

The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 41

Calendar for Oct., 1901.
MOON'S PHASES.
Last Quarter, 4th, 4h. 52m. evg.
New Moon, 12th, 9h. 11m. m.
First Quarter, 20th, 1h. 58m. evg.
Full Moon, 27th, 11h. 6m. m.

Day of Week	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Tuesday	6	7	5	28	0	42	13
2 Wednesday	8	27	1	12	14	28	
3 Thursday	10	25	1	44	16	28	
4 Friday	12	23	2	25	16	28	
5 Saturday	13	21	3	24	17	47	
6 Sunday	15	19	4	24	19	62	
7 Monday	16	18	6	16	20	62	
8 Tuesday	17	16	7	28	20	56	
9 Wednesday	19	14	8	50	21	40	
10 Thursday	20	12	9	53	22	19	
11 Friday	21	10	10	38	22	51	
12 Saturday	23	8	11	18	23	21	
13 Sunday	24	7	11	57	23	56	
14 Monday	26	5	12	13	23	35	
15 Tuesday	27	3	13	16	13	12	
16 Wednesday	28	1	14	3	13	49	
17 Thursday	29	0	15	29	13	49	
18 Friday	31	1	16	24	15	15	
19 Saturday	33	6	2	2	16	69	
20 Sunday	34	8	4	46	17	108	
21 Monday	35	8	5	3	18	13	
22 Tuesday	37	5	6	24	19	19	
23 Wednesday	39	6	8	54	20	12	
24 Thursday	40	4	9	10	20	59	
25 Friday	41	4	10	13	21	40	
26 Saturday	43	4	11	10	22	19	
27 Sunday	45	1	11	22	22	55	
28 Monday	46	1	12	1	23	27	
29 Tuesday	47	1	13	14	23	58	
30 Wednesday	49	2	14	3	24	33	
31 Thursday	50	4	15	2	24	14	

LOOK LADIES

PURE Parafine Wax

IS THE BEST THING IN EXISTENCE TO SEAL UP

JAMS, JELLIES and PRESERVES.

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

Sod in 1 Pound Cakes

with full directions for use.

Haszard

—AND—

Moore,

Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

If all Furniture Were the same

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

John Newson

JOHN T. MELLISH, M. A. LL B. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
Office—London House Building.

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

ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
(Late of the firms of Charles Busno & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.)
OFFICES—Camden Block, Charlottetown.
Aug. 20, 1899—7

"Imitation is the Sincerest Form of Flattery."

The best proof that MINARD'S LINIMENT has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that it is EXTENSIVELY Imitated. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the Genuine.

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

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

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

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

Farm for Sale! On Bear River Line Road.

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

JOHN F. JOHNSON, F. F. KELLY, Executors.
Jan. 31—14

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. E. L. Agency, Charlottetown.

HYNDMAN & CO. Agents.
Queen St., Dec. 21, 1898.

FIRE INSURANCE, LIFE INSURANCE.

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

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

Lowest Rates. Prompt Settlements.

JOHN MCBACHERN, Agent.

FOR SALE.

The House and Lot at Head of St. Peter's Bay, lately occupied by Charles McLean, and adjoining the premises of Lennox Anderson, Esq.

This would be a good locality for a mechanic or for a boarding house. Terms easy. Apply to AENEAS A. MACDONALD.

Charlottetown, April 10, 1901.

A. L. Fraser, B. A. Attorney-at-Law.

SOURIS, P. E. ISLAND. MONEY TO LOAN.

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

Office, Great George St. Near Bank Nova Scotia, Charlottetown.
Nov 892—17

Going Out of the Crockery - - Business.

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

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

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

P. MONAGHAN, Queen Street.

CUSTOM Tailor-Made Clothing

Is Best & Cheapest in the End.

Big Reductions

On all Summer Suitings, Trouserings, etc. Men's Furnishings.

In soft Front Shirts, Underclothing and all Summer Goods at cost to make room for our Fall Goods.

GORDON & McLELLAN

Men's Outfitters.

WE ARE Manufacturers and Importers

OF MONUMENTS

AND Headstones

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

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

CAIRNS & McFADYEN,

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

A Canadian Heroine.

Boys and girls, no less than men and women, in the troublous times when America was first settled, held themselves ready at any time to face sudden danger without flinching. The story of Madeleine Jarret is still preserved in the records of French Canada to show what has been done by a young girl's quick wit and courage.

On the southern bank of the St. Lawrence, just below the Island of Montreal, lies the little Canadian County of Vercheres.

The town of Vercheres, the capital of the county, is now a common place manufacturing community. But two hundred years ago, after the outbreak of the bitter struggle between the French and the Iroquois it was a fortified settlement, of great importance as well as of great danger.

The only highway from the Indian haunts in the forests of New York to the Canadian settlements lay along the water course of Lake George and Lake Champlain and the Richelieu River. Vercheres, which was midway between Montreal and Sorel, and at the junction of the Richelieu and St. Lawrence, guarded the immediate approach by water to Montreal, and was at the same time within easy reach of the marauding bands of savages that swooped down on the ripe fields of the Canadians.

These attacks became so frequent that men at last dared not till their lands alone, and either abandoned their farms or worked in companies, going first to one farm, then to another, to gain the added security of numbers.

According to this custom, twenty farmers had assembled at Vercheres in October, 1692. It was late in the afternoon of the 22nd. The men were hastening to finish their task in the fields, half a mile or more from the little fort which crowned the river bank. The day was bleak and gloomy. Great clouds hung gray and lowering in the sky, sending a chill of foreboding into the stoutest heart among the workers.

Yet two persons in the little settlement on that dreary afternoon paid no heed to the threatening weather. These were Louis and Alexander Jarret, sons of the commander of the fort, who were watching Lavolette, the aged boat builder, as he put the finishing touches to a new bark canoe. Madeleine, their sister (fourteen years old had joined them, but an anxious look stole into her face as she glanced now and then toward the distant fields. M. Jarret, the commander, had been called away with his garrison by Governor Frontenac, on the rumor that 10,000 Bostonians were on their way to destroy the Canadian capital. Only the old carpenter and two broken down half-witted fellows were left to guard the fort. Upon Madeleine then came the care of her two younger brothers, and, in fact, she felt responsible for the fort itself in the absence of any suitable defenders. But no trouble was expected since all had been quiet for several weeks.

The little group about the boat builder were absorbed in admiration of the beautiful canoe, when suddenly a distant yell, shrill and piercing, burst upon their ears, blanching their faces and freezing them with terror.

"Run, mademoiselle, run! The Iroquois!" gasped Lavolette, regaining his voice. Seizing a boy with each hand he fairly leaped up the bank toward the gate of the fort.

The Indians were soon in full view, hurrying along the open country between the fort and the fields where the farmers were at work. They must have come from the wooded edge of the river below Vercheres, for as the stream made a slight bend at that point they could not be observed from the landing where Lavolette and the children had been. Had a proper watch been kept at the fort, however, the farmers might perhaps have been warned in time. Madeleine knew at once that their could be no help for the workmen among so many savages. Her only hope was to save herself and the few who might be in the fort. Pressing closely behind her three companions she threw herself inside the gate of the palisade.

"To arms. To arms!" she shouted, breathlessly. "Gachet! La Bonte! To arms! To arms!" There was no response. Only two terrified women came rushing from their cabins in the inclosure to meet her, and clung to her skirts with tears and sobs. Their husbands were in the fields, and that very moment perhaps would prove their last. The firing and yelling outside grew louder, mingled with cries of distress. Madeleine rushed about in search of the two men. As she entered the covered passage leading to the blockhouse she saw one of them in the further corner, and before she could reach him the second appeared with a lighted taper in his hand.

"What are you doing with that torch, Gachet?" she called out sharply as the fellow turned toward the store of powder near him.

"There is no chance for us, mademoiselle," he said, his pale face growing more ghastly in the glaring light. "You do not know the Iroquois. Better to die here together than roam over the camp-fires of those devils. We must blow up the blockhouse."

"You are a miserable coward!" cried the girl, "and you, too, Pierre La Bonte. Give me the torch. Shall we fling away our lives without shedding one drop of our miserable blood? Let us fight to the last breath." Madeleine seized a musket as she spoke and her resolute tones roused the men. They armed themselves, and, taking muskets for each of the two boys—for very young children in those days of terror knew how to handle firearms—the three placed themselves in readiness at the loopholes. Lavolette was already busy repairing a breach in the palisade.

For some time the Indians were too much occupied with their easy prey in the fields to turn their attention to the fort, which was some distance from them, and the little company were able to lay their plans of defence. From time to time they fired the single cannon, the pride of the fort. As night drew on a strong north wind began to blow, and soon a cold, driving sleet was upon them. Not one of the men had made his escape to the fort, so cunningly had the savages arranged themselves between the farmers and a place of safety. Since her encounter with the two half-witted fellows in the blockhouse, Madeleine had assumed command of the situation quite naturally, her first feeling of bewilderment and terror passing away. Although Indian warfare was usually one of stealth, and on ordinary occasions the savages showed the utmost reluctance to attack a fortified place, Madeleine was well aware that in the darkness of the storm they could easily scale the palisade without detection, and would undoubtedly try to make the best of so favorable an opportunity. Her only hope was that they might be deceived as to the strength of the garrison. If they believed the fort well defended they would never allow themselves to be caught in a trap. She must strain every nerve to keep up the appearance of numbers.

Lavolette took his place on one of the bastions. Little Alexander was placed at another, armed with a drum in addition to his musket. Louis, who was two years older, took his place also with a gun. La Bonte was to keep guard at the entrance of the blockhouse, with a banner slung over his shoulder, ready to sound an alarm. The young commander stationed herself at the remaining outermost bastion, urging her sentinels to call back and forth at frequent intervals. Two hours dragged slowly in the cold and wet, but the watchers stood well to their duty. Just after midnight, Madeleine, peering earnestly through the darkness, described a moving something outlined against the now softly falling snow, and soon two stealthy figures were distinctly visible close to the fort. Without waiting to discover their purpose, Madeleine boldly fired her musket, the prearranged signal, whereat the drum instantly beat a loud tattoo, Louis and Lavolette discharged their guns, and the trumpet from the blockhouse responded with a loud blast. The clatter was continued for some moments, then the sentinels ceased their din to watch and wait. All was quiet, and no sign appeared of the shadowy figures.

The night wore on and another day and night of anxious watching followed. On the third day La Monnaie, who had heard of the attack at Vercheres, and was anxious not to lose so important a post arrived with forty men.

Madeleine, at first sight of her countrymen, sprang from the bastion and ran joyously to meet them, not forgetting, even in her assurance of safety to leave sentinels at the gate.

"Monsieur, I surrender my arms," she said, saluting La Monnaie, and then dropping a courtesy as she smiled up into his face. "They are in good hands. I accept no surrender, Mademoiselle," replied the officer, returning her courtesy with a salute given in as grand a manner as if she had been a pontifical Count Frontenac himself.

The soldiers found no words to express their admiration as they saw the young sentinels at the gates, and perfect order everywhere. Later they learned that on the night of the 22nd the Iroquois had planned an attack on the fort, but had desisted because their scouts had found it full of soldiers. La Monnaie laughed heartily at the story of Madeleine's mode of defence.—True Witness.

Decadence of English Speech.

George Riddle had an article with the above title in the New York Sun last Sunday, which contained a good deal of food for thought. We make a few extracts which are particularly telling:—

The English language is becoming more and more the language of the world, in commerce, social intercourse and in promoting peace among the nations. When spoken by the best speakers it is the most vigorous as well as the sweetest and most poetical language. Yet, in its usual utterances or delivery, even among educated people, it is the most abused language in the world, especially in the United States.

The very few men and women who have a high standard of speech, have not been able to make that standard generally recognized, and, consequently, there have been manifested for the last twenty years a carelessness and vulgarity of speech, accompanied by slovenliness of manner, in all the professions and in society, which may well bring forth the query: Is the art of delivery a lost art, and what is to be the end of this shameful decadence?

The main essentials of delivery, on which the clearness of our discourse depends, are correct pronunciation and distinct enunciation. Manner, which includes attitude and gesture, is another essential.

In France, the standard of speech is irrevocably the French of Paris; in Germany, the German of Hannover; in Italy, the Italian of Florence; in Spain, the Spanish of Madrid.

There is a tradition of speech in those cities which, neither eccentricity nor caprice has been able to destroy.

What is the standard of English speech? It can not be located in any one place. It might be fair to say that the best English whose speech does not betray his nationality and environment, whether he be from London, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston or Kalamazoo.

The principal difference of speech between educated Americans and English is one of intonation and inflection, not of vowel sounds, and it may be added that no American need feel flattered when told that he speaks like an Englishman, for the American has more variety of speech.

The principal advantage of the Englishman lies in the fact that tradition of speech obtains more with him than with the American. The English are not forever dicker-ing and changing the pronunciation of words. Nothing seems to delight the American orthoepist more than to apply the provincialisms of his particular locality and environment to words which have elsewhere had a stable pronunciation for generations. Some years ago Webster from Connecticut ordered kags to be pronounced cag, and for years the spinners of New England surrounded their oleander "cags" and "garding" beds with clam-shell borders. At a time when the theatre was emerging from the curses of the prejudiced, and when sane persons had ceased to consider it a concoction of the devil, Worcester spoke of the "drayms," and then we began to hear of "Closoptrya."

When even college professors use such vulgarisms of speech as "more or less," "git for git," "got for bon for bon," and so on, almost infinitum, it is time to call a halt. That which Artemus Ward meant for satirical dialect when he wrote from Boston, "I meant to have alluded to the grate origin," is no exaggeration of most of the English heard today in schools and colleges.

"At this particular time," says the Rosary Magazine, "when the country which we proudly call our own is plunged in grief and is beset by the uncertainties which must inevitably come with every change of administration, it can not be other than wise to address ourselves to the Ruler of all nations, and ask Him to guide our destinies with His unerring hand. Of the stability of our government we need not doubt, for no anarchist bullet can kill the strong life of our free institutions. Still, there are rough waters, the sailing of which will bring less of peril if there be the Hand of Power and Wisdom at the helm. Let us then pray fervently that God's special protection and guidance may be vouchsafed to him who now fills the high place of the President of these United States, and that the prosperity which is rewarding the immense energy and industry of our countrymen may continue, nor suffer one jot of abatement."

Dyspepsia

From foreign words meaning bad cook, has come rather to signify bad stomach; for the most common cause of the disease is a predisposing want of vigor and tone in that organ.

No disease makes life more miserable. Its sufferers certainly do not live to eat; they sometimes wonder if they should eat at all.

W. A. Nugent, Belleville, Ont., was greatly troubled with it for years; and Peter R. Geare, Esq. of Quebec, who was so afflicted with it that he was nervous, sleepless, and actually sick most of the time, obtained no relief from medicines professionally prescribed.

They were completely cured, as others have been, by Hood's Sarsaparilla according to their own statement voluntarily made. This great medicine strengthens the stomach and the whole digestive system. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and before she could reach him the second appeared with a lighted taper in his hand. "What are you doing with that torch, Gachet?" she called out sharply as the fellow turned toward the store of powder near him. "There is no chance for us, mademoiselle," he said, his pale face growing more ghastly in the glaring light. "You do not know the Iroquois. Better to die here together than roam over the camp-fires of those devils. We must blow up the blockhouse."

What is Anarchy?

Anarchy is brute economy. The lower animals live without laws and rulers. Anarchists contend that men can do the same. Anti law and proper in peace; yet they have no standing army, no police, no legislators. Man, they say, can do the same. The buffaloes and prairie dogs live in tranquillity and harmony without courts or constables. Man, they hold, can do the same.

The lower animals have no morality. They have no Ten Commandments, no counsels, no sermon on the Mount, no hope of heaven or fear of hell. Yet they propagate their species and have no need either of minister or divorce courts. All laws are, therefore, tyranny; and all morality is soul slavery. All laws, human, divine and ecclesiastical are encroachments on individual liberty; usurpations, impositions, tricks upon the credulity of the superstitious. The only law is that of nature; the only restraint is the limitations of appetite and lust. Therefore kill rulers. They are usurpers and tyrants. Kill the rich because they are the creatures of law, the porteges of law; the triumph of law. Kill priests; they are the spouses of the nightmare of religion.

The error of Anarchy is its assumption of the equality of man and the lower animals. The lower animals repudiate Anarchistic equality. The brute is innocent; the Anarchist is a criminal. The brute never did an unlawful act in his life. The Anarchist is a malefactor on principle. The brute is honest. He never committed an act of unjust aggression in his life. The Anarchist is an assassin. The brute follows his instinct, which is his sovereign law implanted in his nature by the Creator; and he never deviates from it in the slightest particular. Conscience is the sovereign law implanted in the soul of man by the same Creator; and the Anarchist knows it only to violate it; hears it only to trample its behests under foot. The Anarchist has the instincts of the brute, but is unfortunate, in that he has also the conscience of a man.

Man and brutes are essentially different. The brute knows no wrong. Man would not be man if he did not know right from wrong. The brute is incapable of resisting his instincts or controlling his passions; man is free in thought and action; any absence of this free will would argue absence of reason and consequently an absence of manhood. This freedom to do right and this power to do wrong necessitates discipline; and where discipline is perfect law and government are unnecessary. But man is not self-disciplined; therefore mankind had to defend itself against his vagaries. Hence law. Hence Governments.

Hence police and civil magistrates. The theory of Anarchy is that human passion is as harmless as brute passion, and to indulge it is divine. This is the corollary of Protestantism. Luther was the arch-Anarchist of the world. He taught the world that nothing that man could do was sin; that the believing Christian was above every law. Erasmus and Rabalais were both monks. Both wrote the worst books that were ever penned. Both are the philosophers of modern Anarchy. The former could not brook the assumptions of Luther, and the latter the tyranny of Calvin. Commasism is the belief that all men, being brethren, should equally share the goods of all. Socialism is a theory that men should live in society, without government, without restraint, without any individuality of career, pursuit or ambition. The pleasures of the whole should be shared by all alike, and the duties of the whole borne by all alike. Socialism is communism in both the goods and joys of life. Anarchy repudiates society and substitutes gregariousness. Goods, joys and life itself, they leave to nature to supply; to nature to nourish; to nature to defend. Theirsuffer one jot of abatement."

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16th, 1901.
SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
JAMES McISAAC,
Editor & Proprietor.

Send in your subscriptions at once!

How the Fight Progresses.

A TRUCE seems to have been called in the newspaper war so far as the morning and evening newspapers are concerned.

The Herald's Scoop-Net.

CONDUCTED BY TOM A. HAWKE.

The following pathetic and heart-rending lines were too late for the Scoop-Net last week and consequently the subject is rather a too late one for this week, but however, going to "let 'er go." Stand back please, and give ear unto my plaintive wails.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Cathedral Bazaar closed on Monday evening. The proceeds will amount to something like \$8,000.
The greatest value in men's overcoats, seen on the streets, was \$5.00 at J. B. McDonald & Co. It is a corker.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At the last regular meeting of Branch 264, C. M. B. A., the following resolution was adopted by Brother J. A. Ready, seconded by Chas. J. T. Mullin, and supported by Rev. J. J. McDonald, and carried unanimously.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FOR ONE YEAR.

Johann Mos has been sent to the penitentiary for one year for publishing a malicious article on the day following the assassination of President McKinley.

FOUR OLD BULLER.

Speaking after a luncheon in his honor in London a few days ago, General Buller caused a great sensation by telling that after the failure of his attack on the Boers he had written to the British Government advising the surrender of Ladysmith.

In South Africa.

Details of the fight between the British troops under Col. Kekewich and 1,500 Boers, under Commandants D-lary and Kemp, near Selous River, has just arrived.

A patrol of yeomanry which was sent to reconnoitre to the west, crossed the river, but were driven back by the Boers, who were between them and the British camp.

UP-TO-DATE

They will stand the wear and tear of a journey; they are doubly strengthened, have new spring locks, and are in every respect. PRICES \$2.10 to \$6.50 each.

Advertisement for Stanley Bros. Trunks. Includes image of a man with a trunk and text: 'THE TRUNKS WE SELL ARE Good Trunks. They will stand the wear and tear of a journey; they are doubly strengthened, have new spring locks, and are in every respect. PRICES \$2.10 to \$6.50 each. Stanley Bros.'

An Opposition of Two.

(Toronto World, Oct. 5th.)

Such is the result of the recent provincial election in Nova Scotia. Thirty-six Liberals elected! One might assume at first glance that the Conservative party throughout Nova Scotia had been almost swept out of existence.

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Advertisement for F. Perkins & Co. Neckwear. Text: 'IT PAYS TO BUY AT PERKINS THE LATEST NEWS FROM OUR GENTS. Furnishing Department. We have just received a swell line of NECK WEAR. The Duke of York, The Outing Bow, Lombards, a large variety four-in-hands and knots. Caps Just In From London. Pretty patterns, pretty shapes. F. PERKINS & CO. THE MILLINERY LEADERS. They Help. It is the little expense that counts. It is the small leak that sinks a big ship. Housekeepers can save quite an item in their Grocery bill by dealing at McKenna's. Everything new and fresh at the Corner Grocery. JOHN McKENNA.'

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You Never Hear

A man say his Christy Hat did not wear well. Well, then, why do you wear any other kind when we have just opened some thousands of New Christy's for Fall? It's time you bought a Christy, but if you cannot spare the money just now come and pick one out. We'll lay it aside for you until you want it.

Prices \$1, \$2 and \$3 each.

PROWSE BROS.

Jack Frost

Will be here soon, and every man will need a nice Light Overcoat for Fall. We have opened a great variety for Fall and Winter, and we are anxious to have you see them.

Prices are \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10 and \$15.

These Overcoats are all right, cut right and made right. Fit like kind—warm Overcoats—had for the doctor but good for you.

PROWSE BROS.

You Feel It

Very much if you get a nice Suit and it don't fit well. Here you cannot make this mistake because we never let a man leave our rooms with an ill fitting suit. We don't have to, because we have Twenty-five Thousand Dollars worth of Clothing to fit him from. We don't flood the Island with one pattern. You run slim chances of meeting your neighbor in your suit. We arrange for exclusiveness. The field of clothing is large enough.

SEE US

PROWSE BROS.

"We treat you white, wherever you may hail from."

Grocery Satisfaction

In this store means something more than simply **LOW PRICES**. It means strictly high-class goods—the guaranteed kinds. It means prompt attention, quick delivery. It stands for all you can possibly expect, from the best Grocery Store you ever heard of.

Everything guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

Our Tea pleases many. It will please you.

Driscoll & Hornsby,

Queen Street

HURRAH!

Hurrah for P. E. Island's Great Crockery Store. Our stock of China, Glass and Earthenware is on the market at from

10 to 33 1/3 p. c. Off

There are bargains here for every housekeeper in the Province. Special reduced prices on our immense stock of **DINNER SETS** and special reduced rates on everything else. Don't forget to call on

W. P. COLWILL,

New Prowse Block—Opposite Post Office—Sunnyside.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Halifax Wanderers defeated the navy at football on Saturday 8 to 7.

Mr. L. B. McMillan, has been appointed Secretary of Public Works, by the Provincial Government.

Mr. S. H. Jones, made his first shipment of lambs from Summerside to Boston on Friday. He sent 640.

Mr. Milton Walsh, of the Marine Department is placing new lamps in the lighthouses at Alberton and Sandy Range. A new skeleton tower has been erected at Crapaud.

W. A. McKinnon, Chief of the Fruit Division of Agriculture at Ottawa, says that in P. E. Island there is abundant room for considerable improvement in fruit packing.

The store of E. McKenzie & Co. Souris, was entered by burglars last Friday night and goods and cash amounting to \$10 taken. An entrance was effected through a window in the warehouse.

A COLLISION occurred between an East-bound cattle train and a West-bound freight train on the C. P. R., near North Bay, Ont., two miles east of Mackay Station on Saturday in which four train men were killed and one injured.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York were given a great reception in Toronto, on Wednesday. A seat in the Toronto Stock Exchange was sold for \$10,000—\$9000 more than the highest price that had been previously paid.

Mr. Michael McCormack, of Souris has received word that his son Frank McCormack, a corporal in the 6th Company of the Ninth Regiment of U. S. Volunteers has been killed while on active service on the Island of Luzon, Philippines.

The first football game of the league series between St. Dunstan's College and the Abegweit on Saturday resulted in a draw, neither side scoring. St. Dunstan's had the best of the game in the first half, and the Abegweit seemed superior in the last half. The next game takes place October 29th.

At the meeting of the Cheese Board on Friday, 4000 cheeses were board but none sold. The only offer made was 8c. by Messrs. Dillon & Spillet. The following cablegram arrived Thursday evening and was board: Montreal dull; London 47 to 48; Eastern 8 5/8 to 9; Western 9 1/2; Brookville 8 5/8 to 9. The cheese board at the meeting yesterday was almost the same as at the previous meeting. The next meeting takes place on the 25th inst.

The police court in Montreal last Thursday witnessed a lively scene. A lawyer named Desrochers objected to filing an exhibit, and when pressed to do so by his opponent, Lafortune, tore it up. Lafortune attacked Desrochers, and the men were separated. The talk then continued, and finally Lafortune again went at Desrochers, saying: "This is where you get it good." Judge Lafortune intercepted the officers who would separate the fighting men, saying: "Let them fight it out this time." The fight did not last long, Desrochers getting the worst of it. Then the court adjourned.

Hon. M. Clarke Wallace, M. P., died at his home at Woodbridge, Ont. on the 9th inst, of peritonitis, his blood being reduced to water. The deceased leaves a widow and grown-up family. He was born at Woodbridge, May 21st 1844, and was consequently in the 57th year of his age. He taught school from 1864 to 1869 when he went into business as a merchant and flour miller. He took an active part in municipal affairs, being deputy reeve and warden of his county for a number of years. He also took an active interest in agriculture, but perhaps attained the most prominence on account of his connection with the Orange Lodge, being Grand Master of British North America since 1887. He was first elected to Parliament at the general election 1878. He was appointed controller of customs in the Conservative administration in 1892, resigning in 1895 on account of differences with his colleagues over the Manitoba school question.

The annual sports of the men of "Canada's Navy" which took place at Georgetown on Thursday and Friday were very successful. Thursday was taken up with shooting, there being two contests one for the possession of the large trophy open to the crew of the fleet, the other for the smaller cup competed for by the Aoadia and Kingfisher only. The Aoadia last year captured both trophies. The first contest this year closed with a victory for the Kingfisher with 230 points; Aoadia 200, Curlew 193, and the Osprey 110. The Kingfisher also won the contest for the smaller cup. The athletic events on Friday were keenly contested. The tug-of-war was won by the Aoadia, and the rowing race by the Curlew. The ships were all beautifully decorated for the occasion. In the evening a fireworks display was given, and a musical concert in the Town Hall by the ship's bands and others brought to a close Georgetown's great gala day.

An Ottawa despatch of the 14th says: It is pretty well understood that the report that Lord Minto will resign as Governor General of Canada is correct. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Government sent a protest against Lord Minto, based on three grounds. The first is that the Cabinet's recommendations for honors were mutilated, if not completely ignored by the Governor General. The second is that members of the Cabinet and their wives have been ignored at certain functions. The third charge is that Lord Minto imagined that he was the whole thing in the reception to the Duke and Duchess and that as such he has undertaken to spend the peoples money as he thought best without taking into consideration the advice and wishes of those responsible to the people for such expenditures. William De Biaglere sixth baron De Biaglere who is mentioned by the London Chronicle as Lord Minto's successor was born Sept. 6th 1856 and succeeded to the title on the death of his cousin in 1889. He is well known here.

Twelve years ago he was a clerk in the Bank of Montreal here and married Miss Debarrats, daughter of the well known publisher. When he came into the title he left the service of the bank and has since resided in England. It is not probable that he will be appointed, as not being of sufficient weight to add to dignity of the office. Later advice contradicted the story of friction between Lord Minto and the Government.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Mr. James Faton and daughter Cora arrived home Wednesday evening after a four months trip in Europe.

Mr. Henry Wood, of Pownal, shipped 800 lambs to the Boston market on Friday. Mr. John McNeill, of Southport, shipped 1000.

The result of the awards for sheep at the Pan-American Exposition shows that the Canadians received \$2,150 in prizes against \$1,390 won by the United States.

The military and naval review at Halifax on the 19th inst, will be the largest demonstration of the kind ever seen there, and will be under the command of Col. Blicca.

CARSBERG in an exhibition trot at Toledo, Ohio, on Friday reduced the world's record on a half mile track to 2.09. The previous record made by him was 2.09.

The big departmental store of T. Eaton & Co., Toronto, is negotiating for the purchase of the Opera House block, Toronto, to establish branches, for the distribution of their trade in the Maritime Provinces.

JULIUS RIZL, a Russian Jew, has been arrested charged with the murder of Nathan Etzinger, who was found shot through the head at Clarke's Harbor, near Yarmouth, N. S. last week. Rizl is 16 years old.

THERE are now no less than twelve British ships in Halifax harbor: The Ophir, Diadem, Niobe, Crescent, Pallas, Prosperpine, Tribune, Psyche, Indefatigable, Quail, Alert and Columbine. The Royal yacht Osprey has been newly painted since her arrival at Halifax.

Mrs. Joseph F. Richard, of Tignish was bringing in an armful of kindling for the stove last Saturday, and while changing the wood from one arm to the other in some way lost her balance and fell fracturing her right leg. A doctor was sent for who did all possible to relieve the pain.

The St. Dunstan's College band and others of the students treated the inmates of the Hospital for the Insane to a concert a few evenings ago, which seems to have been greatly enjoyed by those unfortunate people. They also donated a generous supply of candy and gave tobacco to those who smoked.

The trades and labor council of Ottawa on Friday night passed a resolution expressing regret that Hon. A. G. Blair, a minister of the crown, had taken the initiative in employing Chinese labor in Ottawa. Several delegates severely criticized Mr. Blair, and a suggestion that the municipal commission be notified to Ottawa to investigate.

The United States Post Office Department has decided to place the late President McKinley's head on the new issue of postal cards which will appear shortly after December 1. The design includes the year of birth and year of death immediately at the left and right respectively of the name "McKinley," which will be directly under the head.

It is reported from Ottawa that the Canadian Census will show when all the returns are in to be not less than five and a half millions. This statement comes from good authority and is based upon the information that has come in since the issuing of the first official bulletin in August. The estimates given then of the population was 5,338,000.

It is positively stated that A. J. Moran of Sydney, of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company; James Ross of Montreal president of the Dominion Coal Company, and other members of the Cape Breton Yacht Club, have made up their minds to build a yacht to challenge for the America's cup. The yacht will be built in Canada and will certainly challenge for the cup either this year or next.

A DAD named Fisher, son of Mr. Daniel A. Fisher, of South Lake, was badly mauled by a lame bear last Sunday week. The bear was the property of Mr. Daniel McMillan Black Point, and had been captured when a cub, two years ago. Fisher and some other lads were playing with the animal, when it broke loose and seized him. He was badly mauled about the legs by the animal's teeth and claws, and had it not been for the timely arrival of Mr. Eneas Bately he would probably have lost his life. As it was Mr. Bately himself was considerably lacerated in rescuing the boy. The bear was afterwards shot.

Mr. Wallace B. Prowse of the firm of Prowse Bros & Co., was married at an early hour on Thursday morning to Miss Kate B. Sellar of this city. The marriage was a quiet one only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present and the employees of Messrs. Prowse Bros. Among the wedding presents were handsome cheques from the brothers of the groom Messrs. Lemuel E. and Benjamin C. a set of furniture from the employees of the firm, a handsome watch from the officers and non-commissioned officers of No. 1 Artillery Company. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Prowse left on a honeymoon trip to Boston and Worcester, Mass. The Herald extends hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Prowse.

Mr. Robert Jenkins of Mount Allison, was awakened from sleep shortly after midnight on Friday morning by an intense light. He got up and found his barns enveloped in flames. He quickly crossed his family, consisting of 13 members in all, who were sleeping in rooms upstairs. Had the wind been blowing a little more to the south, the house would undoubtedly have caught and all its inmates would have met a terrible death. The flames had gathered such way when discovered that it was utterly impossible to save anything. The loss with the barns include five horses, one a valuable parkside colt, sixteen cattle, three driving wagons, ninety cases of eggs, all his crop tools. Two of the horses were the property of Mr. J. D. Jenkins and another belonged to Mr. Harold Jenkins of this city. Everything indicates that the fire was the work of incendiaries. Both buildings appear to have been set on fire at the same time, as they were equally advanced in configuration when discovered. The loss from the fire is roughly estimated at \$2,000; insurance \$500. Fresh wagon tracks near the back of the barn were discovered at daylight which may lead to a clue to the perpetrators of the dastardly act. The Government has offered a reward of \$250 for information which may lead to their arrest.

DIED

At Red Point, October 8th, Margaret Grant, daughter of Anthony Grant, in the 17th year of her age. Her funeral to the Catholic church, Souris, took place on Thursday morning, October 10th. R. I. P.

At Royalty West, on the 8th inst, of heart trouble, George Tweedy, aged 84 years.

At Georgetown Royalty, Oct. 15th, in the 40th year of her age, Mrs. Capt. Edward De Lorie, nee Miss Grandrais, of New Brunswick, leaving a husband and eleven children.

At Grand Trasside, on the 14th inst, Leonard E. McDonald, aged 31 years. May his soul rest in peace.

The Prices.

The market was well-attended yesterday. There are no changes to mention from last week of any importance. The produce market is well supplied. Potatoes for shipment are worth 12c, turnips 12c, hay \$10.00, straw \$7.00 and oats 35c. The supply of poultry inside the market house was large.

Butter (fresh)	0.24 to 0.28
Butter (salt)	0.19 to 0.23
Eggs (small) per lb.	0.06 to 0.10
Eggs (large) per lb.	0.05 to 0.07
Calf skins	0.84 to 0.07
Ducks	0.50 to 0.70
Beef (quater) per lb.	0.14 to 0.15
Powls	0.40 to 0.50
Geese	0.60 to 0.80
Hides	0.63 to 0.07
Hay per 100 lbs.	0.50 to 0.55
Lamb	0.06 to 0.07
Lamb (carcase)	0.06 to 0.64
Mutton	0.05 to 0.07
Oats	0.00 to 0.00
Wheatmeal (per cwt.)	2.75 to 3.00
Potatoes (buyers prices)	0.00 to 0.23
Pork (small)	0.08 to 0.12
Pork (carcase)	0.74 to 0.73
Sheep pelts	0.30 to 0.35

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

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

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

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

GREAT ALTERATION SALE NOW ON AT Weeks & Co's

Our whole stock thrown on the market at **25 to 33 1-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.**

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

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

All Staple Goods at Clearing Prices.

Sale for Cash Only

Weeks & Co

Wholesale and Retail. | The People's Store.

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

THE ONLY PERFECT MILK SUBSTITUTE.

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

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

AULD BROS. Charlottetown.

Another Large Shipment of New Clothing Just Opened.

We have now a very large Stock of Overcoats, Reefers and Suits. See our special Overcoat at \$5.00, a regular \$6.75 quality. We want to sell 300 of this quality, and put a special price on. You'll buy it at sight and save you big money.

Enormous Stock of Men's Pants. Another lot just in. Our Pants are leaders. Yours for low prices.

J. B. McDonald & Co.

Where worth and low prices meet.

Suits.

WE KEEP

Right to the Front

— IN THE —

Tailoring Trade;

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

Tweed & Worsted Suits FROM \$14 UP.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,

Merchant Tailor.

The Prohibition Act

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

"EUREKA" BLEND.

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

Price 25c. per Pound.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

General Groceries

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

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

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

R. F. MADDIGAN & Co

Lower Queen St., Charlottetown.

Telephone No. 28

A Red Hot Season.

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

RELIGION AND POETRY.

BY THE RIGHT REV. J. L. PALDING, D. D.

Religion is akin to poetry; Both look into the deepest heart of things, And both see God, whence all true beauty springs.

Blandine of Betharram.

BY J. M. CAVE.

(American Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

(Continued.)

"And if I give them to you? If I do not wish to wear them?" The answer was slow in coming.

WITHIN THE RED SANCTUARY.

The portals she wide open, the day of days has dawned for Margaret. She is near the altar her heart has yearned for, every step is a supplication as she approaches it.

We know that He has heard her prayers, that he has made her meek and humble as a little child, we see her motto in her acts.

In the midst of her love and gratitude, Margaret thinks she sees the glowing red sanctuary. They have guided her hands till they rest reverently upon the oaken wherein lies enshrined the body of Blessed Margaret Mary.

life, nine whole days within the Sanctuary of the Sacred Heart at Paray-le-Monial! For those who believe, who know, because the Church has blessed with her sanction the marvellous truth; who feel, because they love the Heart of Jesus, to be nine days before that Altar must be, and must produce something extraordinary.

Every one had been so good, so thoughtful. She had been given up, as it were, to herself. Seeing her so deeply absorbed the Grey Sisters had taken upon themselves every care, and left her to her thoughts, her meditations.

PART II.

OFF TO RUSSIA.

The thanksgiving is ended. Margaret and Antony read each other's thoughts, clasp each other's hands, and a world of words could never express what is passing in their hearts on this day of heavenly grace and mercy.

After a time she asks Blandine to accompany her to the door. Blandine obeys. There Margaret kneels once more for a little time, then rising, makes her way slowly back, with eyes intently fixed upon the altar.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on 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.

blessed nun saw Him in, and who can look upon that picture and not cry "Heart of Jesus, be Thine my love!"

"Make a thanksgiving, dear; God has heard your prayers."

Blandine looks into the face bending over her. With faltering voice she whispers: "Does mamma see Blandine with her eyes?"

When the last genuflection has been made, and they reached the door, Blandine utters a cry. She sees a familiar face. She swiftly comprehends the shock that must now follow.

"Mamma, do not look!" Too late, Margaret has looked. She sees a face she has seen only in dreams this fifteen years, and yet she recognizes it.

"Antony!" "Margaret!" Let us leave them there, kneeling before the Altar of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Let us join the groups giving thanks within and without the cloister, Magnificat, Gloria, and resounding Oredo, in glad tones of sweetest harmony, swelling the grateful strains now mounting heavenward from the Red Sanctuary.

PART II.

OFF TO RUSSIA.

The thanksgiving is ended. Margaret and Antony read each other's thoughts, clasp each other's hands, and a world of words could never express what is passing in their hearts on this day of heavenly grace and mercy.

"It is unaccountable, yet too marked not to be observed, my dear. Even I now see it, and you may be very sure that I would choose to think my beloved Margaret the one unmarked pearl. Noella says the child resembles you through loving you so ardently. The conceit is not new. It may be so, and surely it will be for her happiness, if she resembles you ever so little, my beloved."

"She is altogether beautiful, Antony. Let us speak no more of like-ness or comparison, but strive to keep her as good as she now is."

"Where is Blandine now, do you know?" "Gone with the sisters to make purchases. She wished to choose herself some tokens for the little Blandines of her class at Betharram."

"Your looks alarm me, Antony! What has happened?" "It has nothing to do with us personally, but not agitated, and yet it strikes us both, me through you. And this is my sorrow. If it fell upon me alone, I could bear it alone. Margaret, great blessings are followed, almost always, by a new cross. Our Saviour sends one now, and I

NINE BOILS, FOUR RUNNING SORES.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Some time ago my blood got out of order and nine large boils appeared on my neck, besides numerous small ones on my shoulders and arms. Four running sores appeared on my foot and leg and I was in a terrible state.

Margaret buried her face in her hands. She was seeking help. To be without a cross had been to her, in her blindness, a source of terror.

"My heart is ready, Antony. His Cross, the Cross of His choice, before all. Give me the heaviest portion, if it be possible."

"My own patient Margaret." There was something like a sob in the voice of the strong man. "My dear one, it has to do with Blandine."

"How did this come to your knowledge, Antony?" "Through Noella. She summoned me by cable to Paris. There I was notified to meet the consul, who learned of the child's whereabouts the day you left Betharram."

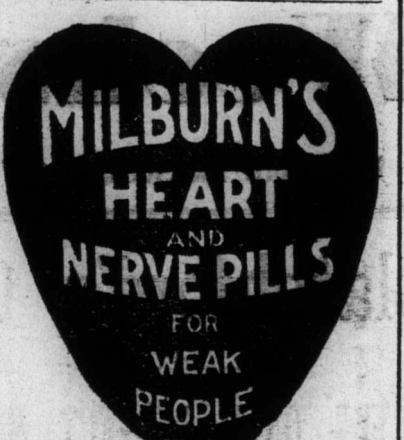
THE ROYAL MONTH AND THE ROYAL DISEASE.

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great.

Dear Sirs.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years. I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

Two Rivers. She.—How nice to be home again! What a crowd there was. I don't suppose Mr. Bankier knew one-half of his guests.

Richard's Headache Cure gives instant relief.



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

BRITISH TROOP OIL LINIMENT



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.

Miscellaneous. Bobby (after the spanking)—Say, Ma!

Athletes, Bicyclists and others should always keep Haggard's Yellow Oil on hand. Nothing like it for stiffness and soreness of the muscles, sprains, bruises, cuts, etc.

"A correspondent wants to know if 'fits are hereditary,' says a country paper; and the editor replies: 'Any small boy compelled to wear out his father's old clothes could tell that they are not'."

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff. Hungry Higgins.—What do you think? A woman called me an animated scarecrow, this morning!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Doctor (to patient who wishes to be treated for an impediment in his speech)—Do you always stutter?

Bookache, siccage, swelling of feet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, thick, highly colored urine, frequent urination, burning sensation when urinating.

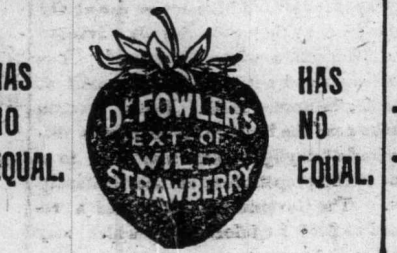
Any of the above symptoms lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, dia betes, etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all kidney diseases.

Botanical Old Gentleman (in public gardens)—Can you tell me, my good man, if this plant belongs to the arbutus family? Gardener (curly)—No sir, it does not. It belongs to the corporation.

SO-CALLED STRAWBERRY COMPOUNDS ARE NOTHING MORE OR LESS THAN RANK IMITATIONS.



Dysentery, Cholera, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. Safe, Reliable, Harmless, Effectual.



WE HAVE THE FINEST AND LARGEST STOCK OF UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE



Ever seen in Charlottetown. We are able and willing to make prices interesting.

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

New Goods, New Goods.

WE ARE Just Now Opening

The finest shipment in our New Goods, in Black, Blue and Fancy Worsteds, Black, Blue and Fancy Serges—Scotch, West of England and Canadian Tweeds.

D. A. BRUCE,

Morris Block, Charlottetown.

STOVES!

Little Stoves, Big Stoves

All Kinds of Stoves.

Fennell & Chandler,

The Stove Men, Ch'town.

If You Want A WATCH

OR ANY KIND OF JEWELLERY!

TRY E. W. TAYLOR. Now is the time for Bargains. E. W. TAYLOR, Cameron Block.

ANOTHER SNAP

In Books!

1,000 NEW NOVELS! Received from the Publishers, New York.

Good, Readable Books, by the best authors. Regular price 15c. Our price 9c. Three Books for 25c.

See our Show Window, Geo. Carter & Co. Booksellers & Stationers.

CHEAP FRUIT

BEER

GOFF'S

Good Bartlett Pears 15c. doz Good Bartlett Pears 25c. doz Lombard Plums 10c. qt Blue Grapes 8c. lb Red Sweet Grapes 12c. lb

Bananas, Green Apples, Peaches, Tomatoes, Oranges, &c., &c., at BEER & GOFF'S

! 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.

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

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