

The Charlottetown Herald.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1901.

Vol. XXX, No. 12

NEW SERIES.

Calendar for March, 1901.

MOON'S PHASES.
Full Moon, 5th, 4h. 4m. m.
Last Quarter, 13th, 9h. 6m. m.
New Moon, 20th, 8h. 53m. m.
First Quarter, 28th, 12h. 38m. evg.

Day of Week.	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 Friday	6 38 5 46	9 06 20 11					
2 Saturday	30 47 9 56	21 12					
3 Sunday	34 49 10 37	22 08					
4 Monday	32 50 11 14	23 02					
5 Tuesday	28 52 11 47	23 55					
6 Wednesday	26 54 12 18						
7 Thursday	24 56 12 47						
8 Friday	22 58 1 14	13 40					
9 Saturday	20 59 2 16	14 05					
10 Sunday	18 6 3 25	14 39					
11 Monday	16 8 4 51	15 00					
12 Tuesday	14 10 5 54	15 43					
13 Wednesday	12 12 7 28	16 18					
14 Thursday	10 14 8 58	17 04					
15 Friday	8 16 10 28	17 51					
16 Saturday	6 18 11 58	18 32					
17 Sunday	4 20 1 28	19 18					
18 Monday	2 22 3 00	20 00					
19 Tuesday	1 24 4 15	20 39					
20 Wednesday	1 26 5 21	21 12					
21 Thursday	1 28 6 28	21 40					
22 Friday	1 30 7 26	22 04					
23 Saturday	1 32 8 15	22 24					
24 Sunday	1 34 9 00	22 40					
25 Monday	1 36 9 41	22 52					
26 Tuesday	1 38 10 18	23 00					
27 Wednesday	1 40 10 51	23 04					
28 Thursday	1 42 11 20	23 05					
29 Friday	1 44 11 45	23 03					
30 Saturday	1 46 12 06	23 00					
31 Sunday	1 48 12 24	22 55					

"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.

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

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Your tailor should be a man upon whom you can place absolute reliance. His says should be a true guide for you. You don't need to be a judge of wool or any other material used in

Men's Clothing New Goods

Our store is full of New Goods of the very latest style. Everything that is conducive to the making of a High-class Tailoring Establishment is here. Cloths from the looms of England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany and Canada. Come and see for yourselves and be convinced that we always mean what we say, and at the same time leave us your order and be well dressed.

GORDON & McLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

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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.

WE ARE IN THE Monumental Business

We devote all our time and energies to this line only. We employ tradesmen who thoroughly understand their business—some of them having served their time with the old reliable firm of Cairns & McLean. Proportion is one of the most particular branches of our trade; without it a Monument cannot look well. This is one of the places where some competitors are continually going astray. We do not import condemned stock full of cracks and stains because it is cheap, but we pay the right price and get the right goods.

THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK AT COST

To wind up the season's business and make room for our large Fall Stock for winter cutting. Come quick if you want a bargain. We don't advertise very much, but when we do we mean just what we say.

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

20th Century. Heavy Overcoatings Suits and Trousers Underclothing Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ties, etc.

John McLeod & Co.

SERMON BY THE BISHOP OF ABERDEEN.

On the occasion of the investiture of the new Archbishop of Edinburgh with the pallium, Bishop Chisholm, Aberdeen, ascended the pulpit and preached a discourse from the words (Isaiah LI, 1): "Look unto me, all you that seek the Lord, look at the rock whence you are hewn." The keynote of his sermon of jubilee that day, he said, was the intimate sense of their obedience, submission and loyalty to the See of Peter, represented in this country in the person of their newly-appointed Archbishop. On all sides at the present time they saw doubt and uncertainty, misbelief in churches, a denial of revelation, and a scarcely concealed denial of the personality of God Himself. Only in those churches which were in communion with the See of St. Peter were there to be seen unity, unanimity, peace and content. Intellect had its right, no doubt, but it had also its duties. The duty of intellect was to confine itself within its own limits, to acknowledge that God, who created it, had the right to curb it as well. Man could no more think as he pleased than he could act as he pleased. Man's will was curbed by the Ten Commandments; and He curbed the intellect of man by the revelation of His divine truth to men. The revelation He had entrusted to His Church. They were somewhat startled on the eve of the century to read a solemn warning from the Archbishop and Bishops of England to the churches under their care, pointing out to them the dangers that beset them arising precisely from the pride of intellect, and pointing out to them the way to avoid these dangers. He said startled, because the thought might naturally obtrude itself on them that these dangers were the same in their Church in Scotland, amongst their own people. Might it not possibly happen that these dangers were more imminent than they were aware? He trusted in God that that was not so. He would fain hope, and he believed, that the name of "Liberal Catholics" could not be cast at them. Although many, no doubt, were loyal to what they called political liberalism, yet they trusted that there was nowhere that false liberalism, Catholic Liberalism, had amongst them, arising as it did, from want of a due and entire submission to the See of Peter. He need hardly assure the hierarchy of England that they were in perfect accord with what they had said to their people; and it was their earnest hope that this warning should be sufficient, not only to check this tendency, but to dissipate it entirely. The Headship of Peter was the safeguard of the faith. The Church taught and spoke, ruled and guided through him. The headship was a spiritual power. It did not concern itself with the domains of science or politics; but when science or politics went beyond their limits, transgressed the territories of divine revelation, when the watchman in the tower sounded his note of alarm, the voice of Peter made itself heard and the guiding hand pointed out the limit beyond which Catholics could not transgress, without transgressing territories over which they had no jurisdiction, and whose rights and position were known and established. That was their faith, as strong and yet not more strong, as explicit and yet not more explicit, than it was in the early ages of the Church's existence.

punishment is by an arbitrary law, by a mere act of Divine legislation, like a statute made by despotic power. Eternal death is an intrinsic necessity of the perfection of God, and of the willful apostasy of men. If there be a God who is holy, just, pure, true, and unchangeable; then, if man is impure, unjust, unholily, and false, and will not change by repentance, as light and darkness cannot exist together, God and that soul cannot unite in eternity. It is not a statute law. It is an intrinsic necessity of the Divine perfection on the one hand, and of the sinfulness of the human soul upon the other. Why is the human soul unholily and unjust? By the sume of the free will which God has given us, by the open-eyed transgression of God's law, by the deliberate breaking of His commandments, by the impatient persevering in that state of disobedience and of separation from God, which in itself is death, which is hell upon earth. Except the soul repents, it already begins to taste the condemnation of eternity.—Sin and its Consequences.

GOVERNMENT BAKING POWDER TESTS.

The Royal Baking Powder is an old candidate for favor with the householders of the Dominion. Its patrons will be pleased to know that the recent Government report giving the analyses of baking powders sold in the Dominion show the Royal to be the purest of cream of tartar powders, the most healthful in character, and of greatest leavening strength. It is shown that the art in baking powder making is to give a pure and healthful powder, of highest leavening power, which will keep indefinitely without losing its strength. These two qualifications—effective keeping and highest strength—it is impossible to combine in a powder except with the use of chemically pure ingredients. The report states that the only entirely cream of tartar powders which came up to this standard were the Royal and Cleveland's.

Henry Harland, whose book "The Cardinal's Snuff Box" was such a success, has recently become a Catholic. Mr Harland is spending the winter in Florence.

The late Bishop Gaughran, of the Orange river vicariate, estimated that the losses to the Catholic missions under his charge in consequence of the Boer war would amount to \$50,000.

At a general chapter of the English Benedictines, which has been held for twelve days at St Gregory's College, Downside, Dr Gasquet, O. S. B., was again elected as their president. Prior Raynal, who was Cathedral prior of Belmont, was elected abbot of St. Alban's and procurator of the English Benedictines at the Roman Court.

The fiftieth anniversary of the ordination to the priesthood of His Eminence Cardinal Goossens, Archbishop of Malines, occurred recently. The clergy and faithful of the archdiocese, by whom His Eminence is loved and revered, were anxious to testify in a public manner their esteem for their chief pastor, but the Cardinal was averse to any demonstration, being desirous of spending the day in retirement and prayer.

CARDINAL MANNING ON ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.

Day after day say this to ourselves: "If I fall from God—as I easily may—I shall go down alive into hell." Dear brethren, we live in days when men must speak plainly. There are among us, going to and fro, as there are in foreign countries, smokers, scoffers, blasphemers, ministers of Satan, apostles of lies, who say there is no hell. Eternal punishment (I mediate) fables, Popish superstition! True it is that the Church which is called "Popish" inflexibly maintains that there is a hell, that there is an eternal punishment, and that they who live and die impenitent will go down quick into that torment. It is a glory that such a charge is laid against the Church of Rome. I accept the occasion—say, and as a minister of Jesus Christ, and as an apostle of His Gospel, I declare that God has revealed that there is hereafter eternal pain and everlasting death. As there is a heaven, so there is a hell. As there is eternal life, so there is eternal death. Be on your guard, then, dear brethren. Be not so shallow or so credulous. Be not so imposters, who pretend to philosophy and to criticism, lead you for one moment to believe that the existence of hell and eternal

and the graphic account which he wrote to Sir Charles Warren of an official visit he paid to the Boer lines after Spion Kop was remarked on at the time for its high note of appreciation of the humane bearing of the Boers at the burial of the English dead.

The account of the funeral of the late Bishop Gaughran that appears in the "Diamond Fields Advertiser," of Kimberley, indicates very plainly that the Catholic priests have been wonderfully successful in winning the esteem and gratitude of every section of the inhabitants. The Bishop's generous charity touched the hearts of the people, and the day of his death—which was unexpected by them, though not by himself, for he had not been well during some months previously—was a day of universal mourning in Kimberley and throughout the vicariate. On the occasion of the funeral the appropriate and touching panegyric delivered by Bishop McSherry, the "Advertiser" tells us, was listened to with earnest attention by a large congregation, while outside it seemed as if the whole population of Kimberley were gathered together to witness the last ceremonies. All classes and orders joined to show their respect to one who gained for himself a high position in the esteem of his fellow-townsmen not only as a minister of religion, but as a splendid specimen of Christian manhood. The municipality was represented by the Mayor and Councillors; the De Beers Corporation had their representatives; ministers of every creed were to be seen following in the long cortege, and the Dublin Fusiliers, with their band, paid a last tribute of honor to their distinguished countryman. No funeral in Kimberley has ever been followed by so large an assembly of mourners or witnessed by so great a concourse of spectators. The priests of whom this can be said must have been a great power for good in the community amongst whom he lived.

Under the heading "Catholics on Oath—A Protest" the "New Zealand Tablet" prints the following: "The disgraceful efforts made to influence the jury in the Sydney divorce case by a shocking misrepresentation of the Catholic doctrine of absolution elicited the following protest from the priests of the city and suburbs in meeting assembled: 'We, the priests of the city of Sydney and suburbs, in public meeting assembled, do hereby protest against the foul calumnies and vile insinuations regarding Catholic doctrines and practices which have been reported in the public press of the colony within the past few weeks. 1. We earnestly protest against the false and malicious insinuation that Catholics who confess their sins to a priest in the sacred tribunal of penance and who receive absolution may afterwards, in a court of justice, truly swear they never committed those sins. This charge we declare to be utterly false and defamatory and in flagrant opposition to the teachings of the Catholic Church. The Catholic Church teaches that though 'God in His great mercy forgives the sinner when he sincerely repents, still for all time it will be true to say he had committed that sinful act, and to swear he had not committed it because God had pardoned him would be a disgraceful act of perjury and a heinous crime. 2. We also emphatically protest against the vile and slanderous insinuation that, whereas non-Christians are to be believed when testifying on oath, no such credence is to be given to the sworn testimony of Catholics when the reputation of their priests or the interests of their Church are in question. This detestable insult we regard as a shameful libel on the honor and veracity of our Catholic people. While deeming it our duty to make this solemn protest, we willingly bear testimony to the kindly feeling manifested by the great majority of our non-Catholic fellow-colonists in reference to the above insinuations.'

THE PASSING OF THE CONTINGENTS.

Men come upon the stage of life, play their little part and pass out. A short obituary notice is the reward alike of the nobleman and the laborer. Such it appears is the fate of the Canadian contingents which during the past fifteen months have claimed so much of the attention of the people of Canada, and to some extent of the people of the world. In the Militia Orders issued at Ottawa on Thursday, December 27th, appears the following two-line notice: "It is notified for information of all concerned that the 2nd (Special Service) Battalion, Royal Canadian Regiment, will be disbanded from the 31st inst."

This is the last of a regiment which has brought more glory and

known to Canada than any of its predecessors, or than almost any other organization of men ever created in this country. The glory and the renown have not made much impression, apparently, in the Militia Order. Officialism speaks as coolly of its glorious child, as the most cold-hearted heir that ever breathed could speak of a lately departed but unlamented relative. The fate of human organization is no brighter, no warmer than the fate of the human unit that has played out its little part and gone out by the wings into oblivion.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons, The Canadian Mounted Rifles, and The Royal Canadian Field Artillery have returned with equal distinction; and three lines of a military order will be their ending. Strathcona's Horse will shortly return and two lines more will end this little sail upon the sea of glory.

But while officialism is as cold as the red tape with which it is bandaged, the deeds and daring of Canada's sons who have fought in South Africa will live in song and story—and history. They have shown that the men of the Canadian northern zone are men of pluck and brains—worthy to walk proudly beside the best of the British Empire. They have shown themselves aggressive, reliable, energetic, resourceful, gallant and brave. They have made the hearts of their countrymen throb more quickly, and stirred the imagination of this young nation. They may be dead and buried according to officialdom, but their deeds will live after them, their good was not interred with their official bones.

Yes, Johnny Canuck came back—but not all of him. He marched away with a proud lip, but there was little vanity about his countenance when he returned. He did not go through what he had done without bearing the mark. His lips are thinner, and they press the one upon the other more than they did when he marched up to the steamer gangway, for it was a long year—oh, so long. The drilling and the marching on that hot African veldt; the sleeping and the groaning when the nights were cold, and blankets and tents far away; the low moaning in the field hospitals, on the ambulance train, or in the crowded ward at the base; the hunger that no will-power could suppress; the ceaseless anxiety lest a careless movement might mean making himself a target for the enemy's bullet; the loneliness for the brothers who were laid away upon the veldt that left their impress upon him. He went away a boy; he came back a man. He carried away with him a nation's untired shield; he brought it back dented and stained, but without a stain. He unfurled the northern nation's ensign banner upon the Empire's battlefield, and the enemy never came within the sacred circle which he guarded. He paraded before the greatest generals of the Empire, and they clapped their hands, and shouted "Bravo." He walked upon the green sward of Her Majesty's Casbah, and her Majesty's Casbah knew his minuteness with a woman's tears. It crossed the ocean with his beloved country's honour in his hand, and he laid it again at her feet unsmiled and unsoftened.

Over the veldt there are little mounds and crosses to show where he fought and bled. These monuments will remain. Over the Dominion of Canada, from ocean to ocean, will be raised, tablets and statues to commemorate his deeds. These monuments will remain. In the hearts of the people have been created proud and glad memories, and these monuments will remain. Generations will come and generations will go, but the deeds of this young man shall not be forgotten. The tables of the historian have been deeply graven, and the letters shall endure.

And yet he says as you raise the about, "I have done only my duty." He does not, perhaps, realize how great a feat this is, how hard it is to do one's duty. He does not recognize, perhaps, that so few people in the world can truthfully say, "I have done only my duty." We admire his modesty, but must take him at his worth whether he will or not. "High praise" did you say? Yes, high praise for the individual, but not too high praise for the eyes of the mothers of noble sons; not too high praise for the eyes of a nation which has produced such mothers and such sons.—Canadian Magazine.



Magazines

—FOR—
March

- Ladies Home Journal
- Strand
- P. E. Island Magazine
- Frank Leslie's
- Puritan
- Argosy
- Nickle
- Metropolitan

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Moore,
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This is a good Time to buy Parlor Suits. We have a fine assortment at from \$24.00 for a solid walnut suit—up to \$85.00—Quality as usual—right.

John Newson

A. R. ARSENAULT. H. R. MCKENZIE.

ARSENAULT & MCKENZIE

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
(Late of the firms of Charles Russel & Co., and F. V. Knox, London, Eng.)

OFFICES—Cameron Block, Charlottetown.
Aug. 30, 1899—7

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

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND
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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20th, 1901. SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.00 A YEAR, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY JAMES MCISAAC, Editor & Proprietor.

The Provincial Legislature.

The first session of the new Legislature was opened with the usual formalities by his Honor Lieutenant Governor McIntyre, yesterday afternoon. It may well be called a new Legislature. It is new in being just elected, and it is new in the sense of being largely composed of men who never before held seats therein. The Speaker, the Clerk and the Law Clerk are also new. Mr. S. E. Reid, of Tryon, is the Speaker; Mr. John A. McDonald, Barrister, is Clerk in succession to Mr. A. B. McKenzie, who is very ill at the Prince Edward Island Hospital. The Law Clerk is Mr. G. S. Inman, of Montserrat. By the way, among our Grit friends were in opposition they used to inveigh against the appointment of a law clerk as altogether unnecessary; but now, being in power, they do the very thing they formerly so strongly condemned. But Gritism seems to be founded on just such inconsistency and insincerity.

The personnel of the executive has undergone some changes in consequence of the general election. There is an Attorney-General now; there was none last session. There is also a new Commissioner of Public Works, and the ex-Commissioner was a most interesting spectator of the opening proceedings from his place among the visitors. Others who were members of the executive without portfolio are moved down a peg and complacently look on from their seats among the ordinary members of the House. The venerable leader of the opposition and his followers are, as usual, entrenched on Mr. Speaker's right. They are not very numerous, only seven in all; but conscious of the justice of their cause and having at heart the welfare of the people, they may be depended upon to raise their voice against the policy of extravagance, debt and deficits that constitute the principal political asset of the party now in power. Of the opposition, Mr. Matheson takes his seat for the first time; Mr. McLean, although not in the Legislature for some years, is an old and tried parliamentarian.

The speech placed in the mouth of his Honor the Lieutenant Governor, by the executive, is like many of its predecessors, more remarkable in its omissions than in its affirmations. It fore shadows very little legislation indeed. It has the usual stereotyped paragraph about the abundant crops, which was to be expected. All will agree with the sentiments expressed in the paragraphs referring to the demise of the Queen, the accession of King Edward and the success of British arms in South Africa. The speech informs us that the annual pilgrimage to Ottawa has taken place and the "hope" so frequently shattered is once more expressed that relief will come from the Federal Government in the shape of "supplementing our annual subsidy." In all conscience the subsidy would need to be supplemented if the Government are going to continue buying bulls at the rate of \$500 a piece, as they did in the case of a "triumph" over verdancy for Hon. John Dryden to obtain \$200 more for his bull than he considered his value. Some changes in the road act are promised. It is our opinion that few will dispute that changes for the better are badly needed.

A bad fire occurred at Ellerslie yesterday afternoon which destroyed the telephone office and the store, warehouse and tailor shop of Mr. Miller. The fire started in Mr. McCall's shop, and he lost everything. Capt. Richards also suffered the loss of a large quantity of wares.

There was a lively time in Halifax on Sunday—St. Patrick's Day. A part of the Royal Artillery men celebrated the Day in a way not ordered, and took possession of Göttingen street, breaking glass in the windows. They were chased by Rev. Father Campbell followed by School Board Constable of the Blessed Sacrament, his Lordship, the Bishop of Halifax.

Yesterday being the feast of St. Joseph, the day was appropriately celebrated in the Convent of this name in this city. Masses were celebrated in the morning, when members of the Sodalities approached holy Communion and new members were received. In the evening an appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. Father Campbell followed by School Board Constable of the Blessed Sacrament, his Lordship, the Bishop of Halifax.

St. Patrick's Day.

The feast of Ireland's Patron Saint falling this year on Sunday, the celebration by the Irish Societies of this city was held on Monday. It was an ideal day; the sun shone brightly and the walking in the earlier part of the day at least, was quite good. Shortly before ten o'clock, the members of the Benevolent Irish Society and the Ancient Order of Hibernians turned out in force, and looked splendid in their silk hats and regalia. With banners flying and preceded by the League of the Cross Band, they marched to St. Dunstan's Cathedral, where an immense congregation had assembled. Immediately on arrival at the Cathedral the celebration of Solemn High Mass was commenced. Rev. Dr. Curran, Rector of St. Dunstan's College was celebrant, Rev. Father Campbell was deacon and Rev. Theodore Gallant, sub-deacon. His Lordship, the Bishop occupied his throne and was assisted thereat by Rev. Dr. Morrison and Rev. P. C. Gauthier. The preacher of the sermon *de circonstance* was Rev. Father Gauthier. His text was as follows:

"The memory of him shall not depart away, and his memory shall be in request from generation to generation; nations shall declare his wisdom and the church shall show forth his praise." Ecclesiasticus, XXXIV. After referring to the early life and troubles of the future apostle of Ireland; his captivities and subsequent escapes and his determination to labor to bring this people into the true fold of Christ, the Rev. preacher continued in part as follows:

And who was he, this Christian hero, who cried aloud to Ireland as the prophet old to Jerusalem, "Arise, be enlightened, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." The history of his life is a fond though familiar story. Yet a child he found himself a captive slave in Ireland. His heart was touched with pity for the generous and intelligent people among whom he lived. After six years in servitude he regains his freedom, and he vows to one day bring freedom also to the men he had learned to love. During thirty years he prepared and fortified himself for the accomplishment of that vow, and finally, from Pope Celestine, received a mandate to carry the true God to Ireland. He came to conquer, not with the sword of a warrior but with the bread of peace. Like St. Paul before Athenian Aresopagites, he expounded the gospel before law givers and Druids, Druidism fell; Patrick was victorious; Ireland acknowledged the Christ. No drop of blood was shed, but marvel not at this; the tempest of persecution was soon to arise; the pledge which Jesus gave to his Apostles was soon to be fulfilled. The seed planted by Patrick on Irish soil developed into a mighty tree, its roots firmly and deeply set; its branches laden with vitality, and that tree, like the fabled gardens that bloomed in a night, bore golden fruit. Schools, monasteries, churches sprang up as if by magic; where vain idols had lately stood a clean obelisk was offered; where pagan incantation was lately heard a Christian hymn was chanted. Ireland was soon the "Isle of saints and scholars."

It was then that hordes of barbarians swept down on Southern Europe. Science, art and literature seemed destined to perish. Clovis crossed the Rhine and desolated Gaul; Rome tottered before the hoof of Goth and Hun, the face of Spain was trampled by the hoof of the Vandal; the church which Augustine erected in Africa was shattered. Men might well ask: Was the faith about to perish? No. God had provided; there was an oasis in the desert. Science, art, literature, religion had taken refuge in the Emerald Isle of the western sea. Sovereign and subject went to Ireland for instruction. England's wise King Alfred received his lore from an Irish teacher; the great King Charlemagne of France knelt at the feet of an Irish tutor. For three centuries Ireland was mistress of the nations in intellect and learning. This was her golden age, but the hour of affliction would soon arrive. The gold must be tried in the crucible.

A long struggle with the Danes caused Ireland many miseries till at last on Clontarf's hill Ireland expelled the invader but lost her king. The disintegration that followed made conquest easy for the Norman; and it seemed that Ireland the angel of peace had given way to the demon of discord. The cup of bitterness was not yet full. England's cruel Henry had abandoned the faith

which St. Augustine had placed in Canterbury. He now resolved to sever the chain that bound Ireland to the rock of Peter. Ireland remembered St. Patrick; with one word she told the stranger in the words of the apostle: "We cannot, we cannot." Ireland became the Isle of martyrs.

After Mass the societies reformed in procession and marched through the principal streets of the city before returning to their respective halls. The day's celebration was concluded by a concert in the Opera House. An immense audience assembled, and the concert was first class. The following programs was excellently carried out under the direction of Prof. S. N. Earle:

- 1. Overture—"Old Ireland." Geo. Southwell. League of the Cross Band. 2. Solo—Chorus—"From Opera Olivetta." Mrs. W. J. O'Reilly. 3. Vocal Solo—"Come Back to Erin." Mrs. W. J. O'Reilly. 4. Cornet Solo—(a) "The Last Rose of Summer." (b) "Killarney." Mr. W. J. Brown. 5. Irish Dance—"Miss McDonald's Pupils." Miss McDonald. 6. Inst. Selection—"Come Back to Erin" (varied). Mandolins—Misses E. Murphy, H. Anderson, L. Morgan, B. Gillis. Banjos—Misses Murphy and B. Burke. Piano—Miss L. Halloran. 7. Vocal Solo—"Connemara." Miss Amy Earle. 8. Reading. 9. Quartet—"Farewell to the Harp." The Misses Earle, Messrs. Moore and Earle. 10. Violin Solo—"Echoes of Erin." Prof. Vinnicombe. 11. Vocal Solo—"Meeting of the Waters." Mrs. James Byrne. 12—Dance— 13—Ella Gillis and Annie McDonald. Song—"The Red Scarf" Mr. Charles Earle. 14—Inst. Selection—"Melodies of Long Ago." St. Cecilia Club. 15—Vocal Quartette—Misses Earle and Messrs. Moore and Earle. 16. Clarionette Duet—Messrs. Duchemin. 17. Quartet—"Call John" (by request). GOD SAVE THE KING.

Dominion Parliament.

There was but a small attendance in the House of Commons on Monday, the 12th. Matters of routine occupied the attention of the House for the most part. During the afternoon Mr. Leferguy of Summeridge urged the necessity of better winter communication between P. E. Island and the mainland. He blames Sir Louis Davies for neglect to make suitable arrangements. Mr. Hackett took a similar stand. He scored Davies for being absent electioneering instead of paying attention to his business.

Government business occupied the attention of the House on Tuesday, 12th. The galleries were crowded in anticipation of Brossas's motion favoring Canadian interference in the peace negotiations and opposing the raising of a constabulary. Brossas claims that Canada's action has been for the strengthening of Chamberlain. He denounced British soldiers as perpetrators of outrages of the grossest character. He sees in the country a great change of sentiment and says that Quebec has not viewed the imperialistic movement with favor. He gave the government the lie in regard to the sending of contingents to South Africa, by stating that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was opposed to sending men under any consideration. Cabinet ministers had stated that Quebec had supported the government's South African policy, but this was preposterous.

LAURIER EXPRESSED SURPRISE that Brossas had insisted on bringing up the question. The premier opposed the resolution on the ground that British ministers were most capable to make terms. The Dutch had laid down a law at the opening of the war and the god of battles had decided against them. England was according the same treatment and the Boers could not complain. He reviewed the situation and denounced Kruger as an outlaw from the country he had ruined. Mr. Chamberlain had not been to blame, but the policy of a rebellion. Laurier maintained that never was more justifiable than that with the Transvaal, and Kruger is the victim of his own folly. All bigoted hatred would have to be faced, but if the Dutch independence was lost, they have recovered their liberty. He asked the House to vote down the motion. SANG "GOD SAVE THE KING."

After dinner Chamberlain vigorously defended the British army from the attack of Brossas. Hughes, Robinson and Borden, (Hallifax) spoke strongly against the resolution. The latter strongly condemned the introduction of the resolution. He could not see the object of Brossas's motion. Borden ridiculed the resolution and shattered it clause by clause. The motion was lost on a vote of three yeas 14 nays. Brossas, Angus and Moore voted for the resolution. At

noon as the resolution was declared lost the House rose and sang "God Save the King" and gave three cheers for the King. The three voting for the resolution kept their seats, together with Fortier, Loblinton.

On Wednesday 13th, interest centered in the debate going on in the Senate. Sir McKenna Bownell had moved a resolution to investigate the charges made by H. H. Cook regarding the attempt of the Government to obtain \$10,000 from the Senate in response for a Senatorship. The Government strenuously opposed Sir McKenna's resolution. Senator Prose continued the debate on Wednesday and poured some hot shot into the Government ranks. He pointed out that owing to the Government's opposition the suspicion must attach that there was some foundation for the charges. Now it became the duty of the senate to sift the matter thoroughly. If it was the intention of the government to reform the senate by calling to it men who had contributed largely to party funds it would be a great scandal, but this looked as if there was some such intention, and the government should not bank this on inquiry. He was not prepared to believe today that Cook had been offered a seat for \$10,000. He would wait to hear the evidence, but he did think a prima facie case had been made out. Reviewing Cook's charges Mr. Prose said that one election cost him from \$15,000 to \$20,000, showing that he spent money freely in the party interest. When the question arose why should Cook not be prosecuted for perjury, Senator Scott said: "You can't touch pitch and not be defiled." Yet a few minutes before he had said that he had looked to see Cook claim a seat in the senate.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE. NAVAL ESTIMATES. The British Naval estimates for 1901 amount to £30,875,500, an increase of over £2,000,000, chiefly for ship building. There is an increase of 8,745 in number of officers and men. The new ship building programme provides for three battle ships, six armoured cruisers, two third class cruisers, ten torpedo boat destroyers, five torpedo boats, two sloops of war and five submarine boats.

A LIFE TAKING BOAT. One man was drowned and four others were rescued in an unconscious condition last Thursday after a test of a "self-righting" lifeboat by United States officers in Brooklyn, N. Y. As soon as the men got into the lifeboat for the test it turned over completely, throwing the thirteen men who were in it into the water. The boat did not right itself. All were taken out of the water alive except Andrew Peterson, a longshoreman.

FRENCH TORPEDO BOAT SUNK. A French torpedo boat which had been sent to meet the transport Lerbis, entering Brest harbor France last Thursday, sprang a leak and suddenly began to fill, sinking in a few moments. The crew narrowly escaped the boats.

FAVORS TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION. In the house of Lords Thursday Lord Salisbury warmly supported the Bishop of Winchester's habitual drunkards bill. He said he was entirely in sympathy with the measure, which fixes higher penalties than in the case of simple drunkness, especially in the case of a person drunk when in charge of a child. The bill provides that habitual drunkness should be treated as persistent cruelty and entitle a wife to divorce. The sale of liquors to inebriates is forbidden. Lord Salisbury said he hoped that he or the government might succeed in passing the bill. What was ordinarily called temperance legislation was diminishing the power of obtaining intoxicants. This class of legislation was directed against the persons guilty of intemperance, but it also affected the large body who were thereby restricted in their natural liberty by the desire of legislators to deal with inebriates, which seemed to be unjust.

THE BILL THEN PASSED ITS SECOND READING. The bill then passed its second reading.

FATAL EXPLOSION. The steamship New York reached New York Sunday night after the passage in which the explosion of an ammonia tank and broken shaft caused loss of life and much damage to the vessel. As a result of the explosion fifteen men were overcome by fumes of ammonia on Thursday morning last, and so seriously prostrated that two deaths followed.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S TRIBUTE. A London despatch of the 18th says—The new Irish Guards Regiment, stationed at Chelsea, was agreeably surprised on their return from church yesterday to find that an orderly had arrived at the barracks from Barborough House with boxes of shawmicks from Queen Alexandra and a note in her own handwriting requesting the colonel of the regiment to distribute the emblems to the men on parade.

IRISH GUARDS TOKEN. With King Edward's special permission a deputation of the Royal Munster Fusiliers including General Lurie and Colonel Johnston, visited the mausoleum at Frogmore on Sunday and laid a beautiful cross of shawmicks and lilies upon the tomb of Queen Victoria's regency of St. Patrick and of Queen Victoria's command to Irish soldiers to wear the shawmick.

TO STRENGTHEN THE NAVY. The naval proposals of the British Government explain the Commons object to maintain the navy in a condition to carry on a successful war should the occasion arise. It is proposed to have 154,575 men available to man a fleet. The government will ask for nine million pounds for extension, the largest sum ever appropriated, out of which thirty-three new vessels will be started.

All forms of itching, torturing skin diseases are permanently cured by using B. B. B. externally, and taking internally according to directions.

Make a mental note—"Good Shoes" does not mean high priced shoes. A moderate cost and grand value are comrades.—J. B. Macdonald & Co.

Obituary. We deeply regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Ralph McIntyre, of Cable Head, near Head St. Peter's Bay, which occurred after a brief illness at Oakland, California, on February 28th. Deceased was a son of the late John McIntyre and nephew of his Lordship, the late lamented Bishop McIntyre, and was about 35 years of age at the time of his death. He left home several years ago and proceeded to San Francisco where he met with that success which is the reward of industry and integrity. Within the past year he engaged in business for himself, in the coal trade, in which he was prosperous, and a bright future lay before him, when he was suddenly stricken down by the hand of death. On Sunday evening the 24th February on his return from the church, he experienced a cold chill, which rapidly developed into pneumonia. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital where everything possible was done for the sufferer; but despite excellent medical skill and the most careful nursing he rapidly sank till the end came, on the 28th as above stated. He was buried in the cemetery of St. Peter's Church on Thursday morning. The funeral cortege from the house to the church was very large, well into a hundred alights being in attendance. Arrived at the church a Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. E. J. Gillis, assisted by Rev. Peter Curran, of St. Margaret's, as deacon, and P. C. Gauthier, of St. Dunstan's College, as sub-deacon. Among those in attendance at the funeral obsequies was his Honor Lieut. Governor McIntyre, consists of the deceased. After the Mass and when the candles were borne to the cemetery adjoining, where, with all the solemn ceremonial of the ritual, the body was deposited in the family vault. To his widowed mother, brothers and sisters and numerous friends we tender our profound sympathy in their bereavement. R. I. P.

We very much regret the death of Mr. Joseph McDonald, son of Mr. John R. McDonald, of Vernon River, which occurred at the Charlottetown Hospital on Monday last. Deceased underwent an operation for appendicitis on Friday of last week and appeared to be doing fairly well until noon on Monday when he took a turn for the worse, and rapidly sank until death came. Deceased was 23 years of age and was a strong sturdy young man of excellent qualities, and was highly esteemed by all his acquaintances. His sudden falling away in the bloom of his young manhood is a hard blow. To his parents, brothers and sisters, and other friends we tender our profound sympathy in their sore bereavement. R. I. P.

In South Africa. A Bloemfontein despatch of the 16th says—Prisoners who were lately released by DeWet say they think he is a mad man. They aver that the terrible fatigues he has undergone, his anxieties and the intensity of his feelings have unhinged his mind. Apart from this view of DeWet's mental state, some of his peculiarities are that he rarely sleeps within bounds of his camp. He sleeps outside with a few trusted followers. Thus the orderlies of his subordinate commanders are frequently unable to find him to receive his orders. He absolutely imparts his plans to no one. DeWet repudiates the peace negotiations which are going on. He has declared openly to the men under his command that no terms except "independence" will satisfy him. The recent declaration attributed to DeWet is that after the British he hated the Transvaalers. The whereabouts of DeWet during the last two or three days are unknown, nor is it known whether Steyn is with him.

A Cape Town despatch of the 15th says: Eleven fresh cases of Bubonic Plague, including one European victim, were officially reported today. In consequence of the removal of the Kafire to a reservation outside the city, as a plague precaution, Malays held a mass meeting to day and resolved to resist evicton by force if necessary. Several thousand are now here.

A London despatch says:—The war office, acting on advice from Cape Town, will not land any more troops there until the bubonic plague subsides. Transports have been ordered to disembark the troops at East London, Port Elizabeth and elsewhere.

A London despatch of the 19th says that Botha has rejected the peace proposals. Lord Roberts, in a letter, expresses the confident hope that Lord Kitchener will soon be able to secure peace in South Africa, but thus far there is no sign from Pretoria or Cape Town that peace is near.

The latest news is that General Buller, with 800 men, escaped from the British columns that were endeavoring to corner the commando east of Bloemfontein.

Further big operations will be started in the Orange River Colony. General Ian Hamilton, addressing the Authors Club in London last evening, made the suggestion that the Boer prisoners should be sent to Canada to work on railways, where they would learn the English language and become imbued with English sentiments.

We have received a copy of Messrs. Geo. Carter & Co.'s illustrated and catalog for 1901. It is a splendid guide to those who intend playing. Send for a copy to Geo. Carter & Co., Charlottetown.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT PERKINS'

Now Stock-Taking.

BARGAINS

—IN ALL— Departments THIS WEEK.

SPECIAL VALUES IN Dress Goods, Silks, Coats, Costumes, Furs, Blankets.

F. PERKINS & Co MILLINERY LEADERS.

COLD WEATHER and STOVES

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

Fennell & Chandler.

"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.

Look Around

And see the Housekeepers who are Buying Furniture

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

MARK WRIGHT & CO., Ltd.

AIR RIFLE FREE. Each package contains a splendid Green Gun for sale. The rifle is of the best quality, with polished barrel, trigger guard and slide plate. It has improved sights, light, pistol grip, and is made of the finest materials. The rifle is guaranteed to be accurate and reliable. The reason for selling them so cheaply is to give you a chance to own one. Send for a copy to Geo. Carter & Co., Charlottetown.

A Wise Man Buyeth A New Tie

Solomon was a tolerably smart man we are told. We are also told that he was magnificently dressed. But nothing is said of his ties.

Solomon in all His Glory was not Arrayed In one of These.

What's the matter with wearing a nicer tie than Solomon did, and buying it from our sixty dozen?

FOUR-IN-HANDS, IMPERIALS, BOWS, PARIS.

Some men are made sweet by wearing one of these ties.

NICE GLOVES, NEXT

To the Tie, is what a dressy man wants. We've a splendid dog-skin glove, tan color, and worth \$1.50, but we bought them cheaper than usual.

PROWSE BROS., THE STYLISH FURNISHERS.

WE ARE IN THE Monumental Business

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

THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK WILL BE CLEARED OUT AT COST

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

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

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

MR. W. C. McDONALD has made another donation to McGill University of \$150,000.

THE Forty Hours Devotion will open in St. Dunstan's Cathedral on Tuesday morning next.

THE Duke of Cornwall, it is expected will open the Halifax Exhibition next September. The Duke and Duchess started on their tour of the world on Friday.

MARSHALL, of wireless telegraph fame, is now in New York, and will visit the New England coast and Nova Scotia for sites for receiving stations for the wireless system.

In a fire at Chaplin, Quebec, on Friday, the home of Mr. Granthier was destroyed and his wife and four children burned to death.

THE Victoria hockey team returned home on Saturday after their successful tour to Cape Breton, where they defeated the Roselyns 6 to 3, North Sydney 6 to 1, and an all-Sydney team 2 to 1.

On Thursday last a copy of the will of the estate of the late Capt. Aylward of Southport was filed. The estate of the deceased was valued at \$30,000.

THE wholesale drug house of Leeming, Mills & Co., Montreal was burned on Saturday morning, and a fireman named Thomas was killed by the exploding of drugs which knocked a portion of the wall on him.

BENJAMIN Harrison, former President of the United States who had been ill for some time died at Indianapolis, on Wednesday afternoon last, surrounded by many relatives and old friends.

ANDREW Carnegie, the famous Steel King, has retired from business and has made a donation of \$50,000 for the employment of a fund for the superannuation of disabled employees of the Carnegie Company.

GUYSBORO, N. S. has a bad murder case on its hands. On Monday night of last week, five men named Henry Keys and three others, while returning from Guysboro to St. Francis called at the house of Edward O'Connor about 8 miles from the town.

THREE lives were sacrificed and nearly a dozen men more or less injured as the result of a fierce fire, which started in the press-room of the Boston Advertiser, on Friday evening. The damage was estimated at \$100,000.

A MAN named Frank Malone, of Bonwell, who came to Charlottetown on Friday, the 16th inst. is reported missing. It is said that he was accompanied by a man named McQuaid of North River.

THE western section of the P. E. Island Railway has had the worst encounter with snow and ice all last week that was ever known in the history of the road.

Where does the shoe pinch? If you feel at all pinched financially—rather a common feeling at this time of the year—it's in the price of shoes, we relieve that pinch as well as all others.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

A FIRE at Pittsburg, Pa., on Sunday, resulted in the loss of one man's life, three others being badly hurt and loss of property to the value of \$250,000.

TRIBUTES are called for the erection of a tower to St. Margaret's Church, and the completion of the western end of the same building. See advertisement in this issue.

THE special Lenten sermon in St. Dunstan's Cathedral on Sunday evening last, was preached by Rev. Dr. Morrison. The subject of his discourse was "Indulgence" and his text was from the 19th verse of the XVI chapter of St. Matthew.

THE wholesale drug house of Leeming, Mills & Co., Montreal was burned on Saturday morning, and a fireman named Thomas was killed by the exploding of drugs which knocked a portion of the wall on him.

THE Victoria hockey team of this city did not play the Pictou team on their way home from Sydney as was their intention. We have not heard the reason why, but probably some of our boys heard rumors of how the New Glasgow players were treated by the Pictouans after the close of a game recently played there.

THE Glasgow Chronicle tells the story in the following: "Although the hockey team of Pictou suffered defeat at the hands of the New Glasgow team, the toughs of the shire town started to have revenge, in some way or other, on the spectators from New Glasgow, and as soon as the game was over and as the people came out of the rink, they were lined up and shot, and at the word of 'at them,' they went for the boys from here in lively style, and fast, sticks and so forth, were freely brandished in all directions, little regard being shown for ladies or any one else.

DO NOT MISQUOTE FIGURES. Some advertisers are using the inland Revenue Department's recent official report upon baking powders to show the comparative strength and qualities of these articles as they are sold to the Dominion. It is not fair however, either to the Analysts or to the public in making this use of the official figures that they should be misquoted, as it is alleged has been done in some instances.

DIED. Of pneumonia, at St. Mary's Hospital, Oakland, California, on the 28th ult., Ralph McIntyre, aged 35 years. May his soul rest in peace.

At the Charlottetown Hospital, on the 15th inst., Carrie May, the beloved wife of George Carver, R. I. F.

At Morris Pond, near Souris, on the 28th year of his age, leaving a number of children and grandchildren, and a large circle of friends to mourn. May his soul rest in peace.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Speech

Read by his Honor the Lieut. Governor at the opening of the Legislative Session, yesterday: Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

In welcoming you to the First Session of the Thirty-fourth Assembly, I am pleased to state that this Province has shared in the general prosperity of the Dominion, consequent to a great extent upon the abundant crops and the fairly good prices obtained for our products.

The station of which we form a part has lately been called to mourn the demise of Our beloved Sovereign Queen Victoria, and I feel sure that in no part of the Empire have her many noble qualities as a Queen and a Woman been more highly admired or her death more sincerely lamented than in this Province.

It is a matter of devout thanksgiving that in the long and arduous struggle in South Africa, British Arms have been victorious, and equal rights and freedom, as exemplified under British rule, is assured to the people of that country. We also feel proud of the manner in which our Canadian soldiers acquitted themselves, they have brought credit and honor to this country and raised Canada in the eyes of the world.

Mortgage Sale. To be sold by public Auction, at the Court House in Charlottetown, on Saturday, the 23rd inst. at 3 o'clock P.M.

Magazines. Ladies Home Journal, Strand, P. E. Island Magazine, Frank Leslie's, Puritan, Argosy, Nickle, Metropolitan.

NEW BOOKS. Haszard, Moore, SUNNYSIDE.

HOW IS THIS? Ladies' Hockey Boots with straps, warm lined, worth \$2.35; now \$1.25; now is your chance to secure a bargain; cost us far more money; want to clear them out.

W. P. Colwill's, Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

What Next? Colwill's at it again! W-H-A-T? Giving bargains in Crockery to the people of course. This time it's a BANKRUPT STOCK of CROCKERY.

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Crockery and Glassware

A Full Line of these Goods, including DINNER SETS, TEA SETS, TOILET SET, TABLE SETS, BERRY SETS, JUGS & BASINS, CUPS & SAUCERS, HALL LAMPS.

ALL MUST BE SOLD. P. MONAGHAN, Queen Street.

SCOTCHMEN! IRISHMEN! Englishmen!

We have Just Received from Glasgow and New York a Fine Line of National Song Books as Follows:—

At 5c. Each At 10c. Each At 8c. Each At 15c. Each

- JOLLY BOYS SONGSTER THE GAITY SONGSTER
Monster Collection " The Home Rule "
Jolly Jeremiahs " The Concert Hall "
Dandy Jim's Nigger " Songs of our Day "
Old Mud Cabin " Wehman's Irish "
(This song book contains 200 Irish songs, also Robert Emmet's celebrated speech from the dock.)

Any of the above books sent post paid on receipt of price. We have a great variety of other Song Books for sale at our Store. R.F. MADDIGAN & Co Lower Queen St., Charlottetown.

Gordon & McLellan's Tailoring Talk.

Your tailor should be a man upon whom you can place absolute reliance. His say-so should be a true guide for you. You don't need to be a judge of wool or any other material used in Men's Clothing.

New Goods

Our store is full of New Goods of the very latest style. Everything that is conducive to the making of a High-class Tailoring Establishment is here. Cloths from the looms of England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany and Canada. Come and see for yourselves and be convinced that we always mean what we say, and at the same time leave us your order and be well dressed.

GORDON & McLELLAN, Men's Outfitters.

What Next?

Colwill's at it again! W-H-A-T? Giving bargains in Crockery to the people of course. This time it's a BANKRUPT STOCK of CROCKERY.

Are you in need of plates. Now is the time to replenish your stock. Just drop in and see 'em and ask the price. All our stock of Fancy Cups and Saucers Half Price. You can't afford to miss this. Everything selling low.

W. P. Colwill's, Sunnyside, Charlottetown.

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What Next? Colwill's at it again! W-H-A-T? Giving bargains in Crockery to the people of course. This time it's a BANKRUPT STOCK of CROCKERY.

The Ladies' Favorite.

Laxa-Liver Pills are the ladies' favorite medicine. They cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia without griping, purging or sickening.

STAR OF THE SEA.

When I embark upon the charless sea— Whose nearer waters lap the shifting shore Of life, whose farther stretches softly poor On vasty beaches of eternity,— What should I do, dear God, if there would be No Star of Faith sweetly to move before And light across the ocean's lampless floor, The erring soul Thou hast entrusted me? At twilight, when the spent sun-flames burn low And dusk falls gently as a mother's prayer, I sit alone straining across the dark To see the evening star; and when his glow Shifts through the cheerless night, I whisper, "There Shall be a light to guide when I am back."

Treasure Island

PART VI. CAPTAIN SILVER CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued.)

"No," said the doctor, musingly, "I've no right to say more; it's not my secret, you see, Silver, or I give you my word, I'd tell it to you. But I'll go far with you as I dare go, and a step beyond, for I'll have my wig sorted by the captain, or I'm mistaken! And first, I'll give you a bit of hope; Silver, if we both get on alive out of this wolf trap, I'll do my best to save you, short of perjury. Silver's face was radiant. "You couldn't say more, I am sure, sir, not if you was my mother," he cried. "Well, that's my first concession," added the doctor. "My second is a piece of advice. Keep the boy close beside you, and when you need help halloo. I'm off to seek it for you, and that itself will show you if I speak at random. Good-by, Jim."

CHAPTER XXXI.

"Jim," said Silver, when we were alone, "if I leave your life, you saved mine, and I'll not forget it. I see the doctor waving you to run for it—with the tail of my eye, I did—and I see you say no as plain as hearing. Jim, that's one to you. This is the first glint of hope I've seen since the attack failed, and I owe it to you. And now, Jim, we're to go in for this here treasure-hunting, with sealed orders, too, and I don't like it; and you and me must stick close, back to back, like, and we'll save our necks in spite of fate and fortune."

CHAPTER XXXII.

"The treasure hunt—FLINT'S POINT." Well, thus equipped, we all set out—even the fellow with the broken head, who should certainly have kept in shadow—and straggled, one after another, to the beach, where the two riggs awaited us. Even these bore trace of the drunken folly of the pirates, one in a broken thwart, and both in their muddled and unbailed condition. Both were to be carried along with us, for the sake of safety; and so, with our numbers divided between them, we set forth upon the bosom of the anchorage. As we pulled over there was some discussion on the chart. The red cross was, of course, far too large to be a guide; and the terms of the note on the back, as you will hear, admitted of some ambiguity. They ran, the reader may remember, thus: "Tall tree, Spy-glass shoulder, bearing a point to the N. of N. E."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"I thought so," cried the cook; "this here is a pinter. Right up there is our line for the Pole Star and the jolly dollar. But, by thunder if it don't make me cold inside to think of Flint. This is one of his jokes, and no mistake. Him and these six was alone here; he killed 'em, every man; and this one he hauled here and laid down by compass, shiver my timbers! They're long bones, and the hair's been yellow. Ay, that would be Allardyce. You mind Allardyce, Tom Morgan?" "Ay, ay," returned Morgan, "I mind him; he owed me money, he did, and took my knife ashore with him."

It was no wonder the men were in a good humor now. For my part, I was horribly cast down. Should the scheme he had now sketched prove feasible, Silver, already doubly a traitor, would not hesitate to adopt it. He had still a foot fit wither camp, and there was no doubt he would prefer wealth and freedom with the pirates to a bare escape from hanging, which was the best he had to hope for on our side. Nay, and even if things so fell out that he was forced to keep his faith with Dr. Livesey, even then what danger lay before us! What a moment danger lay before us! What a moment danger lay before us! What a moment danger lay before us!

We made a curious figure, had anyone been there to see us; all in soiled sailor clothes, and all but me armed to the teeth. Silver had two guns slung about him, one before and one behind—besides the great cutlass at his waist, and a pistol in each pocket of his square-tailed coat. To complete his strange appearance, Captain Flint sat perched upon his shoulder and gabbed odds and ends of purposeless sea-talk. I had a like about my waist, and followed obediently after the sea-cook, who held the loose end of the rope, now in his free hand, now between his powerful teeth. For all the world, I was led like a dancing bear. The other men were variously burdened; some carrying picks and shovels—for that had been the very first necessary they brought ashore from the Hispaniola—others laden with pork, bread and brandy for the midday meal. All the stores, I observed, came from our stock, and I could see the truth of Silver's words the night before. Had he not struck a bargain with the doctor he and his mutineers, deserted by the ship, must have been driven to subsist on clear water and the proceeds of their hunting. Water would have been little to their taste; a sailor is not usually a good shot; and besides all that, when they were so short of eatables, it was not likely they would be very flush of powder.

Well, thus equipped, we all set out—even the fellow with the broken head, who should certainly have kept in shadow—and straggled, one after another, to the beach, where the two riggs awaited us. Even these bore trace of the drunken folly of the pirates, one in a broken thwart, and both in their muddled and unbailed condition. Both were to be carried along with us, for the sake of safety; and so, with our numbers divided between them, we set forth upon the bosom of the anchorage. As we pulled over there was some discussion on the chart. The red cross was, of course, far too large to be a guide; and the terms of the note on the back, as you will hear, admitted of some ambiguity. They ran, the reader may remember, thus: "Tall tree, Spy-glass shoulder, bearing a point to the N. of N. E."

Rheumatism.

Nobody knows all about it; and nothing, now known, will always cure it. Doctors try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when they think it's caused by imperfect digestion of food. You can do the same. It may or may not be caused by the failure of stomach and bowels to do their work. If it is, you will cure it if not, you will do no harm. The way to cure a disease is to stop its cause, and help the body get back to its habit of health. When Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil does that, it cures; when it don't, it don't cure. It never does harm. The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

"Skeleton Island E. S. E. and by E. "Ten feet." A tall tree was thus the principal mark. Now, right before us, the anchorage was bounded by a plateau from two to three hundred feet high, adjoining on the north the sloping southern shoulder of the Spy-glass, and rising again toward the south into the rough, cliffy eminence called the Mizzen-mast Hill. The top of the plateau was dotted thickly with pine trees of varying height. Every here and there one of a different species rose forty or fifty feet clear above its neighbors, and which of these was the particular "tall tree" of Captain Flint could only be decided on the spot, and by the readings of the compass.

At the first outset heavy, miry ground and a matted, marsh vegetation greatly delayed our progress, but by little and little the hill began to steepen and become stony under foot, and the wood to change its character and to grow in a more open order. It was, indeed, a most pleasant portion of the island that we were now approaching. A heavy scented broom and many flowering shrubs had almost taken the place of grass. Thickets of green nutmeg trees were dotted here and there with the red columns and the broad shadow of the pines, and the first mingled their spice with the aroma of the others. The air, besides, was fresh and stirring, and this, under the sheer sunbeams, was a wonderful refreshment to our senses. The party spread itself abroad, in a fan shape, shooting and leaping to and fro. About the centre, and a good way behind the rest, Silver and I followed—I tethered by my rope, he plowing, with deep pants, along the sliding gravel. From time to time, indeed, I had to lend him a hand, or he must have missed his footing and fallen backward down the hill. We had thus proceeded for about half a mile, and were approaching the brow of the plateau, when the man upon the farthest left began to cry aloud, as if in terror. Short after shout came from him, and the others began to run in his direction. "He can't have found the treasure," said old Morgan, hurrying past us from the right, "for that's clean a-top."

Indeed, as we found, when we also reached the spot, it was something very different. At the foot of a pretty big pine, and involved in a green creeper, which had even partly lifted some of the smaller bones, a human skeleton lay, with a few shreds of clothing, on the ground. I believe a chill struck for a moment to the very heart. "He was a seaman," said George Merry, who, holder than the rest, had gone up close, and was examining the rags of clothing. "Leastways, this is good sea-cloth." "Ay, ay," said Silver, "like enough; you wouldn't look to find a bishop here, I reckon. But what sort of a way is that for bones to lie? 'Taint in nature!"

Indeed, on a second glance, it seemed impossible to fancy that the body was in a natural position. But for some disarray (the work, perhaps, of the birds that had fed upon him, or of the slow-growing creeper that had gradually enveloped his remains) the man lay perfectly straight—his feet pointing in one direction, his hands, raised above his head like a diver's, pointing directly in the opposite. "I've taken a notion into my old skull," observed Silver. "Here's the compass; there's the top-point of Skeleton Island, sticking out like a tooth. Just take a bearing, will you, along the line of them bones."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"I thought so," cried the cook; "this here is a pinter. Right up there is our line for the Pole Star and the jolly dollar. But, by thunder if it don't make me cold inside to think of Flint. This is one of his jokes, and no mistake. Him and these six was alone here; he killed 'em, every man; and this one he hauled here and laid down by compass, shiver my timbers! They're long bones, and the hair's been yellow. Ay, that would be Allardyce. You mind Allardyce, Tom Morgan?" "Ay, ay," returned Morgan, "I mind him; he owed me money, he did, and took my knife ashore with him."

B.B.B. Makes Blood Pure.

If the blood is pure the whole body will be healthy. If the blood is impure the whole system becomes corrupted with its impurities. Burdock Blood Bitters transforms impure and watery blood into rich pure blood and builds up the health. Disease germs cannot lurk in the system when B.B.B. is used. Miss E. MacDonald, Liscomb Mills, Guy Co., N.S., writes: "I have found B.B.B. an excellent remedy for purifying the blood and curing sick headache. I had tried many remedies, but none of them did me much good. B.B.B. has made me so well that I feel like a new woman and I am constantly recommending it to my friends."

"No, by gum, it don't," agreed Silver; "not 'nat'ral, nor not nice, says you. Great guns! mesmates, but if Flint was living, this would be a hot spot for you and me. Six they were, and six we are; and bones is what they are now." "I saw him dead with these here deadlights," said Morgan. Bill took me in. There he laid, with penny-pieces on his eyes." "Dead—ay, sure enough he's dead and gone below," said the fellow with the bandage; "but if ever spirit walked, it would be Flint's. Dear heart, but he died bad, did Flint?" "Ay, that he did," observed another; "now he raged, and now he hollered for the rum, and now he sung. 'Fifteen Men' were his only song, mates; and I tell you true, I never rightly liked to hear it since. It was main hot, and the windy was open, and I bear that old song comin' out as clear as clear—and the death-haul on the man ahead."

CHAPTER XXXV.

Partly from the damping influence of this alarm, partly to rest Silver and the sick folk, the whole party sat down as soon as they gained the brow of the ascent. The plateau being somewhat tilted toward the west, this spot on which we had paused commanded a wide prospect on either hand. Before us, over the tree-tops, we beheld the Cape of the Woods fringed with surf; behind, we not only looked down upon the anchorage and Skeleton Island, but saw—clear across the spit and the eastern lowlands—a great field of open sea upon the east. Here above us rose the Spy-glass, shored about with single pines, there, black with precipices. There was no sound but that of the distant breakers, mounting from all round, and the chirp of countless insects in the brush. Not a man, not a sail upon the sea; the very largeness of the view increased the sense of solitude. Silver, as he sat, took certain bearings with his compass. "There are three 'tall trees,'" said he, "about in the right line from Skeleton Island. 'Spy-glass Shoulder,' I take it, means that lower p'nt there. It's child's play to find the stuff now. I've half a mind to dine first."

Professional Men.

It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of his habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First, it's backache, then urinary difficulties, then, unless it's attended to, Bright's Disease and death. It's the constant strain and worry under which the professional man labors, the irregularity of his habits and loss of rest that makes him peculiarly susceptible to kidney troubles. First, it's backache, then, unless it's attended to, Bright's Disease and death.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen and invigorate the kidneys, never fail to give quick relief and cure the most obstinate cases. Dr. J. C. Doan, of the Baptist Church, Essex, Vt., says: "I am very pleased to say that Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Sharon's drug store, I can say they are a most excellent remedy for kidney troubles, and I recommend them to all sufferers from such complaints."



These little pills work while you sleep, without gripes or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and making you feel better in the morning. Heals and soothes the lungs and cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds. DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Butcher—Come, Job, be lively now. Break the bone in Mr. Williamson's chops, and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him. John (briskly)—All right, sir; just as soon as I've sawed off Mr. Murphy's leg! The first trial of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will satisfy anyone that the Lung healing virtue of the pine tree has now been refined into an effective and convenient cough medicine. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents. "Do you like a close shave?" asked the idiotic barber. "No!" thundered the victim. "Handle the razor more carefully. I'm not fond of hairbreadth escapes." Anyone troubled with Boils, Pimples, Rash, Festering Sores, or any (chronic or Malignant) Skin Disease, should use Burdock Blood Bitters externally and take internally. It will cure where others fail. "And I want to say 'To my husband, in an appropriate place,'" said the widow, in conclusion, to Slab, the gravestone man. "Yessum," said Slab. And the inscription went on: "To my husband. In an appropriate place."

LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Why did you place such a tough fowl before me?" asked the indignant lady patron of a waiter in a down-town restaurant. "Age before beauty, always, you know, madam," was the gallant reply. For cuts, wounds, chilblains, Obaped Hands, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Burns, Scalds, Bites of Insect, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Haygrasses, Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. Price 25 cents. All dealers. Are you Nervous or Sleepless? Have you Faint and Dizzy Spells? Are you short of Breath? Is your System run down? If so, use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. "Fannie, I have told you again and again not to speak when older persons were talking, but wait until they stop." "I've tried that already, mamma. They never stop."

PEOPLE RECOVERING

From Pneumonia, Typhoid or Scarlatina, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, La Grippe or any Serious Disease. Milburn's Liniment cures Burns, etc. Ever since they had found the skeleton and got upon this train of thought, they had spoken lower and lower, and they had almost got to whispering by now, so that the sound of the talk hardly interrupted the silence of the wood. All of a sudden, out of the middle of the trees in front of us, a thin, high, trembling voice struck up the well-known air and words: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!" (To be continued.)

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