

THE SEWERS OF PARIS

WHAT THE VISITOR MAY SEE ON A TRIP THROUGH THEM.

Great Tunnels, With Waterways and Boats, Railways and Cars—A Perfect Subway System—Thrilling Blasts on Signal Horns and What They Mean.

One of the most unique bits of sight being anywhere in the world may be enjoyed in Paris during the spring and summer months. It consists of nothing less than a trip by rail and boat across the city, not through the streets and along the Seine, not even by balloon or flying machine overhead, but underground, through the great sewers.

In order to visit these subterranean wonders, you must write a note to the prefect de la ville, asking for passes. The sewers are open for inspection twice a week from May 1 until Sept. 30, always providing that the days fixed are perfectly clear. If the permits sent you say "good for next Friday," and on that day there should be clouds, no amount of American money could bribe a way down.

The parties descend at the same hour, one entering by means of a stone flight of steep stairs, at the Place de la Madeleine and the other at the Place du Chatelet. The steps run down between gray stone walls and are just wide enough to admit of one person's descending at a time.

If you make your descent at the Place de la Madeleine, on reaching the bottom of the steps you find yourself standing on a long platform, with a wide canal in which water is running slowly past you to the right, down into darkness and distance. Looking to the left, you see a brilliantly lighted, arched stone tunnel, through which the canal runs, with a narrow stone "tow path" on each side.

Overhead you see a huge pipe, held to the center and top of the arched roof by iron hoops. It is through this pipe that Paris is supplied with all her "common" water, for in this city they have two grades of water. That in this large pipe is taken from the Seine and is used for flushing the streets, to water the gardens, to extinguish fires—in fact, for everything except cooking and drinking.

Next to the big pipe is another of about one-half its capacity, and through this is carried the pure spring water which the people drink.

Next you will see a heavy cable made of many ropes, all covered, so as not to come in contact with each other or be damaged by dampness. By these cables are transmitted all the different forces used in the city. There are the pneumatic tubes, through which you may send a letter across the city, as "change" is sent in our retail shops. Then there are the electric wires, for messages or light, and the pipes transmitting condensed air, which the city sells to those wishing to use it.

Glancing along the walls of the arch, you see numbers at regular intervals which correspond with those of the houses in the street above and make it easy to locate any trouble and rectify it. You can, if you happen to live in any of the streets under which you pass, see your own address at a little underground opening that corresponds to the big doorway above, where you run in and out every day.

Having gazed around and seen these main features of the sewer, you will be asked to take a seat in a wide, flat-bottomed boat, large enough to hold 20 persons, and with your "captain" aboard, dressed in white duck, you begin your trip, drawn by four men, two on each side of the canal, who, like the captain, are dressed in white and are so clean that the nickel buttons on their clothing twinkle in the bright electric light.

At each street crossing you can look to right and left down unending vistas of arched sewers, lighted always by huge electric reflectors.

Sometimes there are seven or eight of these boats in line going down the Rue Royal, which is the widest sewer in Paris, and when you get out to "change cars" at the Rue de Rivoli there are sometimes as many as 200 persons on the platform.

Here you leave the boat and take your seat on a sort of hand car, which runs on rails and spans a narrow canal, as an engine does its roadbed. The cars are clean and bright, and are fitted up with nickel. They are pushed by a crew of four men, always in spotless white, by means of a long handle bar, which projects over the foot, at of stone, on each side of the canal.

At intervals along the route you pass openings in the wall, through which comes roaring and dashing the waste water from some huge fountain in the street above, and at regular intervals, also, there are rays of daylight to be seen through the manholes that lead up from the sewers to the streets by means of iron bars driven into the stone walls.

WOODS' PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incontinence, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask Druggists for Woods' Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will cure, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist.

McKAY WOOLEN COMPANY

Offer special inducements to cash buyers. Inspection will convince you that our prices and values are the best in the city.

All our departments are filled with bargains—Ready to wear Clothing of every description. Hats, Cloth Caps, Fur Caps; Underwear for Men and Boys, Fur Coats, Sleigh Robes Horse Rugs.

LADIES' JACKETS

LATEST STYLES

Our own make of Mill Tweeds; Blankets. Flannels—a complete stock to select from Remember—a low cash sale now on at the Bargain Corner

McKay Woolen Company,

The Big Store—Bargain Corner.

There is a system of signaling to the men in the sewers that is thrilling to the visitor. Every little while the long blast of a horn rings out and echoes through the sewer, so that you think noisy Paris above must hear, but it does not. There are only four signals given; one blast or two tells the workmen some private order, but three calls warn them that a storm is approaching the city and when there are four long, ringing notes given it means that everybody must leave the sewers by the nearest manhole, that rain is falling as it can fall only in Paris, and that he that stays in the underground waterways will find in them his grave.

When you know the significance of these signals, it is thrilling to hear the three blasts ring out and it must be a thousandfold more so when the warning to leave comes. It is because the sewers fill so rapidly, in case of rain, that visitors are allowed to descend only on clear days.

Throughout the whole trip through the sewers there is not a single sight or odor that is unpleasant—in fact, it is just the reverse; from the stone arches and the dazzling lights, to the nickel buttons and the ornaments on the men's hats, everything is clean, bright and in order, for you must know that it is only the surface drainage that passes through the sewers of Paris; all house drainage is removed in quite a different way.—M. W. Lewis in Philadelphia Times.

At each street crossing you can look to right and left down unending vistas of arched sewers, lighted always by huge electric reflectors.

Sometimes there are seven or eight of these boats in line going down the Rue Royal, which is the widest sewer in Paris, and when you get out to "change cars" at the Rue de Rivoli there are sometimes as many as 200 persons on the platform.

Here you leave the boat and take your seat on a sort of hand car, which runs on rails and spans a narrow canal, as an engine does its roadbed. The cars are clean and bright, and are fitted up with nickel. They are pushed by a crew of four men, always in spotless white, by means of a long handle bar, which projects over the foot, at of stone, on each side of the canal.

At intervals along the route you pass openings in the wall, through which comes roaring and dashing the waste water from some huge fountain in the street above, and at regular intervals, also, there are rays of daylight to be seen through the manholes that lead up from the sewers to the streets by means of iron bars driven into the stone walls.

Land will be sold in acre lots. Terms made known at sale.

T. S. PETERS, FRED PETERS, ARTHUR PETERS, Trustees.

oct 29 if

Physical Culture & Dancing

MISS H. MACDONALD

Will re-open her Classes on Thursday October 7th.

Private lessons at any hour.

Adults at 8 p. m. Juveniles at 4 p. m.

Fancy Dancing a specialty.

Full particulars on application at her rooms in Masonic Building, or at the residence of John A. Macdonald, Esq.

ownal St. oct 7—

HERE IS A PEACE THAT COMETH AFTER SORROW.

"There is a peace that cometh after sorrow," Of hope surrendered, not of hope fulfilled; A peace that looketh not upon tomorrow, But calmly on a tempest that is stilled;

A peace which lives not now in joy's excesses Nor in the happy life of love secure, But in the unerring strength the heart possesses Of conflicts won while learning to endure.

A peace there is in sacrifice secluded, A life subdued, from will and passion free. 'Tis not the peace which over Eden brooded, But that which triumphed in Gethsemane. —Jessie Rose Gates in Century.

CHICAGO TO BE A VENICE.

Five Hundred Years Hence the Windy City Will Stand In a Great Lake.

Chicago has troubles ahead of her—none of your ordinary, everyday troubles, but the real thing in mental disquieters. True, it is 500 years off, but posterity must be considered.

Professor G. K. Gilbert of the United States geological survey is responsible for this prediction. For a number of years the professor has been making notes of the rise and fall of the great lakes from his own observations and from the records of the government surveys. From these he declares the waters at the lower end of Lake Michigan rise six inches in each century and that the lake is preparing to overflow its southern edge to the infinite discomfort of the Chicagoan of the future.

If his figures speak truly, the whole district covered by the great lakes is undergoing a change of level, and he believes it will only be a matter of time before their outlet into the Atlantic is closed and a new one through the basin of the Mississippi is opened. As the land in the neighborhood of Chicago is the lowest along the lake shore, it is there Professor Gilbert has located the outlet of the future. But as the waters only rise at the rate of one inch in ten years, it is plainly to be seen there is no immediate danger to the Windy City's real estate valuation.

In fact, 500 years will have elapsed before the cry of the gondolier will begin to be heard in the waterways of the western Venice and the clang of the cable car is hushed forever. Then the real trouble will begin. And in another such trifling period—for years are as but seconds in the predictions of the professor—the formation of the new outlet from the lakes to the Mississippi will have taken place, and over the site of the Chicago of today a mighty river will be flowing.

After Chicago has been disposed of the professor predicts trouble for the Niagara Falls hack drivers and newly wedded couples. The latter will have to seek new fields to exhibit themselves in, and this will take away the sole support of the former. In 2,500 years from now Niagara will be merely an intermittent stream and after another 500 years there will not be even a rivulet there.

The only consolation remaining for Chicago in all this is that, even if New York does exist, she won't have Niagara at her doors any longer.

NIGHT SCHOOL

The Evening Session

—OF THE—

Charlottetown Business College and Writing Academy

OPENS ON OCTOBER 15TH INST. This session affords an excellent opportunity for those who cannot attend during the day to acquire a business education. Its object is to assist those in need of help; and the work is so arranged that no one, however deficient, need feel any embarrassment.

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION SUBJECTS—Practical Arithmetic, Writing, easy and rapid Business Correspondence Book keeping by single and Double Entry Actual Business Practice, not copying short hand and Typewriting.

The Penmanship Department is conducted by Mr. J. Harry Williams, for specimens of his student's work, see Geo. Carter & Co's window. Shorthand by Mr. Wm. Moran, the only licensed public teacher in this Province.

Five sessions per week; hours 7.30 to 9.30 p. m. For rates and full information call at the C. B. C. or write to

L. B. MILLER, Principal. Intending students may take up any branches desired. oct 8 dlf

WANTED!

5,000 men, women and children to call and inspect my New Goods.

Compare prices with other stores, and be convinced by buying from me your watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, spectacles, eye glasses, etc, you will save money, and the goods bought from me will be warranted to give satisfaction.

C. G. JURY

FOR SALE

The subscribers have been instructed to offer for sale, part of Town Lot No 96, in the 2nd Hundred of Town Lots in Charlottetown, known as the "Jakeman" property. This lot has a frontage of 70 feet on Grafton Street, and extends back therefrom 100 feet. It will be sold en bloc, or can be subdivided if required.

For terms and other particulars, apply at the office of, DAVIES & HASZARD.

Cherow oct 12 wlf

You think of Scott's

Emulsion as only for those who have consumption or

who have inherited a tendency to it. Almost its

greatest use is for those whose condition is so im-

paired as not to be able to get the good they should out

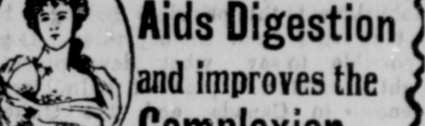
of their ordinary food. In nearly every case with these,

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil brings back appetite,

stimulates digestion, restores color and plumpness, and

controls the diseases of thinness. Book about it, free,

50 cts. and \$1.00, at all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.



Tufti-Frutti

Aids Digestion and improves the Complexion

ADAMS' GUM.

See that the trade mark name Tufti-Frutti is on each 5c. package.

All others are imitations. 155

FREE. Send your address (write plainly) to Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont., and one Tufti-Frutti wrapper, and you will receive two beautiful paper dolls with movable heads and bodies free.

CHARLOTTETOWN

—TO—

BOSTON

Buy your tickets for Boston by the fast Steamer Halifax. W. W. CLARK, Ticket Agent

THE NEW YORKER.

An Account of the Most Powerful Floating Fire Engine in the World.

In the series of articles on New York's fire department by Charles T. Hill in St. Nicholas there is one devoted to "Floating Fire Engines." In describing New York's fleet of fireboats Mr. Hill says:

Foremost among these vessels stands the fireboat New Yorker, officially known as Engine Company No. 57, as she is without doubt the most powerful fireboat afloat. The New Yorker's berth is at the Battery, where she lies beside a tasteful building erected by the fire department as a housing for her crew or company. This building is fitted up with all the requirements of an engine house—bunkroom up stairs, sliding poles to make a quick descent to the ground floor, and a complete set of telegraph instruments to inform the company of all alarms throughout the city.

She lies with steam up, at all times ready to respond in an instant to any alarm, whether it be by telegraph or a cry for assistance from a burning boat in midriver. She will dash up the river to attack a burning pier or warehouse or down the bay to meet an incoming steamship with its cargo afire with the same activity. Her powerful pumps make her almost invincible in any kind of marine fire, and she is also a valuable assistant to the land forces.

As she lies at her berth by the Battery she attracts a great deal of attention from all new arrivals in the harbor, and on account of her formidable appearance she is usually put down as some newfangled torpedo throwing addition to our navy, for with the rows of brass headed hose connections along the side of the deckhouse and the vicious looking stand pipes, or "monitor nozzles," as they are called, mounted fore and aft, she certainly has a defiant and businesslike appearance.

In build she looks like a rather handsome tug. She is 125 feet long, 23 feet wide and draws about 13 feet of water. She is built of steel and iron throughout making her thoroughly fireproof, even the top of the wheelhouse and cabin being made of a kind of cement as hard as stone. There is little woodwork about her to ignite, and she is thus enabled to approach very close to a fire and deliver her powerful streams at short range. She has two very large boilers and four sets (eight in all) of vertical, double acting steam pumps and one additional small direct acting pump.

A GOOD STORY OF CLAY.

He Was Very Confident of Election as President in 1844.

"There never was a more disappointed candidate for the presidency than Mr. Clay was in 1844," says one who knew him, "for he fully expected to tenant the White House from 1845 to 1849. He was then on his third run for the presidency, and had long been the idol of his party. In his first run, against Jackson and John Quincy Adams, in 1824, he received less than 50,000 votes; in his second, against Jackson, in 1832, over 600,000, and in his third run he received in a total popular vote of 2,600,000 votes within 40,000 of a majority over Mr. Polk. Thus he had much ground for hope, and his friends, both here and throughout the country, were certain of his election. In fact, that being the day for news by slow mail, it was a week before his defeat was acknowledged, and several times the victory (?) celebrated by the burning of bonfires. I was then employed as a messenger boy in the old intelligence office, and by that means I came to know Mr. Clay, frequently being sent by Mr. Gales and Mr. Keaton with messages to him. Sometimes I found him at the capitol, but generally at his rooms in the building at the northwest corner of Eighth street and Market space, the site now occupied by Mr. William H. Hoeks. At his rooms he was friendly with me and seemed pleased with the manner in which I performed my duties.

"One day he said: 'My lad, when I become president, I will do something for you. I want you to come to see me at the White House.'

"Why, Mr. Clay, I responded, 'how will I get to see you when your doors are guarded?'

"Sure enough," remarked Mr. Clay, picking up a card, on which he wrote: 'Admit Mr. — H. Clay.' Handing it to me, he said: 'Take care of it, and it will pass you. Be sure to come.'

"I fully expected to have occasion to use it, but, like Mr. Clay and thousands of others, I was disappointed. I have had the card for over half a century and have treasured it as an evidence of Mr. Clay's good intentions."—Washington Star.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

TO LET.

A comfortable dwelling on Donchester St., containing eight rooms. Immediate possession given. Rent moderate.

Apply to

ARTHUR G. PEAKE,

Office on Peake's Wharf.

oct 21—