

REMEDY OF THE 200,000 CLUB

Which Will Result in The Development of The Magnificent Resources of The Province.

Why is it that this small province, one of the healthiest and most comfortable spots on earth, is losing its trade and population? Why is it that the progressive spirit is so lacking? Why are no new industries opening up and why are old ones closing down?

One reason, beyond doubt, is the lack of proper transportation. In both our winter and summer seasons. Another reason, and one that is also applicable to all of Eastern Canada, is the development of some countries with their consequent laws restricting our young men and women. Still another reason is the characteristic pessimism of some of the people. But a great reason is the utter lack of good organization and the laudible easy-going habits of living that are typical of all the Maritime Provinces.

All the letters, editorials and talk from now till doomsday will not accomplish anything unless subsequent action is taken. The Province of Prince Edward Island has a population of 100,000. It can easily support four times that number of people, and there is no reason on earth why we should not have the 400,000. It is only a question of putting our shoulder to the wheel. The prevailing pessimism must be rooted out and an over-optimistic and an ever-increasing spirit of optimism put in its place. Do not let personal controversies or selfish aims interfere with any movement that has for its motto "the greatest good to the greatest number."

The writer has lived in several different climates, including two years in Southern California, and has no hesitation in saying that there is no healthier, prettier or more comfortable place on earth than Prince Edward Island. Food and water are of the best quality and both plentiful and cheap. Starvation is never known. Many of the little incidental expenses, found in other places and which total up enormously in the run of a year, are not known here. For severity and suffering the winters here are not to be compared to many other places in Canada and the United States.

The people of this province and of the world generally must be convinced of the true value of this Island as an attractive, comfortable and safe place to live in. We have no time for bunts and arguments, we must act. People must be encouraged to visit the island, their acquaintances and friends away calling them from year to year of the improvement taking place, and praising up the great qualities of their island home, instead of always running the place down. There is no comparison between this country, as a place to live in, and the majority of the new countries being opened up to-day.

Of the numbers of people going away yearly from our shores, lured by the love of gain, how many acquire wealth? A few do undoubtedly, but the majority acquire nothing but discontent, sickness and often loss of life.

Remember that \$1000 here will go far towards supporting a family as \$3000 in a new country. The time has arrived for the people of this province to wake up and learn to appreciate what they have.

(Continued on page 4)

CROCKET LIBEL SUIT COMMENCED

Grand Jury Sworn and Charged, Hear Three Witnesses and Find a True Bill Against The Defendant Crocket

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] FREDERICTON, June 18.—In the Emmermerson-Crocket libel case this morning after the Grand Jury had chosen their foreman the jurors were sworn in. Judge Landry called particular attention to the nature of the oath which was being administered to their foreman. Judge Landry then made his charge to the jury. "You must consider the parties before you as if they were entire strangers to you, as if they were just A. and B. The Grand Jury was then dismissed until 2.10 as the Crown did not have the evidence to go before them.

At the afternoon session after hearing evidence of John B. Hawthorne, Douglas and Herbert Coulthart, the Grand Jury returned a true bill. The case was then adjourned till 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

SILVER MINING CAMPS BURNED

In New Silver Country West Of Cobalt On Montreal River Ont

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] COBALT, June 17.—Word has been received here that the townships of Smyth and James in the new silver region on Montreal River are burned out. Camps, blankets, etc. in some cases have been consumed, but there is no word yet of any fatalities.

Much valuable timber is destroyed but the results will facilitate clearing operations. J. W. Mahon, barrister of Cobalt received word the camp was in flames.

STAKE RACES LIST OF ENTRIES

For The Stake Races On Charlottetown Dulvina Park Exhibit Week

The time for closing nominations of the stake races to be held on the Charlottetown Driving Park during Exhibit week, expired on Saturday last the 15th, inst.

These races will be held with the regular classes of races to be announced later. Following is a list of the nominations received in each class. It is possible that more entries may be received tonight.

- STAKE NO 1.—2.40 TROT. Nat. Dugherly, Stellarton, N. S. Springhill Stables, Springhill, N. S. Wm. S. Teed, Sackville, N. B. H. O'Neill, Fredericton, N. B. John P. Smith, Sydney. Wm. H. Hill, Kings. J. H. McGregor, Montagu. John McPherson, Charlottetown. Owen Trainor, Charlottetown. W. R. Rogers, Colemar. John D. Carroll, Pictou, N. S. John McCabe, Iona. STAKE NO 2. THREE YEAR OLD TROT. William McPherson, Charlottetown, Royal. Gordon Hughes, Charlottetown. Owen Trainor, Charlottetown. W. D. Crosby, Cape Traverse. Rod'x McKenzie, Pictou River. STAKE NO 3. TWO YEAR OLD TROT AND PAIR. H. O'Neill, Fredericton, N. B. Dr. J. T. Jenkins, Charlottetown. J. McPherson, Charlottetown. Frank Beales, Charlottetown. Alfred A. Stewart, Southport. O'Brien Bros., Charlottetown. Dr. G. L. Strickland, Do. Duncan R. Barton, North River.

Minard's Liniment used by Physician

CHASED SCHOONER WITH SHOTGUN

Valiant Bailiff In Charge Of Seized Property, Frustrates Attempt To Carry Away The Same

It was the schooner Sea Slipper That sailed the summer sea And her skipper had gathered in Charlottetown A "goodie company."

They did devise a high emprise— A deed to make men laugh— But one there was in the company Who "blew away the gaff."

They went "post" haste at dead of night, Sailing with helm a-lee. But shock with fright when a gun flashed bright And scattered that company.— Old Chanty, Stranded on the shore near the foot of Richmond Street, west lies the coasting schooner Sea Slipper, well known in this port, the victim of a brilliantly conceived adventure which went astray.

On Monday afternoon it is asserted the commander of the schooner was engaged on a mission of more or less secrecy for which it was necessary to man the craft with a crew of eight or ten men. The story goes that an emissary went forth into the streets of the city, and having the recent longshoremen's strike in mind offered forty cents an hour to such a would engage.

The wisdom of this was apparent. The men were soon secured. Then they were informed of the nature of the task before them. They were told to man the gallant bark, and in defence of a Bill of Sale, which it was contended had been overridden by a Warrant of District, take the schooner to a certain wharf, and there load her with varieties of lumber. It is not known whether any attempt was made to load the crew, but the enemy asserted things which will not be repeated here.

So the men prepared themselves for their adventure, and all promised to go well. It was known that the Warrant of District which had prevailed, over the contended right of the Bill of Sale was supported by two bailiffs then in charge of the property, who might have to be reckoned with, but the gallant crew did not consider that the opposition would be such to render their carefully planned scheme abortive.

The night was rather dark, and the quiet waters of the harbor at midnight were gently ruffled by a growing breeze from the west, and on their broad bosom was reflected only the light of the block house and the riding light of a solitary vessel at anchor, when the adventurers put forth on their task.

The Sea Slipper was quite empty, her hold having been cleared out to make room for her expected cargo, which was to be hurriedly loaded by the eight active members of her intrepid crew.

But all concerned in the contemplated descent on the lumber piles reckoned without their host.

For, from some unknown mysterious source, the defenders of the wharf had learned the enemy's plans, and the bailiff in charge was armed with a shotgun, and a revolver and determined to resist to the death any attempt of the schooner's crew to invade his domain.

Consequently when the schooner loomed ghostlike, through the gloom of the summer midnight and drew alongside the wharf, and when the gallant Admiral on board in accordance with the arranged plan blew a signal whistle to let the First Lord of the Admiralty, (who had conceived the plan of campaign) know he was there all the plotters were very much surprised to see a determined bailiff appear with a shot-gun. They were warned to get away, and as they hesitated the vigilant defender promptly discharged his weapon, sending a charge of shot through the mainmast of the vessel.

SWALLOWED A BIG DIAMOND

MORE DROWNINGS AT TEMAGAMI

News Received That a Party of Prospectors While Travelling On Lakes In A Canoe Upset And Two Were Drowned

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] TORONTO, June 18.—News of two additional drownings in the Temagami district reached Aubrey White, deputy minister of crown lands this morning in a letter from S. O. MacDonald, chief fire ranger, dated at Temagami, Bear Island June 13. Three prospectors in a canoe on Moun-

tain Lake were caught in a severe squall. The canoe upset and two were drowned. The other, a Swede, was rescued. The bodies are not yet recovered and the names are not known. Malkma is thought to be the name of one of the victims.

CAR EMPLOYES AT TORONTO

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] TORONTO, June 18.—Now that President William McKenzie of the Toronto Street Railway has returned from England, a committee of employes are busy preparing their requests to place before him.

The men, among other things, are asking for an increase of six cents an hour all around. They are paid now eighteen cents an hour for the first year, twenty cents for the second, and twenty two for the third and following years.

RAILWAY BONDS WERE STOLEN

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] NEW YORK, June 18.—Chubb & Joss, Marine Insurance brokers of this city have reported to the postal authorities that forty-five six per cent gold bonds of the Guayaquil and Quito Railroad Co with an aggregate value of \$20,000 have been stolen from London.

They were being shipped to a New York bank from its London branch and according to cable advices, were posted on the steamer Kaiserin Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg American line which arrived in New York eight days ago.

FLEET THAT GOES TO FROZEN NORTH

The Quaint Little Fleet Of Three Vessels Which Goes Each Year To Hudson's Bay To Bring Home The Furs

LONDON, June 17.—The quaintest fleet in the world is just setting out on its only voyage of the year—a voyage that takes it through almost uncharted waters to a spot so far from the beaten track of commerce that cheque and bill have no use and trading is carried on by barter.

This is the fleet of three vessels that leaves London in the late spring to fetch their home from the Hudson's Bay. Its very existence takes us back to the days of the old merchant venture, and is a reminder that steam and steel have not yet driven romance from the seas. These ships of the Hudson's Company are the frontiersmen of commerce. All through the winter they lie in the South West India Docks, quaint old vessels with dismantled yards and decks stripped, but when the warmer days come, and the ice begins to break up in Hudson's Bay, these vessels bear the call to go out again upon the old trail.

The most interesting member of the little fleet is the "Discovery" for this is the famous vessel in which Captain Scott made his Antarctic Expedition a few years ago. She is built for work among the ice, and a crushing that would make a concertina of any other vessel only rubs her paint. Last autumn she came back across the Atlantic, half steaming, half sailing, with her sides plained so clean by the ice that she was white as new planks. But she was sound as ever, and brought £10,000 worth of furs to London town like the sound and faithful old tub she is.

That is the word, for the officers who love her for her sturdiness, do not boast of her fine lines. She is made by tuck her blunt little nose into any ice she meets, and she does it, and when she crumples up, salarion will have met an ice press ure that is new to them. On June 10 she will be passing the possession of the "focus in quo" or whatever it is called by the lawyers, but it is said that the parties of the Bill of Sale will have further moves to make which promise developments in a case which is exciting the lively interest of citizens.

Nore light on her long slow journey. Up to Peterhead, in Scotland, for the last stores, and then, steaming clear of the land, her captain will hope for a wind to fill his sails, for her small store of coal must be saved to run her engines among the floating ice in the Bay. Anything from thirty-five to seventy days will be occupied on the voyage out to the Hudson's Bay Company's depot at Charlton, twelve more days will get her cargo out and see the furs aboard, and then she buffets away out through the ice again, and points the bowsprit for England once more.

"It's not a blooming ferry job," said one of the men who will sail with her to a Lloyd's representative. "We're not tied by minutes, side to side, and he gave just the suspicion of a sneer towards a haughty-looking liner across the dock. "There's no marks in the bay to work your boat in and out by, and the charts leave off here and there. Fact is the old man's got to do most of his own head."

To the company's depot at Charlton, where the Discovery and Stork are going, and to ten other depots along the Labrador coast, the Indians come down each spring with their furs, to barter them for food, clothing, knives, and all the other articles they need.

A visitor to the Discovery or the Stork as they lie beside the jetty this week end, can almost imagine the boats feel a gladness at the prospect of again going out on the toasting waters to the ice field of the North. The winter sleep in the still, stale dock waters has been dreary, but better days are coming, and soon the grind of the ice on the sides will tell of old sights and sounds come back, and the old venture once more entered upon.

When Scared By A Moose And Must Undergo An Operation—Expert Miner's Strange Story.

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] MONTREAL, June 18.—A man named Charles Cochrane arrived by the C. P. R. at Windsor Street Station yesterday from Kippewa district. He appeared to be suffering acute agony but refused all medical assistance, saying that he could find no relief until he arrived at his journey's end. To a sympathetic railway official he told one of the strangest stories that has come from that land of strange happenings, Kippewa.

Cochrane is a diamond expert and went north with two others to a district north Kippewa diamond prospecting. They found some gems and were proceeding to look for the mother lode when an unfortunate accident put a stop to their work. Cochrane was molting a large stone with his lips in order to bring out its brilliancy when he looked up and saw an immense moose standing within a few feet of him.

In his sudden fright he swallowed the stone and started to run for his life. He escaped the moose but the stone caused him serious internal trouble and he had to hurry to his home in New York to be operated upon.

FOREST FIRES STILL RAGING

In The Algoma And Georgian Bay District—Much Damage Has Been Done

[SPECIAL BY CABLE] TORONTO, Ont., June 18.—Rain fell last night but the forest fires in the Algoma and Georgian Bay district are not checked.

It is reported from Wabwood that three men were burned to death near there. Many miles of forest along the Alcan. central have been burned and the flames seem to be increasing in spite of light rain. Thousands of dollars worth of timber has been destroyed in the Georgian Bay district also, and many operators have lost all supplies and equipments. Destructive fires are burning on the Michigan side too. Unless heavy rain falls at once the fires may burn for days.

HOBBO TRAVELLED ON LAND BY BOAT

MONTREAL, June 17.—A strange tale has come to the knowledge of the C. P. R. detective force here. Not long ago Mr. Henry Field of Seattle, Wash., bought a steam yacht, measuring some forty feet in length, from an eastern firm. The yacht was sent first to Montreal, where it was placed on board one of the Canadian Pacific trains en route for the west. It was found on arrival of the boat as its destination that a tramp had made his home therein during the trip. There were traces of canned viands and provisions indicating that the "hobo" had made suitable provision for the trip; but it was also found that in departing the ungrateful traveller had taken along with him all the movable steel appliances available possibly to defray expenses on a farther journey.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Table with columns for Chicago, Wheat, Pork, July Corn, and other market items with prices.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house