

12 PAGES—Wonderful Results to all Advertisers.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

MORNING Edition—Goes into Over 3000 Homes.

DAILY FOUNDED 1829 WEEKLY (NOW TRI-WEEKLY) 1897

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, CANADA, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906.

5 CENTS PER MONTH (SINGLE COPY TWO CENTS)

Devoted to the Literature, History, Folk-lore and best interests of the Province of Prince Edward Island.

THE MAGAZINE GUARDIAN

Succeeding the PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MAGAZINE Issued Every Saturday Morning.

THE VOYAGE OF THE BRIG FANNY

Extracts from the Diary of the late E. Love.

(Continued.)

A number of enquiries have been received with reference to the voyage of the brig Fanny—most of these relate to the persons who took passage on the ship for California. It may perhaps be as well to preface this instalment of the account of the Fanny's voyage by giving the names of those who were aboard of her during her eventful trip. They were:— Edward Buxton, attorney. Geo. Moore, Geo. Owen, accountants, Edward Moore, baker. Artemas Davison, Douglas Davison, blacksmiths. George Holman, James Hancock, butcher. Jabez Barnard, builder. Barnabas S. Hodgson, Lauchlin McLean, William Moore, clerks. John Hawkins, Charles Blatch, carpenter. John Piddwell, cordwainer. John Norton, Stephen Boyer, Isaac Ruler, Peter McKinnon, farmers. Christopher Smith, Thomas Snelgrove, Richard Smith, Wm. Nankivell, joiners. John Putnam, lime-burner. Theophilus Chappelle, lumber surveyor. James Howard, Charles Wright, millers. James Connell, plasterer. Robert Boyle, Malcolm McGougan, seamen. John H. Gates, jr., John McDonald, saddlers. Stephen McCallum, John Orr, shipwrights. James Pope, ship builder. Edward Love, Thomas Keating, William Barrett, tanners. James Milner, tinsmith. Robert Percival, wheelwright.

The above gentlemen comprised the California Association. In addition to them there were three other passengers—James Gardiner, Edmund White, Thomas Poole. The brig was commanded by Captain A. Campbell Irving; mate, William Smith; second mate, Frederick Compton. All the seamen were natives of Prince Edward Island.

To resume Mr. Love's diary.— Jan'y 1. Tuesday, this is the first of the year. We have a light breeze and cloudy. I wish I was at home this day to see you all but I am far away from my friends. I should like to see my little boy but it is no use to complain. 2. Fair wind. Set studding sails for first time since we left the Gulf of Canada. 3. Very fine; some of the company got out the boat to try the current; found it running north-west three quarters of a mile. We are in latitude 8, 30 N., going one knot. 4. Early one of the men cried "sail ahead." We spoke her; she proved to be the Lalla Rookh of London from Sydney, N. S. W., bound to London, 90 days out. Our captain and five of the company went on board of her, and took some letters. We wish them to report us out fifty-two days, our time and theirs did not agree by 80 miles. She was very leaky, making 5 feet of water every 24 hours. We received some onions from them. Seeing them put us in good spirits after being like lone wanderers on the sea so long without seeing anything near us. 5. Sunday. Not very fine. There came a school of dolphins about the ship's bows and we caught some of them; also a shark, 7 feet long, and they soon killed him; but it made a bad feeling for so profaning the Sabbath. Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore. 6. This day it was dead calm. 7. Fine and pleasant; making a south course about 15 degrees from the line. There was like to be a bad accident to Milner today. Isaac Rider brought a gun loaded on deck and he went to, put a cap on it when off it went and the charge within one inch of Milner's face whereupon the company said we should not use any guns loaded. What cause of gratitude we have to God. 8. This morning saw a school of young whales as black as coal. In the evening Neptune again came on board with his sons and went to work to shave the company. He had no trouble till he came to Mr. Connell, who said he would not submit, that he was an Irishman and the first man that put his hand on him he would knock him down, but they laid hands upon him and brought him up to the search, when he began to cry like a child and said: "You have gained your point." They are in great spirits with "us" playing, but I think we might amuse ourselves much better. 9. This day we are getting water, pork & bread out of the hold. Latitude 1, 5 miles running south by east.

13. Sunday, very fine, we are standing in for the land. I have nothing worth writing about. I am trying to content myself the best way I can. We had singing, reading and prayer. I hope the Lord will make it a blessing to me. 14. It blew hard this morning with heavy swell. About 11 we saw land ahead which proved to be a hundred miles westward of Cape St. Roque. We ran into the sea water. We kept the lead going all the time till we had only six fathoms, then tacked and stood north two hours and then tacked again; and stood southeast along the land. It looked very high, the weather fine and bright. 15. At 4 o'clock tacked ship again and stood in to the land after standing out part of the night our course being S. E. by E. About 9 a. m. land made its appearance again. We thought it was the Cape, but before night found out we were westward of it. We ran in close then tacked and stood out all night. 16. This morning we are 2 degrees 0 miles south of the line running south by west. We judged it right to look at our bread and found it getting mouldy but think we will save most of it till we get to California. Our water is getting short. We made a calculation and found we had 90 gallons or upwards. 17. This morning fine; standing in for the land. I am completely tired of everything; we are disappointed day after day [they were discouraged because of the time it required to weather Cape St. Roque], and I see no end of it; but it may be all for the best. Let us trust in the Lord. 18. Sunday. Very fine with a good breeze standing in, saw a brig going westward with all sails set. Latitude 4. At half past nine a. m. we had singing and prayer. Our ship is very tight; she leaked none at all. All hands well. 19. Saw land ahead but a long way off to the west of the Cape. We thought we were like the Flying Dutchman left for a mark for all navigators in future to warn them not to come this way. Coming near the land saw it was low and sandy with great fires burning; we stood off. 20. Land in sight all day. At twelve o'clock were twelve miles north of Cape Roque. The land looks beautiful, all hills and hollows, with white sand. There is a large schooner beating along the coast for the Cape. Saw a great many boats sailing and prayer. This night got the wind more fair so that we could lay along the land finely. Passed a barque and a coposal schooner. 21. Early in the morning we got round the Cape and are running along the South side of the Brazil coast. It has a very fine appearance with mountains very high, and tall trees. We are getting our boats in, painting them ready for use. Saw a steamboat; she came off from the shore and she ran up her colors and we returned the compliment. We also spoke a catamaran, what they call a boat. It is nothing but six or seven long sticks fastened together with a rail round the top of her—the funniest thing ever I saw. It went flying over the water with two or three men on it going fishing. This night passed a brig steering west. All hands well. 22. This morning saw a vessel ahead of us standing on the same course and in another at the same time passing us in an opposite direction. It was an American barque. We exchanged signals with her. We are in latitude 7, 2 miles. In the afternoon spoke the barque we saw in the morning. She was from St. Andrews, New Brunswick, Capt. Hill, bound for California, sixty days out, twenty-five passengers. The ship's name was the Stephen. When the captain said "bound for California" such a burst of cheers came from all of us that we made the ship ring again. Then they returned the compliment and we cheered again. The captain said he crossed the line in thirty degree

and got to leeward, and was beating for four weeks to windward. I saw a young man on board make the sign of an entered apprentice Mason. I returned it him. He smiled and saluted me. We kept in company with them for some time and then parted, our ship being a better sailer on a wind. It did our hearts good to think that we had not been alone in our misfortune as we called it. 23. Saturday. Very fine. Out of sight of the Stephen. We could see Olinda and Pernambuco. They are fine looking places with very high buildings and a great quantity of shipping. Passed a smoky looking schooner, I think she is a slaver running in to Pernambuco. A steamboat came out of Olinda and ran along the coast. 24. Sunday. Beautiful morning. The water is very smooth and wind free. Saw two brigs at a distance. I never saw such fine nights in my life the moon shone so bright. In latitude 10, 1 mile. We have great cause for gratitude to God for his mercies to us. (To be continued.)

A TRUE HEART.

Oh, judge not by the outer man The heart within is beating! For oft with lives that seem so cold— Like flowers and snow-flakes meeting— There is a true heart beating!

A true, a warm, a noble heart, In which the soul-life glushes,— In which Love's song is clear and sweet, Like bird-song 'mong the rushes, As through the air it glushes. A star, though hid by dark storm-clouds, Is still a star, bright shining; And since it may not light on earth The clouds with silver lining, We may not see it shining. Yet say not that there is no star, Because it now is hidden; It soon on us will brightly smile,— When by its Maker bidden.— The star which now is hidden. Then judge not by the outer man 'The heart beneath it beating! For oft with lives that seem so cold— Like flowers and snow-flakes meeting— There is a true heart beating!

FRENCH SETTLERS AT ST. ELEANORS

By Hubert G. Compton.

READERS of this article will kindly follow the writer over the road travelled in a former sketch until we reach the Ramsay Bridge on the way from St. Eleanors to Miscouche. After reaching the centre of this bridge you will notice an embankment. This is the remains of a dam raised by the first French settlers, as I am informed by the Ramsays who were early comers to this part of the country. A mill was here erected and operated by the French. In the year 1804 the French were settled in Lot 16, as well as along the shores of Richmond Bay. Their little church stood at this time at Raynor's Creek. Lot 10; it was afterward moved to the Pavilion Farm, near the Emma's Spring, round which the congregation used to seat themselves to eat their lunches and drink of its waters. The Pavilion, the family home of

Colonel Compton, I will here describe. Before leaving England, all the necessary fittings for a comfortable dwelling were prepared by Mr. Compton, and these were brought out and the house was erected about the year 1800. The house stood on a beautiful site overlooking the waters of Richmond Bay, within a short walk of the shore. It was quite a landmark for many years and was demolished about the year 1844. The first lease granted by the proprietor was in the year 1807. In this document were the names of twenty-three of the old settlers of French or Canadian origin, the well-known cognomens of Arsenault, Gallant, Forier, Bernard, and Richard being the fore. The time worn lease is before the writer as he pens these lines. Later on the French settlers purchased lands in the neighboring district named Miscouche. They took their chapel with them, and out of the material of which it was formed they built a residence for their devoted priest. This house still stands in a good state of preservation, but on another site. I must not omit to mention the rentals paid by these twenty-three families, for I think your readers will find the lease to be interesting:—

"First ten bushels good dry marketable wheat, and one good fat wether sheep, and one pound two shillings and nine pence of lawful money of the Province. And also each and every of the said tenants shall yearly do or cause to be done by an able man, one good day's labour, with one other day's work with two able men and a sufficient team of oxen in every year; so long as the said tenants shall occupy either of the above named farms, and the said tenants are restrained from erecting, or suffering to be erected any corn or grist mill on any part of their farms, but shall at all times cause their grists to be ground at the mill of their Township, and no other, neither shall they suffer to be kept any shop, store or tavern on any part of their respective farms. "The said Harry Compton reserves to himself the right of chase on and over the said farms at pleasure." Colonel Compton, by which name he was best known, was born in the parish of Marylebone, in the County of Middlesex, England, and in the year 1799 married Charlotte Newman, aunt of the well known Cardinal Newman.

Mrs. Compton's death was premature, leaving three children motherless before she had attained her 28th year. The elder son died at an early age on board one of His Majesty's ships on which he was acting in the capacity of Assistant Surgeon. Mr. Compton remained in England until 1804 for the sake of educating his other two remaining children. On leaving the Island, which he did in 1814 he emigrated to Brittany, France, with his daughter Lisle. The two elder brothers sailed to France some years later where they were educated by my grandfather. One of them, Alfred, subsequently returned to the Island, and settled on a fine property in North St. Eleanors after which he married a daughter of George Tanton, he who lost his life at the hands of Captain Hicock in Bedouque Bay in 1844. Mrs. Albert Duchemin of Charlottetown, and the Mayor of Summerside, as well as Mrs. George Webber of Summerside are children of the above named Harry Alfred Compton. Mrs. Nelson Alward of Summerside is a niece of the writer. The mill of the township, referred to in the old lease, was at that date run by John Linkletter, grandfather of the present owner of this mill. He was a very worthy Christian man, and his good wife a superior woman. The writer can remember these good people when he was but a child. Mr. Linkletter passed our house on his way to and from his mill and often carried grist to his mill for my father. Our family lived near where the Broad House, which was of brick, stood. A fine house was built on this same site by my father, and finished completely. It was burned on the 5th of November (a memorable date, was it not) in the year 1833 or 1834.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Croscote's Tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

THE LATE CYRUS SHAW used to relate a story of New North early in the last century, when the children of the settlement were brought to Charlottetown late one autumn to be baptized. It must have been before proper roads were established, for on the return trip the weather was severe and the children suffered much. It may be that some readers of The Magazine Guardian can communicate the facts of this adventure to the editor who will be very glad to have them.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE. It is not directed at the diseased parts of the Urinary Bladder. It cleans the air passages, stops discharges in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Suffer from All-Seasons, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

SLAVERY ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND 1802

REFERENCE was made last week to the fact of slaves having once been owned and disposed of in Prince Edward Island. The following shows this to have been the case without any question. The Thomas Hassard mentioned was a prominent Loyalist who came from Rhode Island during the Revolutionary period and took up land in this Island; he was the grandfather of Hon. F. L. Hassard and of Horace Hassard of

Charlottetown:—"Know all men by these presents that I, Thomas Hassard, Esq., of Charlottetown, in the County of Queens County and Colony of Prince Edward Island for and in consideration of the sum of twenty pounds, Halifax currency to me in hand paid at or before the Sealing and Delivery hereof by William Hassard of Lot 40 aforesaid Merchant; the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, and ourselves therewith Fully and Entirely satisfied have bargained and sold, Set over and

Delivered unto the said William Hassard, a certain Mulatto Boy of three years of age called Simon unto the said William Hassard his heirs, Executors and Assignors to his own proper use and behoof forever against any claim or demand whatsoever. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal the day of November in the year 1802."

THOS. HASSARD, Registered the 31st. October, 1804. Sealed and Delivered in the presence of T. Douglass.



The above illustration depicts four generations, each representative being the oldest member of her particular family. The eldest is Mrs. Murdock McPhee, of Little Sands, age 85 (her maiden name was Flora McDonald, Pt. Prim). The second is Mrs. John D. McLeod, of Melville, Lot 60, age 82 (her maiden name was Jessie McPhee, Little Sands) and she is a daughter of the first mentioned. The next in order is her daughter, Mrs. Roland McRae, Pt. Prim, aged 38, and the fourth is Henrietta Josephine McRae, age 12, the daughter of the last mentioned.

IT WILL ALWAYS PAY.

Wouldst thou have sunshine all day long Within thy social sphere, Begin the day with joy and song, Avoiding words severe. One bitter word oft clouds the day That else had been most bright; It drives all cheerfulness away, And leaves it out of sight. Then guard against ill-natured speech At every opening day; Be kind to all within thy reach, And it will always pay.

MARCH



"CUT" POETRY.

Spring! Spring! beautiful spring Birds and poets begin to sing. Boys with their marbles the side walks clog. Others are playing at leap the frog. Trees commence to put forth bud Charlottetown's streets are deep in flood. Ladies are looking in to the stores For Easter hats for their pompadours. Truly this is the beautiful spring When the fearless poet begins to sing.

You are Quite Right. If you see the LITTLE CHURCH on the label of the package of Alabastine you buy, then you are safe—it is genuine. We sell the real article— Church's Alabastine. because it doesn't pay us to try to fool our customers with kalsomines that decay on the walls and ceilings of your rooms. It is so annoying you know, when they begin to rub and scale off, as they will in time; and then it is such a "nasty mess" to wash and scrape the room when you want to do it over again. We advise you to buy ALABASTINE because it will save time, trouble and expense. It will last for years. Won't fade. There are twenty beautiful tints and whites. They are NEVER SOLD IN BULK. Hardware and Paint Dealers everywhere sell ALABASTINE. Special information if you write— THE ALABASTINE COMPANY, LIMITED - PARIS, ONT.

For Family Colds

A reliable cough and cold cure should be always in the house ready for use the moment the first symptoms appear. It is always easier, cheaper and better to check a cold in the very beginning. It is safer, too. Shilo's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three years, and tens of thousands of homes in Canada and the United States to-day are never without it. A dealer writes: "Shilo's Consumption Cure is without doubt the best remedy for Coughs and Colds on the market. Once used, my customers will never give up Shilo's Consumption Cure. If it were anything but the best would this be so? Try it in your own family. If it does not cure, you get back all it cost you. We take all the chances. Neither you nor your dealer can lose. Isn't that fair? 25c is the price. All dealers in medicine sell."

SHILOH