

ESTABLISHED 1891.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1901.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## EXCITING HOCKEY MATCHES

### At the Rink Friday Night—The Abegweits Win a Double Victory

### AND REDEEM THEIR LOST LAURELS.

#### The Senior Teams Play a Hard and Fast Game—The Abegweits Evidenced Great Improvement Since Their Defeat by the Crystals—The Victorias Played Their Usual Magnificent Game—Scores: Senior Abegweits 2, Victorias 1. Intermediate Abegweits 12, Victorias 2.

The Abegweits have redeemed their lost laurels and hope has revived in the breasts of their numerous supporters for in what was by long odds the best game of hockey played in Charlottetown this season and one of the best ever played in Hillsborough Rink, they defeated the Senior Victorias Friday night two goals to one and the Intermediate Vics. twelve to two. The score about represents the play; it was a hard, close game, the boys played from start to finish, and the unexpected happened. The Victorias played the usual fast game they have been playing all winter, but there has been a remarkable improvement in the work of the Abegweits since they lined up in Summerside and went down before the Crystals. They have evidently received a "curtain lecture" of something similar, for as in the West-ern Capital their forwards were asleep in the second half; last night they displayed their old time standing, fighting to the last and finishing strong. Then Harry Grady was in his place again; J. McMillan went to coverpoint and Bethune to point, and the change greatly strengthened the team. MacMillan's work in his new position was remarkable and surprised even the Abegweits themselves while Bethune at point was all that could be desired. Moran too in goal stopped some hot ones. The Victoria defence was also excellent, Gaudet, Smith and Sprague defending their citidel in splendid fashion, and the small score speaks well for the work of both back lines. At body checking however, the Abegweit coverpoint and point were artists and used their bodies to perfection. The puck was in blue and white territory the greater part of the time but though Upsworth and Grady sent in some swift shots, they were unable to score often.

half. Both teams worked steadily. Unsworth and Grady, Worth and Brehaut doing especially effective work but the defence of each team was impregnable. Towards the close of the half the game became somewhat rough, both teams checking heavily. Sprague and Sullivan came together with a crash and for improper checking Referee Alley sent the former to the promenade for two minutes. The half ended with the score one to one. The second half was a repetition of the first as far as close play is concerned. For ten minutes the Abbies played with six men but their defence withstood the hammering of the Vics. forwards and the hot side shots of Miller and McLean were invariably stopped. After fifteen minutes play McEachern of the Abbies was given a rest. His stick handling was not in accordance with rules, and Referee Alley promptly ruled him off for five minutes. At the end of that period he resumed play but in a short time the Referee again sent him off the ice for the same offence and he again remained off five minutes. The battle royal was fought in the last ten minutes. McEachern after coming on the ice did some effective work, and both teams fought desperately for the goal that would decide the game. Only one minute remained to play and it looked like a "draw". The "Abbies", seemed to be playing their old time game however. Capt. Unsworth, who had played as he never played before, secured the puck and by a pretty combination run with Grady brought it down the ice. He sent in a side shot; the net caught the rubber and the flag went up. It was just in time; the cheering had not died away, and the teams were just "facing" when the gong sounded. The Abegweits had won.

Dr. Gordon Alley made an efficient Referee and his prompt and impartial ruling was satisfactory.

Messrs. C. J. MacMillan and J. Wonnacott acted Umpires and Messrs. D. S. McRae and V. Blake timers.

The Intermediate game was too one sided to be interesting, the Abegweit rolling up a score of twelve to their opponents two. The Abbies were superior in all positions and the inevitable happened. At half time the score stood six to one; without resting the teams changed positions and in the second half the score was repeated. The gong sounded and the tally was Abbies 12; Vics 2.

Mr. Jones acted as Referee and the same umpires and timekeepers who acted for the seniors officiated in the second match.

#### NOTES.

In the first half Sullivan broke his skate; in the second half Smith went off for repairs.

It was 11.30 when the last game ended.

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## 1901 Diaries

For the Pocket,  
For the Office,  
For the Home.  
1901 S. S. Lesson Notes.

## THE MEMORIAL SERVICES

### Held Saturday in St. Paul's, St. Peter's and First Methodist Churches.

### CITY COUNCIL, S. O. E. AND THE MASONS

#### Attend Church in a Body—The First Methodist Church Crowded and Many Turned Away—Excellent Music by Orchestra.

Perhaps on no occasion was universal and inexpressible sorrow more evident than during the memorial services in the city churches on Saturday. It had been predicted that a nation's tears would mingle as her mortal remains would be laid in the tomb and such was the case. At 8 a.m. a choral celebration of the Holy Communion was celebrated at St. Peter's church.

At 9.30 the service for the dead of the church of England was said by the Rector. After the service Mrs. H. V. Palmer and Miss Constance Fitzgerald sang a duet. "The King of Love My Shepherd Is." As the audience dispersed Prof. S. N. Earle played the Dead March in Foul in a feeling manner.

The First Methodist church with its large seating capacity was entirely too small for the large crowd that had assembled for the memorial service at eleven. When the militia arrived it was with some difficulty that they reached the space reserved in the centre.

The galleries, the aisles, the doorways and every inch of tanding room was occupied by a patriotic people who had assembled to take part in the last rites of Victoria the Good.

After a short invocation Rev. T. F. Fullerton announced the first hymn and almost at the same instant Prof. Watts rose in his place as leader of the large orchestra composed of the members of the 4th Reg. Band, and at a signal the magnificent choir composed of members of the choirs of the different churches broke forth in the hymn "Lead kindly Light." After the reading of a Psalm the hymn "Forever with the Lord" was sung. Rev. Leo Williams then read the second lesson and Rev. J. W. McConnell offered prayer. After the singing of the hymn "Perfect Peace" Rev. D. B. McLeod delivered the following address:

REV. D. B. McLEOD'S ADDRESS.

We are gathered here to-day with the emblems of mourning visible on every side and to manifest the sincere sorrow of every loyal heart in this hour of national and world wide bereavement. It is a time of mourning throughout every part of our vast Empire and a memorable day in the history of the world. There were times in her long and illustrious reign when the love and loyalty of her myriad subjects found utterance in demonstrations of devotion to her person and throne. There were jubilee days which were a revelation to the nations of the earth of the power and popularity of Queen Victoria ruler of over 400,000,000 of loyal and happy subjects. There were occasions and not a few when citizens of foreign countries delighted to hold up her noble qualities of mind and heart to the admiration and for the imitation of the world; but to-day when we endeavor to picture to ourselves the greatest scene that takes place in the greatest city of the world when we endeavor to follow the royal coffin from Cowes to Portsmouth and thence to London and London to Windsor when we behold the lines of battle ships with flags at half mast when we see a line of soldiers lining the streets of London and the vast concourse of people assembled from all lands, when we witness the profound and universal sympathy and above all the sense of personal bereavement which are in evidence at the funeral of Queen Victoria as Kings and Emperors solemnly and silently place her mortal remains beside the dust of her beloved Consort, while the eyes of the world are fixed upon one spot, we can truly say that higher than ever before has risen the tide of genuine and heartfelt appreciation of the best of earthly Sovereigns. We think her now as like one of ourselves, one compassed with infirmities, one struggling with the imperfections of fallen humanity, one who realized the responsibilities of her high station in life, one who received her sceptre as coming from the King of Kings, one who looked for the necessary light and leading to the throne of God, and one who met the demands of the most conspicuous and influential position in the world. If we ask what it is in her life and reign, in her character and conduct which won our affections and compelled the respect and attention of the world we would say that it was in her possession of a clear head, a kind heart, a noble purpose and the sustained effort to use her high and almost limitless power for the good of her subjects and the glory of God. If we would place our hand on the secret spring of this beautiful and beneficial life we would find that it was her aim to do what was right at whatever cost, and to carry out that noble resolve even in the face of dominant wrong to the end of a long and eventful life. Her reign was not a series of blunders relieved by lucid intervals of Queenly acts and partially retrieved by a late reformation but rather like the path of the just which is the shining light, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day, when we

think of the little it takes to turn some people's heads, a little power, a little wealth, a little success, a little popularity, a little advance in the social scale. When we reflect that there is as much human nature in a palace as in a cottage, when we consider the peculiar temptation of a high station in life, when we ponder how much at all times have been condoned in royalty, when we recall what the courts of Europe were at the beginning of her reign and what the court of St. James' was at periods not remote we cannot but thank God for her whose purity of life of home and of court not only strengthened her throne but adorned the highest position on earth. It is significant that the people of wisest culture, the nations of highest mortality, the countries that are in the van of Christianity are the sincerest mourners at the tomb of Queen Victoria. There is a proud reason for this. They find in her life a response, a loving expression of the best in themselves, the noblest in restored humanity and the most precious in the teachings of the ages. She was true face to face with the world and face to face with herself. She was humble and this won the friendship of mankind. She was kind "Kind hearts are more than coronets and simple faith than Norman blood." She was noble and the "nobleness that lies in every man, sleeping but never dead rose in majesty to meet her own." What is the effect of her long and illustrious reign? She adorned her own sex; a powerful friend of peace and a potent factor in raising Great Britain to her present position of unparalleled greatness; she hastened the reign of universal righteousness and lived in the brilliant and searching light of the 19th century only to disclose with ever increasing charm and beauty the virtues that enthroned her in the hearts of her people. She suffered she loved, and sympathized with her people everywhere, with her soldiers on the field of battle, and now she has gone, death has conquered. "The silver chord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken, the sceptre has fallen from the nerveless hand and the mourners go about the streets. Britain's "Glory is clad in sables and glittering in a cloud." But through that cloud there shines a beam of heavenly light and before the Throne we see the pure spirit of her who in the life lived in the "Eternal sunrise of God's presence" and now reigns in celestial glory and we hear the voice of Him who has on His head many crowns declaring with upmost delight "To him that overcometh I will grant to set with Me on My Throne even as I also overcame and am set down with My Father in his throne."

At the conclusion of Mr. McLeod's address "Rock of Ages" was sung and Rev. G. M. Young delivered the following address:

REV. G. M. YOUNG'S ADDRESS.

There could be no better evidence of the honored place that our good Queen held in our hearts than to look upon this great assembly so manifestly and genuinely grief-stricken. The spontaneous outburst of sorrow from one end of the vast Empire to the other has spoken of the undying love and loyalty with which she has inspired her people. In all the history of the nations there is no record of such a wide-spread grief. High placed alike by God and man "Victoria the Good" lies enthroned in our hearts. Ever secure in the loyalty that gives the touching tribute of tears to the memory of the kindly Christian woman who for fourscore years and more, wore untarnished the white flower of a blameless life. We do not pay this tribute to departed royalty. Her reign is over and when this is said the world still weeps above that great and noble woman who has passed away. In any case we would loyally show our respect to the memory of a departed monarch but we are a favored people in that we pay the sincerest homage of grief filled hearts, and speak in the strongest words of departed goodness and purity and none question the right or propriety of doing so. One fact has deeply touched me during this time of unparalleled sorrow and that is that the thought of personal loss has been uppermost. Not so much for the Queen, but for that noble-hearted Lady, whose deep sympathy went out to the humblest of her subjects in seasons of unexpected affliction and crushing calamity, and whose thoughtful kindness went far beyond the bounds of her Kingdom to bruised and bleeding hearts. Earthly pomp and glory fades away but the majesty of a noble life, needing no crown but the splendor of its own goodness abides forever. Not the length of her reign, though it is unequalled in history. Not the world-encircling Empire over which she ruled, though it is greater than any other. Not the progress made in science and the arts during this wonderful era, though it cannot be estimated will be remembered as the

distinguishing features of our good Queen's reign, but the superlative glory will be her status as woman, wife, and mother. "A Queen that from spring to autumn of her reign

Has taught her people how 'tis Queenlier far,  
Than any golden pomp of place or war,  
Simply to be woman without stain."

The beauty and simplicity of her life has been a gracious and most potent influence for many years, and the remembrance of it will shed radiance upon many generations to come.

"We dream that from her words, perhaps her tears,  
In larger measure yet may grow  
Harvest of succor, weal and gentler days,  
So shall her lofty name to latest years,  
Still loftier sound, and ever sweeter blow  
The rose of her imperishable praise."

Though this is not the time or place to make a review of the late Queen's life, yet it is fitting to recall that upon the best of authority we are assured that no sovereign ever ascended a throne under a deeper sense of responsibility to Almighty God. When she came to meet the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Chamberlain the early hours of that day when she was called to the throne, only 18 summers had passed over her head. But from that youthful hour until age and feebleness extreme, made the cares of state most laborious the late Queen never shirked a duty, nor evaded a responsibility but ruled as holding her patent of royalty directly from the hand of the King of Kings. Since 1837 no mortal—man or woman—lived more in the centre of the world's life and work. Ministers have come and ministers have gone, but the Queen never left her seat at her head of the British Government. She sat in Council with Melbourne and Lord John Russell, with Peel and Derby, with Aberdeen and Palmerston with Gladstone and Disraeli, with Salisbury and Roseberry. She saw them all pass away but two, while she like some great alpine height, remained in almost solitary grandeur. She knew the Duke of Wellington; she lived through the anxious days of the Crimea; and the still more anxious hours of the Indian Mutiny; she knew England before the corn laws, and was wedded to the good Prince Consort before any movement was made for a united Canada; she saw Louis Napoleon fight his way to the French throne through incredible difficulties, and with romantic adventures, fiction cannot match, but to lose it at Sedan; she saw two French Republics and the German Federation would be but a modern story to her. Even the venerable Francis Joseph of Austria, who attends her funeral to-day, would have appeared but a junior in her eyes; she saw four Czars upon the throne of Russia, and 13 Presidents occupy the White House at Washington, and throughout this long eventful and illustrious life, she kept till the last, her confidence in the God by Whom Princes reign. She has followed steadily her youthful promise to be good, and now at going out, she bows her head and enters straight another Golden Chamber of the King's, larger than this she leaves and lovelier—she is gone but the world is better and nobler for her being here. The virtue of a vanished life abides in the heart and mind of men working sublimely to most gracious issues; the ashes are strewn, yet the glow abides; the strings are broken, yet the music lingers; the flower withers; yet the healing leaves stored in secret places, still sweetness and life. An Indian legend declares that as the flowers fade in forest and prairie, their lost beauty is gathered into the rainbow, and thus they glow again in richer color than before. It is, however, no legend that teaches the perpetuity of moral excellences. The earth is always being made poorer by the departure of those whom we so sincerely admired or passionately loved—those who were the pride of the Empire the ornaments of society, the glory of the Church, the light of our home. But whether it be the white lily plucked from the nursery, the youth with all the bright promise of a noble life, or one like the revered Sovereign, we mourn to-day, takes from earth in ripeness of life, and maturity of beauty, and finished service. We look up to see them shine forth again in added grace and glory in the rainbow about the throne of God. "The world passeth away and the glory thereof but He that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

Rev. G. P. Raymond then led in prayer and "O God, our help in ages past" was sung.

Before the pronouncing of the benediction Rev. T. F. Fullerton briefly addressed the audience. In referring to the volunteering of troops to distant parts of the Empire he said it was because they knew that Queen Victoria never consented to war without being satisfied that it was in a righteous cause.

The benediction closed one of the largest gatherings ever held in Charlottetown.

The music by the orchestra left an impression never to be forgotten by all lovers of music.

The City Council, Masons and Sons of England attended the service in St. Paul's Church in a body.

## RUSSIA

### WORKING

#### To Influence Li Hung Chang

### NEW YORK EXCHANGE

#### Closed for Queen's Funeral—Quebec Insurance Man Failed Badly.

#### RUSSIA WORKING LI HUNG CHANG.

PEKIN, Feb. 2.—(Special.)—The Russian Minister had a three hour conference with Li Hung Chang at Pekin today.

PRINCE TUAN MUST BE PUNISHED. The foreign diplomats believe it is urgent to hold out for the punishment of the Prince.

Beyond banishment Russia will not consent to go nor will she permit the execution of Prince Tuan.

INSURANCE MAN FAILS. QUEBEC, Feb. 2.—(Special.)—David Smith representing the New York Life and Accident companies has failed for \$70,000 and grave charges are made against him.

NEW YORK EXCHANGES CLOSED. NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—(Special.)—Wall Street was deserted today, the exchanges being closed on account of the Queen's funeral.

KENDRICK'S LINIMENT never disappoints—Beware of cheap imitations at cheap prices.

Mr. J. D. Knight, of Georgetown was in the city Friday.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. A. C. Rodgerson of Vernon River Bridge, is spending a few days in the city the guest of Mrs. Edward H. Norton Prince Street.

THE special services held last week in the Long River Presbyterian Church were very largely attended. A deep interest in spiritual things was manifest.

Mr. John Evans, whose death we chronicle to-day has been for the past fifteen years the faithful and obliging Sexton of St. Paul's church in this city. Although he has been suffering for some years from rheumatism, and sometimes found it difficult to get about. Still he was always to be found at his post. THE GUARDIAN extends sympathy to bereaved.

A match game of hockey was played at St. Dunstan's Rink Saturday by a Junior team from the College and the Prince Edwards of the city. The ice was in perfect condition and both teams did their utmost to win. We will not particularize the playing but mention might be made of Messrs Falardeau and Caughlan, point and cover point respectively for the Saints, who played an excellent game throughout, and we would say that if Saturday's game was a fair sample of what the Saint's can do. Prince of Wales College when they meet in a fortnight's time will have to look to their laurels. The Prince also played a good game. The score at the finish was 6 to 0 in favor of the Saints. Mr. Jas. Jules Patry refereed the game in an excellent manner. The Umpires were Messrs. Parent and Worth and Mr. Emile Dion acted as time keeper.

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