

UNDESERVED DISGRACE.

New York, Aug. 16.—Brooding over undeserved disgrace due to charges of treachery during the South African war, James Curran, a silver-smith and a veteran of the Boer army, has committed suicide in his Brooklyn lodgings.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE OLD FOLKS

Mr. Angus McMillan tells them Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will Cure their Stomach Troubles.

Of peculiar interest to the aged is the story of Mr. Angus McMillan of Langton P. O., Glengarry Co., Ont. Mr. McMillan is now over 80 years of age and looks hearty enough to reach the 100 mark. He attributes a large part of his splendid health to Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, He says:

"I suffered from Dyspepsia for more than 30 years but never met with anything to cure me till I commenced taking Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. After using them for two days all the pain and restlessness left me. "I am in one sense a new man and have great reason to be thankful for all the good D. d.'s Dyspepsia Tablets have done me."

Stomach troubles are one of the burdens the old folks have to bear. It is good news for them that there is a speedy and effective cure for them in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

MANY INJURED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Twenty or more persons were injured, two seriously, in a trolley collision at Fort Lee, N. J., this morning. The cars loaded with excursionists were going down a slight grade, a passenger on the second car lost his hat and the car stopped while he got out to secure it. The third car was following close behind and crashed into it before a stop could be made.

Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S Liniment to keep the joints limber and muscles in trim.

The Best Flour

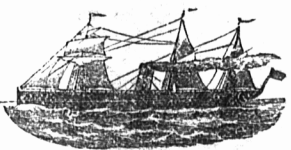
is none too good for home baking.

Beaver Flour

is as near perfection as flour ever gets. It contains all that is best in the wheat. No matter how capable the cook, the best bread or pastry cannot be made without Beaver Flour. It is for sale at your grocer's. Ask him for it.



Black Diamond Line



The S. S. Bonavita, sailing from Montreal Friday morning, August 19th will be due at Charlottetown Sunday evening, August 21st. She will sail on Monday, August 22nd, for St. John's, Nfld., via Sydney and North Sydney, C. B. carrying horses, cattle and sheep on deck, and produce under deck at lowest possible rates.

For further particulars as to freight and passage apply to PEAKE BROS. & Co. Agents.

Charlottetown, Aug. 18 d 31

For Sale by Public Auction

on the premises on South Side of King Square. We will sell by public auction the estate of the late James McGregor situated on the south side of King Square comprising a large double tenement house and grounds. This property will be sold on Saturday, August 20th, at twelve o'clock noon.

For particulars apply to the undersigned. Terms at sale. Sale positive. No reserve. B. CARTER & Co., Auctioneers. Aug. 12 d 31

IF YOU ONLY KNEW

When your well stocked store was going to burn down, you could wait to insure until the week before, but

When It is Destroyed

You are too late. Remember the old adage, "There is no time like the present," and no insurance like ours.

E. H. BEER Representing Phoenix of Hartford Canadiana Quebec.

SINS ARE CUMULATIVE

How Like Begets Like and one Sin Breeds Others.

THE ADAM HUMAN NATURE'S TYPE

Remorse Tortures and Makes Cowards of Men, and Caused Our Common Father and His Wife to Hide Themselves—The God Within First Condemns the Sinner, and then Flight From Avenger Follows.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by William Bailey, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 14.—In his sermon the preacher shows how one sin breeds other sins, how remorse tortures and makes cowards of men and how human nature is pretty much the same to-day as in the time of Adam. The text is Genesis iii, 8, "And Adam and his wife hid themselves."

"Where was the garden of Eden?" is the theme of a never ending discussion. Some think its site was at the north pole. The site of the garden does not, however, concern us so much as the event which took place there. Man was put on his trial in that garden, and he failed. The consequences of his disobedience have come down to us, for all his descendants have been deprived of the blessings which would have been theirs had he obeyed God. I do not wonder that the sterile region around the north pole should have seemed a fitting scene for the catastrophe. In the course of the ages it may have been that the glory and fertility of Eden may have been transformed into a region of ice and snow. Man may have tried to penetrate it and have failed.

It seems as if the guardian angel, with her sword, who once stood at the gate of Eden, saying to the first ancestors of the human race, "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther," stands to-day with the same warning message for the children of the twentieth century. Her garments of the white "wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold," have been changed for the long flowing robes of spotless snow. She is perhaps the same sentinel, although her wardrobe of springtime has been thickened into the heavy toga of winter. Instead of swinging in her hand a sword of fire, she now holds in tight grip her glittering blade of ice. Instead of having her great armies of violets and pansies and lilies and geraniums and dahlias and pyrisponicas, and her innumerable hosts of other flora, both red tipped and white checked, she has her battalions of frosts, with their gleaming bayonets entrenched behind impregnable battlements of eternal snows.

Our first parents hid themselves after they had sinned. That is always the impulse of the conscious sinner. He shrinks from meeting the God whom he has offended. A famous writer once declared, "The sins of the garden of Eden are as old as the dawn of creation, yet, like the rising sun, each day they are ever fresh and have new applications for each changing hour."

What we first want to do is to find out how Adam and Eve hid themselves into the edenic jungles to hide themselves after they had eaten of the fruit of the forbidden tree. Then to ask whether living men and women are not now acting in the same way in trying to conceal themselves in similar hiding places. I want to show them how vain are such attempts at concealment from the omniscient eye of God and by the help of the Holy Spirit to woo them from their retreats and lead them to bend in humble contrition at the foot of the cross. There, there is pardon

and cleansing for the sinner, and there may the vilest and most polluted be sprinkled with the blood which will make them whiter than the driven snow.

Modern application the first. We find Adam and Eve hiding away from God in the garden of Eden when we see men and women shunning the faces of those whom they have wronged. We find the Satanic retreat of the first paradise in the skulking feet and the averted gaze and the conspicuous absence of the brother who after they have injured a brother flee his presence even as the prodigal son when he desired to do wrong planned to take his goods and leave his father's house and go into the far country where he would not be in the presence of his parents, whose hearts the wayward boy was breaking. It is a peculiar but incontrovertible fact that sin, no matter whether spasmodic or habitual, produces a sense of humiliation and degradation in the presence of its victims whom it has deceived or injured. Thus Herod, the tetrarch, although he was a great Roman government, trembled when he thought the beheaded John the Baptist was risen from the dead.

Remorse is a terrible castigator. She has in her hand the grip of an unbreakable steel vise. She wields a whip which has a thousand lashes. Each revolution of her avenging arm strikes the heart's blood a thousand times. Even under the very lightest of conditions remorse is a merciless and implacable torturer. Oh, sinner, let me prove to you that you are now, like Adam and Eve, hiding in one of the Satanic retreats. Why do you dislike Mrs. So-and-so? She was the wife of one of the best friends you ever had. Has she wronged you? No. The reason you dislike her and never want to be seen in her companionship is because that dead friend left you the executor of his estate. You mismanaged it. You used her money for your own benefit. If that widow had wanted, she might have put you in jail. Now you hate her. You never want to meet her. Not because she was disrespectful when you were in school, but because you were both born in the same country village. You grew up together. You came to the city on the same train, lived in the same boarding house and went to work at the same city store on the same day. Why are you estranged? I will tell you. You both fell in love with the same girl. In order to win that girl's affections you lied about your old friend. You circulated evil reports about his past life, when you knew that no squarer, truer man ever lived. You said his family was not respectable when you had never used to be a second mother to you and helped nurse you when you were sick. You hate your old school friend not because he has done an injustice to you, but because you have done an injustice to him. By the very reason you shun men and women who have done you no wrong you have done them a wrong. "Adam and his wife hid themselves."

"Adam and his wife hid themselves." They hated God because they had disobeyed God and eaten of the forbidden tree. Beware, O man, how you flee your innocent victims! But again I learn that our first ancestors sought other refuges besides leaf and flower and clinging vine and tree trunk and bush. It is true that the tropical forests are so dense that they make excellent hiding places. Sir Gordon Cumming, the great hunter of wild beasts, tells us that the Ceylon jungles in places are so impenetrable to the eye that the keenest and most experienced hunters may sometimes be unable to distinguish the wounded elephantine monster only a few yards away, though the valleys and the mountain sides may be thunderous with the howlings of the dying wild beast. But sin never tries to cover up sin by the curtain of leaf alone. Sin always tries to conceal sin behind the bulwarks of other sins. Thus, when Adam and Eve hid themselves from the presence of God in the garden, they tried to conceal their sin with the sin of falsity. They pretended they did not hear God when he called. They tried to conceal sin by saying, "The reason we have not answered thee, O God, is because we were unclothed and dare not appear before thee naked, as thou didst create us." They tried to conceal sin in exactly the same way as thousands and tens of thousands of living men try to conceal sin with sin. Ah, the "poisonous ivy" behind which Adam and Eve concealed themselves was not an arbor of oak, but an arbor of lies and deceptions. If they had spoken the truth, they would have said, "The shame we feel, the shame that forced us to hide ourselves from thy presence is due to our consciousness of wrong doing. But one sin involves committing another to hide it and another to hide that until the sinner is buried under a mountain range of infamies. Hima-

lays high, under a mountain range as long as the Rocky Mountains, which, like the vertebra of man, seems to be the backbone of a continent.

How does man try to conceal his first sin behind a mighty bulwark of many sins? Here is a young man who has been brought up in a country home. He was raised up right. He had his first gospel lesson instilled into him at the family altar, in the Sunday school, and in the church pew, where, as a little child, he used to be taken to hear the service, and would sleep through the long sermon, clasped in his mother's arms. Away from home he falls into bad companionship. He gradually gets into the habit of spending his evenings in billiard halls, and his Sundays on excursion trains and picnic parties. He drinks a little. He plays cards a little. He dresses a little better than he can afford. He runs a little debt. One night while seeing some of his companions gambling he says to himself, "Why cannot I make a little money that way?" He is a collector for the store. He plays and loses. He plays again and loses. He looks again for money in his pocket. Now his cheeks pale and his hands tremble, for his fingers have touched the envelope which belongs to his employer. He says to himself, "I must win. I will borrow \$5 and pay it back very soon." He plays again and loses; again, and loses. What is the result? The next day he dare not confess, so he doctor's his accounts. He keeps on using other people's money until at last one night in order to conceal his past sins he forges. Then all the infernal regions clap their hands for joy. At last they have a new victim. The law places its heavy hand upon that young man's shoulder. A striped suit and a penitentiary cell and a broken hearted mother are the results of the sinner trying to conceal his sin behind a bulwark of many sins.

But as we push our way through the flower gardens and the hedges of paradise and see our guilty ancestors standing before God, I feel that they are not willing to leave their hiding places of sin even after the embowered roots and the curtains of leaves have been torn aside, and the guilty pair are compelled to confess that the fruit of the forbidden tree has been placed against their lips. Even now they are both trying to conceal sin within sin. What is the man trying to do? Why, he is trying to throw all the blame of his sin upon his wife. What is the woman trying to do? She is no better. They are both tarred with the same black pitch of meanness. Why, she is trying to throw the blame of her sin upon the serpent. The man said, "The woman whom thou gavest to me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." The woman said, "The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat." The young Adam of the present day says: "I believe all my evil desires were inherited from my ancestors, and they are to blame, and not myself." The young Eve of modern times, lifting the glass of wine to her lips just before her doom, says: "I am not to blame. Other people drink. Every one of my friends drink; therefore they set me an example I must follow. They are to blame, not myself."

I believe in many cases the responsibility of sin may be placed upon other shoulders than upon the head of the one who has to suffer. But, though in some cases the responsibility of sin may be placed upon other shoulders, this was not true of Adam's sin. It was not true of Eve's sin. It is not true of your sin. It is not true of my sin. God is willing to give you and me enough spiritual strength to resist any temptation which confronts us if we only go to him for help, as he was ready to help Adam and Eve. And, my friends, in reference to our own sins let us have the manliness to acknowledge them. In the courts even a criminal owns the concept of his fellows when, as they say, "he pleads the baby act." The way to forgiveness is by humble confession, and there is no other way. If a man will not take that way he ought to realize that he is decking himself for destruction, that excuses are of no avail and that he himself and no

Continued on P. 6.



In all departments of active service stand in need of the readiness of mind and promptness of action which depend on a healthy nervous system. Let a railroad man be "rattled," and every life depending on him is in danger. A great many railroad men have found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a valuable tonic for the overstrained nervous system. It builds up the body, purifies the blood, nourishes the nerves, and induces a healthy appetite and refreshing sleep. "I suffered for six years with indigestion and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. S. Poplew, of Garden Springs, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no help for me; could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall head first to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little by little I improved from the start. After taking twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' I was able to go to my regular work, and have been improving ever since." Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing and get Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser in paper covers, free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Proof of the FLOUR is in the Baking

We won't say anything about the quality of "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" flour just now, but let you find out for yourself. Just buy a small quantity and try some experiments. You know the results you get from the flour you are using at the present time—now, observe the kind of loaf you get from "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD"—how much whiter it is, how much more satiny; notice that it will not dry up so quickly, that it will stay fresh longer; observe its flavor, look at its crust! What's your opinion now??

Don't You Think You'll Buy ROYAL HOUSEHOLD After This?



We have Underwear so cool that it's more comfortable to wear them than to go without.

Large and small sizes, the kinds that fit without turning them up at the sleeves and legs. We can hear the stout fat men and the tall lean men say, "We have been waiting for you." We return the compliment with the Underwear.

Balbriggan and extra light weight natural wool with ventilated gussets. Did you see our blue grey English Unshrinkable Suits and Hose to match? \$3.00 for the outfit. Come here with your underwear and hosiery troubles and we will care you.

D. A. BRUCE, Men's Furnishers, Morris Block, Charlottetown.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP Co., Ltd.

Table with columns for Proposed Sailings of S. S. Campana, listing dates and destinations between Montreal and Quebec and Charlottetown.

Commencing 12th September leave Montreal at 1 p. m. Returning will leave Pictou, N. S. for Charlottetown, on the Mondays at noon arrival of trains from Halifax and St. John. Subject to change should circumstances require. CARVELL BROS., Agents, Charlottetown.

Did You Ever Notice a Stove Pipe?

When it starts to rust, how hard it is to stop it? Well it is somewhat the same with a person. A man's only salvation now-a-days is to not let the rust start. That is why I am going to Boston for a week to attend the Photographers' Convention on the 24th, 25th and 26th to learn the very LATEST for the benefit of our customers. J. A. S. BAYER, PROP. Gauvin, Gentzel & Co.

TENDER

For Extension West End Douglas Street.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed tender for extension of West End of Douglas Street, will be received at this office until noon on Thursday, the 8th day of September from any person or persons willing to contract for the extension of the west end of Douglas Street according to plan and specification to be seen at the office of the City Surveyor in City Hall. The Council do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. By order. W. W. CLARK City Clerk's office City Hall Charlottetown, Aug 16th 1904