

12 PAGES—Last Week's Total Daily Average 7547.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

MORNING Daily—Catches All Early Morning Trains.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1907.

TWENTY CENTS A MONTH BY MAIL (TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR BY MAIL)

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

THE MAGAZINE GUARDIAN

Succeeding "The Prince Edward Island Magazine". Issued Every Saturday Morning

OLD FRENCH TOWN OF LOUISBURG

By C. B. Chappell

(Concluded.)

Here and there we can trace if we so desire fairly correct the massive foundations of many prominent buildings; some of the walls standing today 3 ft. above the ground.

A little distance outside the town on Point Rochefort is located the cemetery where sleeping peacefully side by side lie the remains of over 1200 New England soldiers besides many French.

The most prominent remains of the ruins standing today are the old bomb-proofs or casemates where the women and children found shelter in times of siege.

These retreats covered deeply with earth and built of the rough stone or rap found in the neighborhood and of which nearly all the foundations and fortifications were constructed.

A finer class of stone for trimming the buildings some of which can be seen lying about was said to have been brought from France.

There are two groups of these shelters the one shown in the sketch stands to-day about 15 ft high at the front sloping back to nothing at the rear.

This contains three compartments or shelters each about twelve feet wide and 50 ft long and about 8 ft high in the centre. The ceiling is semi-circular.

At the time of my visit the ceilings were covered with small stalactites or thin incrustations hanging downwards in some cases 3 feet.

The other groups of shelters contained four compartments and are said to have been two story high. The part remaining today stands about 20 ft high at the front and is littered about in all directions with heaps of stone.

The arches are fully 50 ft thick of solid stone laid in shell lime mortar and covered on the outside with several feet of earth. Some of the stone-work looks as though it might last another century, but in other parts they are sadly decayed, and before long the beautiful elements of many successive years will tell their tale, if something is not done to preserve them.

Such are the ruins of the old bomb-proofs; built to preserve life it is fitting that they alone should survive.

It is interesting to see that steps are being taken to preserve the present remains of the old town and keep from further decay the old casemates.

The burying ground adjacent to the fortifications at Point Rochefort where lie the dead of the two sieges, will also be fenced and the graves cared for.

It is also proposed to build a massive masonry tower in a prominent place on the ruins which will also serve as a museum building within which relics and other interesting mementos will be preserved.

It was in digging for the foundations of the tower some weeks ago that the remains of an old French dungeon not hitherto known was discovered.

The walls of the dungeon were built of squared stones some of which bore inscriptions in French.

Within the dungeon the remains of a broken sword and other relics were found. Inside the tower marble panels will be inserted, one for each ship and regiment

bearing the names of the killed and wounded officers; and the number of men killed in both sieges. Tablets to the heroic defenders of the fortress will also be inserted in the walls.

Several relics have been secured for the museum. Among them the iron cross which once sat on the Chapel of Louisburg, and after the first siege carried to Boston as a trophy by the New England soldiers.

A piece of the gold braided work on the uniform of Pepperell at the time of the siege has also been secured; and an old French cupboard brought from France and now in the possession of one of the families living on the site of the town; besides many old cannon recovered from the sunken French ships in the harbor of Louisburg. One of these old guns now graces our own Queen Square.

Visitors to the old town should not forget to call on the genial Patrick Kennedy who lives on the site of the old city, and is a descendant of one of the old families taking part in the first siege.

Patrick keeps a register wherein all visitors record their names; he is also well supplied with history, maps, and plans of the ruins of which he can talk with wonderful clearness and intelligence.

Mounted one of the nearby mounds close to his cottage is an old cannon recovered from the harbor; and scattered around are many other relics rare and interesting.

In the neighboring Pierce house the visitor can also see many other relics at one time and another dug from the cellars of the destroyed buildings; including the old historic French cupboard he referred to.

C. B. CHAPPELL.

Pimples Stopped In 5 Days

Every Possible Skin Eruption Cured in Marvelously Quick Time by the New Calcium Treatment

Send For Free Sample Package Today.

Bolls have been cured in 3 days, and some of the worst cases of skin diseases have been cured in a week, by the wonderful action of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. These wafers contain as their main ingredients, the most thorough, quick and effective blood-cleanser known, calcium sulphide.

Most treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium Wafers contain no poison or drug of any kind; they are absolutely harmless, and yet do work which cannot fail to surprise you. They are the most powerful blood purifier, and skin cleanser ever discovered, and they never damage the system.

No matter what you suffer from, pimples, blackheads, acne, red rash, spots, blotches, rash, tetter or any other skin eruption, you can get rid of them long before other treatments can ever begin to show results.

Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A face covered over with these disgusting things makes people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what one Iowa man said when he woke up one morning and found he had a new face:

"By George I never saw anything like it. There I've been for three years trying to get rid of pimples and blackheads, and guess I used everything under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven days. This morning every blasted pimple is gone and I can't find a blackhead. I could write you a volume of thanks, I am so grateful to you."

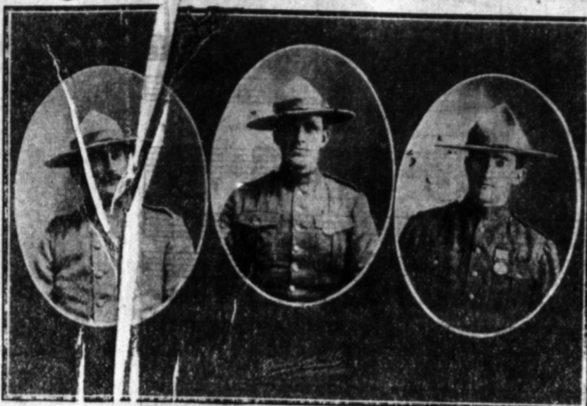
You can depend upon this treatment being a never-failing cure.

Just send us your name and address in full, today, and we will send you a trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, free to test. After you have tried the sample and been convinced that all we say is true, you will go to your nearest druggist and get a box and be cured of your facial troubles. They are in tablet form, and no trouble whatever to take. You go about your work as usual, and there you are,—cured and happy.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address: F. A. Stuart & Co., 55 Stuart Bldg., Marshall Mich.

Cotton And Wool Goods Still On The Advance.

10 to 20 per cent will be a low estimate for the advance that will have to be paid for cotton and wool goods this spring. Our offer this 9 a. m. on all last year's Cotton goods consisting of all additions and Remnants from last year's selling; many short lengths will go at half their value. James Paton & Co.



FRED B. ROBERT. DANIEL P.

Three Island Soldiers

South African Veterans

It is interesting to note the indwelling of the military instinct in certain families.

An instance of this is recalled in the case of the McRae family of Pownal, which is descended from Donald McRae, who came to this Province in the year 1835, from Glenelg, Scotland, in the brig Northern Friends. On his arrival at Pownal he settled on a farm at Tea Hill—and this farm is still at the present day in the possession of the family being occupied by a great grandson of the first owner, Daniel, who follows the business as a farmer.

The old gentleman, Donald McRae, was a member of the corps enlisted in Scotland under the name of the Canadian Regiment of Fencibles. The family still have in possession in a good state of preservation the old gentleman's discharge paper, which reads as follows:—

CANADIAN REGIMENT FENCIBLES.

(Here follows the particulars of service, etc.)

(Signed) Lt. Col. John C. Halkett, Inspecting Field Officer, Inverness District.

(Reason being that he is too old.) Dated at Inverness, March 20th, 1864.

In addition to the above there is another interesting document in the family, which reads as follows:—

Glenelg, 8th, June, 1864. These certify that the bearer Ronald MacRae, with his wife Mary MacLeod, and six children, have resided within the bounds of this Parish from their infancy and have maintained a good character and were admitted to the ordinance of religion, and as they now Emigrate to America, we see every cause to recommend them to any Christian Community where providence may order their lot and the same is attested by:

John MacIver, Minister John Murchison, Elder. Robert Allen, Session Clerk.

A grandson of the above Donald McRae, now lives at Pownal. He is A. M. McRae and has a family of nine—five sons and four daughters. Of the five sons, three of them have found it impossible to resist the call of arms, and a fourth would have obeyed the call to which the clan has never failed to respond; only—he was not old enough to go to the war with his brothers.

These three sons who went are Fred B., Robert, and Daniel P.

Fred enlisted in Charlottetown in the First Canadian Contingent for the South African War, and served during the campaign, being engaged in all the chief engagements. He wears the South African Queen's medal with four clasps. He was also one of the representatives of the 82nd Battalion who went from Charlottetown to London for the King's Coronation.

Robert also enlisted in Charlottetown to serve with the 2nd Canadian Mounted

Rifles, and went with that Corps from Halifax to the Cape. He served in all the battles in which that distinguished body of troops took part. He saw plenty of exciting service, and at the battle of Hart's River had his horse shot under him. He has the Queen's medal with three clasps for his services.

Daniel P. is a member of the S.A. Contingent. He enlisted in Charlottetown and the first 15 months of his service was served in the war. He and his brother Robert were both serving when peace was declared. Daniel is now stationed at Heidelberg, S.A., and like his brothers, bears on his breast the Queen's medal, with three clasps.

"This is a Ross-shire clan of great antiquity, which was at one time both numerous and powerful; but through vicissitudes, such as those we have given instances of in the history of other tribes, the McRaes fell into decadence. From being independent they were brought under the following of the McKenzies, MacKenzies, when that clan obtained the ascendancy in the north; and although the name remained very extensively in the country, they possessed but little landed property, and had not any great independent influence. As the ancient mode of holding lands was by immemorial possession, and not by feudal charter, the Mac Raes were not in a singular position, for like many others they long continued in undisturbed occupancy as "kyndil tenants" that is, they were continued on the land in perpetuity, on payment of stated rent, often nominal.

"We have not heard any satisfactory account of the origin of this clan, which seems to have been indigenous. MacRath, pronounced Mac Ra, certainly Rae, would signify the son of good fortune, and it is traditionally accounted for by the exclamation of a father, on learning that his son had achieved some wonderful exploit.

"That practice of fostering, or having children brought up in the families of others, was a favorite Celtic usage, and it gave rise to bonds of friendship more strong and lasting than the ties of relationship. The powerful family of Bisset, of Lovat, was forfeited in the time of King William the Lyon, who reigned from 1165 to 1214, at which period the McRaes were of considerable note. Mary, daughter of the last Lord Bisset, who carried the estates of Lovat to the Frasers, was fostered with McRae of Clava, for whom she naturally entertained the highest respect, in which feeling her husband cordially participated, and a firm alliance continued long afterwards to subsist between their descendants. It is said that a stone was erected at the door of Lord Lovat's castle, intimating that no MacRae should lodge without while a Fraser resided within.

"There was one Donehall, or Duncan McRae, grandson to Duncan Mac Gille Chriod, a distinguished Ceannach or warrior among the Clan Choinich, in whose following we have remarked the McRaes were latterly ranked. This man

on one occasion undertook, with a small but choice company of Associates, a hazardous expedition, in order to intercept the great McDonald of Glengarry, who had carried off a sprail of cattle from the MacKenzies lands of Loch Carron. Having discovered the Biorlins, or galleys of the enemy, Mac R. e boldly attacked them, and singling out the vessel in which Glengarry sailed, he furiously assaulted her, broke most of the oars, and otherwise greatly damaged the hull. Finally after a severe contention, she was driven on a projecting rock at the point of the Callach, when the chief and his whole crew were put to the sword. The victory was however, dearly bought by the victorious Mac R. e, who lost his own life; but he left a son, who had subsequently ample opportunities, which, tradition says, he did not overlook, to revenge the death of his father.

"The Piobairhead of this clan is very ancient, and was composed on the occasion of a desperate battle, which took place in Strathconnan. The Lord of the Isles, having invaded Ross-shire with a numerous army, the MacKenzies took the field to protect their lands and property, and endeavor to recover a great booty which their enemy were driving away. They thought it necessary for this object to obtain the assistance of the Mac Raes who would not, from this circumstance, appear to have been at that time in any way dependent upon the Clan Choinich. They accordingly joined with their force and one of them, called Surachan, acquitted himself with admirable bravery; having slain a notable person in the MacDonald ranks, he is described in the tradition as coolly sitting down on the body of the slain. Conduct so extraordinary attracted the attention of the Chief of the MacKenzies, who went up to Surachan, and asked how he could sit with so much indifference while the battle raged around? 'I have done my day's work,' replied the stoical Celt, 'and if every man do as much it will go well with us.' 'Kill more,' exclaimed MacKenzie, 'and I shall not reckon your labor by the day,' on which Surachan started up, and dealt fearful destruction among the MacDonalds, who were defeated with great slaughter. 'Spaidsearach mhic Rha', commemorates this battle, and as its name imports, it is the march of the clan.

"The armorial honors of Mac R. e are argent, on a fess, gules, between two mallets in chief; and a lion rampant in base of the last a mallet of the first. Crest, a hand holding a sword proper. Motto, 'Fortiter.'

ANOTHER GREAT DISCOVERY.

A well known gentleman in Black Bay, Ont., Mr. John Cowan, has discovered an absolute specific for Rheumatism, and writes: "I was affected with Solentia and chronic Rheumatism which I contracted years ago. The disease had a great hold in my blood, and it was hard to make any impression on it. Reading of Ferruzone I was convinced of its merits and it's certainly the best I have ever tried. Why I just drove away the Rheumatism. Even stiffened old sufferers will experience quick results. The reason is that Ferruzone acts through the blood and thereby destroys the cause of the disease. Price 50¢ per box at all dealers.

BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS

An Interesting Account

The first impression the House of Commons is disappointing. It is smaller than one expected; the limited gallery space, with room for only 120 strangers, is noticeable and explains why members to secure orders must wait their regular turn; and the floor proper is clearly inadequate to seat the 670 members.

As a matter of fact there are seats for only 340, who must be present at prayer to secure a seat for the day. The remainder must either stand or sit in the two side galleries, from which members have been known to ask a question, but never to make a speech. It is only on very rare occasions, however, that the seating capacity of the floor is taxed. But the House is very beautiful with its walls and ceiling of paneled and carved oak, and to one who is familiar with Congress or a State legislature, the dignity, the decorum, the ceremonial is impressive. The Speaker in his high, canopied chair surmounted by the arms of Great Britain, in wig and gown; the clerks below him in wigs and gowns; the table covered with books and the two famous brass-bound despatch boxes; the great mace glistening like gold; the door-keepers and messengers in evening dress and their badges of office, who bow to the chair every time they approach the bar—these exactly the personnel and the mise en scene so appropriate that one would be disappointed if the smallest item were missing.

And then one looks at the members and rubs his eyes in astonishment, for in this august assemblage, in the presence of the Speaker in all the majesty of wig and gown, undeterred by the sergeant-at-arms and his sword, fully half the members are wearing their hats! And they wear them in the most devil-may-care sort of way; not at all as if they were ashamed, but rather as if it was a matter of pride with them to have cultivated the most acute angle at which a hat could be worn and still remain on the head. They wear them almost touching their necks; they wear them tilted far back on their heads; they wear them well over their ears; and they roll back against the benches and fold their arms and in quiet times gently slumber; but the hat is always there. It is very peculiar.

A member may wear his hat in the House so long as he is sitting, but the moment he rises he must uncover; and of course no one remains covered when he addresses the chair. But here is one of those paradoxes that make the House all ways so delightfully interesting and its rules so unlike those of any other legislative body. When the House is dividing and a member desires to raise a point of order, the rules require that he must "speak sitting and covered."

On one occasion Mr. Gladstone raised a point of order and for the moment forgot the rule. No sooner did he begin to speak than the House shouted at him "Hat! hat!" Every cabinet member has a private room where he leaves his hat, and Mr. Gladstone as usual entered the House hatless, and so had all the other ministers around him. There was a frantic search for a hat, much to the malicious delight of the opposition, and finally a hat was snatched up and Gladstone put it on his head. But Gladstone's head was the largest in the House and the hat belonged to a member with a very small head, and it perched on his head like a vaudeville artist's "tile."

Gladstone was always a man of tremendous energy in speaking, and as he spoke the little hat wobbled all over his crown and was in danger of falling off. To prevent this catastrophe a member sitting behind leaned over him and carefully held the hat in place until Mr. Gladstone had stated his point of order. Last summer a member raised a point of order and, like Mr. Gladstone, found himself without a hat. A fellow-member quickly folded up his order paper into a cocked hat, such as children wear when playing soldier, and offered it to his friend, who gravely wore it, much to the amusement of the House, and thus complied with the technical requirement of the rule of being "covered."

The House likewise has its own code in regard to the partaking of liquid and solid refreshments. A member making a long speech may take a drink, and the House is liberal enough to care whether the color of the contents of the glass is white or brown or black, whether, in fact, the glass holds water or whiskey or beer. Mr. Gladstone's egg flips, which his wife carefully compounded for him and he brought to the House in a bottle, are classic. But woe betide the man who scorns drink and must have meat! Contemporary recollections only recall one member rash enough to disregard this rule. It was about fifteen years ago in the stormy time of the home-debates, that an Irish member, in the small

hours of the morning, produced from his pocket a paper bag and drew out a bun, which he proceeded calmly to eat. The house was instantly in an uproar, there were loud cries of "Order! Order!" and that bun was never finished.

No member may read a newspaper in the House. If he had the temerity to smoke, the sergeant-at-arms would quickly place him under lock and key. This is no jest. Few members of Parliament are aware of the fact that there is a prison, a very comfortable prison it must be admitted, but nevertheless a prison especially built for the incarceration of members and strangers who have offended against the privileges or violated the decorum of the House. This place of confinement is in the clock tower, which is surmounted by "Big Ben," perhaps the most celebrated clock in the world. Access to the prison is obtained only through the residence of the sergeant-at-arms, who is held personally responsible for the safe custody of a prisoner of Parliament. The last commoner committed to the care of the sergeant-at-arms was in 1880, when Mr. Bradlaugh, the member for Northampton, a professional atheist, refused to take the oath of allegiance with the formula "So help me God," and for his contumacy was placed in confinement for twenty-four hours. In the old days the prison was one of the perquisites of the sergeant-at-arms, since before the prisoner could obtain his freedom he was compelled to pay a substantial fee to his jailer.

In the past the offender was not only punished but he was humiliated. The prisoner at the bar had to receive his sentence kneeling, but that indignity is no longer inflicted. Toward the end of the eighteenth century the proprietor of a London newspaper was brought to the bar of the House and severely censured for the heinous crime of having published a report of the proceedings of the House. As he rose from his knees he brushed the dust from his clothes with the contemptuous remark: "What a dirty House!" And ever since, perhaps because the House did not want to run the risk of having casual remarks made about its house-keeping, the prisoner at the bar is allowed to receive his sentence standing. Many persons have been brought to the bar of the House, as the Commons has always been jealous of their dignity. A man named Hyde was jostled by a police man detailed for duty at the House, and Hyde summoned him for assault. For this he was arrested by the sergeant-at-arms and arraigned at the bar and committed to prison for a breach of privilege in having attempted to bring an officer of the House before the ordinary legal tribunals. The most amusing case of breach of privilege was in the early years of the last century, when Dick Martin, a well-known Irish member, brought an Irish reporter to the bar for having misrepresented him in a report of his speech. The reporter pleaded that the publication was absolutely correct. "It may be," Martin replied, "but I defy the gentleman to prove that I spoke in italics." The House roared, and the reporter was allowed to go.

Technically it is a violation of the rules for a member to read a speech, although the rule is not strictly enforced, and is frequently violated. The congressional practice of sending books and reports to the clerk's desk and having that official read voluminous extracts is unknown. So also is the American custom of "leave to print," because there is no English publication corresponding to the Congressional record. Its nearest approach is Hansard, which unlike the Congressional record, is not a verbatim report but is merely an abridgement of the proceedings. The speeches of cabinet ministers in both Houses and the rulings of the Speaker are reported verbatim; the remarks of other members are summarized, and the space allotted to them is a matter entirely within the judgment of the editor, who perhaps it is unnecessary to add, is guided by precedent. A new and untried hand must be content with a line or two, a man of longer years is given a paragraph, and so the scale ascends.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant case in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. (Price 25¢ per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell.)

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.