

PRESIDENT CASTRO WISHES TO SAVE LIVES OF INHABITANTS

Orders the General Not to Open Fire But Only to Besiege the City.

THE VENEZUELA TROUBLE.
SOLEDAD, Venezuela, July 16—(Special)—The situation is unchanged. The attack on Ciudad Bolivar by the Venezuelan Government troops has been deferred at the request of the American and German Consuls and Bishops.
A CITY CLOSELY BESIEGED.
President Castro, wishing save the lives of the inhabitants of Ciudad Bolivar and to avoid the horror which must follow the storming of the city, ordered General Gomez not to open fire, but simply besiege

Secret Police Instructions Issued to Prevent Popular Outbreaks.

the city. The revolutionists having no provisions cannot resist more than ten days.
RUSSIAN SECRET INSTRUCTIONS.
LONDON, July 16—(Special)—The Times prints the secret police instructions issued at St. Petersburg, Odessa and other towns, for the prevention of popular outbreaks.
The stringent character of these instructions is regarded as showing that the Russian authorities have little confidence in the loyalty of the population.

THE WHELAN DEMONSTRATION

Held at the C. A. A. Grounds Yesterday—A Magnificent Oration Eulogistic of a Great Man Delivered by the Rev. P. C. Gauthier.

Owing to the many other attractions yesterday the attendance at the Whelan Monument Demonstration on the C. A. A. grounds was not as large as the occasion demanded.
The day was magnificent, with not a cloud to be seen in the azure sky and a slight wind made the day, which would otherwise be hot, a beautiful one for the spectators who assembled during the afternoon. The event of the demonstration was the oration on the Hon. Edward Whelan by Rev. P. C. Gauthier of Palmer Road. The eloquent French Canadian orator who can well be ranked among the foremost of Canadian speakers held his listeners enthralled as he delivered a stirring eulogy of the statesman whose name is familiar in every Island home.
The reverend gentlemen said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—On rising to address you I feel and feel strongly the singular claims of this occasion, a demonstration great in its subject, noble in its object, and most laudable in the motives that have inspired its promoters. We are assembled today to hail, to salute once again the memory of a man whose life has left a luminous trace in the history of our little Island, nay in the history of Canada itself. The memory of the Hon. Edward Whelan is treasured deep in the hearts and affections of our people and his aims, his hopes and his aspirations still live in the breast of every true son of Prince Edward Island. Oft has the history of his life and of his deeds been rehearsed and recounted by every fireside in this province. It has been handed down from father to son as a precious legacy, a glorious heritage till his name has become a household word synonymous with all that is honorable, broad-minded and patriotic. To trace for you to-day then, the brilliant career of this great man, to recount his struggles and his triumphs would be to tell you an inspired but familiar story. Such then is not my object in this address. I wish to show you the man and the lessons he inculcates should be perpetuated, handed down, proclaimed to future generations by a fitting monument, a monument worthy of the man and worthy of the people who are to raise it.

Edward Whelan was born in that dear old land which has given to the world, a Grattan, a Flood, a Burke, and a Sheridan; a Curran, an O'Connell, Plunkett and a Sheil; an Owen Roe O'Neill, a Sarsfield and a Wellington, that land which has produced legislators and law givers who have graced the senate chambers and assembly halls of almost every country under heaven—that land whose sons have ever been found, in every clime in the very forefront fighting with word, pen or sword the battles of liberty and freedom. Yes, it seems as if the angel of liberty hovering over that unhappy land where for centuries it was denied a resting place fanned with its cherub wing the Irish babes in their cradles and breathed into their very souls that spirit of independence, that warm patriotism, that love of liberty which has ever animated and distinguished the sons of Erin, or as if the longings of a whole nation for freedom, strengthened and accentuated by long years of oppression had been concentrated in each Irish breast.

Edward Whelan was an Irishman born on Irish soil yet not for this do we seek to raise him a monument. As an orator Edward Whelan had no peer in parliament and never since his time has a voice so potent vained the echoes of our assembly hall. His eloquence was strong, imposing, royal. It persuaded, convinced, subjugated, yet remained ever calm, ever majestic. Oft on the pinnacles of his genius he soared to the very skies and again descending to earth he crystallized into simple speech the feelings and hopes of the people. Never did his language once lose the invincible charm which sincerity lends. It vibrated for the rights of all classes and of all creeds and it served at times his burning denunciations were hurled not at persons but at the false principles they advocated.

Possessing a clear and judicial mind he was also a far seeing statesman. As some giant oak rears his head into the clouds far above the other trees of the forest so did the Hon. Edward Whelan stand among his contemporaries in parliament who like the tender ivy cling to him for support when the storms came and the winds roared. As a writer too he ranks high. He had the poet's heart as well as the statesman's brain and his lectures give token that he possessed a cultured mind, and literary powers of a very high order. But not to Whelan the orator, not to Whelan the statesman nor to Whelan the writer is a monument to rise. Far other claims he has to that lasting expression

of our love and gratitude. It is his greatness as a patriot that appeals to our hearts. It is that greatness which we desire to acknowledge, to proclaim to the world, eye to transmit the memory of that greatness to our children and to our children's children. Ed. Whelan loved Prince Edward Island, he loved Canada, he loved the Empire.

While yet a mere boy he emigrated to Nova Scotia with his parents. These were stirring times in that Province. A momentous struggle was raging—a struggle well calculated to fan into ardent flame that youthful breast for it was a struggle for responsible government, a struggle for liberty. Young Whelan entered the fray and wielded that ever mighty weapon the pen with a vigour, a force, a power that commanded the admiration of friend and foe. When the smoke of battle had cleared away, the goddess of liberty smiled upon her champions for they had been victors in that holy combat. Yet tyranny and oppression had not been dethroned in all the provinces. In P. E. I. our fathers lived "under a constitution of despatches dictated according to the caprice of absentee land proprietors." They were governed by the infamous family compact under a system of avowed despotism which paralyzed all expression of the popular will. But a change is destined to come over the state of things. As the knights of old the gallant Whelan set out on his mission to our Island. He landed on our shores the sworn champion of liberty. It were long to tell and tedious to relate the vicissitudes of the fierce and bitter conflict that ensued. Arrayed on the one side were grim and determined men whose wealth, influence and long years of power had filled with confidence and puffed up with pride and presumption. On the other, the side of right and equal justice to all, stood a young man of simple manners, with scarce a follower, with no other resources than his own, with no other arms but his brain and his heart.

There is another oppression, another thralldom more painful, more deplorable than that which man exercises over man. I that which ignorance and its twin sister prejudice hold over the mind. Our hero well appreciated this fact. He had broken the fetters that held our people in servile subjection and that they might remain a free independent, self-governing people, education must fit them to fulfill intelligently the obligations which their new state imposed.

Free born educated men and women who hear me to-day, you owe in great part the blessing of self-government free education to the efforts of Edward Whelan. Young men, if you would know what youth, energy, perseverance and well directed talents can achieve, study the history of that life. Yes, he loved Prince Edward Island with a great love, but his patriotic heart was too large to be filled, satisfied, by even so lovable an object as his adopted province. That glowing furnace of patriotic love disflamed its warmth beyond our shores. The greatness of the Canada that was to be filled, his thoughts. The angel of dreams had unrolled to him the future and the vision was ever before his mind. This dream of Canada's future greatness inspired his greatest efforts. His fearless advocacy of the union has merited for him a foremost place among the Fathers of Confederation, men to whom we Canadians owe an eternal debt of love and gratitude. It was love of country that animated them all. Their desire, their hope was to give to the general nation, allies living in the same land, the same national ideal; to present to the world the unique and glorious spectacle of a nation formed of different races, each race preserving sacred and intact its characteristics, its customs and its traditions, eye and its language too, but having one and the same national ideal, one and the same national aspirations. We Canadians of today behold a magnificent realization of their fondest dreams, of their most sanguine hopes. Stretching in its unrivalled splendor and magnificence from the rocky shores of the stormy Atlantic on the east, to where the placid waters of the slumbering Pacific kiss the golden sands on the west, from Uncle Sam's broad and fertile plains to where the mighty Mackenzie rolls her icy waters in arctic wilderness, there lies a

THE POPE STILL LIVES, BUT IS GRADUALLY GROWING WEAKER

Special Prayers Were Offered in All the Churches Yesterday.

THE POPE'S SERIOUS CONDITION.
ROME, July 16—(Special)—The Pope grows gradually weaker. He had a bad night.
His difficulty in breathing has grown more serious and is accompanied by severe bronchial wheezing.
SPECIAL PRAYERS ARE OFFERED.
Special prayers were offered in all the churches after the celebration of mass

Orangemen Express Hostility to Roman Catholic University in Ireland.

today in commemoration of the festival of the Carmelite Madonna.
IRISH ORANGEMEN PASS RESOLUTIONS.
DUBLIN, July 16—(Special)—At the annual meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge a resolution was passed expressing determined hostility to the establishment of a Roman Catholic university in Ireland and to any modification of the Coronation Oath.

THE UNVEILING AT BRUDENELLE

Took Place on the Beautiful Little Island

YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

In the Midst of the Descendants of the Early Pioneers of the Section and their Friends.

The one hundredth anniversary of the landing of the pioneers at Brudenelle was celebrated by their descendants, and many friends from the surrounding country at Brudenelle Island yesterday. The beautiful day with a mild breeze blowing from the west made the spot an ideal one for a picnic ground, and it is safe to say that a more pleasant family reunion or social gathering has ever been held in any part of the Province.

On the Island lie the remains of the hardy Scottish pioneers who first made their home in that section, and yesterday their memory was fittingly honored by the beautiful monument that has been erected and was unveiled over their last resting place.

The ceremony took place on the small island located in the Brudenelle River, about two miles west of Georgetown. It is one of the most picturesque places in that prosperous part of the province, covering about two acres of ground with steep banks all around.
Looking east Georgetown can be distinctly seen, with Panmure Island plainly visible in the distance.
Westward a beautiful winding river with its comfortable farm buildings and well tilled fields is a sight well worth seeing. The island is covered with fine groves of young birch and fir.
The monument stands in the centre with several graves in the vicinity.
The contract for the monument was let

VALUABLE ADVICE TO REHMATICS.

Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid damp feet, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Polson's Nerviline as an absolute reliever of rheumatism. Being five times stronger than other remedies, its power over pain is simply beyond belief. Buy a large 27 cent bottle to-day, test it, and see if this is not so. Polson's Nerviline always cures rheumatism.

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PROGRAM FOR TONIGHT'S BAND CONCERT.

- March—Great Guns.....J. Jubb
- Waltz—Medora.....G. Yoelker
- Grand Selections—Enchantment.....
-J. Hermann
- Waltz—Emerald Isle.....H. Round
- Polka—Trolley.....O. E. Sutton
- Grand Selection—Maritana.....Wallace
- Two Step—Salute the Flag.....W. T. Pierson
- Waltz—Jolly Fellows.....Voltest
- God Save the King.

NO SELECTION FOR CABINET

Till After the Session is Concluded.

REV. BARR WANTS MONEY

Sir William Van Horne Declines an Appointment—A False Prophecy.

SENATOR DICKY'S SUCCESSOR.

OTTAWA, July 16—(Special)—Hon. T. R. Black is the probable successor to the late Senator Dickey.

THE RAILWAY DEPARTMENT VACANT.
The feeling grows that the Cabinet vacancy caused by Blair's resignation will not be filled until after session.

REV. BARR WANTS MORE MONEY.
Rev. J. M. Barr is here promoting his claim to a bonus of seven shillings a head for bringing over 2,000 settlers to Canada.

HARD LINES FOR THE COLORED MAN.
WOODSTOCK, Ont. July 16—(Special)—The employees of the Thomas Organ Co., quit work refusing to work with a colored man, an expert organ builder, seven years in the Company's service. The company will have to dismiss the man.

SIR W. VAN HORNE DECLINES.
MONTREAL, July 16—(Special)—Sir Wm. Vanhorne confirms the report that he has declined the appointment as Chairman of the Transportation Commission not having time for the work.

THE FALSE PROPHECY OF DISASTER.
GLACE BAY, July 16—(Special)—A large number of miners did not go to work today in Dominion No. 2 mine owing to the prediction that there would be an explosion.

The man who started the report will be legally dealt with. The man suspected admitted that he made the story out of whole cloth.

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(Continued on Page Four.)

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