow-Ease keeps the flies off and lets her feed.

Money refunded if not satisfactory.

If your dealer does not keep it we will send you a sample free of charge. You can freight prepaid for \$1.00.

Dodd & Rogers,
SOLE AGENTS FOR P. E. ISLAND.

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JOB WORK

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

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HIGH GRADE
English Manure

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

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

AULD BROS.
April 2, 1902.

Home Training.

BY REV. J. M. FLEMING, O. S. A.

During the past few years serious efforts have been made to impress on parents and guardians the necessity of more careful home training.

Societies of various kinds have been organized to teach women how to train children. An abundance of literature is at present published and placed in the hands of the nurses and mothers, filled with suggestions and principles which, if followed, will without doubt correct, in this regard, and to some extent, remedy an unsatisfactory state of affairs.

Large sums of money are being expended with the one apparent object in view of refining, elevating and educating the child. The state says: "If you give me the child and repose implicit confidence in my treatment I will train him up until he will astonish and charm you by his many accomplishments. You need not be over-anxious about him, since I possess a panacea for all ills, and there is no possibility of failure. Follow my instructions in every detail and success will crown your efforts."

The foolish mother innocently surrenders her darling to the guardianship of the state, and calmly awaits results. It never enters her mind that this boy has a right given him by God to a mother's care and love.

The duty of bringing up children cannot be shifted on the shoulders of others without the gravest detriment to their minds and souls. The disposition of so many mothers to throw such a holy responsibility on others is to be viewed with alarm. We are not surprised at irreligious women shrinking from such a constant and often tedious labor, but we are greatly surprised at the little attention that many Catholic mothers bestow on the training of their children.

A generation of children is now advancing into manhood and womanhood that will, I fear, be a menace to the peace and happiness of all those with whom they come in contact.

It is the duty of the mother to study each child's disposition, in order that she may know what features to develop and what to eliminate. Her natural instincts, her Christian education, but, above all, love, will sharpen her powers of penetration so that she will be able to read everything that passes through the mind of the child. If she has a true Christian love for the child she will be so deeply interested in his welfare that he will engross all her attention.

The old Christian mothers who gave to the state heroes and legislators remarkable for valor and integrity, and to the Church its most uncompromising champions, gave their lives to their children. They ruled their homes with gentleness and firmness. Today we find the natural order of things inverted, and the children rule in the so-called homes. Their every ridiculous wish is gratified without an effective word of remonstrance. Mothers will tell you that they can not control their children.

The other day I was coming home in an electric car crowded with passengers, among whom were a mother and a boy aged about four or five years. Immediately by his antics he began to attract universal attention. The unfortunate but guilty mother was powerless to make him behave. He wanted everybody to understand that that car belonged to him, and that nobody's feelings were to be respected. If that little boy were trained properly at home and made to behave he would not bring the blush of shame to his mother's cheek when he appeared in public.

Well may we ask with the Jews of old when they gazed on the child St. John the Baptist: "What an one, think ye, will this child be?" Not many years hence this boy, who now demonstrates such revolting characteristics, will take his place in school. Will he be obedient to authority? The ignorant mother, blind to his faults, will reproach the

teacher if he should dare insinuate that her boy has not good manner and is not clever. If we utilize our imaginations, we can easily determine his failure. He will be thoroughly useless as a citizen, and will never be anything but a disgrace to his Church.

The saddest spectacle anyone can witness is a perverted or spoiled child. God has given that child into the custody of his parents to nourish, to develop and prepare for heaven; and the parents are robbing him of his rightful inheritance.

We are largely the creatures of circumstances. If the child is trained to habits of truthfulness, honesty, and piety, there is nothing that can uproot them. While riding on the train a short time ago, I happened to become engaged in conversation with a prominent non-Catholic business man. Among other things he said: "I admire the consistency and elevating influence of the Catholic Church's moral teachings. She has never been tempted to deviate from the mission which she believes she has received from Christ. When, however, it comes to practice, which, in my judgment, is the real test of excellence, it would seem that a discrepancy can be detected. In my dealings with Catholics extending over a period of nearly half a century, I find that, although they possess many commendable characteristics, they are lacking in many respects. Many of them are not strictly honest or reliable. They will lie and dissimulate to a great degree. They have not a lofty comprehension of duty, and consequently they will work only under the master's eye. I do not say they are more so than any other sect, but I claim that if the definite teachings of your Church were pressed, all these objectionable features would be obliterated."

Although I tried to persuade him that the picture was probably overdrawn, I had to admit that there was more truth than fiction in what he said. I have known mothers who deliberately commanded their children to lie. I was acquainted with a woman who had a son who

called to collect a bill that his mamma was not home. The complaint amongst men who are obliged to employ others is that very few of them are to be trusted. They want to collect their wages with as little work as possible. If the boy would be correct when he lies, when he is selfish, when he is seen with something that does not belong to him, he would grow up honest, truthful, reliable.

Christianity is not a beautiful picture to look at and admire. It is a system of religion given to man to enable him to save himself from temporal and eternal perdition. Many, today, foolishly imagine that piety enervates a man's mind and hampers his intellectual powers. "If a man," they say, "is pious he can not get along so well in the world." This should not be true. A man who worships the God of truth and regulates his conduct according to God's teachings ought to be chivalrous, honorable, and truthful.

What has been said about the mothers is almost equally applicable to fathers. Where does the Christian father spend most of his time? If you want to find him outside of business or working hours he can be seen in the club-room, with all his attention concentrated on a game of cards. The club-room has in many instances transformed the home into a lodging-house. His conduct is just as if he had never taken upon himself the responsibility of a home. He is constantly denying his children the benefit of his presence, and fails to afford that valuable assistance to the mother that God, intended he should. A father's first duty, after God, is to his family. Fathers are proud of their boys if they are clever in school or good athletes, but we seldom hear them boast of their love of prayer or of religion. What do most fathers know or care whether their boys know or practice their religion? Yet, of what use are wealth, education and high social standing, if a deep sense of religious obligation is not introduced to calm and restrain the turbulent passions of youth.

It seems to be almost impossible to impress on the children's mind any definite idea of the supernatural. You may talk to them about God, the Blessed Virgin and the Sacred Heart, but their auditory nerves are dormant. I am afraid at home they rarely have the fact impressed on them that God sees everything they do, think and say. Some of them sorely know the difference between right and wrong. Last week I met a boy on the street who seemed to be excited over something. On inquiring I found he had stolen a baseball. I was curious to know how he would fix up his little conscience over the matter. So I said to him, "What are you going to do

with the ball?" "I will bring it back," was the reply. Well, I said to myself, here is a boy who has been properly educated. My high hopes were doomed to speedy dissipation by the next question.

"Why do you bring it back?" "Because," said he, "I am afraid that the policeman will come after me, for another boy saw me take it."

"Were you not afraid of anything else?" "No." "Do you know that God is displeased at your action?" "I did not think of Him at all, I was only thinking I would not like to go into the cold dark cell."

This example explains itself. It shows that this boy was not afraid of God, but was afraid of the law. The theft did not touch his conscience. A great many kind, generous, industrious fathers will be lost for no other reason than that they neglected to teach their children that it was of more importance to love God than to have all the education, all the culture, and all the wealth which the world give. I will not speak of the parents who are the victims of lust or intemperance, since their hell after death is only a continuation of the hell during life.

Pharaoh's daughter said to the maid, "Take this child and nurse him for me; I will give thee thy wages." So God says to the parents: "Take this child and nurse him for Me, and I will give you eternal life; but if you nurse him for the world and Satan I will give you eternal death. If these few words should reach any parents who have been lacking in vigilance and attention to duty, I hope they will cause them to reflect seriously on the commandments of God in order to prevent His inexorable decrees from being executed."

I was almost forgetting another point. Go into a school of boys and girls and you will find that many of them are dull and listless. The teacher's patience is over-taxed trying to keep their attention. What is the matter? They have been at a dancing party the previous night. Now no boy or girl, during school hours, should be allowed to go to a dancing party.

Since they are not looking at a number of photographs of high school graduates, I noticed they all looked tired and old. Their countenances had lost the freshness of youth, although none of them were over twenty. Loss of sleep stupefies the mind and weakens the body. Before these young people are twenty-five their nervous condition will oblige them to have recourse to stimulants to give them sufficient energy to perform their ordinary duties. This often cultivates an appetite for intoxicants which brings them to a premature grave.

Let parents take warning and allow their children to be slaves of fashion. Bring them up naturally and then they will be children of God and not future emissaries of Satan.

Herbert Spencer, in what he calls his final message, calls attention to the dangerous influence of bad reading. Parents, as a rule, exercise little or no supervision over the books and papers which their children peruse. Certain it is that they acquire a knowledge of things that is of no benefit to them and that often discolours their whole lives. Ingersoll was driven to agnosticism, by reading, in early life, the works of Voltaire. A Catholic newspaper, and a few good Catholic books, would seem to be more necessary in a home than luxurious furniture or gaudy pictures.—S. H. Review.

The following extract is from the Northwest Review's Report of the exercises at the distribution of premiums at St. Mary's Academy, Winnipeg, on June 25th, at which His Grace Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface presided:

After the distribution of prizes His Grace spoke, making the following appropriate reference to the illness of the King. "At a moment like this," he said "A most crucial epoch in the social and political life of our country our hearts will turn in ardent supplication to the King of Kings. No one is great before God. He alone is omnipotent. He alone can withstand all storms, and is above the vicissitudes of this life, consequently we have to bow before Him, and in an hour so important as this in the history of the British Empire, we will all join in praying to him most humbly with our whole hearts for the life of our noble King. So tomorrow, after the last mass in all our churches, the priests will say the prayer for the King: 'Oh Lord save the King, oh, Lord God, save him.' The armies of the King are in such a crisis powerless to help their sovereign; his nobles and his court can do nothing for him, therefore, we, loving subjects will, with confidence, turn to our Creator, who

alone can save him, and with one voice we will offer up the prayer, 'God, save the King, oh, God, hear us in this day of our invocation!'"

The patriotic song, "His Majesty the King," was then given a stirring rendition by Miss Edna Landers, all the pupils of the academy joining in the chorus, and the large audience standing, and evidently deeply affected by the incident.

The old historic mansion in which Pope Leo was born is in Carpiseto, Italy. Its interior resembles a museum rather than a residence. Here is the little room where the Pope was born, with all the things which interested him when a baby stored away. Even his cradle is there. Very near is the room he occupied as a boy and a young man. The narrow little bed he slept in, the table he wrote on, photographs and paintings of him at various periods of life and the complete furnishings just as they were more than half a century ago before he started out from home on his great career as a priest, as monsignor, as Cardinal, as camerlengo and as Pope.

In another room are the old fashioned silk costumes of his great-grandparents, his grandparents and his parents, all carefully preserved and hung in glass cabinets on all sides of the room. In other rooms are fine paintings of the Pope presented to him by artists of innumerable variety from all over the world. The library in this historic mansion deserves special mention. It occupies a large four-sided room, with a table in the centre. The walls are lined with well-bound shelves, beneath which are bookcases. The large part of these bookcases standing under the only windows contains the Pope's two copybooks and letter dated from his eighth year. The palace, with its barred windows, has an austere and almost monastic appearance. A large modern stairway leads up to a massive double-awning door adorned with bronze knockers bearing the Pencil arms. While left alone to his meditation in the silent study, the visitor

noticed that the old mansion, for the eye is irresistibly attracted by a full length portrait of Leo XIII. clad in his Pontifical robes. The expressive countenance of the original is admirably portrayed. The lips seem as if about to give utterance to greeting.

During the hearing of the action for libel against the "Rock," of London, Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., was asked if he repudiated the doctrine that heretics should be "sent to their place," and he replied that it was a monstrous anachronism. We rejoice, says the "London Catholic Times," that Father Vaughan so emphatically expressed the sentiment of Catholics. The question put to him was evidently based on an argument attributed to Father Marianne de Luce, S. J., professor of canon law in the Gregorian University. As it is difficult to secure copies of Professor de Luce's works in this country, we are at present unable to state how far the Latin extracts and translations can be taken as representing his real views. But this much we may say, that the whole subject of the treatment of heretics is now purely academic, and may very appropriately be left to the consideration and discussion of academic people such as Professor Margoliouth, who, no doubt, have ample time for debating the questions which agitated the world two and three centuries ago.

Father Bernard Vaughan and all other men and people know that such questions have no longer a vital interest—that the civilized world, Catholic and non-Catholic, has had quite enough of religious prosecution and does not intend to have any more.

Queen Alexandra has given £50 to the Danish Nuns of St. Joseph towards the support of their hospital in Iceland, where many invalid British and Irish sailors are yearly tended and succored by the Sisters.

Itching Skin
Distress by day and night—
That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this itching, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before it was cured. I have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. Ida E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Purifies the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

A Red Hot Season.

During the hot season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost.

WANTED!

A copy of Campbell's History of P. E. Island. Any person having a copy of this work in good order and wishing to dispose of the same can find a purchaser by applying at THE HERALD Office.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The paint works of Henderson & Potts Montreal, were burned Friday morning. The loss is \$25,000.

Con fishing on the North Side of the Island is reported good, mackerel and lobster are said to be scarce.

The I. C. B. Station at Millford, N. S., was struck by lightning one night last week and destroyed, also a drug store adjoining.

DR. MONTAGMERT, Health Officer for the Dominion of Canada, arrived here a few days ago, on quarantine business, and inspected the Kepchoo hospital.

St. Mary's Church, Souris, has been presented with a water color painting of the late Rev. F. McDonald by Mrs. A. D. McPhee, Postmaster of Georgetown.

The Militia Department has the following cable from Cape Verde, dated July 13th, from Col. Evans, commanding the second C. M. R.: "All well, will probably arrive at Halifax July 22nd."

HAMMOND KITCHEN, sub-contractor and a brother of Willard Kitchen had four ribs broken by a fall from a dump at Smeat Brook, on the Murray Harbor railway line, last Saturday evening.

THE amount of milk received at Cherry Valley butter factory during the month of June, was about 167,000 lbs and 17,000 of butter are made during the month—averaging 238. There were 40 patrons.

THE grocery store conducted by Mr. Michael Duffy in the Lyceum Building on Prince street, was burglarized on Friday night and a quantity of canned meat, cheese, etc taken. An entrance was effected by removing a square of glass from the front door.

THE Canadian rifle team shot a match at Bixley, England, with the Rhodian rifle team on July 7th last and won by nineteen points. Eight colonial teams have entered for the Klopore match against the mother country, the highest number on record.

Tax meetings of both the Maritime Medical Association and the Dental Association were held here last week, and largely attended. Much important business was transacted. General regret was expressed at the loss of Dr. Muir and Beer. Both associations were entertained during their stay by his Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor.

THE Canadian Coronation arch in London was divested of its grain on Thursday to make way for the flag designs for Lord Kitchener's reception which took place on Saturday. A despatch states that many amusing scenes took place, as the crowd begged and obtained souvenirs of the Canadian wheat corn. Two wagon loads were thus eagerly snatched away, the policeman watching smilingly.

MR. SWAN, the official photographer of the Grand Trunk Railway is on the Island photographing Island scenery for the I. C. R. He began work at Kepchoo on Saturday morning. The pictures will be exhibited through Canada and the United States. Mr. Swan, who is an expert at this variety of work, having won the gold medal at Paris, at one time worked in the studio of the late C. Lewis, Charlottetown.

THE steamer Rodham, which steamed away from the ill-fated city of St. Pierre with her rigging burned to strips, with eleven of her crew dead or dying and amid the deluge of lava and the terrific noise of the eruption of Mount Pelee, is now in Sydney. The Rodham arrived in Sydney on Monday last from Mobile, Alabama, with a cargo of pitch pine for export to Holland. She had on board five men who witnessed the destruction of St. Pierre.

THE P. E. Island Medical Association met on Wednesday morning and elected the following officers: President—Dr. F. Kelly. Vice Pres. for Queens—Dr. Shaw. Vice Pres. for Prince—Dr. P. C. Murphy, Tignish. Vice do for Kings—Dr. G. A. C. McIntosh. Treas.—Dr. Conroy. Secretary—Dr. R. E. Shaw. Council—Doctors Taylor, Johnston, H. W. Robertson, Kelly, Conroy, Jenkins, and Ross.

THE sermon at the High Mass in St. Dunstan's Cathedral on Sunday last was preached by Rev. Thomas E. Cullen of St. Paul, Minn. His sermon was on the Divinity of Christ, his text being the 5th verse of the 1st chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. It was a powerful sermon characterized throughout by choice language and logical reasoning. The life and miracles of our Blessed Lord and His own appeal to the prophecies concerning Himself to convince the unbelieving Jews were cited by the Rev. preacher in proof of his theme. In clear but terse and argumentative deduction the sermon was a model.

By reference to the advertisement of the Canadian Pacific Railway in this issue of the HERALD it will be seen that passengers leaving any part of this Province in the morning will reach Boston the following morning and those leaving Boston at 7 o'clock in the evening will reach Summerside about 7 o'clock the following evening. Just think of it, only twenty-four hours between here and Boston. Contrast that with the length of time it formerly occupied in making the trip from Prince Edward Island to the "Hub." The C. P. R. management and particularly Mr. C. B. Foster the obliging District Passenger Agent at St. John, deserve the thanks of the travelling public for reducing to time of the greatest possible limit.

THE outbuildings owned by John F. McMillan, Beachy Point Road were, with all their contents, including a horse owned by Mr. Jeremiah Jackson, totally destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. It appears that a boy about seven years of age took it into his head to set fire to a hen's nest in one of the buildings and the result was the total destruction of all the outbuildings and a loss to the boy's father of somewhere in the vicinity of \$1500 less \$400 insurance. The loss to Mr. McMillan is a severe one and had it not been for the energetic assistance of his neighbors, who came and fought the fire, his dwelling house would have gone. The horse owned by Mr. Jackson had strayed late one of the buildings and it was impossible to get him out. In fact one man was nearly suffocated in endeavoring to save him. Mr. MacMillan has the sympathy of his neighbors in his loss.—Guardian.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Island members of the Coronation Contingent arrived home on Monday night.

PROWSE Bros horse is sporting a sun bonnet. This is the first ever seen on our streets and it would be a good thing if other owners of horses would follow the example of Messrs Prowse Bros.

The market was well attended yesterday and all commodities were in good supply. The produce dealers are paying the following prices: Potatoes (4) to 42c; oats 50c; hay (per ton) \$11.00; straw \$7.50.

The first rails of the Southern Branch railway were laid at Murray River, on Monday morning, says the Patriot and the engines are expected to arrive about the last of the month. The track will be balanced after the rails are in position.

An immense tea party was on Coronation line, in honor of St. George's, Lot 45, King's Co, on Monday, 18th August. The management guarantee satisfactory catering to their friends—and their same is legion from far and near. Don't miss it. Particulars in adv. later.

TRAPARY at Bear River, July 22. Fares on regular trains: Ch'town, to Bedford, inclusive, 75c; to Tracadie, Mount Stewart, 85c; Moreside, 45c; St. John's, 55c; Salskirk, 15c; Souris, 30c; Harmony, 15c.; Georgetown, 85c; Cardigan, St. Teresa and Leask's 75c. Passengers from stations west of Bear River, can return by regular morning train, July 23rd.

C. M. B. A.—A few days ago Rev. J. C. McLaughlin, D. D. Grand Deputy of the C. M. B. A. for Kings County, P. E. Island, paid an official visit to Branch 261, Souris. It was also the occasion of the first visit of the Rev. Doctor to the members present. The Rev. Doctor was as usual a good form and gave a very enthusiastic address, dwelling especially on the fraternal nature of the association which is often overlooked by members. He also said that this was the most progressive branch in the Island, the percentage of increases being the largest during the last few years. Such visits of the present Grand Deputy to the different branches in his jurisdiction have resulted in a marked and beneficial improvement in the C. M. B. A. of Kings County. The learned Doctor has the happy faculty of infusing enthusiasm into anything he takes in charge. He gave the probable date of the visit of the Grand Council to C. M. B. A. and urged the necessity of all members and their friends being present.

Souris, July 10th, 1902.

Salisbury Resigns. LONDON, July 14.—The Marquis of Salisbury has resigned the Premiership of Great Britain, and Hon. A. J. Balfour, first Lord of the Treasury and Government leader in the House of Commons, has been appointed to succeed him.

The Marquis of Salisbury tendered his resignation at an audience which he had with the King last Friday. On Saturday Mr. Balfour visited the King and accepted the Premiership. LONDON, July 14.—The Marquis of Hicks-Beach has resigned his office of Chancellor of the Exchequer of Great Britain.

Another Awful Horror.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 10.—Johnstown has again been visited by an appalling disaster. It is only less frightful than the awful calamity of May 31, 1889, in cost of life, but in its terrible consequences it has brought the shadow of sorrow to hundreds of homes made desolate by a mine explosion which took place in the Cambria Steel Co. rolling mill mine under Westmount Hill at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon.

The mining officials of the Cambria Co. stated the explosion was one of fire-damp. The survivors who have escaped from the depths of the mine describe the condition to be frightful. Outcrops of the "Klondike" mines are safe and uninjured. Within the fatal limits of the mine the havoc wrought by the explosion are such as to beggar description. Solid walls of masonry three feet thick were torn down as though barrels of paper. The roofs of the mine were demolished and not a door remains standing. In the face of these difficulties even the most heroic efforts towards rescue may well seem hopeless.

Miners who left the mine by way of the Mill Creek entrance brought horrible stories of crawling over the dead bodies of their comrades. The mine is one of the largest coal mines in the United States, according to the statement of officials. From the entrance in the hill across the river from the point to the one at Mill Creek is a distance of three and three-quarter miles.

Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—At 1 o'clock this morning, it can be stated with certainty that 143 men have entered the mouth of the Rolling Mill mine of the Cambria Steel Company Thursday morning 143 are known to be dead and 22 rescued. Four hundred, so the mine officials claim, escaped when the explosion occurred, leaving 22 to be accounted for. Some of these, according to those in charge of the rescue work are dead, but a majority they claim are rescued. Two members of the relief party said upon leaving the mine shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, 53 bodies were loaded on cars ready to be brought out the first thing after daylight.

The Charlottetown STEAM NAVIGATION CO., Ltd.

Steamers Northumberland and Princess.

Leave as below every day, Sundays excepted (local). From Point du Chene on arrival of 12.00 train from St. John for Summerside, connecting there with express train for Charlottetown and Tignish.

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

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

Promises Are Made To Be Respected.

No matter what you see in the papers over our name you can rely upon what is said. We believe in plain unwarranted statements, and always aim at giving the people "Reliable, Honest Goods at Honest Prices." This is why we are getting so large a share of the trade.

Black and Colored DRESS GOODS.

Some special numbers taken from one of the best assorted Dress Goods Stocks in the Province.

- Black Brocade Dress Goods 44 inches wide worth 42 cents a yard, selling at 28c. Our 50 cent cashmere is the best value in town, same as you have paid 68 to 75 cents for Job line Summer Dress Goods, a dozen different patterns, worth up to 30 cents for 14c. Extra wide Navy Serge, splendid goods, worth 80 cents, selling at 68c.

14 Cents a Yard. Stylish Washable Fabrics. You can secure some splendid values in washable Gingham at this store. We are offering a line of Washable Gingham worth from 18 to 25 cents a yard for 14 cents in order to reduce our stock. A good opportunity to secure a nice waist or dress length at a low price.

Weeks' Table Linens

Are best value in the Province. The values we offer in this department cannot be beaten, and are not approached by many stores. Buying our Linens direct from the best makers we can guarantee our values.

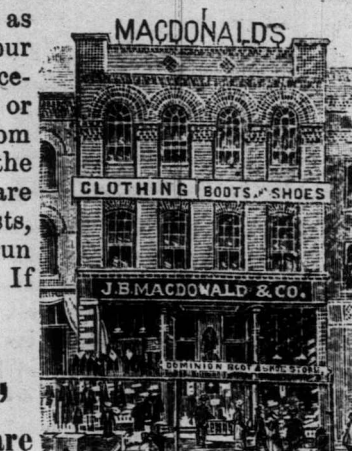
- Linens by the yard, unbleached. Double width damask, 16c yd. Do better quality for 19c yd. Wide pure Linen, 45c yd. Other qualities at 60c, 75c, 80c, \$1, \$1.15, \$1.45, \$1.75, \$2.25 yd. All widths up to 2 1/2 yds wide. Colored Damask Linens. Turkey Red double width at 62c, 60c, 58c, 48c and 40c yd. Linen Table Cloths Ready-made. Unbleached Linen Damask, large size and fringed, \$1.40. Best quality very fine quality and large size, 2.25. Bleached Cloths, hemmed and fine quality, 1.50. \$1.65, 1.70, 2.15, 2.25 each. Colored and fringed at 68c, 85c and \$1.35, in both dark and light red. We would like your inspection of these goods. We consider them special value.

Weeks THE PEOPLES STORE WHOLESALE & RETAIL

ROBERT PALMER & CO., Charlottetown Sash and Door Factory. With experienced workmen and first-class machinery, we are prepared to supply contractors and others with Doors and Frames, Sashes and Frames, Interior and Exterior Finish, etc. OUR SPECIALTIES. Gothic Windows, Stairs, Stair Rails, Balusters, Newel Posts, Kilm Dried Clear Spruce, Sheathing and Clapboards. GIVE US A CALL. Robert Palmer & Co., Peake's No. 3 Wharf. - - Charlottetown, P. E. Island. July 2, 1902—y

Our Clothing!

Never have we had such a large sale of Ready-to-wear Clothing. The reason is not far to seek. The fit and finish of our Clothing (just as good as custom made) and our half price is sufficient inducement for any sensible man or boy to buy their Clothing from us, and we must say that the people of P. E. Island are always alive to their interests, as evidenced by the great run on our Clothing this season. If you want a suit you'll find us



AT THE OLD STAND, Next to Norton's Hardware Store, Queen Street.

This Month Ready-made Clothing

We will give Great Slaughter Prices on all Suits worth \$5.00 for \$3.50. Suits worth \$6.50 for \$4.50. Suits worth 7.50 for 5.50. Suits worth 8.50 for 6.75. Suits worth 10.00 for 7.50. Suits worth 12.00 for 9.00. Suits worth 14.50 for 10.60.

500 Pairs Separate Pants at big discount. These prices are for spot cash only.

J. B. McDONALD & CO.

NEW Dress Goods. Discussing any point becomes an easy matter when your arguments are backed up by indisputable facts. In this instance our argument is made doubly easy in being backed up by facts and figures. First, it is an established fact that a woman prefers to buy Dress Goods where they keep the largest stock. Second, where they keep the newest and most up-to-date materials. Third, where you are sure the prices are lowest. These are the reasons why we sell a lot of Dress Goods here. Half this page would hold half our story, so you must be satisfied with hints now and get the variety, economy and fashion features at the store. F. PERKINS & CO. The Millinery Leaders. Sunnyside. Phone 223.

WE KEEP Always on hand at our store. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, a large stock of Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, etc., At prices to suit everyone. E. W. TAYLOR.

MEET ME AT THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

Dress Goods Talk

This is a store where Dress Goods are given special attention. You find the latest fabrics in Black and Colors in generous assortment. Every yard is full quality and style.

Two Specials CELTIC CLOTHS

This is a medium weight Tweed now very much worn in New York. It is 56 inches wide and comes in several shades.

98c. and \$1.25 pr. yd. BROAD CLOTHS

In Black and the newest shades, 56 inches wide, good weight and special finish.

Stanley Bros.

We Make It Plain

To everybody who wants to understand that the Clothing we sell is superior in cloth, in make and in trimmings to what any other store in the city sells.

One big reason is because we buy so much that the biggest and best makers are satisfied to sell us and us alone.

Another big reason is that we pay spot cash for every dollar's worth of clothing we buy.

Another reason is because when we give a very large order to one firm, their expense in selling the order is very light, and they give us a special discount for that. These are all little reasons, but taken altogether they form a very big reason why we should get your trade. Don't forget that every dollar we save in discounts, means that dollar and the profit on that dollar to you. Now count up and see how much even an extra 10 per cent. discount will amount to on your year's clothing. When you have it figured out, come in and we'll prove your answer correct.

PROWSE BROS., The Wonderful Cheap Men.

THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXINDON.

An Historical Romance of the Times of Queen Elizabeth.

BY REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S. J.

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF B. HERDER, ST. LOUIS, MO.

(Reproduced from the Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

Walsingham's surmise was correct. We heard from Chereles that a messenger was despatched that very day to Paris; and about a week later Gifford was summoned to the embassy. The report must have been satisfactory, yet M. de Chatouneuf was too wary to commit himself to the proposed plan without a trial. He therefore gave Gifford a letter which compromised nobody, as it was merely an inquiry after the Queen of Scots' health. This letter was opened by Arthur Gregory, and after a copy of it had been taken by Philippe, it was fastened again so skillfully that no one could have discerned the least fault in the seal, for Gregory and Philippe were marvellously expert at such manipulation, and on that account their services were well remunerated. When my uncle read the letter, he exclaimed: "That is just what I expected, an experiment on Ohteanne's part. Francis, you must ride to Chartley to-morrow and give Sir Amias Paulet my instructions. Gifford can go by another road with one of my people and try his luck."

Accordingly the next day I started on my way. The distance to Chartley, which is on the borders of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, not far from Burton-on-Trent, is 130 miles, so that it took me two days hard riding to get there. As Walsingham's nephew I was well received by Sir Amias, untrifling though he was at his best. He asked me whether at last I was bringing Her Majesty's command that the head of the Machibian woman, who angered his just soul with her idolatries, was to fall by the executioner's hammer? And on my replying in the negative, he grumbled and snarled like the old bear that he was. When I explained that my coming and Walsingham's message were to prepare the way for what he desired, his temper improved a little. I proceeded to tell him of the trap that was to be laid for his prisoner, and that as soon as I had obtained proof in writing that she had desisted upon Elizabeth's life, she would be arraigned before a criminal court, in accordance with the new statute. At that he looked well pleased; however he paced to and fro in the room muttering to himself for a while, then he stopped in front of me and said:

"Mr. St. Barbe, you must know that all these tricks and stratagems to which diplomatists like your uncle have recourse, I loathe from my heart, for I hold with the precepts of the Gospel, which says: Let your speech be yes, yes, no, no; and that which is over and above these is of evil." But he also read in the Scriptures: "With what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again." And this text reconciles me to the wily ways, whereby it is proposed to ensnare this woman for the furtherment of the pure Gospel, of which she is so stiff-necked an opponent. For I consider her to be as full of guile as any of the serpents the Papacy has ever bred! So let this Gifford come, and see what we can accomplish, but let him beware of foul play! I shall keep a strict eye upon him, and shall run both him and her through with my sword if he turns traitor. She shall not escape from my guardianship alive, unless the devil flies away with her to his own place."

Sir Amias said these last words in so spiteful a manner that a cold shiver ran over me. For some time he continued his denunciations of idolatry, similar in most respects to those uttered by the Jewish prophets of old. Presently, having vented his spleen, he came and sat down beside me, and, at my request, began to talk about his prisoner. She would not be persuaded, he said, to join the household at their devotions, nor would she listen to the pure word of God from the lips of the zealous and God-fearing preacher Bitterstone, who held forth to the effect of the people of God, for half an hour every evening, as the Spirit moved him. Instead of that, she and her attendants, with the secretaries Nau and Curle, knelt before a crucifix or an image of the Madonna, and pattered out the rosary, or some cursed idolatrous nonsense. She would only too gladly have the abomination of the mass, if he would let one of the priests of Bascome under his roof, hitherto he had succeeded in preventing that, although to his great astonishment the Queen, who was unfortunately not altogether innocent of a leaning to Popery, had granted permission to his prisoner to have one of those servants of the devil about her. Then he begged me not to repeat what he had let slip in the heat of his just wrath, for not very long since, Elizabeth had condemned one John Stubbs to have his right hand chopped off by the hangman, for over-great freedom of

speech when expounding the Gospel. With regard to Mary Stewart, however, her bitterest enemy must admit that apart from her former crimes and her persistent adhesion to Roman errors, she was not so bad after all. She displayed in general far more patience than he would have thought possible in such a child of bell, and she even made a show of Christian charity, for he had overheard her praying for the Queen, and also for himself. He did not allow himself to be deceived by appearances, for he knew full well that the devil can assume the form of an angel of light, and that true beliefs are the only solid ground of justification. Instead of that she trusted to good works, according to the Popish teaching, as I should see in the afternoon, when she distributed her daily alms to the beggars who came from all the country round to Chartley, as they used to do in the old Popish times, to get the doles given away at the funeral of some person of standing in the country, to release his soul from purgatory.

We were still conversing in this way when we heard the sound of wheels in the courtyard and a clamour of voices. My companion ran to the window and exclaimed: "Here is the man we want, the very fellow your Gifford, or whatever his name is, spoke of."

I too went to the window, and looking out, I saw a heavy wagon drawn by two horses crossing the courtyard. On the driver's seat was an immensely corpulent man, resembling in shape the bear barrels with which the dray behind him was loaded.

"That is Tommy Bulky, the 'honest brewer,' on whom Gifford put his finger," Paulet said to me. "He brings over the beer from Burton every Monday, and I think he is just the man to answer our purpose. We must go down to the porter's lodge to speak to him, for such a barrel as he is cannot well be got upstairs."

This was apparent enough from the difficulty the good man had at alighting from the wagon. The servants brought a short pair of steps of solid oak, part of the side of the wagon was removed, and Tommy advanced one of his legs of elephantine thickness, encoiled in dirty leathern brooches, placing it cautiously on the topmost step of the ladder. Although I was in no merry mood, I could not forbear laughing as I watched him, and even the features of my morose companion relaxed into a smile, as he compared the "honest brewer" of Burton to the obese king of Amalek.

In going down to the porter's lodge we found our man sitting on a bench, still panting and puffing from the exertion of alighting from the wagon. His fat arms were propped upon the table, and he wiped the perspiration from his brow with his apron as he greeted the knight respectfully, and gave me a searching look from under his bushy eyebrows. I saw in a moment that the fellow was a sly dog. Sir Amias told him I was a nephew to Secretary Walsingham, and had come down from London about a little business. The brewer gave me another sharp look with a rather unceremonious nod, and continued to wipe his bald head. Sir Amias then sent the porter over to the "Mayflower," a tavern in the vicinity, where Gifford, who must have got there by that time, was to lodge, with orders to bring him over at once.

Meanwhile the "honest brewer" had recovered his breath. After he had taken a long draught out of a huge tankard that stood on the table, he said, as he wiped the foam from his beard: "I was once in London, sir, I shall never go there again. Bad beer there, sir, vile stuff, not fit for a Christian to drink. Before I had drunk a dozen mugs of it, I had the gripes, as if I had the devil inside me. I warrant you, sir, I had to pay more for physic than for my victuals that time. Men who brew such ale ought to be drowned in their own vats, that would serve them right. Pure Gospel and good beer, I say. But it appears in these days, the purer the doctrine, the worse the brew, although my good master here will not have that it is so. Our Burton ale is still excellent, sir, mine is at any rate. But the ditchwater they

drink in the country round has so brought down our prices that upright folk will soon have to beg their bread, as sure as my name is Tommy Bulky."

Then I said that the Burton ale was renowned for its excellence all over England, and I was sorry that he and his brother-brewers did not make the business answer well. On that account I was all the more glad to be able to put him in the way of getting a little money. On hearing this, he set down the tankard which he was in the act of carrying to his lips, and listened to me attentively. In a few words I told him about the matter; that my uncle had discovered a conspiracy of some young Popish gentlemen, who wanted to carry on a correspondence with the captive Queen of Scots, and who had fixed upon him for their middle man. Here the brewer interrupted me by bringing his fist down upon the table with such violence that the tankard was nearly upset. Did he, he asked with an oath, look like one who would be a traitor to the Queen? If the Popists required such things of him, he would stave in their heads with his fist as if they were rotten casks.

I had some trouble to pacify him, and make him understand what it was, I meant. It was not the conspirators themselves who had fixed upon him, but one whom Walsingham had got in among them to act as a decoy bird and who knew that the honest brewer could be thoroughly relied upon. Did he now catch my meaning? Bulky only replied with a sly wink and a low whistle. If he managed the affair successfully, I continued, Walsingham promised him a bounty of £10, for the payment of which Sir Amias would be witness and surety. How much he should demand from the other parties, from the Queen of Scots' secretary, on the one hand, and from the Popish gentlemen on the other, I should leave to him, as I did not doubt he would know how to bleed them both freely. The only stipulation to be made was that all should be arranged so craftily that both the conspirators and the inmates of the castle should fall into the trap, and should be convinced that he was dealing with them in good faith. Moreover it was agreed that all the letters before being given to the Queen's secretary or delivered to the Popish gentlemen, as the case might be, should be left for one night with an agent of Walsingham's, who would lodge near his brewery at Burton.

After I had clearly explained everything to him, and even at his request given him my instructions in writing, write my own signature and that of Paulet attached to them, the honest brewer declared himself ready to do our bidding, and swore upon the Bible, that he would carry it out exactly, and give up all the letters confided to him. With a well satisfied smile he pocketed the gold piece I gave him into the bargain, emptied the tankard at one draught, and said: "Gentlemen, it is a fine thing when one can serve the Gospel and Her Majesty the Queen, whom God preserve, and do one-self a good turn at the same time."

(To be continued.)

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sunstroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic,—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

The man who attempts to take all, often gets more than he can take.

British Troop Oil Liniment is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, bites of insects, rheumatism, etc. A large bottle for 50 cent.

Women are roses of humanity, but the prettiest of roses have thorns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Remore is hatched by the egg of pleasure incubated by a weak mind.

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

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

DOANS KIDNEY PILLS. Are a sure and permanent cure for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

BACKACHE. Is the first sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it! Check it in time! Serious trouble will follow if you don't. Cure your Backache by taking DOANS KIDNEY PILLS.

THE SACRED HEART.

Two lights on a lowly altar, Two snowy cloths for a Feast; Two vases of dying roses, The morning comes from the east, With a gleam for the folds of the vestments, And grace for the face of the priest.

The sound of a low sweet whisper, Floats over a little bread, And trembles around a chalice, And the priest bows down his head! O'er a sign of white on the altar— In the cup—o'er a sign of red.

As white as the red of roses, As white as the white of snows! But the red is the red of a surface, Beneath which God's blood flows; And the white is the white of a sunlight, Within which a God's flesh glows.

Ab! words of the olden Thursday, Ye come from the far away! Ye bring us the Friday's victim, In his own love's olden way. In the hands of the priest at the altar His heart finds a home each day.

The sight of a host uplifted! The silver sound of a bell! The gleam of a golden chalice, Be glad, sad heart, 'tis well; He made, and he keeps love's promise, With thee all days to dwell.

From his hand to his lips that tremble, From his lips to his heart a thrill, Goes the little Host on its love path, Still doing the Father's will; And over the rim of the chalice The blood flows forth to fill.

The heart of the man anointed With the waves of a wondrous grace; A silence falls on an altar— An awe on each bended face— For the heart that bled on Calvary Still beats in the holy place.

The priest comes down to the railing Where brows are bowed in prayer; In the tender clasp of his fingers— A host lies pure and fair, And the hearts of Christ and the Christian Meet there—and only there.

Oh! love that is deep and deathless! Oh! faith that is strong and grand! Oh! hope that will shine forever, O'er the wastes of weary land! Christ's Heart finds an earthly heaven In the palm of the priest's pure hand. —By Father Abram J. Ryan.

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

The man who attempts to take all, often gets more than he can take.

British Troop Oil Liniment is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, bites of insects, rheumatism, etc. A large bottle for 50 cent.

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

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.



MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS. Are a Heart and Nerve Tonic, Blood and Tissue Builder and Constitution Renewer for all troubled with weak heart or nerves.

Their curative power is quickly manifested. They purify and revitalize the blood, brighten the brain and steady and strengthen the nerves from the first few doses.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Any dentist can extract teeth without pain, but they are false teeth.

The worst kind of poverty is discontentment in the midst of plenty.

About the best remedy known for rheumatism is to thank the Lord that it is not you.

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

You can discern more of the outcroppings of human nature at a dog fight than at a prayer-meeting.

There are always two sides to a question—your own side and the wrong side.

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

It must be a great relief to politicians to get into a crowd where nobody can make a political speech nor touch him for a campaign fund.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

When a man says life is not worth living he generally tells the truth, provided it is his own life he has reference to.

A crank is always trying to understand something that he can't prove, or prove something that he can't understand.

Widows must always marry the second time for money. Love, like lightning, seldom strikes twice in the same place.

Dr. Schule, by analysis of the stomach, reaches the conclusion that sleep after meals decreases the mobility of the stomach and increases the acidity of its contents, and hence it is not advisable.

In order to make wise men out of some of our citizens you would have to unlearn them more than you would have to teach them.

It is bad form for a girl to turn and look at a man on the street; but a girl of this town only turns and looks at a fellow to see if he is looking to see if she is looking.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

'Now, what must I do with this wedding cake to dream of? asked a gushing young damsel of a matter-of-fact young man.

'Just eat it; that's all,' was the reply.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

A Standard Remedy Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada for nearly Sixty Years and has never yet failed to give satisfaction.

Women are roses of humanity, but the prettiest of roses have thorns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Remore is hatched by the egg of pleasure incubated by a weak mind.

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

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Sea Sickness and all Summer Complaints. Its prompt use will prevent a great deal of unnecessary suffering and often save life.

Price, 50c. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

Suits.

WE KEEP Right to the Front IN THE Tailoring Trade;

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

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO., Merchant Tailor.

Have You Ever Tried Petrol On Your Walls?

It is far superior to the Kalsomines and other preparations in use, as it contains no glue, but makes a hard cement like surface. A beautiful line of colors.

FOR SALE BY Fennell & Chandler.

It Will Pay You TO INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES ON OUR Made-to-Order Suits,

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

Everything New and Up-to-date.

GORDON & MACLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

New Fruit Syrups.

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

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

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

BEER & GOFF, GROCERS.

Carter's Bookstore HEADQUARTERS FOR

Books, Magazines, Newspapers (Home and Foreign) STATIONERY,

WALL PAPER, FANCY GOODS, TOY

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

Geo. Carter & Co. Booksellers & Stationers,

! SAY !

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

line, at the greatest saving price to yourself, try— A. E. McEACHEN, THE SHOE MAN, QUEEN STREET.

The Best Homes

Are furnished with exactly the kind of Furniture we sell.

It pays to buy our kind, It pays us to sell it.

That is its worth while to have a reputation for selling right goods at right prices. Our Furniture has made that reputation for us. By selecting here you'll get a reputation for good taste.

John Newson