

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1902

Vol. XXXI, No. 21

Subscribe to
The Herald.

Interesting editorial and other articles, all the local news of the week, a good serial story, and the "Herald's Scoop Net." This is the only paper in the Province which turns out a column of original humor. The people are taking on to it.

Subscribe Now.

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 30 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.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?



ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

On March 25, 1901, I was entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment. I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would continue, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement in the New York Herald, and ordered your treatment. After five weeks, my hearing in the deaf ear has been entirely restored. I thank you to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the deaf ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain,
Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 729 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupations. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

SYMINGTON'S
EDINBURGH
COFFEE ESSENCE
Makes Delicious Coffee in a moment. No trouble, no waste. In small and large bottles, from all Grocers.
GUARANTEED PURE. 100

Canadian Pacific Railway

Tourist Cars.
EVERY THURSDAY
From Montreal!
Every TUESDAY and SATURDAY from NORTH BAY.
NO CHANGE OF CARS, MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER. TRAVERSING THE GREAT CANADIAN NORTHWEST. The finest Mountain Scenery on the Continent.
LOWEST RATES APPLY
The Canadian Pacific Service is up-to-date.
Rates Quoted, Time Tables and Descriptive Pamphlets gladly furnished on application to
C. B. FOSTER, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N.B.

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
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 McRACHBRN,
Agent.

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

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

Calendar for May, 1902.
MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 7th day, 6h., 21m., a.
First Quarter, 14th day, 5h., 15m., m.
Full Moon, 22nd day, 6h., 25m., m.
Last Quarter, 30th day, 7h., 36m., m.

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

The Most Nutritious.
EPPS'S COCOA
Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa, and distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of flavour. Superior quality, and highly nutritive properties Sold in quarter pound tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA
Breakfast—Supper.
Oct. 2, 1901—301

LIME!
We are now prepared to supply from our Kilns, St. Peter's Road, any quantity of best

Roach Lime
suitable for Farming and Building Purposes.
LYONS & CO.
April 9, 1902.

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

North British and Mercantile INSURANCE COMPANY
ASSETS - - SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.
The strongest Fire Insurance Company in the world.
This Company has done business on the Island for forty years, and is well known for prompt and liberal settlement of its losses.
P. R. I. Agency, Charlottetown.

ENEAS A. MACDONALD,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Agent for Credit Foncier Franco-Canadian, Great West Life Assurance Co.
Office, Great George St.
Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown
Nov. 21, 1892-19

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

A. E. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE
ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
(Late of the firms of Charles Russel & Co., and E. V. Knox, London, Eng.)
OFFICES - Cameron Block, Charlottetown.
Ang. 20, 1899-9

Items of Catholic Interest in the Magazines.

A DANGER IN OUR MIDST.
Miss Vida Scudder's paper in the May Atlantic on "A Hidden Weakness in our Democracy" is the first in a series upon "Aspects of Democracy," and awakens immediate interest. While the author agrees that our nation "is still in the making," she sees much in the making, to disappoint and dishearten the lover of freedom and true democracy. Anarchy, the extremes of poverty and luxury, and that distinctive feature of our civilization, the production of Napoleons of finance, who exercise a tyranny as stern as that of a Napoleon of battles, are things in our land that are, in themselves, of a nature to terrify the thinker. "The longer he lives among working people, the more intimately he shares their life, the more serious will become his conviction of a secret danger to the heart of our democracy—a danger graver than poverty, more ominous even than the bondage to physical labor in which the workers are held. This danger is the intellectual and moral disunion that prevails among us. A nation, to be in any real sense a democratic organization, must possess spiritual unity; its sons must share, in invisible ways, a common life. . . . The American people to-day is united only in outward seeming. . . . Probably never did the lasty forces that make for disintegration have things so completely their own as with us. Even in the Middle Ages, the Catholic faith and the feudal instinct bound together the sharply articulated social order into one living whole. What has taken the place of these vanished powers? On the other hand, all the elements of disunion that human history has evolved are at play among the peoples gathered on our shores. Racial hostility blends with religious antipathy; both enhance that class antagonism present in every civilization, but for obvious reasons more conscious and aggressive in a democracy than elsewhere. The dramatic fact, which at once stimulates and appals, is that these dark-winged spirits of discord seek to hold their mighty sway in a country dedicated as no other land has ever been to the creation of a universal fellowship."

ENGLISH WAGE-EARNING CHILDREN.

The May Forum publishes an article on "Wage Earning School Children in England" from the pen of Mr. Thomas Burke, one of Liverpool's city-councillors, a latter from whom appeared in our issue April 26, on "Life in an English Cathedral City." He says: "Child labor in England has been the subject of repeated legislation for nearly a century. Children eight years of age are no longer allowed to work in factories, nor are the hours of labor for older child-workers as long as heretofore. For the latter class a system of half work, half school, has been devised; while a series of acts of Parliament have been passed forbidding the employment of young children in chimney-sweeping, aerobatic performances, etc., and severely regulating their hours of labor in other and, in my opinion, equally objectionable occupations. It was fondly imagined that these enactments had finally exercised the evil spirit of child-labor; but the terrible disease of poverty is too deeply rooted in Great Britain to be eradicated by such measures; and though now and again a sore may be healed, it surely reappears in some other part of the body politic. Its latest development is to be seen in the spectacle of children of tender years trading in the streets, or working in shops, or engaged in some form of agricultural labor which has not been forbidden by any existing legislation." Mr. Burke says that, according to the statement of the clerk of the Liverpool School Board, 80 per cent. out of the 2,312 working children in the schools under his board were employed more than twenty hours per week, and 17 per cent. more than thirty hours; and those who worked less than twenty were employed on Saturdays from thirteen to seventeen hours. And he adds: "In three schools not under this board and belonging to the Catholic body I found boys who worked longer hours; one notable case being a boy aged eleven who was occupied forty hours per week, and as a consequence was absent from school on eighty-three occasions out of a possible 130."

THE HIGH ENDOWMENTS OF THE POOR.

The discord and disunion, this lack of a common atmosphere in which to move, never seems, says Miss Scudder, so threatening as when a person of means and leisure passes from all those interests that "form a common world, inhabited by fair and vivid forms, wherein the sons of privilege abide together," into that boiling, barren, hard-worked world whose chief thought would seem to be how to earn the miserable pittance with which to eke out one's existence. She owns, however, that, "to devout Catholics and to orthodox Hebrews, religion . . . comes as a liberating force, with its august and undying assurance that the poetic is the true, and the invisible the only enduring reality." She sees, also, that "if the ethics of the New Testament continue to be accepted as the high-water mark of ethical idealism," it is not so very likely that the atmosphere of wealth, privilege and the wisdom of this world will always be felt to be as fitted for the development of man's moral nature as a less liberal endowment of this world's material or unspiritual treasures. She assures her readers that "one meets at times, in the most book-ignorant toilers, a life-wisdom that, with its direct comprehension of the primal realities, puts our subtle, second-hand theories to shame." She perceives that "much sound, healthy and vigorous thinking" goes on among these toiling masses; and that there are among them "many writers and thinkers who are forming the life and determining the inner landscape of those who, after all, hold the balance of power in our country," even though these thinkers and writers are unknown by name to many who think themselves a superior or privileged class. She stigmatizes as "cant" the identification of intellectual life with a knowledge of books. In the realm of ethics Miss Scudder indicates the lofty standard of generosity and charity that poorer people with larger souls possess as compared with others of ampler means. According to her thinking, the ideal, virtue of the well-to-do classes is justice; of the poorer, generosity. "It is to us to say that charity and hospitality blossom far more freely in the soil of poverty than in that of wealth; those who have watched the life of the poor can cap anecdotes all day," she says in hearty praise. "I recall a charity agent, exasperated beyond endurance because the blankets given to a woman who had only a ragged shawl with

which to cover her large family at night had been promptly passed on to another woman with no shawl at all. . . . Here justice was certainly violated; was something higher than justice perhaps observed?" We have merely given suggestions of the line of thought in this interesting paper, and shall look forward to future developments. When the author says that "the success or failure of the spiritual democracy depends, in ultimate analysis, upon the attitude in private life of the average man," she does not express the whole truth, but gives utterance, nevertheless, to a very important factor of it, to which we should give careful heed, even though our idea of "the spiritual democracy" may not absolutely coincide with hers.

The Priest and the Reporter.

The manner in which reporters on the daily journals describe Catholic services and celebrations is often most amusing, in fact, frequently ludicrous. A priest in Chicago told a reporter the other day that it was amusing to absolute ignorance the average reporter had in Church matters, and added: "One would suppose that the papers would select men for such duties who were qualified for the work by reason of being members of the Church, or at least had such a general store of information as to enable them to approach their assignment with the spirit of intelligence. The reverse, however, seems to be the rule." The priest then detailed a recent experience in these words:—"There was an imposing church service to take place in which I was to take part with many other priests. A short time before the services were to begin a reporter for some of the papers came to the parish house for information, and, seeing his name, asked me to tell him in advance just what was going to be done. I sat down and he pulled out his pad of paper and began to take notes. In my description of the services he asked me questions. He stopped his writing and looked up at me with a puzzled expression. "How do you spell that?" he asked. "I told him and he put it down. Then he looked up again and asked:—"Say, what are acolytes, anyhow?" "Briefly, I told him what acolytes are, and then went on with the description of the ceremonies. In doing so I mentioned that the Brothers were to take a certain part. Again the reporter looked up and asked:—"Say, what Brothers?" "I gave him a brief explanation of the Brothers, and he took it all in. When I had concluded he fired another question at me:—"Say, what's the difference between the Brothers and the priests?" "It was now my turn to ask questions and I did so. "What is this, anyhow? A theological class?" I inquired. "What kind of work do you do for your paper, young man? Horse races?" "Mostly sporting," he answered, not in the least abashed. "I never tackled a proposition like this before, and it is just so much Greek to me. Sporting news is pretty dull just now, so they sent me out on this." "He was so frank about the matter and realized his own limitations so well that I couldn't feel angry with him, and actually had to laugh at the bewildered air with which he approached the whole matter. I fixed him up as well as I could, but never had the courage to look at the reporter's paper printed." Chicago reporters are not the only ones who make a fearful mess in trying to describe ordinary Catholic services. A Columbus reporter, years ago, had a priest saying pontifical high Mass of requiem at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of a Good Friday; and he was told by a friend the next time he attempted to write up a Catholic Church service it would be wise for him to learn the difference between a bishop and an altar. A New York reporter once had Archbishop Corrigan wearing a gold turban on his head and giving the blessing with his richly ornamented crosier. The London, Ontario, Catholic Record, as quoted by the Telegraph, says: "The famous Chicago reporter who spoke of Cardinal Sisolli as wearing a turtleneck on his shoulder and carrying a thrifter on his head is just now in Rome. His latest item of information is that during the performance of Church ceremonies Cardinal Parocchi sits beneath the baldobin, stiff and motionless as a dies f. a. Cath. lic Columbian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

account by him in its issue of April 6, and to which we again refer our readers. "Graphic as this picture is," he adds, "it fades away before the awful lot of the casual laborer in Liverpool and other big cities. In these circumstances we must look for the cause of child labor. No municipal or state regulations can remove the necessity for the children's shilling per week being added to the starvation allowance of the parent. Joyless, ragged child labor in the greatest of empires is a dread fact. Statesmen so-called are more anxious to paint a few more inches of the map red than seriously to think out the solution of such a vital problem." Have we no cause to take heed to ourselves as to similar matters in the United States?—S. H. Review.

English Nuns.

Miss F. M. Steele has just published a deeply interesting book under the heading "The Converts of Great Britain," to which Father Thurston, S. J., has written a preface. According to Miss Steele, there are at the present moment over ninety distinct congregations of women settled in Great Britain. The number of separate communities which own a chapel with reservation of the Blessed Sacrament is over 600. As there are very few communities of nuns with less than ten members we may safely conclude that the number of nuns domiciled in England and Scotland at the present hour is well over 6,000, and may even be 10,000. Miss Steele deals in succession with the contemplative Orders, which are usually cloistered, and with the active Orders, which are generally unclioistered. She directs attention, too, to privileges possessed by the members of the royal family of entering any part of a Catholic convent, and has much to say concerning the daily life of the Bridgettine Nuns, who are the only pre-Reformation community now existing in England.—London Catholic Universe.

The Catholic Truth Society of Ireland has achieved a marked measure of success since its inauguration a few years ago. To such an extent has the work developed that the committee of management has been compelled to obtain more extensive premises than those hitherto occupied. No. 27 Lower Abbey Street, Dublin, where it is now located, is a large and commodious building, admirably suited to the growing requirements of the society, which has made hard work to accomplish in ousting the pernicious literature which is spread broadcast throughout the land, and supplying the public with good, wholesome reading instead.

On occasion of his recent audience with the Holy Father, Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, after congratulation, remarked to His Holiness that he should place himself under the special protection of St. Patrick. "Percho?" inquired the Pontiff, smiling. "Because the Apostle of Ireland," replied His Eminence, "lived to be 120 years old, and every Catholic prays heaven that your Holiness may be spared another quarter of a century to steer the bark of Peter." The Holy Father appeared very pleased, and promised that, in common with Irishmen, who are such loyal sons of the Church, he would henceforth regard St. Patrick as his special patron saint.

Referring to the proposed erection of a Catholic memorial obelisk at Aldershot the London Daily News says a careful investigation made by those in a position to arrive at an accurate estimate place the death roll of Catholics in the South African war lists at six thousand.

Quenes, some sixty miles east of Aranjuez, though an inconsiderable Spanish town itself, possesses a fine Gothic cathedral of the sixteenth century, but little known on account of its distance from the most frequented centres of Spain. It would appear, from a question asked in the Senate by the Count de San Luis, that the cathedral tower was found to be in a dangerous condition so long ago as 1888, when a grant of 100,000 pesetas was solicited from the Government for its repair. The money was not forthcoming and no adequate measures have since been taken to ensure the safety of the tower. It has now fallen, causing the death of some six or seven people, chiefly children, and threatening the further collapse of a great portion of the cathedral itself.

Like most people, says the "Lady's Balm," the Pope has his little weaknesses—a love for sweetsmeats. This is well known in Italy; and at his jubilee a motherly peasant woman gave expression to her affection for him by a present of an enormous pile of sweets, wrapped in a huge colored cotton pocket handkerchief. It was said at the time that none of the Pope's many presents pleased him more than this.

On occasion of his recent audience with the Holy Father, Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, after congratulation, remarked to His Holiness that he should place himself under the special protection of St. Patrick. "Percho?" inquired the Pontiff, smiling. "Because the Apostle of Ireland," replied His Eminence, "lived to be 120 years old, and every Catholic prays heaven that your Holiness may be spared another quarter of a century to steer the bark of Peter." The Holy Father appeared very pleased, and promised that, in common with Irishmen, who are such loyal sons of the Church, he would henceforth regard St. Patrick as his special patron saint.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also. Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather. "I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful," Miss Frances Smith, Prescott, Ont. "I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont. Hood's Sarsaparilla Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21st, 1902.
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
JAMES MCISAAC,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Customs Collector-ship.

The Canada Gazette of the 17th inst., just to hand, shows that the appointment of Walter E. Robertson, Esq., of Charlottetown, to the Collectorship of Customs of this Province was gazetted on April 1st. The appointment of Mr. Robertson necessitated the superannuation of his predecessor in office, James Currie Esq. Now, the Civil Service Superannuation Act lays down certain conditions requisite for the retirement of a civil servant. Section 5 of the Act says that "The superannuation of every civil servant shall be preceded by an inquiry by the Treasury Board—(a) Whether the person it is proposed to superannuate is eligible within the meaning of this Act; and—(b) Whether his superannuation will result in benefit to the service, and is therefore in the public interest; or—(c) whether it has become necessary in consequence of his mental or physical infirmity. Subsection 2, of sec. 5 says: "No civil servant shall be superannuated unless the Treasury Board reports that he is eligible within the meaning of this Act, and that such superannuation will be in the public interest."

That the superannuation of Mr. Currie and the appointment of Mr. Robertson were not in accordance with the requirements of the Act, just referred to, may be learned from a perusal of the House of Commons Debates of April 16th. On page 3018 of the Hansard of that date we find the following:—

Mr. HACKETT.—Was Mr. James Currie, formerly collector of customs at Charlottetown retired from the service, and if so, why? Were any charges brought against him?

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.—I think that he was superannuated and a successor appointed.

Mr. HACKETT.—How old was he?

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.—I have not the civil service list, but he must have been between 60 and 70. Perhaps the hon. gentleman knows his age.

Mr. HACKETT.—Would the hon. minister state upon whose recommendation he was retired?

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.—I did not expect to be asked for the details and have not got the information here, but I will bring it to the hon. gentleman.

Mr. HACKETT.—I am very pleased to hear that the minister will bring the information. I know Mr. Currie. He is a man of middle age, in splendid vigor and quite as competent for the duties of the office as ever he was.

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.—How old is he?

Mr. HACKETT.—A little over 60, and but very few years older than the man who was appointed in his place.

Mr. BORDEN (Halifax).—The successor is generally older.

Mr. HACKETT.—In this case he is younger but only by very few years. I have known Mr. Currie since he has been in the public service, and I know that a better, more faithful and more efficient officer could not be had, and he is quite as capable today as he was 20 years ago.

Mr. CLANCY.—Why was he retired?

Mr. HACKETT.—To make place for a party healer—a man who supported the government and for whom no place could be found unless somebody else's head were rolled into the basket. I have nothing to say about his successor, but he is not much younger than Mr. Currie. Mr. Currie must have been superannuated on the recommendation or report of one of the officials of the department. Mr. McLaren is the inspector of customs for the lower provinces and I would like to know if he reported that Mr. Currie should be superannuated on account of age.

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS.—I will find out and let the hon. gentleman know.

A little further on in the same debate Mr. Hackett takes up the subject again and is thus reported on page 3026:

Mr. HACKETT.—Referring to the matter we were discussing a moment ago in regard to the collector at Charlottetown the hon. minister said that he had not the civil list and that he could not tell the age of that gentleman. I have taken the pains to send

for the civil list and I find that James Currie was born on the 7th January, 1835, which would make him 67 years of age. He was appointed to his position on the 10th May, 1880, so that he was 22 years in the service. Of course he was capable of being superannuated. I find also that Mr. William A. Lockhart was appointed collector of customs at the port of St. John, a very important port, on the 7th May, 1900, and that he was born on the 11th March, 1835, being just the same age as Mr. Currie when he was appointed to that position. Mr. Currie has been superannuated because of old age and Mr. Lockhart who is of the same age was appointed two years ago as collector of customs at the port of St. John. I consider that scarcely fair. Mr. Currie belonged to that race of men, who at 60 or 70 years of age, are active and vigorous as may be instanced by our good friend from Victoria, N. S., (Mr. Ross) who is 80 years of age and who is active and vigorous still. I say it is entirely wrong for this man to be superannuated at the age of 67 when you appointed a man two years ago at the port of St. John of the same age, and especially when you superannuated Mr. Currie, not because of old age, but because you desired to find a place for an important partisan.

From this it will be seen that the Government could not have considered Mr. Currie's age a sufficient reason for superannuating him, inasmuch as they quite recently appointed Mr. Lockhart, a man of the same age, collector at the port of St. John, N. B. Further there is no evidence that an inquiry was held by the Treasury Board or that Mr. Currie was not as competent as he ever was for discharging the duties of Collector. In view of these facts the question will naturally arise: is it in the public interest to increase the public expenditure by superannuating a public official quite capable of discharging his duties and appointing another in his stead? We have no fault to find with Mr. Robertson, but the principle upon which his appointment was made seems to be directly contrary to the spirit if not the letter of the Civil Service Superannuation Act. Is it the wish of our Liberal friends that when a change of government takes place a similar line of action will be pursued by the Conservatives?

It will be remembered that on a certain Sunday last autumn, steamers made special trips between this Province and the mainland and special trains were run over the P. E. Island Railway for the accommodation of one Dr. Seward Webb and other alleged railway magnates of New York, who were represented to be largely interested in railway projects in Nova Scotia, Quebec and other parts of Canada. Mr. Donald Farquharson was Premier of this Province at that time, and he interested himself very much in making matters agreeable for Dr. Webb and his friends. A great sabbatarian, he thought it was quite proper that the peace of the Lords Day should be broken for the special benefit of Webb and his friends. The Government had carriages ready for Webb and company when they arrived here, and afforded them every facility for visiting in a brief space all the points of interest. Afterwards the Premier and some of his associates accompanied the visitors by special train to Summerside and saw them safely embarked for the mainland. All this desecration of the Sunday was considered quite the thing by Mr. Farquharson and his friends considering the magnates they were entertaining. The sequel of the whole business is that Dr. Webb and his associates were a pack of frauds. They managed to filch hundreds of thousands of dollars from bankers, brokers and men in all walks of life in New York for stocks that had no existence. Webb has retired to Vermont and Meyer his chief accomplice is under arrest. But what is the good of that; the people whom they robbed will never get anything. The facility with which they duped Farquharson and company must have been a fruitful source of amusement to Dr. Webb and his accomplices.

THE PECULIAR METHODS EMPLOYED by the Liberal Dominion Government in carrying on their public works is exemplified in the building of the Belfast and Murray Harbor Railway. During the recent session Senator Ferguson asked the Government Leader in the senate whether or not a contract had been let for any portion of this work other than the 11 1/2 miles first contracted for

the Government Leader consulted the Railway Department and reported that no contract had been let. On a latter day Senator Ferguson again raised the question stating he had information that work was in progress beyond Kitchens first contract. Again the Secretary of State said no contract had been given; but later he informed Senator Ferguson that the first answer had been given under a misapprehension as Mr. Schreiber, deputy minister of railways, had learned that work was going on, beyond the first contract. Mr. Schreiber said he had given orders to discontinue the work. But the work did not discontinue; it was still going on and is going on now, although no contract was entered into for this work by Mr. Kitchens. Finally Mr. Blair, Minister of Railways acknowledged in the House of Commons he had allowed Mr. Kitchens to go on with the remaining 3 1/2 miles of the road at the same rate as his first contract for the 11 1/2 miles. Mr. Blair seems to have made this bargain with Kitchens without even acquainting his deputy or his department with the facts. Did ever any one hear of such liberties with the peoples money?

THE HERALD'S SCOOP-NET.
CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKER.
An unskilled dentist spares no pains at his work.
To succeed in literature it is necessary to keep to the write.
Some Charlottetown house-wives are so economical that they are always trying to reseat their husbands.
The old saying that it rains on the just and the unjust alike is not true. The latter always have umbrellas.
It is strange that every time some one whistles to a dog every man in hearing turns to see if he is the dog that is wanted.
Welles! Did Christian Science cure you of rheumatism? Spickley! No; but rheumatism cured me of Christian Science.
It would be a great blessing to humanity if all who are blessed with good looks were blessed with good manners.
Did you hear the yarn about the Marx cat?
No; is it a long story?
No; short tail!

Automobile weddings are the latest. They are another form of the automobile wedding.—Red Wing (Minn.) Republican.
Someone has been proposing to introduce the curfew law in Summerside. We have one here they are welcome to if they can only take it away.
An Ohio girl expired the other day from the effects of tight lacing. Her corset was 10 sizes too small. But why mourn for her? She probably died happy.
It is enough to make old Spain laugh in her sleeve every time she thinks about how nicely she shaved. Her Philippine troubles off on the shoulders of Uncle Sam.
A warning.—A man over in Pennsylvania had been taking a newspaper for twenty-four years, and two months ago he stopped it. He lingered until last Saturday, when he died.—Toronto Globe.
An exchange says: A man out in the Indian Territory, has recovered \$5,000 from the loss of four ounces of brains. Even at that rate we know a lot of fellows who would not be very rich if they sold out their whole stock.
This said that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." This may be so, but at the same time we hardly think this is sufficient reason why all the dogs in Charlottetown are to be compelled to wear brass bands in future.
The late Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage left an estate valued at more than \$1,000,000. Somebody says that it is to be hoped that the deceased held the oft-quoted simile concerning the passage of a camel through the eye of a needle.
"If Tennyson had lived in my suburb," said patenterfamilis the other night, as he sat with his check-book before him, ruefully contemplating his gas bill, "he would never have written 'Honor the Light Brigade!' honor the charge they made!" but perhaps gas companies had consciences in his day.
During a trial in North Carolina some years ago there were three lawyers on the case whose names were Hillman, Dews and Swain. James Dodge was the Clerk of the Supreme Court. In a spirit of sport they handed the following to Dodge:
Here lies James Dodge, who dodged all good,
And never dodged an evil;
But after dodging all he could,
He could not dodge the devil.
Mr. Dodge sent back to the gentleman the annexed impromptu reply:—
Here lies a Hillman and a Swain,
Their lot let no man choose;
They lived in sin and died in pain,
And the devil got his dues (Dews).
Lace curtains, a full line,
35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 to \$3.00 a pair, 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 yards long. J. B. McDonald & Co.

Address and Presentations.

On the occasion of the departure of the Rev. R. B. McDonald from Rustico to assume pastoral charge of Rustico, and also by the French speaking portion of the congregation. Rev. Dr. Chaisson was presented with an address from the English and French speaking members of his congregation, and also with an address from the C. M. E. A. Our space does not permit us to publish all the addresses; but we publish, with pleasure, the two following:

To Rev. R. B. McDonald, Parish Priest, Rustico.
Rev. R. B. McDonald, Parish Priest, Rustico.
Dear Father,—We are foredoomed to-day to pronounce a farewell which is short and sad, but we trust, in the end, and, we are in our power, we would fain remove the cause that constrains us to utter this unexpected adieu.
Like a shock of grief came to our ears a few days ago, the news of the death of one of your brother priests, and now that grief is doubly intensified when we learn that you, to fill his place, are to be removed from us, and your labors have terminated in Rustico.
For the past ten years you have filled the important position of Parish Priest of Rustico. You came to us not untrained for the duties of your high calling. Early years of Missionary life had been supplemented by later years of training in the schools of that famed society, the Jesuits. Ere you had knelt long at the feet of your superior, he said to you: "I have appointed you that you should go and that you should bring forth fruit and your fruit should remain."
But we have profited by all this. Your practical words of wisdom have been an exhortation and comfort to us; your tender care and solicitude for the little child and the young in general, will remain imprinted on their memory, and after you have departed your words will bear fruit, which we hope will remain.
But it was not only in matters purely spiritual that you have been our guide. Knowing as you did that the religious well-being of a people is intimately connected with their temporal surroundings, you have ever been zealous in your endeavors to keep them in pace with modern progress.
The improved condition of every section of the community, the air of neatness and comfort that surround our homes, speak for themselves. Every moment for our advancement had your fervent support; so that in this respect, as well as in our spiritual welfare, you have brought forth fruit which we hope will remain. In union with our fellow Acadian parishioners we say that it is with heartfelt regret we sever our connections.
As a priest you have edified us; as a teacher you have enlightened us.
You have behind a memorial erected in the hearts of those to whom you ministered—a memorial which future ages can never cloud nor time destroy.
Assuring you that wherever you go you will be followed by our best wishes and prayers and requesting you to remember us in your daily offerings, we desire that you accept, inadequate though it be, this souvenir of our esteem.

Signed,
Patrick Hughes,
Thos. Doyle,
Geo. McGuigan,
John McDonald,
James Power,
John F. McLure,
John Flemming,
and others.

Rustico, May 3rd, 1902.

To Rev. Dr. Chaisson, D. D.
Dear Reverend Father,—We need not say to you how deeply our hearts are grieved at the loss of the pastor who has just departed from our midst at such an exceptionally short notice. Even if language were adequate, then, to express the sense of loss which floods our souls we would in such circumstances but poorly take advantage of it.
Come to us when everything was in transition and difficulty, you have certainly by much self-sacrifice, by administrative ability of rare excellence, by a zeal and determination which broke none of the restraints which overmaster many men, in a marvellously short time completed the exterior construction of our large church, planned and carried to execution its interior finish in costly wood, equipped it with seating and furnished and adorned it in a manner which compels the admiration of all who enter its walls. The precious vestments, altar vessels and other essentials to the proper carrying out of the priestly functions, you have also added, as opportunity and means would permit; and, with so little at your command what we have had to marvel at, you have cleared off completely the large debt which stood against us, and added all this without unduly oppressing the poorest among us. If we stand away one of the best equipped parishes in the diocese and entirely free of debt, that honor is entirely due to you.
And as with the material so with the spiritual side of your pastorate. Was there ever a priest who more entirely devoted himself to the spiritual welfare of the flock? Always at your post you have, at all hours of the day or night, at all seasons of the year, been at our call when death or sickness menaced the lives of our families. The offices of the church have been carried out with a majesty befitting such solemn functions, with an exactitude which compelled us to be punctual and exact, and with a spirit of love for the Lord and His House, which, therefore, has spread itself with a sweet odor throughout the parish. Your example too has ever been in the highest sense priestly and salutary. And who but God knows your charity! The poor and afflicted will miss you most; you have been a good kind father to them, and since they have nothing but their esteem and prayers with which to requite them, shall follow you to your new home and

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

A Tea party in aid of the Church will be held at Fort Augustus on July 21st. Particulars later.

THE Dominion Government has voted fifty thousand dollars in aid of the stricken people of Martinique and St. Vincent.

THERE will be a grand tea-party at Morell on Tuesday the 26th July. Look out for advt. and particulars in this paper later.

A MEETING of the merchant tailors of the City was held last night at which it was unanimously decided to conduct business in future upon a cash basis. This will not only be a benefit to the tailors but will also be beneficial to the customers as it has been agreed to give a discount of seven per cent off the present prices. The new arrangement takes place on and after June 1st.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.
WHAT BEREFSFORD SAYS.
Speaking in London the other day at a dinner of the Navy League, Rear Admiral Lord Charles Berefsford, M. P., said he regarded the shipping combine with the most serious misgivings, because in time of war the British navy was largely dependent upon the mercantile marines for auxiliary vessels, and the country for the delivery of provisions. The speaker advocated subsidizing the British combine and a route to the Canadian route as the best steps for the government to adopt.

200 PERSONS KILLED.
A terrible cyclone struck the historic town of Goliad, Texas, Sunday afternoon. As a result two hundred persons were killed and a hundred houses and three churches were destroyed. Goliad is a small port village, the capital of Goliad County, Texas. It is situated on the right bank of the San Antonio River, one hundred and twenty miles southeast of Austin.

FATE OF THE CONDOR.
A Vancouver despatch says: It is definitely known that the long missing Condor foundered, carrying a crew of 110 to death in a gale on the 9th of December. In a letter to his brother, written from Bamfield Creek, Robert Marshall, a hunter on the sealing schooner Mary Taylor, says one of the schooners saw the Condor in distress on the night of December 9. The ship was firing off guns and rockets but it was too rough to go to her. Afterwards the sealers could not see her. The Condor was sailed from here for the South Sea via Honolulu, December 2, and was never afterwards heard of, although small wreckage from her was found on the west coast of Vancouver.

BIRTH.
At Charlottetown, on May 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Maddigan, a son.

DIED.
At St. Patrick's Road, on the 27th ult., Hannah Jennings, aged 76 years, relict of the late Patrick Donnelly, leaving five sons and seven daughters. R. I. P.
At Little Tignish, on the 5th ult., Mrs. Chaisson, aged 73 years, relict of the late Louis Chaisson. R. I. P.
At Hope River, Lot 22, on the 6th inst., after a lingering illness borne with patience and submission to the Divine Will, Mary McLean, beloved wife of William Turner, in her 83rd year, leaving a sorrowing husband, two sons and two daughters, besides a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn the loss of a true friend and a kind and dutiful wife and mother. R. I. P.
In Boston, on the 9th inst., Mary Isabella Kelley aged 58 years. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. William Pranght of this city, who was at her bedside when she died and who accompanied her remains to this city. The funeral took place on the 15th, from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Pranght, to St. Dunstan's Cathedral, thence to Vernon River for interment. May her soul rest in peace.
In this city, on May 14th, after a short illness, Maria Wright, daughter of the late Henry Wright, Esq., of Cherry Valley. Funeral left her late residence, Ducloux St., last Friday morning at 8 o'clock for St. Dunstan's Cathedral, thence to Vernon River Cemetery.
The death of Elizabeth Foley, beloved wife of Edward O' Lynch, of Killmansburgh Cottage, Greenmont, has cast a pall of gloom over the whole settlement. Ever since the spring opened she had been confined to her bed with a complication of serious diseases which at first her friends thought she would be able to overcome; but in the design of Providence it was to be otherwise, and shortly she became much worse, and after a period of great suffering, borne with most admirable resignation, she breathed out her pure soul to God, in Whom she trusted and Whom she loved, on Monday, the 12th inst., surrounded by her afflicted husband and friends. Mrs. O' Lynch was one of those superior women who endear themselves on account of their gentle dispositions and true Christian virtues to everybody; and the long string of wagons which followed her remains to Sacred Heart Church on Thursday morning last, attested to this much more eloquently than words. The whole community, Protestant and Catholic, was there. Her pastor, who visited her in her trying illness, Rev. Father Burke, chanted her Requiem, and she was lovingly laid to rest in the parish cemetery to await the Resurrection. Mrs. O' Lynch was one of the numerous Foley family of Killjare, formerly of the South Shore. She was 90 years of age. Her brother, John, and a sister in the States, survive her. To her husband and friends we offer our sincere sympathy. May she rest in peace.—C.M.

THE PRICES.
Butter, (fresh)..... 0.22 to 0.23
Butter (salt)..... 0.21 to 0.22
Beef (small) per lb..... 0.08 to 0.12
Beef (quarter) per lb..... 0.07 to 0.13
Calf skins..... 0.08 to 0.08
Ducks..... 0.50 to 0.70
Eggs..... 0.11 to 0.12
Geese..... 0.80 to 1.00
Hides..... 0.05 to 0.54
Hay, per 100 lbs..... 0.45 to 0.50
Mutton, per lb..... 0.05 to 0.07
Oats..... 0.44 to 0.45
Oatmeal (per cwt)..... 0.35 to 0.38
Potatoes (buyers price)..... 0.40 to 0.41
Pork (small)..... 0.10 to 0.12
Pork (carron)..... 0.13 to 0.17
Sheep, per lb..... 0.50 to 0.65
Turkeys..... 0.60 to 0.14

Trunks, suit cases and tele-scopes. We have just received another lot. If you require a nice trunk or suit case we can supply you at a little lower prices than you expected to pay. Your dollar goes further if you buy at J. B. McDonald & Co's.

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.

If You are Thinking of Buying a Watch
Give us a call, we have as good timekeeping Watches as are made. They are also durable, and we think we can suit you in style and price.
A large assortment of best makes of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Chains.
Wedding Rings,
Engagement Rings.
We are makers of Rings and sundry Jewelry made with greater weight of gold and silver than is often found in the imported goods. Anything you require in our line made or procured to order in short notice.
E. W. TAYLOR.
Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

Great Values, Very Little Prices, A Combination Irresistible for Everyday Selling
To-day we will have many pleasant surprises for you. Great values go hand in hand, with very little prices, and the variety is vast. We're ready to serve you, and the goods themselves give you special invitation.
New Shirt Waists,
New Millinery,
New Dress Goods,
New Hosiery,
New Veilings,
New Muslins,
New Kid Gloves,
New Curtains,
New Carpets,
&c. &c. &c.
F. PERKINS & CO.
The Millinery Leaders.

Address and Presentations.
On the occasion of the departure of the Rev. R. B. McDonald from Rustico to assume pastoral charge of Rustico, and also by the French speaking portion of the congregation. Rev. Dr. Chaisson was presented with an address from the English and French speaking members of his congregation, and also with an address from the C. M. E. A. Our space does not permit us to publish all the addresses; but we publish, with pleasure, the two following:

To Rev. R. B. McDonald, Parish Priest, Rustico.
Rev. R. B. McDonald, Parish Priest, Rustico.
Dear Father,—We are foredoomed to-day to pronounce a farewell which is short and sad, but we trust, in the end, and, we are in our power, we would fain remove the cause that constrains us to utter this unexpected adieu.
Like a shock of grief came to our ears a few days ago, the news of the death of one of your brother priests, and now that grief is doubly intensified when we learn that you, to fill his place, are to be removed from us, and your labors have terminated in Rustico.
For the past ten years you have filled the important position of Parish Priest of Rustico. You came to us not untrained for the duties of your high calling. Early years of Missionary life had been supplemented by later years of training in the schools of that famed society, the Jesuits. Ere you had knelt long at the feet of your superior, he said to you: "I have appointed you that you should go and that you should bring forth fruit and your fruit should remain."
But we have profited by all this. Your practical words of wisdom have been an exhortation and comfort to us; your tender care and solicitude for the little child and the young in general, will remain imprinted on their memory, and after you have departed your words will bear fruit, which we hope will remain.
But it was not only in matters purely spiritual that you have been our guide. Knowing as you did that the religious well-being of a people is intimately connected with their temporal surroundings, you have ever been zealous in your endeavors to keep them in pace with modern progress.
The improved condition of every section of the community, the air of neatness and comfort that surround our homes, speak for themselves. Every moment for our advancement had your fervent support; so that in this respect, as well as in our spiritual welfare, you have brought forth fruit which we hope will remain. In union with our fellow Acadian parishioners we say that it is with heartfelt regret we sever our connections.
As a priest you have edified us; as a teacher you have enlightened us.
You have behind a memorial erected in the hearts of those to whom you ministered—a memorial which future ages can never cloud nor time destroy.
Assuring you that wherever you go you will be followed by our best wishes and prayers and requesting you to remember us in your daily offerings, we desire that you accept, inadequate though it be, this souvenir of our esteem.

Signed,
Patrick Hughes,
Thos. Doyle,
Geo. McGuigan,
John McDonald,
James Power,
John F. McLure,
John Flemming,
and others.

Rustico, May 3rd, 1902.

To Rev. Dr. Chaisson, D. D.
Dear Reverend Father,—We need not say to you how deeply our hearts are grieved at the loss of the pastor who has just departed from our midst at such an exceptionally short notice. Even if language were adequate, then, to express the sense of loss which floods our souls we would in such circumstances but poorly take advantage of it.
Come to us when everything was in transition and difficulty, you have certainly by much self-sacrifice, by administrative ability of rare excellence, by a zeal and determination which broke none of the restraints which overmaster many men, in a marvellously short time completed the exterior construction of our large church, planned and carried to execution its interior finish in costly wood, equipped it with seating and furnished and adorned it in a manner which compels the admiration of all who enter its walls. The precious vestments, altar vessels and other essentials to the proper carrying out of the priestly functions, you have also added, as opportunity and means would permit; and, with so little at your command what we have had to marvel at, you have cleared off completely the large debt which stood against us, and added all this without unduly oppressing the poorest among us. If we stand away one of the best equipped parishes in the diocese and entirely free of debt, that honor is entirely due to you.
And as with the material so with the spiritual side of your pastorate. Was there ever a priest who more entirely devoted himself to the spiritual welfare of the flock? Always at your post you have, at all hours of the day or night, at all seasons of the year, been at our call when death or sickness menaced the lives of our families. The offices of the church have been carried out with a majesty befitting such solemn functions, with an exactitude which compelled us to be punctual and exact, and with a spirit of love for the Lord and His House, which, therefore, has spread itself with a sweet odor throughout the parish. Your example too has ever been in the highest sense priestly and salutary. And who but God knows your charity! The poor and afflicted will miss you most; you have been a good kind father to them, and since they have nothing but their esteem and prayers with which to requite them, shall follow you to your new home and

Johnston's Clothes WEAR BEST, Are Best.

For twenty-five years we have bought and sold W. R. Johnson's Clothing, and we know—positively know—them to be the best

Ready-to-Wear Goods IN CANADA.

WE'VE SOME SPLENDID

SCOTCH TWEED SUITS

OF THE

Newest Patterns and finely Tailored

At \$10, \$12 and \$14 a Suit.

Spring Top Coats

Made by the same firm and just right in style, cloth and wear, costs one-third less than Tailor-made and are every bit as good, \$8, \$10 and \$12 each. Perhaps you think these clothes don't fit well, just let us try to fit you, then you'll find out just how much Ready-to-Wear Clothing has advanced in the past ten years. If they do not fit you as well as our tailor can do it, if not we won't ask you to buy.

PROWSE BROS

The Champion Clothiers.

See for Yourself

It is seldom safe to take entirely for granted what 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.

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 manufacturers 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.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

It is proposed to establish two small range lights to lead into the boat harbor at Wood Islands, P. E. I.

MAYOR H. M. DAVISON has been appointed to command the P. E. I. Island Coronation contingent. Congrat.

The first general reunion of St. Dunstan's College Alumni association will be held at the College on Wednesday, June 11th, on which occasion a banquet will be held.

The schooner Speculator of and from Gloucester, for the Banks arrived at Liverpool, N. S., on Sunday and reports the loss of one of her crew, named Joseph McAnis, of Souris, P. E. I., off Boston Bay.

The P. E. Island Railway will adopt the ordinary local time after the 1st of June, thus doing away with much unnecessary confusion and making our time uniform with the neighboring provinces.

The Sixth Regiment of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, commanded by Lieut. Colonel Irving, sailed from Halifax by the S.S. Winifredia on Saturday, for South Africa. They were cheered by thousands of people. The ship had 750 men and 930 horses on board.

LORD BRASSEY, the great naval authority, urges the British Government to give most liberal subsidies to all steamers to the Colonies, so that a 21 knot steamer will be developed under the British flag on every sea.

An intoxicated country man attempted to drive across Government Pond on Friday evening, and almost lost his horse in the quagmire. The animal and man were saved by some men in the vicinity who came to the rescue with planks and ropes.

The extensive Departmental Concern of Prowse Bros and Cromwell, Sydney, is about to be turned into a Limited Liability Company with a capital of \$500,000. It is proposed to take in a large department store at Glace Bay, where a branch business will be conducted. This project does not effect the firm of Prowse Bros. of this city.

A few weeks ago, Mr. Angus McIntyre, Cable Head, lost two barracks of hay by fire. The barracks were situated in a field some distance from the house and clear of other buildings, and the origin of the fire seems to be involved in mystery. The barracks and their contents were completely destroyed. The loss was estimated at this season of the year, or indeed, at any time.

By the upsetting of a boat, while fishing at Mystic River, Somerville, Mass., recently, John T. Harper, a native of Wilshire, P. E. Island, lost his life. He was 48 years of age and left his Province twenty years ago. He paid his last visit to the Province in 1897. The deceased was a brother-in-law of Mr. D. A. Bruce of this city. He leaves a widow, two children and an aged mother residing in Somerville.

The funeral took place in Souris on Thursday morning of Thomas M. Donnelly, father of Mr. James Donnelly. The deceased met his death in Lawrence, Mass., by drowning in the Lawrence Canal. His two sisters, one of whom resided in Boston, the other in Cambridge, accompanied the body home from the United States. The deceased was 38 years of age and a machinist by trade. He leaves to mourn his parents, one brother and four sisters.

SUNDAY last being the Feast of Pentecost, Solemn Pontifical Mass was celebrated in St. Dunstan's Cathedral by his Lordship, Bishop McDonald, assisted by Rev. Dr. Curran as arch priest, Rev. P. C. Gauthier and Rev. Dr. Sinnott as deacons of honor, Rev. Fathers Johnson and Theodore Gallant as deacon and sub-deacon of office and Rev. Dr. Morrison as Master of Ceremonies. An eloquent and appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. Father Gauthier. In the evening Solemn Pontifical Vespers were given, his Lordship, the Bishop, officiating, assisted as at the Mass. The services terminated with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The following men will represent P. E. Island on the Canadian Coronation Contingent: Four from the Fourth Regiment of Artillery, viz: Bomb. J. Edward Small, (S. A.) Sergt. Jas. Pigott, (S. A.) Corp. Arthur Cameron, Montague. Corp. C. V. McDonald. From the Charlottetown Engineers: Sergt. C. H. Hine, (S. A.) Copl. F. F. May. Sapper A. A. Strang. From the Charlottetown Mounted Rifles: Sergt. John A. Stewart. Trooper Thom. W. Morris. Trooper Chas. A. Farquharson. From the 52nd Regiment. Private F. B. McIsaac, (S. A.) From No. 8 Field Hospital Corps: Sergt. Major Wm. Harris, (S. A.) Those with the letter "S. A." after the names are men who have served in South Africa. The contingent will leave for Lewis on May 28th, and report there on May 29th, when they will enter camp and remain till June 7th, when they will sail for England.

But meagre information regarding the drowning accident at Cable Head, on Tuesday of last week, had reached this office in time for our issue of last week. The young man who was the victim of the sad accident was Frank, only son of the late Neil McKenzie of North Side, St. Peter's Bay. He and McCallum were out in a sail boat attending their traps when a sudden squall struck the boat and the men were overboard. Both men were thrown out, and poor McKenzie seems to have become entangled in some of the ropes or something of that kind, as he did not come to the surface. McCallum was able to catch hold of the centre-board of the boat and hold on until a dory came to the rescue. He was very much exhausted when rescued. The boat drifted along the coast many miles before coming ashore. The body of deceased had not been found at last accounts. The case is particularly sad from the fact that he was an only son and the chief support of his widowed mother. One sister lives at home with the mother, and two are in the States. The sad occurrence has cast a gloom over the neighboring community and we beg to add our heartfelt sympathy to that which is generally felt for the bereaved family.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The appointment of W. B. Robertson, as Collector of Customs, for P. E. Island was gazetted at Ottawa on Saturday.

The life of Principal Grant who died last week, was insured for \$30,000 in favor of Queen's University. It is rumored that Dr. Gordon of Halifax will succeed Principal Grant of Queen's University.

The third convention of the Eastern Teacher's Association of Prince Edward Island will be held at Georgetown on Thursday and Friday, June 26th and 27th, 1902.

The French Island of Martinique, whose capital has been destroyed by a volcanic eruption, is 40 miles long, 12 miles broad, and has a population of 190,000; 57,000 are blacks.

W. B. SCARF, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, died at Ottawa Thursday morning after a lingering illness. He had been incapacitated for work for two years, but retained the office. He was aged 65.

EARL HOPKINS, Governor General of the Commonwealth of Australia, receives \$30,000 a year. He wanted \$40,000 for expenses, etc. Parliament has refused this, so his Excellency has resigned by cable to Mr. Chamberlain.

The thoroughbred stallion June Day, imported by the Provincial Government, was purchased at noon on Friday by Mr. Thomas Robins, a prominent horseman of Bechuqua and owner of Lucky Lad, for \$2000. The bidding was keen.

DUNCAN CARMICHAEL, employed in the factory of Mark Wright and Co., had one finger taken off and two badly cut in the variety molder, on Saturday. Another young man named Harper employed in the same factory also lost a finger a couple of days previously in the same machine.

To offset the Morgan steamship combine, it is said that members of the Dominion Government, are considering a proposition from the Canadian Pacific Railway, for the establishment of a fast Atlantic steamship Line, with a fast freight service attached for a subsidy of a million dollars, the Line to be operated in connection with the C. P. R., the government to control so that all railway companies would get equal advantages.

The residence and barn of Mr. Jax Dawson, North Tryon, were burned to the ground yesterday. The buildings caught from sparks from a fire in the woods near by. A large quantity of farming implements and tools were destroyed, also about 30 cords of hardwood. Mr. Dawson's loss is estimated at \$2,000 with \$600 insurance. The home of Mr. Henry Dawson also had a narrow escape and was only saved after a hard fight.

The barn and hay house of Hugh Cummings, of Glenora, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. The fire was discovered at 11 o'clock. The buildings and stock were all destroyed with the exception of one mare that Mr. Cummings had with him hauling hay to a vessel at the wharf. Mr. Cummings and Wm. McLaughlin left the barn with two horses about ten o'clock, just an hour before the fire, and everything was all right. There were 8 head of cattle, farming machinery, wagon and harness, all went in the flames besides about nine tons of hay and a quantity of straw. No insurance on anything. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

A Sydney despatch announces that Rev. Father McPherson, Little d'Or, has sold his extensive mineral deposits at George's River to an American syndicate, comprising H. S. Kitch, H. F. Hatzel of Pittsburgh, P. McKinley of Corriegan, McKinley & Company of Cleveland, and H. M. Whitney of Boston, for the sum of \$200,000. The syndicate will also acquire possession of an extensive deposit of anthracite coal recently discovered on the Island of Boularderie, a few miles away from Little Bras d'Or. The area owned by Father McPherson includes homelands at Long Island, Barraois, carbonate of iron at George's River, a magnetic ore and nickel at Mount Cameron, all within a short distance of one another. It is yet premature to state what the syndicate propose doing with these deposits, but indications point to their development on an extensive scale.

ARCHIE MCEACHERN, the well known champion bicyclist of Toronto, Canada, while being placed by a motor tandem in Atlantic City, N. J., on May 13th at the Coliseum track, met with an accident which resulted in his death 20 minutes later. The chain of the motor tandem broke and McEACHERN who was riding inside the track on the incline, struck the back tire of the machine. He shot high in the air and landed far up on the incline. His neck struck a board that was projecting from the upper part of the track and it ripped the jugular vein open. Notwithstanding the injury, McEACHERN arose and walked about 20 feet, with blood rushing from the gap in his neck, when he sank unconscious to the ground. His possessions were not recovered until he had been hurt, and it was not until some one shouted to them that they realized what had happened. McEACHERN was hurried to the hospital, where every possible thing was done for him, but he died within 20 minutes after his admission.

The Boston Record of the 14th inst. contains the following:—There is now in port, discharging potatoes at Lewis' wharf, the smallest tramp steamers in America, the Elliot, of Charlottetown, P. E. I. This little craft, built of wood nine years ago, has travelled over thousands of miles, bumping between the gates of the gulf and the West Indies besides visiting American ports. She is only 227 tons register net, and is 147 ft. 4 in. long, 25 ft. broad, and 12 ft. deep, and draws but 10 ft., loaded. Her building was the result of a disaster of another vessel, as when the vessel was wrecked it fell into her father's, the owner of the Elliot bought the machinery, and built a steamer to fit it. The little craft reels off 10 knots steadily, is economical of coal, behaves very well in a heavy sea, being unusually free from the disagreeable rotary motion. She has always paid well, too, and was considered unusually lucky until the unfortunate loss of Fireman Clark, during a howling gale, Friday, at 4 a. m., when 23 miles off Halifax. The young man was the son of the engineer, and was dumping ashes over the rail, when a sudden lurch of the ship threw him into the sea, and he sank immediately. Every effort was made to save him, but without avail. It was his first trip. The gale which beset the little vessel was violent, and would have tested a much larger craft, but she weathered it finely.

A Letter to the Public

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

The Leading GROCERY

PHONE 283 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Leslie S. McNutt & Co.

Newson's Block.

Try us for Flour

CASH

Is What We Want

We need it always, so we can buy whenever goods are offered, and parties want the CASH. We'll give you the benefit of our watchfulness and cash buying.

Compare the quality and price of our Groceries with those credit prices you've been getting.

When you have a basket of EGGS or BUTTER it will be to your advantage to sell them at our store.

Kindly place your order with us and see what we can do for you.

JAS. KELLY & CO.

Jan. 22, 1902.

800 YARDS

OF

English Print!

Opened at the
Leading Store

New English Prints,
Pattern and quality the
finest.

SEE THEM.

Weeks & Co

The People's Store.

OUR SHOW OF Clothing

Is very choice, our prices are very low. Don't you want a suit? we can give you quality, fit and finish. Never have we sold Clothing so well finished at such low prices. The reason—we buy our Clothing from the manufacturers at rock bottom prices. Our range of prices, commencing at \$3.50, \$5, \$6, \$7 and up to \$13.75.

Separate Pants

Hundreds of pairs to choose from. Prices from 50 cents to \$4.50.

J. B. McDONALD & CO.,

Leaders of Low Prices.

PLAIN FACTS

For the Buying Public!

High sounding advertisements will not create a permanent demand for a poor article.

Four Years in Business

And our Tailoring Department has increased its output with each year, which is the best evidence that we stand the recognized leaders as makers of Gentlemen's Clothing of the highest character for the hard to please man or young man.

Honest Prices to One and All.

We don't claim to sell goods at cost, and then charge from 25 per cent. to 35 per cent. more than they are worth; but we do claim to give the best value on P. E. Island, quality considered.

Don't be Fooled,

But come to the reliable for SUITS, OVERCOATS TROUSERS AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

GORDON & MACLELLAN,

Manufacturers.

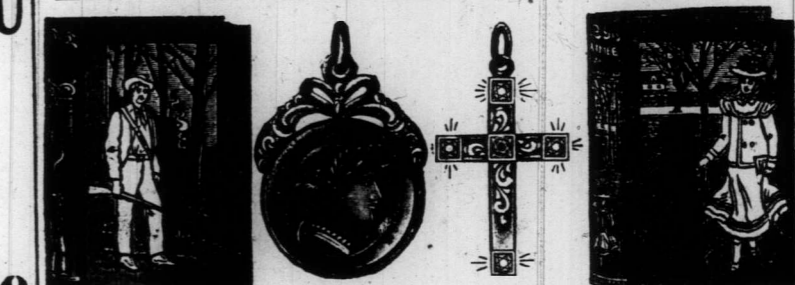


Delaney's Irish Song Book

Containing a fine collection of 160 sparkling Irish National, Sentimental and Comic Songs. This Book also contains the Celebrated Speech of Robert Emmet. The following is a partial list of the contents:

Avenge and Bright Barry, Come Home Beautiful Girl of Kildare The Castles Boy Charles Stewart Farnell Crooked Lawn The Croppy Boy Duddy Hat Dear Irish Boy Dear Little Colleen Emma's Green Speech Erin's Green Shore	The Exile's Lament Father O'Flynn Father Tom O'Neill The Fenian's Escape Garryowen God, Save Ireland The Green Linnet Handy Andy The Harp that Once The Hat Me Father Wore The Irish Colleen An Irish Fair Day	John Mitchell Kate Kearney Kathleen Mavourneen Lannigan's Ball The Maid of Erin The Manchester Martyrs No Irish Need Apply Norah, the Pride of Kildare Oh, Blame Not the Bard O'Donnell, the Avenger My Sonnet's No More No Irish Wanted Here
--	--	---

Sent Post Paid to any Address for Ten Cents.



Handsome Presents Free.

We will give any one of the above beautiful presents free to any boy or girl who will sell for us ten (10) Song Books at ten cents each. We do not ask you to send a cent for them in advance, just send your name and address. We will send the Books Post Paid, and when you sell them return us the one dollar and any present you want will be sent you. List of other presents and full particulars by mail.

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co.

Address Box 298, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

THE WONDERFUL FLOWER OF WOXTON.

An Historical Romance of the Times of Queen Elizabeth.

BY REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S. J.

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

(Reproduced from the Montreal True Witness.)

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.) At this he spoke out, protesting loudly that anything of that sort was quite alien to our designs, and Tichbourne went so far as to say if another word of the kind was said in his hearing, he should altogether withdraw from our association.

"I quite agree with you," Babington answered, "but that one must not do ill that good may come of it. But, ask, is it doing wrong, to eliminate what is evil? For instance, if our friend Windsor here exercises his skill as a surgeon by amputating a gangrened limb, to save a man's life, is that doing good or evil? And what is this daughter of Anne Boleyn with all her ministers but a cancer eating out the life of England?"

"That is an argument that can be easily answered," Tichbourne replied. "The very same question was put to Father Crichton, and his rejoinder is well known, in fact Elizabeth herself had it printed and disseminated. God does not do much regard whether what we do is good, or whether the reasons whereby we bring it about are good and lawful."

"And to keep to the instance you give," I added, "if it is by no means anybody and everybody who is allowed to amputate a gangrened limb, but only a practical surgeon, who has received his diploma from the faculty, and can do it with skill and address. An ignoramus would kill the patient instead of curing him, and would probably be charged with manslaughter for his pains."

science, had studied the subject and was able to bring forward many instances in which a man's horoscope had proved perfectly correct. Although far from having a pagan faith in fate, he thought it by no means improbable that God, who foresaw the future, allowed us for our warning to glean some knowledge of what lay before us from the stars. I argued on the other hand that an intimation of the kind could be of no use to us if our fate were already fixed, and that God's foreknowledge could not interfere with our free will. He shook his head, and said that was true in a way, and that as a good Christian he was ready to say to his Maker: 'My lot is in Thy hand. Yet he could not rid himself of the presentiment that an untimely and violent death awaited him. His father had had his horoscope cast by a celebrated German astronomer and astrologer, and it was so unfortunate that his father never would let him know what it was.

I tried to divert him from these gloomy forebodings, and get him to talk about his sweet wife and his pleasant home in Hampshire, where I had been his guest for a time shortly after his marriage. Ever since our Oxford days, when we were fellow students of Magdalen, we had been like brothers, and almost as inseparable as Orestes and Pylades of old. So he talked quite confidentially to me about his domestic affairs, and said that as soon as a tedious lawsuit with a Protestant neighbor was ended, as he expected it would be before long, and to his favor, he meant to leave London, and reside on his own estate. There he hoped to live and die in peace, far from all political intrigues and troubles. The fines for non-attendance at the Protestant worship would be heavy, but he must try and meet them. Then he tried to persuade me to settle in Hampshire with him, and give myself up to a life of study, for he did not think I should ever make much practical use of the knowledge of medicine I had acquired at Padua. And as for the professorship of Latin and Greek poetry at Oxford or Cambridge, the latest object of my aspirations, I might as well renounce all idea of that, at once, since it was very certain that no Catholic had the slightest chance of obtaining any such post.

Conversing on these and similar topics we reached the time-honored Mincster. The clear moonlight shining full upon the windows, brought into relief every point of every pinnacle of the splendid structure. As we passed onward to the river, I remarked: "Suppose the old monarchs who rest here in their stone coffins, and the pious abbots and monks, who in the silent cloisters await the angel's last trump, could rise from their graves, what would they say to the lamentable changes Henry VIII., and the offspring of his sin have made in this and other sanctuaries of our land?"

"The old monarchs would acknowledge that in some respects their acts had sown the seed which now bears such fruit, and the old monks would exhort us to stand firm in our faith, and by prayer and penance invoke God's mercy upon our country," was Tichbourne's reply. Then he added in a changed tone, as we walked slowly onward in the direction of Temple Bar, "Look here, Windsor, call me a monk or a friar preacher if you will, but I must say every day I like our friend Babington less and less. I am the first to acknowledge that his character is utterly different to my own. He is prompt and daring."

joyous and merry, and withal a loyal Catholic, ready to sacrifice everything for his convictions; but he carries his frivolity and love of pleasure to an excess. Others of us too are just as bad as he. For the execution of a project, such as we now have in hand, a leader of quite another stamp is needed, and our consultations ought not to be held wineglass in hand! Really I almost regret having pledged myself to take part in it. Upon my word, I would draw back now, if it were not against the nature of a Tichbourne to do so! You know him better than I do, Edward; pray warn him, and watch him also, for I am sorely afraid, despite his denial, that he has other foibard designs in view, in which we shall gradually get entangled. You saw how he drew in his horns, when we declared so positively that we would have nothing to do with the crime he hinted at. Yet I should not be in the least surprised, if so rash as he is, he should go too far, and get involved in some reprehensible transactions. Do pray be on your guard both for his sake and for ours; for we have entered into his designs to an extent which his tender us amenable to the law, even if we took no part in carrying them into execution."

There was no gaining Tichbourne's words, and accordingly I promised to do my utmost to avert the mischief he dreaded. I felt watchfulness on my part to be all the more necessary, since I had observed that of late Babington had not been chosen in the persons he associated with. One old soldier in particular, who had served in the Netherlands under Parma, in whose company he was frequently to be seen, a sinister-looking individual, inspired me with suspicion and aversion. By this time we had reached the gate close to Temple Bar, whence we could see London Bridge in the distance, and hear the rush of the river passing swiftly under its arches. We made a small detour to avoid seeing the heads of the unfortunate priests who had been executed. On arriving at our lodging in the Strand, to our surprise we found a boy fast asleep on the doorstep. It was Johnny, the son of an old waterman named Bill Bell, who kept our boat for us. The lad informed me that he had been waiting there some hours for me; his sister was worse, and his father had sent him to beg good Mr. Windsor to go round that same evening. I had of late been attending some of the poor about St. Catherine's docks, in the neighborhood of the Tower, and the boatman, as well as the dock laborers and porters, mostly a rough lot of people, thought a great deal of me, more because I gave my advice gratis, sometimes supplementing it with an aim, than because of any great skill I had manifested as a physician. The girl in question was dying of consumption, and the whole college of physicians, could not have stopped the progress of the disease; yet as the doctor's visit is always a consolation to the poor, I willingly accompanied the boy to his home on this errand of mercy. But first I bade him wait a moment, while I got some physic for his sister; going indoors I fetched a bottle of good wine, wrapped a warm cloak around me, bade Tichbourne good-night, and sallied forth again into the darkness.

I was glad to find that the boy had moored his boat at our garden steps, which ran down to the river, for I had no fancy for the narrow, dirty lanes of the city, that swarmed at night with all manner of disreputable people. The current of the river soon carried us to a landing place close to a dilapidated house, whose walls, supported on wooden posts, bulged out over the water. There my youthful ferryman made the boat fast to an iron ring, while I, glanced upwards to the narrow window of the chamber where the sick girl lay, whence a feeble light proceeded. Little did I think how precious that wretched low roofed garret would be to me before three months had come and gone!

"Maud expects us," Johnny said, pointing up to the window, then laying hold of a rope that hung from the lower room, he tugged at it violently, calling out: "He has come, father."

BRITISH TROOP OIL LINIMENT FOR Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites and Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colds, Contracted Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings. A LARGE BOTTLE, 25c.

of reaching my destination, and was soon in the room where the remainder of the family were consuming supper of salt fish. "We must take our meals when we can," the old man remarked, as he kindled a lamp, to light me up the somewhat shabby stairs to the chamber above. There I found the poor girl in a high fever, struggling for breath on a straw pallet by the window. "Oh you have come, Mr. Windsor," she exclaimed, "I thought the angel of whom you told me had come to call me away."

"It is delicious," the sufferer answered, slipping the wine I had poured out for her. "But it was not so much for the sake of your medicine that I wanted you to come, but that you might repeat to me that beautiful prayer about the angel guardian, and the Blessed Mother of God, and the five wounds of the Saviour. Because one of the young preachers from St. Paul's was here, and first he scolded father for making him scramble up that he called a break-neck ladder, then he read a lot of prayers to me out of a book, that I could not understand and that did me no good. Now the prayers you said made me sorry for what I have done wrong, and quite resigned to the will of God. Accordingly, I said a few prayers by the child's bedside, the old man kneeling meanwhile by the door, the tears trickled down his weather beaten face. I promised to come again on the following evening, and he rowed me back, pulling vigorously against the ebbing tide."

"After all," he said as he bade me good night, "there is nothing like the old religion to comfort the dying." (To be continued.)

Keep the Balance Up. It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. No body can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least impudence brings on sickness, weakness or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength and endurance.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS FOR WEAK PEOPLE. AND THOSE TROUBLED WITH Palpitation, Throbbing or Irregular Beating of the Heart, Dizziness, Shortness of Breath, Distress after Meals, Smothering, Fainting, Sweating, or Fainting through the Senses, Nervousness, Headache, Headache, Nervousness, Anemia, General Debility, After-effects of Gripe, Loss of Appetite, etc. Remember Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure the worst cases after other remedies fail. Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation. MISCELLANEOUS. There are a couple in this town who have concluded that one can live cheaper than two and have decided to become one.

British Troop Oil Liniment is without exception the most effective remedy for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Rheumatism, Bites, Stings of Insects, etc. A large bottle 25c. A great many people talk more to entertain themselves than their bearers. Used internally Haggard's Yellow Oil cures Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest, Croup, etc. Used externally cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, and Bites of Insects. The man who is looking for trouble never has any trouble in finding it. MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentlemen,—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years I could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, 97, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months. The above facts are well known to everybody in this village and neighborhood. Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT. St. Timothee, Que., May 16th, 1899. Life is full of trials, but the lawyer confronts them all with a smile of a hero. Worms affect a child's health too seriously to neglect. Sometimes they cause convulsions and death. If you suspect them to be present, give Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which destroys the worms without injuring the child. Price 25c. No other tree on the farm bears so much fruit as the azalea. Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The breath of the pines is the breath of life to the consumptive. Norway Pine Syrup contains the pine virtues and cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness and all throat and lung troubles, which, if not attended to, leads to consumption. A man is sometimes sorry that his wife is sick, because it affects his comfort. Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Gripe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from all cause whatever. Price 10c. and 25c. Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe. There are several smart Alecks around this town that even Sapollo couldn't make them much brighter—in their own estimation. Good Health is Impossible Without regular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists. Carpenters' Kidneys. Carpenters is not an easy trade. The constant roaching up and down, the lifting and stooping over are all severe strains on the kidneys. No wonder a carpenter exclaims, recently, that every time he drove a nail it seemed as though he was piercing his own back. He uses DOAN'S Kidney Pills now on the first sign of backache and is able to follow his trade with comfort and profit. "I have had kidney and urinary troubles for more than three years with severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I could not sleep without difficulty, and I had several bright points in both temples. Having the advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box, and gave me quick relief, removing the pain from my back and sides, and banishing the difficulty in now entirely gone. I feel free and vigorous in the morning, and am much stronger in every way since taking these pills." CHARLES E. BEVY, Carpenter and Builder, Tremont, Ont.

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 make a hard cement-like surface. A beautiful line of colors. FOR SAILED BY Fennell & Chandler. Who is Going to Tailor you this spring? We would like to. Our tailors are Practical Workmen, And do good, honest work. Our Cutter and his men are expert mechanics, and the work they turn out is the handwork of skilled workmen. They know that a fit means a fit that will always satisfy the customer. There is no better tailoring done in the city. Our Spring Fabrics are just handsome. We have almost everything that's new and good. Suits to order from \$14.00 to \$25.00. If we fail to fit or please you the clothes are ours. We certainly WOULD like to get your order this spring. D. A. BRUCE, Clothing, Hats, Furnishings, Morris Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Stewing Prunes. We have a large stock of California Stewing Prunes on hand, and in order to reduce we offer this week 3 lbs. 14c Prunes for 35c 3 lbs. 12c Prunes for 30c 3 lbs. 10c Prunes for 25c 3 lbs. 8c Prunes for 20c All Fresh New Stock. BEER & GOFF, GROCERS. Carter's Bookstore HEADQUARTERS FOR Books, Magazines, Newspapers (Home and Foreign) STATIONERY WALL PAPER, FANCY GOODS, TOYS 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. ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK Executed with Neatness and Despatch at the HERALD Office. Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Tickets Posters Dodgers Note Heads Letter Heads Check Books Receipt Books Note of Hand Books

Blood. We live by our blood, and so it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor. There is nothing else to live on or by. When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood. This is health. When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it. Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child. If you have not tried it, send for free sample. The agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto. 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

