


ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure.

Black Diamond Line.

 The S. S. "COBAN," sailing from Charlottetown, Monday morning July 12th, will call for St. John's Nfld., via North Sydney, C. B., carrying horses, cattle and sheep on deck and produce under deck at lowest possible rates.
 For further particulars as to freight and passage, apply to
PEAKE BROS & CO.
 Charlottetown, July 6, 1897, 51 cent.

CARD.
 To the Electors of Charlotte-town, Common and Royalty.

Having been nominated candidates to contest the Charlottetown Common and Royalty, in the interests of the Liberal Party, we respectfully solicit your support. Our record as representatives of this constituency during the last four years, is before you. We are in accord with the Platform of the Local Government as laid down in the address of the leader, and if elected, shall, as in the past, do our best to promote the interests of our constituents and of the Province.

Thanking you for your former support, and soliciting a continuance of your favor, we have the honor to be,
 Your obedient servants,
**BENJAMIN ROGERS,
 L. E. PROWSE.**

Dominion of Canada.
 PROVINCE OF
Prince Edward Island
 City of Charlottetown

Before Francis Longworth Hazard, Esq., the Stipendiary Magistrate for the City of Charlottetown.

Take notice that His Honor the Stipendiary Magistrate for the said City of Charlottetown, has by virtue of the power and authority in him vested by the Statute of the General Assembly of the said Island, instituted—

An Act to Consolidate and Amend the several Acts Incorporating the City of Charlottetown, ordered and appointed that Wednesday, 14th July, next, be the day and hour for hearing all appeals made to the said Magistrate from the Valuation Assessments of rates imposed or authorized by the City Council of the said City, and that on each day and daily thereafter, until all such appeals have been heard, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in the Police Court, in Charlottetown, aforesaid, all such appeals will be heard and finally determined by him.

Witness this 6th day of July, A. D. 1897.
ROBERT VANDERSTINE,
 Collector for said City.

The Great Victorian Tea Party
 At Vernon River

The Parishioners of Vernon River, Roman Catholic Church, purpose holding a Tea Party on the church grounds,

WEDNESDAY, 14th JULY NEXT,

in aid of the Church Funds. Quite a number of well furnished tea tables will be on the grounds, furnished with all the delicacies of the season. In addition to the tea tables there will be a dinner table with hot and cold meats, pies, etc., to satisfy the tastes of an epicurean.

All the games usual at such entertainments will be provided by the committee, and music will be furnished by "a hundred pipes and a fiddle."

And last, but not least, a well stocked bar will be on the grounds where "refreshment drinks" and eatables can be procured at reasonable rates.

We want all our friends to come and enjoy themselves on that day, and enjoy themselves to the full.

Tea on the tables at noon.
 Admission to grounds and tea, 25c.
 Dinner, 50c.
 God Save the Queen.
 By order of the committee.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.
 How Celebrated in a Fifeshire Village.

BEACON FIRES BLAZE OUT AGAIN.

Interesting Letter From an Islander Abroad.

WHATEVER may be the verdict of posterity as to what day during the past sixty years has been of greatest moment to the British Empire, there can be little doubt but that, to the mind of Britain's Queen, the 22nd of June, 1897, has equalled in its measures of splendor and pomp, and surpassed in the plenitude of its evidences of the loyalty and affection of her people, as it certainly has done in its demands upon the higher sensibilities and physical endurance of the Queen herself, even that other memorable day, the 20th June, 1837.

It is needless now to point out how, in innumerable ways, the demonstrations throughout the British dominions during the present month are, and probably will be, unique in the whole history of the Empire.

It not having been the fortune, or misfortune, of the writer to form one of the ten millions of the inhabitants of London on the Queen's day, he will leave the description of the royal pageant to the innumerable witnesses who are already forthcoming to testify to its magnificence. It has, however, been my lot, and in this I consider myself fortunate, to be a witness, and in a small way a participant, in the zealous though miniature demonstrations of a village in the country—I beg my townsmen's pardon—in the kingdom of Fifeshire, which kingdom, as its inhabitants would proudly tell you, is bounded on the north by the Tay, on the south by the Forth, on the east by the North Sea and on the west by the adjoining kingdom of Great Britain.

Imagine then a Fifeshire parish, extending from within a mile of the Firth of Forth northward for some five miles till it ends in an undulating ridge of a mean altitude of about 250 feet which forms the boundary between it and the adjoining parish. Arising grandly from various points on this ridge are a number of what an Englishman would call high hills, but which are only intelligible to a Fifer as laws. These stand out majestically in the long Scottish summer twilight, and as their grim outlines slowly melt into the night their adaptability for the purpose of bonfire or beacon must impress itself upon all who observe them in this record year.

Acting upon the recommendation of the County Council, the various parishes undertook to arrange each its own programme of jubilee festivities. The programme itself was a secondary consideration, the primary being the obtaining of funds; but a meeting of the parishioners, convened by one of the smaller proprietors, the appointment of a committee and a staff of collectors, a second meeting a week later, and, presto, £25 in the hands of the committee. With this sum at the disposal of the parish, the spending of it was an easy matter. A supply of tea and coals to every poor family in the parish, the balance to defray the cost of a bonfire and the barrel of beer which must lie to windward.

A magnanimous offer from a lady of the neighbourhood to entertain the school children of the parish having evolved itself later into an invitation to every inhabitant of the parish to spend the afternoon in the grounds of her mansion, it only now remained to fill in the details of the programme thus almost spontaneously outlined.

The morning of the 22nd broke in the typical Scottish fashion—clouds and mist; but this fact served to dampen the spirits only of those who were lacking in experience of the vagaries of the Scottish climate.

Hours before the sun actually showed himself every house in the village, or rather, I must confess, every house save one, showed its bit of colour in the form of small flags, banners, floral emblems, etc. I should, after several years observation of Scottish character, have been prepared for something of this kind, but as I never at any time heard a word drop from any of my neighbors to the effect that the townsfolk individually were contemplating anything in the way of decoration on the 22nd, it happened that until nine o'clock on that morning our house was conspicuous by its absence of adornment. Plainly something had to be done. As the only Canadians in the town we felt that the reputation of the banner colony was at stake—but how? The shops were all closed for the day and there was not a bit of bunting in the house. Now, at any rate, a knowledge of another side of the Scott came to my aid. I could find a draper in his house behind his shop, and though his shutters were up in loyalty to his fellow-tradesmen as well as to his Queen, I felt sure that even on Queen's day, the "sicht o' the siller" would prove at all events equal to the former incentive. So with an air of unconcern that would have done credit to an inhabitant of a "Scott Act" town, I sauntered leisurely along to the back door of the nearest draper, and in a short time our house showed an array of color second to none and surpassing all in that it presented one emblem which was not generally at first understood,—a huge representation of the "Maple Leaf" surmounting the front entrance.

At 2.30 p. m., the formal proceedings of the day began by the assembling, in the town hall of the school children of the parish to the number of 300, and as many of their parents and friends as there was room for, to listen to a short religious service conducted by the parish and

united Presbyterian clergymen. At 3 o'clock the children and citizens, headed by a band of pipers, proceeded to a new recreation park which had been presented to the town on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee, by the Lord of the Manor—the Right Hon. the Earl of Crawford and Balcanes. Here the park was formally presented to the town, and declared open by His Lordship's factor, and the health of the Queen and the donor enthusiastically drunk by six hundred pairs of lips from a massive punch bowl full to the brim of port which had long since passed its diamond jubilee.

The procession having reformed an advance was made to the grounds of the lady who was to entertain the parish. There the children enjoyed their sweets, games and races; their mothers, their tea and Scotch cake; and their fathers their Scotch with or without the cake.

At six o'clock, this large and motley garden party dispersed, and at seven dancing began on the village green to the strains of a violin, a cornet and a bass viola, the latter under the touch of an octogenarian. Shortly before ten came a respite to the dancers, when some of them joined the party on that particular lawn on which our pile of tar, oil and brushwood was situated, while others contented themselves with taking up a position at the end of the village which commanded a view of numerous heights on both sides of the Forth.

Promptly at ten o'clock the first rocket was seen from this position to ascend from Arthur's Seat, one of the venerable mounds in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh. The scene which followed during the next hour can never be forgotten by even the most prosaic who witnessed it. For the moment I could but forget the occasion to which the twenty odd beacons which blazed on all sides owed their being, and could scarcely realize that I had not been transported from the Victorian Era back to the time when

"The ready page, with hurried hand,
 Awaked the reed-fire's slumbering brand,
 And ruddy blushed the heaven;
 For a sheet of flame, from the turret high,
 Waved like a blood-flag on the sky,
 All flaring and uneven;
 And soon a score of fires, I ween,
 From height, and hill, and cliff, were seen;
 Each with warlike tidings fraught;
 Each from each the signal caught;
 Each after each they glanced to sight,
 As stars arise upon the night.
 They gleamed on many a dusky tarn,
 Haunted by the lonely car;
 On many a cairn's gray pyramid,
 Where urns of mighty chiefs lie hid;
 Till high Dunedin the blazes saw,
 From Soltra and Dumperder Law;
 And Lothian heard the Regent's order,
 That all should bowne them for the Border."

But paraffine and coal tar soon burnt out; and, as, wearied with the turmoil of the day, I turned homeward, the imaginary gave place to the real, and I ended the Queen's day thankful that each of the score of fires was with joyful rather than "with warlike tidings fraught"; thankful for the privilege of living in the Victorian era; and proud of my birthright as a subject of her who "in her public life has been an example to every monarch, and in her private life an example to every citizen."

S. W. PROWSE.

NO DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION
 necessary to enable you to buy a cake of
BABY'S OWN SOAP
 Be sure and get the genuine—wherever you can—and you will have the best soap made.
 *
 The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

Victoria Cafe
 Great George St.
 Scene of attraction during these hot days.
 Nice drinks of all kinds to refresh the tired and weary.
 Nice Lunches, beautiful strawberries and cream.
JOHN P. JOY
 VICTORIA CAFE
 Gt. George St....

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

The Liberal Conservatives have engaged the Lyceum as their Campaign Rooms, from this date till after the Election. This Hall will be open every day and evening. All friends of the party are expected to attend, and will be made welcome.

SPECIAL TRAIN will leave for Suffolk on the 8th, at 10.30 a. m. (local).

I. O. O. F.—Alpha Rebekah Lodge meets tonight. Installation of officers and other business.

KELLY'S CROSS TEA.—If the weather be wet on the 15th the tea will be held on the following Saturday.

IF YOU WANT a real day's pleasure attend the Methodist Sunday School picnic tomorrow at Midgell. Train leaves at nine o'clock sharp.

THAT'S THE CHEESE.—The Red House Dairying Co., have on hand about 200 June make of cheese which will be ready to remove from curing room about the 15th of this month. Local purchasers would do well to call at the factory or correspond with the president.

THE PARK ROADWAY.—We have been asked to call the attention of the authorities to the fact that certain parties are in the habit of using the newly-opened park roadway as a speeding track for horses, to the great discomfort of ladies and others using that popular thoroughfare. It is said that horses are driven two and three abreast at their fastest pace over the roadway. It is hoped the officers of the law will put a stop to this nuisance at once.

CITY SCHOOL BOARD.—The regular monthly meeting of the school board was held last evening. The teachers' reports show the enrolment for the past month to be 1,422; 839 boys and 583 girls. A committee was appointed to arrange for the opening of two new departments in Prince Street School. Miss Dutcher and Miss James were appointed on the staff of teachers for the city schools. Mr. McSwain whose term as drawing instructor, expired on the 30th of June, was reappointed.

PERSONAL

George Sinclair, Esq., of Malpeque is visiting the city.

Mgr. Merry Del Val, the Papal Delegate, is seriously ill at Ottawa. He is suffering from fever brought on by overwork.

Mr. J. D. Seaman, principal of Prince Street School, left this morning for Yarmouth, N. S., to attend the meetings of the Summer School of Science.

Rev. J. J. McDonald, of Kinkora, was in the city yesterday on his way to Glenfinnan where his mother died that morning. Mrs. McDonald was 66 years of age, and was deservedly esteemed.

It is announced from Ottawa that Col. Irwin, assistant adjutant general of artillery, has retired after twenty-five years of service and will now receive the imperial pension of \$1,000 per annum.

T. A. Ritson, assistant general manager of the American express company, is registered at the Halifax. Mr. Ritson, with his wife and son, is on his way to P. E. Island, where he will spend his vacation.—Halifax Herald.

Mr. George Irving is expected home to-night from Zurich, Switzerland. Mr Irving was the delegate from the Grand Lodge of Prince Edward Island to the International Supreme Lodge of Good Templars which met at Zurich.

Queen Hotel: S. E. Reid, Tryon; W. S. Green, Summerside; J. H. Ashevill, Chilliwick, B. C.; F. J. O'Connor, St. John; T. J. Simpson, Brantford, Ont.; C. F. Gorham, Halifax; John A. Thurber, Providence, R. I.; Joshua Etbells, do; E. H. Sprague, Maine; Rev. J. E. Tiner, Montague; Rev. J. Goldsmith, Alberton; P. McLaren, M. D. Brudenell; J. P. Sullivan, St. Peters Bay.

The Vancouver World says: "J. O. McLeod, of the postal mail service, received word to-day of his appointment to the vacant position of Superintendent of the mail service in British Columbia with headquarters in this city. The appointment is a popular one in every respect." Mr. McLeod is a son of the late Captain Alexander McLeod, of the *Gulnare*, and previous to entering the postal service he was second officer on that steamer.

Mr. E. G. Porter, who was a special representative of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and of the American Antiquarian Society at the Cabot celebration recently held at Halifax, has been visiting Charlottetown during the past few days, and left for home this morning. In company with his friend, Judge Alley, he visited some of the most interesting parts of the Island, and has left us with most favorable impressions of our Province.

Mr. William S. Ferguson is home from Cornell, having, as in former years of college work, acquitted himself with distinction. At the recent commencement of Cornell he submitted a thesis on the political institutions of Athens which was highly appreciated. Mr. Ferguson received the degree of M. A., accompanied by an election as a Fellow of Cornell in Classics. This is something more than honorary as it carries with it \$500 per annum with no condition save that the Fellow shall devote himself to original research at Cornell.

Hotel Davies: T. Hudson and wife, Pictou; C. B. Foster and wife, St. John; W. A. Cookson, do; M. J. McLeod, Boston; Allan Parsons, Montreal; Lyman W. Cox, St. John; Miss Marming, Quincy, Mass; Miss Ethel Tucker, New York; G. M. Reid, S. Side; S. W. Houston, Montreal; J. M. McLeod, city; B. Devlin and wife, New Glasgow; J. Ewing, J. M. Reid, St. John; W. H. Lutow, Manchester, Eng; F. R. Dearborn, St. John; R. D. Laird, Summerside; L. J. Fuller, W. W. Hiatt, Wm. Richards, H. P. Mellon, New York; D. McKenna, city.

Meet me at The Always Busy Store.

Summer Blankets

65c AND 95c A PAIR.

60 pairs offered this week. The best value we have ever shown.

65c and 95c a pr.

STANLEY BROS.,
 The Always Busy Store

The Gates of...
HEALTH

are the teeth. They are placed in the mouth to guard the stomach against the improperly cooked food. If these gates are defective, their work must be slighted, and the food un-masticated reaches the stomach in an indigestible condition. There to lie and ferment. Then dyspepsia and a long train of evils follow.

Without good teeth perfect mastication is not possible. If your teeth are decaying they should be attended to at once. It is very seldom necessary to have them extracted.

Painless Dentistry

is what we practice, and our many patients of our eight months business in Charlottetown, are vouchers for what we aim. Ask them,

Guaranteed Work
Moderate Charges
 —AND THE—
Famous Berlin Method
of Painless Dentistry

BERLIN DENTAL PARLORS
 OVER STORE PROWSE BROS.