

MILLINERY NOTICE

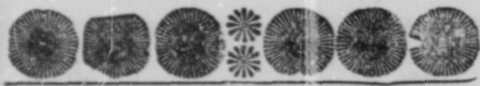
We beg to inform you that we have secured the services of

Miss McKeiver

for our millinery department. Miss McKeiver is now in New York attending the millinery opening and will be here the latter end of the month.

WEEKS & CO

The People's Store.



PERSONAL

Dr. Macneill, of Stanley, is at the Hotel Davies.

Mr. H. J. McKenzie, C. E., crossed to the mainland today.

Mr. C. H. Sterns, of Souris, is among the guests at the Hotel Davies.

Mr. W. J. Farrand, representing the Canadian Drug Co., St. John, is at the Hotel Davies.

Mr. James Kelly, of the I. C. R., who has been here for a few days, crossed to the mainland today.

Mr. W. B. Mackenzie, Government Engineer, who has been in Charlottetown in connection with the proposed bridge across the Hillsborough, left last night on return to Moncton.

Messrs L. E. Prowse and W. W. Stanley, who have been on a business trip to the Old Country, returned to Charlottetown last evening. Messrs S. A. McLeod, L. G. Wheat and W. A. Huestis are expected to-night. Mr. James Paton will leave Liverpool for home on the 31st.

The Montreal Star says: "W. J. Gilmore, who for the past ten years held the dual position of manager of the Brockville exchange of the Bell Telephone Co., and superintendent of district No 6, has been appointed superintendent of agencies in the eastern department at Montreal. The district includes the territory east of Kingston, in Ontario, and the whole province of Quebec. He will enter upon his new duties the first week in April. He will be succeeded here by W. V. B. Earle, of Lachute." Mr. Earle is a son of S. N. Earle, Esq., of this city. Congratulations.

Special Notice

Having purchased from Mr. F. J. Hornsby the stock and good will of his Book and Stationery Business in the Morris Block, we will continue the business in its various branches, selling at lowest prices for cash only. Miss B. Hornsby, who has managed the business in the past, will be in charge of the store, and will be pleased to attend to all old customers and many new ones.

A choice new stock of Wall Papers will be at once put on sale, and all departments of the business will be kept well stocked. A well supplied news stand will be a special feature of the business. The store will be known as "The Bazaar Bookstore."

THE Bazaar Company

Successors to F. J. HORNSBY.

MORRIS BLOCK. . . .
Charlottetown, March 15, 1900.

ON BOARD THE S. S. LAURENTIAN.

Letter Written by Rev. W. J. Cox.

CANADIAN TRANSPORT NO. 2
CROSSES THE LINE.

Life On Shipboard—A Day At The Verdes—Stories From Modder River and Magersfontein Wounded.

A friend last night received a letter from Rev. W. J. Cox, written on board the S. S. Laurentian, crossing the Equator on February 6th and posted at Cape Town on February 20th, and kindly allows us to publish the following extracts:

It is awfully hot. I wish you could see us. On the men's deck and forecastle hundreds of them are lying in all shapes, and then on the quarter deck all of us officers have our beds made up in long rows side by side. It looks so queer we lie awake and laugh. At 4.30 a. m. some one begins to shout "look out for the hose," and we are all turned out and stand under the hose or dip up the water in buckets and fling it over ourselves and each other. I can think of you all in Canada frozen in, sleighing, snow-shoeing, etc.

The voyage from Halifax to Cape Verde was almost without incident except for seasickness. On the 31st we reached Cape Verde, and what a holiday it was. The Island of San Antonio was sighted early in the morning and it was grand to see as we skirted along about three miles out. Hills, hundreds of feet high, yes, thousands in places, above us almost like solid rock of a peculiar brownish color thrown up in the most fantastic shapes by volcanic action, and here and there at their base tiny little villages of the most picturesque description, the houses square with large windows and painted all shades of red, yellow, blue, green, etc.

At 10.10 o'clock we came to anchor in the grand harbor of Mindello, right under the Bird Rock, which looks so strange 400 feet high with a face on it like a man's. The town is two miles from the shore. I never saw such a beautiful place as with all its colours it lay there at the base of the hills. As we approached we saw other British ships at anchor, among them a man-of-war and four transports. My word! you should have heard the cheering when all hands saw the old flag. It was grand. And then they sang God Save the Queen, The Maple Leaf Forever, Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue, etc. There were fourteen steamers in port, twelve of them British.

I can't tell what a difference in feeling it made to see other troops going to the war too. After the health officer had been on board dozens and dozens of bun-boats came alongside selling fruit of all kinds, most delicious of taste, tobacco, coral and shell ornaments, etc. You never heard such a babble or row in your life. All shouting in Portuguese-English for custom and handing their wares up in long lines tied to ropes. More wonderful than anything were the boys diving from the boats for 10 and 25 cent pieces. Each of those boats had from two to four boys in them, as Mulvaney says, "as naked as Venus," ranging in age from 6 to 18 years. As soon as a piece of silver struck the water five or six boys were in after it, and such fights under water you never saw. There would be nothing but arms and legs tied up in knots. They never missed a thing though.

A very curious thing was the following: When we first came in and anchored we noticed the man-of-war trying to signal us, but no one could make it out; but very soon we saw a boat's crew pulling towards us. Then what cheering as they came alongside. The signal was "will you play us a game of football at 2.30 this afternoon on the beach?" Just think of fellows going to war getting off the steamer to play football. Unfortunately we had to decline as we left that evening at 5.30.

He was a fine fellow, (the officer who came on board) so full of yarns. He was as glad to see us as we were to see him. He told us some awful stories of the war though. Just two days before we got there the hospital ship "Princess of Wales" was there with all the bad cases of wounded from Modder River and Magersfontein. It must have been awful to see them and hear their stories. He said to us, "You fellows are perky and able to laugh, but good God! there is no laugh about them, some shot through and through, and all of them with their nerves smashed." I tell you it sobered us a bit as we heard him talk. For instance one man, a Highland officer, had had eleven shots through the kilt, three in the arms and two in the head. He had lost his right eye, was partially deaf, and also his right arm, and yet he was able to dine on board the ship. The correspondent of the Daily Mail was there with his arm gone at the shoulder socket.

Another thing was that Gen. Wauchope's charger was on board. As Wauchope fell in the trenches at Magersfontein he said to his servant by his side, "Take my charger home to my wife." Those were his last words. The man got the horse out, and after waiting in hiding behind some rocks until twelve hours after, when all the firing had ceased, ventured out of his hole.

He was at once captured by the Boers, but when he told them the story they bade him go and fulfil Wauchope's dying wish. Very touching, wasn't it? And so for three hours he talked. All the wounded said it was a wonder a single man escaped. "Fancy," they said "the heaviest had storm you ever saw, and see that coming towards you in lead, with hundreds of shells bursting every minute, and then fancy how men escape."

But one thing is certain; everyone on board went wild when they heard that we were still in time for the scrap, and if they only give us a chance Canada will not leave to blush for an U. C. A.

We crossed the line at 11.20 a. m., and quite a function it was. All the troops formed up on parade, four guns were fired, and then all sang "Rule Britannia" and God Save the Queen.

There are all sorts and conditions of men; men of the highest families and some very few of the lowest sort. I never saw as fine a lot of chaps.

The Sunday services are fine. Holy Communion at 8.30, with an old box covered with a Union Jack for an altar. At 10.30 the parade service takes place, and I never saw anything finer. They rig up a sort of reading desk covered with flags. The singing is glorious. I never heard the like. For accompaniment we have an auto-harp, two violins and two banjos, while the Sergeant Major stands out and beats time with his whip. At 6.15 p. m. there is a voluntary service, just a lesson, few collects, lots of hymns and a short address. Last Sunday night they sang for two hours after it and as one of the officers said to me, "Fellows who can sing like that, all those old fashioned hymns they learned at their mother's knee, will make trouble for some one when they get into action."

Two thirds of the contingent are Englishmen, and a very large majority are Churchmen.

Mr. Frank Muncey has received the following letter from his brother who went to South Africa from Halifax with the Artillery Contingent. The letter is dated Cape Town, S. A., Feb. 21st 1900:

DEAR FRANK,—We arrived here O. K., and are in camp at a place called Green Point; about one mile out of the city. There are 20,000 volunteers in this camp, but there is another further up much larger. Talk about the snow storms of Canada, but I think I prefer them to the sand storms of South Africa. It blew a regular gale the last two days. One could not see anything but sand and gravel, and our eyes caught it all. But this morning it is perfect, fine and warm. Well I have seen the table cloth they say hangs over the mountain and it is a fine sight.

Quite a number of the Canadians of the first contingent are in town, some sick, some on duty, but I have not come across any of the Island boys yet. We may go to the front in about three weeks time, and I think we will meet some then.

Busy all the time drilling and fixing up around horses and guns. Our grub consists of bread and tea with a little meat; but I am fat, used to it now, don't eat quite as much as I did when at home.

A chum of mine from Winnipeg and I had a dinner in town last night, and it seemed funny to sit down before a tablecloth again. It is over a month and a half since I did. I will need a lot of time to get back to my old style after this. I am sending you views of Cape Town and surroundings. Lots of English here. Everything is English style. It's the worst place to spend money. Everything is 3 pence and 6 pence, and soon runs away with your dough.

We were not allowed to shave on board steamer coming out, and when we landed we looked like a lot of Boers.

By the appearance of things here, and what we hear of the war, it won't last very long. The Boers are losing right along. Will send you some papers and you can see how their reports compare with the ones you receive there.

Say, I kept Canadian time by my watch and the difference is five hours and fifteen minutes slower.

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 the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It 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.

FIRE AT MONTAGUE.—Mr. F. S. McDonald's store, Montague Bridge, had a narrow escape from being burned on Monday evening. A lamp was upset, but was quickly thrown out of the store by Mr. McDonald. Mr. A. C. McInnis extinguished the fire. Fire was afterwards discovered under the floor, but it was soon put out. The damage was slight.

Ladies, bring your boys to the big store for their spring suits. We have everything that heart can wish for in this line, we can dress the boys so they'll look like little gentlemen and feel like a king, Prowse Bros.

You may think there is another place as good as a big store for hats, but you are mistaken as we will prove to you if you give us a chance. There is only one best hat in the world, that's Christy's. We have it, come and get it.—Prowse Bros.

See J H Bell's window for bargains in boots.

WATCH FOUND.—Found on North River Road, between McPhee's corner and North River Bridge a silver watch. Owner may have same by applying to Messrs Byrne, North River.

Local and Other Items.

MEETING.—Meeting of the B & A. to night at 8.15.

TO-NIGHT.—Prince Edward Preceptory meets in Masonic Temple this evening at 8 o'clock.

THE TEMPERATURE.—The coldest during last night was 32 above zero. The warmest up to 1 p. m., to-day was 39 above.

BAD FIRE.—The Academy of Music at Quebec, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The loss is \$30,000.

POLICE COURT.—Charles Slate was this morning fined \$20 or 90 days for indulging rather freely in the cup that intoxicates.

THE PROB.—Moderate to fresh westerly winds; fair. Thursday: Fresh westerly to northwesterly winds; little lower temperature.

THE HALIFAX QUOTA.—There have been eight applicants for the Halifax quota since our last report. If these pass the medical examination the total number enrolled will be 28, leaving two vacancies to be filled.

THE STANLEY left Pictou for Charlottetown at 8 o'clock this morning, with a full cargo. At 10 o'clock she was sighted well inside Point Prim. At 3.30 she was coming up to the wharf.

L. O. A. B. A.—Lady Wallace Lodge, No. 27, will hold a social and entertainment in Wright's Hall on Friday next, 23rd inst, at 8 p. m. Proceeds for charitable purposes. A pleasant time is in store for all those who attend. Admission 10 cents.

SEE THEM.—Mons. Ant. Vincent has on exhibition in the window of Watson's drug store two very beautiful specimens of sculpture such as are rarely seen in this community. The work is that of a finished artist and proclaims Mons. Vincent master of his art. These sculptures will be on exhibition for only a few days.

CHURCH CONVENTION AT SUMMERSIDE.—A special service in connection with the Church of England Convention at Summerside was held in St. Mary's Church last evening. An appropriate and eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Leo. Williams, Rector of St. Paul's, Charlottetown, from the text, Psalms 65.2, "O Thou that hearest prayer unto Thee shall all flesh come." A business meeting was held this morning at which the Ven. Archdeacon Reagh presided.

DR. ANDERSON'S LECTURE.—A good audience assembled in St. James' Hall last evening to hear Dr. Anderson's lecture on Britain's relations with the European Powers. The subject, a most exhaustive one, was learnedly treated for about an hour and a half. The lecturer especially traced Britain's relation with France, Russia and Germany, and contrasted her colonial policy with that of the former. Rev. J. K. Fraser occupied the chair, and at the close the national anthem was heartily sung.

EMERSONIAN RECITAL.—The programme for the Emersonian recital in Kindergarten Hall on the evening of the 30th inst., will be found in another part of today's paper. It has been carefully arranged, and will, we feel sure, be thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The ladies and gentlemen participating will do their best to entertain,—and the object for which the recital is given is one that is in every way deserving of encouragement. The recital will be under the direction of Miss Macmillan, which is a guarantee that it will be a success from an artistic standpoint.

GEORGETOWN NOTES.—Hop. D. Gordon has begun the work of laying down the frame of a 200-ton schooner. This vessel is to be three-masted, and will be constructed under the supervision of Mr. Duncan McLaure. The last vessel built in Mr. Gordon's yard was the schooner Brudenell, some seven years ago. The Brudenell, it will be remembered was driven ashore in the West Indies last year at the time of the great tidal wave. Mr. Gordon has a fine lot of good timber in his yard at present and the new vessel should be staunch and true. The ice in Georgetown harbor is now unsafe to travel upon.

Any Spring Medicine

Your want can be procured at our stores at lowest prices. We meet every price; no firm can sell lower than we do. Telephone and we will send any article you want to your home. Goods sent out on approval and called for again, thus saving you any trouble.



Meet Me at the Always Busy Store

Children's Sailor Caps and Tams...

Special Bargain

72 American Blue Cloth Tams, well made and finished, some plain, and some with braided crowns—Secured at a bargain—you get the benefit.....

OUR PRICE
45 cents and 50 cents

ENGLISH REGULATION JACK TARS

42C
TO 85C EACH

Stanley Bros

New Spring Styles in Slater Shoes

All our Slater Shoes for spring of 1900 are now on sale—over fifty kinds to choose from in fashionable shapes in Black—Tan—Brown and chocolate.

\$3.50 and \$5.00 a pair for men.

ALLEY & CO

1900 SPRING OPENING 1900

Seven Cases New Cloths Opened and More to Follow

No matter how large a stock a merchant may have, there is always something refreshing about new goods, they give vitality and ambition to business. Our suitings, overcoatings and trouserings this season are unusually attractive.

Just One Look at our

Collection of rich and beautiful fabrics, exquisite colorings, novel and exclusive designs, which must convince you that we show an assortment that is impossible to surpass.

Expect from us

Besides perfection in make, lowest prices, for we are the firm that sell good clothing at the prices of the other kind.

Look out for our Men's Furnishings ad. later. GORDON & McLELLAN

Men's Stylish Outfitters.....