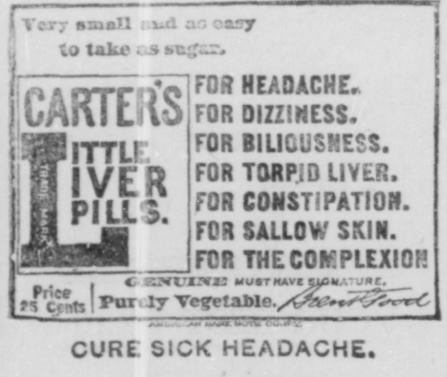


# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

## Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Scott's Emulsion*



# GRAND Patriotic Concert

## Lodges Eton and Prince Edward SONS OF ENGLAND

Under the Direction of Professor W. Harry Watts, in Collaboration of **St. George's Day, MONDAY APRIL 23rd Opera House.**

- PROGRAMME.
- March..... Selected Professor Vinnicombe's Orchestra
  - 1. Society Ode "Red White and Blue" Solo by Bro. A. W. Mitchell. Chorus by members of the society.
  - 2. Patriotic Air..... Selected.....Orchestra
  - 3. (a) Chorus—"Lords of the Waves We Are".....Fanning
  - (b) "Vale".....Fanning
  - Verse Apostrophe to Colonialists Mr. L. A. W. Lamont
  - Verse apostrophe re Patriotic Fund Mrs. W. H. Watts.
  - Song—"The Uncommercial Traveller" Mr. E. H. Mitchell.
  - Recitation.....Storms Along John Miss Enid McLean.
  - Song....."After the Sun Went Down" Little Misses Fannie and Jean Gill.
  - Song....."Fiona".....S. Adams Mrs. E. H. Norton.
  - Patriotic song "Who Carries the Gun?" Mrs. W. H. Watts.
  - Sword Drill and Royal Salute..... Capt. (Miss) Fitzgerald and twelve young ladies.
  - INTERMISSION.
  - Light Cavalry Overture by Von Sappe. Orchestra.
  - PART II.
  - 1 Solo and Chorus—"The Recessional".....De Koven Mr. L. W. Cook and Chorus.
  - 2 Gipsy Scene—Scene arranged by Miss H McDonald.
  - By the Ladies of the Sword Drill.
  - Song..... Selected Miss Earle, Piano, Professor Earle.
  - 4 Recitation "Our Bit of the Thin Red Line".....Miss McKenzie.
  - Tableau arranged by Lieut. A G Peake.
  - 5 Song—"Change Front on Pretoria".....March Mr. W F Collings and Men's Chorus Picture by Lieut. A G Peake.
  - 6 (a)—Chorus...Soldiers' Chorus...Faust (b)—Patriotic Chorus....."Victoria." GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
  - Accompanists, Miss Amy Moore, Miss Stewart and Mr. W. McKie.
  - Director, Bro. Prof. W. H. Watts.
  - Tickets on sale at usual places on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Positively no ticket will be sold till 10 o'clock. Admission 35 and 25 cents. Proceeds in aid of the Red Cross Fund.

**Provincial Rifle Association.**

The Annual Business Meeting of the Provincial Rifle Association, will be held in the City Court Room, City Building, at 4 o'clock, p. m., Friday, April 27th, 1900.

FRANCIS DOGHERTY, Lt. Col., President

S. F. HODGSON, Major, Secretary-Treasurer

Citytown, April 10th, 1900 d & w td

LETTERS FROM MR. A. MELLISH

Through the kindness of Mrs. J. T. Mellish we are permitted to publish the following very interesting letters from her son, Mr. Arthur Mellish:

FERRARA, Wednesday, March 14th, 1900.

..... Bloemfontein is ours! And here we are encamped 8 miles south on the railway line. We received the news yesterday when stopping for an hour's rest at a pond 4 miles from here. First the rumor of a civil dissension among the peace and war parties of the Boers ran through the brigade. Then it was said the guns we had been hearing in the morning were those of the two bodies of Boers fighting each other; then the announcement came that French was in Bloemfontein. I can tell you there was a sudden roar and hum of 5,000 voices. The tired and footsore soldiers with haggard weary faces brightened up in a moment, and all was animation and congratulation. It was worth the long days of semi-starvation and toilsome march and fight to participate in such a scene.

Last Sunday, the 11th, we left Dreifontein about ten in the morning. The day had become very warm and consequently the marching was more difficult. The journey for some days had been over an undulating veldt, but now we went along the ridges of some low-lying kopjes. We passed through some fields of corn with melons growing below, as is usual here. I managed to get a fairly good melon, although the best of everything had been taken by the mounted men and the Boers who had already passed over the same place. We marched on to the top of a small hill strewn with shrapnel and shell from the previous day's fight and at the top found a pond of water and a ruined house with a white flag on it said to be full of wounded Boers. The surface was rough and rocky for the next two or three miles, and then we had a short rest near another house with wounded Boers, which also had a white flag. We could see the women nurses moving in and out but we were not very close to them.

We continued marching on in the heat which had become intense, up and down hill. It seemed all up. The surface, of the ground had now changed, being mostly covered over with small bunches of grass each of which had a little earth around it, as you often find it in our swamps at home. This proved very trying on our men as they only could get good footing by stepping high and looking out for the low places between—not always practicable. The soles of the boots became very smooth and slippery which added to the fatigue. Men began to fall out in great numbers being unable to keep up. The Canadians were no worse than the other regiments of the brigade in this respect. Personally I hung it out till we arrived at our camping place—fifteen miles—not so long as some of our previous marches but generally conceded to be one of the most trying.

We encamped in a kind of cove in the kopjes, a low ridge making a semicircle partly around it. The water was not up to the Charlottetown article, being muddy, which we don't mind as it is nearly always so here and has rather a sweet, pleasant taste, but in this case it contained multitudes of small squirming animals; however, down it goes and welcome. When we were settled off we had to go and get wood for the cooks, and soon had a lot of little bushes gathered, smaller than the blueberry bush, the only fuel available, and our cooks quickly made us a welcome half-ration of tea. In the meantime they had put on a half ration of meat to make us some soup, so by 6.30 we had that too.

We slept comfortably till 3.30 next morning, and before sunrise had again begun a day's march. We tramped on till 3 or 4 in the afternoon, over a fairly good country. Every now and then a herd of frightened springbok would gallop wildly across our front, or a rabbit would scurry past often pursued by a dog belonging to the Gordons. Very frequently the men would capture one of these and you may be sure they made a welcome side dish.

The march was also enlivened occasionally by music from the Gordons' bagpipes. The Highland brigade was not very far from us, and we often heard their bagpipes also. Among the men there were many instances of pluck in the manner in which they held out. The boots of a great many were actually gone; in some instances they were actually gone; as for instance the case of Hatfield, of St. John—a cousin of Miss Hatfield who visited her aunt, Mrs. Knight, at Souris, three years ago. He marched in his stocking feet for several days and did not fall out at all. His feet were in a terrible condition.

After we were finally encamped and I had rested a little I took a stroll around the place. About 20 miles from the last stopping camp was a point of concentration of the three columns, and I tell you what, it was quite exciting. There is a fine large pond, and the General, Lord Roberts and staff, occupied a house on a small eminence from the top of which a row of signal men were heliographing messages in various directions. First I met some men of the Dorset Regiment who wear their badge on the back of the helmet. Upon my inquiring the reason they told me they had worn it there since 1801 when they fought back to back at Alexandria against Napoleon Bonaparte. I also saw the Ceylon and Bombay Horse contingents from those places, and the Basuto Native Scouts, also many Hindus from one of whom I purchased a rupee—the Indian coin. Later I came across a Victoria (Australia) trooper and we had a very pleasant chat. He had some pieces of squash and we fried them on a canteen top and enjoyed

them much. We also asked a negro to sell us some wheat porridge he was making but he refused. He said proudly he was a Mafeking Kaffir and gave us each a liberal dish providing us spoons to eat with. It is not often one meets such a generous native. I saw some Hindus afterwards. One was sitting quite solemn by a fire; another, a little way off, said he would sell us some pancakes at a shilling each, or rather said the other would. On asking the other he took no notice of me. His companion said "He Brahmin, I no caste. He sell me, me sell you." I suppose the Brahmin would lose caste to sell directly to me.

We were up at the usual time next morning and marched by slow stages about ten miles to the place I spoke of at the beginning of this letter. There was nothing unusual in the march. Hence we marched to Ferrar, on the railway eight miles from Bloemfontein.

BLOEMFONTEIN CAMP, March 15.—Here we are at last. We marched here from Ferrara, our regiment being the rear guard. I have made a visit to the town, entering by the colored quarter. I was the object of much notice by the dusky inhabitants as I passed along. On the outskirts I purchased ten peaches and five pears for nine pence and I can assure you I relished them. As I turned a corner a negro came running down the street pursued by a soldier. I at once captured the negro. The sentries and a great crowd came up and I passed on. After getting well into the town on enquiring I found a hotel and had a famous dinner. The table was set out with table napkins and other accessories. I enclose the bill of fare. While at the hotel an ex-officer of the Boers and a corporal and two men of the Manchesters came in wrangling about a Mauser carbine. One of the men took the rifle from the Boer and then the corporal told the soldiers to fall in and take the officer a prisoner for having arms in his possession. This at once quieted the Boer, and he left the rifle with the corporal. I looked about the town and wondered at seeing so many shop signs in English, and at hearing the Boers speaking in English so generally. While strolling along a man seeing my badge suddenly said, "Wuy, there's a maple leaf; he must be a Canadian," and sure enough I was, and a Mr. Peterson, of the railway offices, came up. He at once invited me to go to his house, which I did and there had another meal of desiccated chicken, etc. He had practically been a prisoner while the war lasted. I send you one of his Boer passes. At the railway office I met a loyal Scotch engineer who was in great spirits altogether.

Nearly all the shops are clean sold out of eatables. I saw the Parliament House and many of the public buildings, and finally I heard a church bell. Finding it was an English church I went in. It was a fine large building, beautifully finished inside, with a splendid chancel. The service was partly new to me. I suppose in a foreign country there are modifications. The sermon was good, and Litany 466 was sung as at home to the tune we use, and in the same manner.

The Orange Free State is said to have surrendered and Buller is said to be through Laing's Nek, so perhaps we may soon be home again.

ARTHUR J. B. MELLISH.

**Babies Tortured.**

By flaming, itching eczema, (find comfort and permanent cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment, a preparation which has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head, old people's rash, and all itching skin diseases, are absolutely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Some people's idea of a good education is to be able to use big words.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

You are invited to be present at the great millinery exhibition on Thursday evening, April 26th. Moore & McLeod.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Thursday evening, 26th April, we invite you to the greatest millinery exhibit yet held in P. E. I. Prominent features will be a very large number of new designs by our milliner, Miss Emma Toombs, as well as many handsome imported models. An enormous stock of trimmed and untrimmed sailors also shown.—Moore & McLeod.

Don't forget that the Millinery opening takes place on Thursday April 26th.—Moore & McLeod.

**TO LET**

The north end of a house situated on Prince Street, containing nine rooms, suitable for a boarding house or private residence. Apply to THOMAS McQUAID Queen

**Dressmaking.**

Miss Florence Rudge is prepared to do Dressmaking, Mantle Making and Millinery at her home, Great George Street opposite Full Electric Light.

"A Young Wife" Coming Soon.

One of the best attractions to be seen here this season is "A Young Wife," which recently closed a seven weeks' run at the 14th St Theatre, New York. It will be presented here on June 4th by the Frank Tannehill Company, including Frank Tannehill and a very strong cast, Mr J K Tillotson, the author of the play, has written a number of successful dramas, including "The Player's Wife," "Queen," "Lynwood" and others. The plot tells the story of a discarded son, the leader of a band of burglars, who robs his father's safe in the family mansion, and stabs his father with a paper knife belonging to the adopted brother whose fortune and wife he covets. The wife discovers the wounded banker, who, with his last breath told her that his son stabbed him. The wife, finding her husband's knife by the murdered man's side, and seeking to shield her husband, she herself, when accused of the crime apparently makes an acknowledgement of being guilty. It is not until the last act that she discovers who the real murderer was by the liberal application of shrewd logic to the case, and of course everything ends happily. Interspersed throughout the many exciting scenes of the play is the great deal of love-making between Horace Greengate Dobbins, a country boy, and Grace Douglas, the daughter of the murdered banker. Dobbins does considerable detective work, and the clever song, called "Everything is lovely on the Bowery" generally arouses the audience to a pitch of enthusiasm.

**To Hotel and Boarding House Keepers.**

If all those who are desirous of accommodating summer tourists and others during the coming season will send their address to THE EXAMINER office we will be happy to compile a list and forward to the different agencies which make a business of furnishing such information to the travelling public. Particulars regarding rates, distance from Charlottetown, surroundings of hotel, mails, nearness to railway and bathing, etc., should be mentioned when writing us.

**The Ills of Women.**

Are usually the result of an exhausted nervous system which can be fully restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Women made nervous by the wasting diseases which drain their system find new life, new vigor, new energy, in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, the world's greatest blood and nerve builder.

Another shipment of patriotic scarfs, white satin ground with Jack Kkaki with Red, White and Blue. All the go in old London town. Get one, they will go like fire today.—Jas Paton & Co.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**

On Tuesday evening 24th inst, the public will have an opportunity of hearing what will probably be one of the most interesting lectures ever heard in this city, when Mr. Percy Pope will lecture before the Natural History and Antiquarian Society upon "Lost Atlantis." That Mr. Pope will treat his subject in an exhaustive and scholarly manner goes without saying, and the story of the great continent in the Atlantic which was the home of the most advanced civilization of past ages and the birthplace of most of the great nations of the earth, cannot fail to fascinate all who accept the invitation of the Society to attend the meeting.

Another lot of ties from old London town. Patriotic ties, red, white and blue with khaki, pompadour and dresdes. The latest fad in London town.—Jas. Paton & Co. 18, ff.

New neckwear, new colored shirts, handsome patterns and low prices at D. A. Bruce's.

Easter Gownings—Scotland's darlings, wool mixtures in happy color combinations. 200 new pieces opened yesterday.—Jas Paton & Co. 18, ff.

We have baby carriages to suit you, whether you want to pay much or little. But quality the best in any case. John Newson. —1wk.

**Carters' Seeds Grow**

**Smoke Glasses**

In spring when sunshine renders seeing painful colored spectacles are often a rest and benefit to the eyes. We likely have just what will help you.

**C H TAYLOR**  
Jeweler & Optician,  
Sunnyside, Queen, Square.

**Empty Bottles Wanted**  
10,000 Dozen.

The Halifax Breweries Co., Ltd., w the highest cash price for empty and porter pint bottles at their off Queen Street or at the Brighton Brewer

**PARISIANS**

are renowned the world over for

# Exquisite Taste

in all matters pertaining to dress

—AND—

you will acknowledge that they deserve it when you see the elegant shades and beautiful workmanship displayed in the make up of our new

**LADIES' DRESS FRONTS**

—FROM—

# Paris

Ladies don't worry about what kind of a dress front to get or about not knowing how it will look when it is made; just come in and see our new ones and you can try a dozen different ones and see just how they suit your taste and save your pocket book and at the same time be more tastefully made than you ever dreamed of; here's a slight description of some of the new ones.

**No 1**

Is a gathered silk vest front with stock collar edged with lace, the shades are, Pink, Cardinal, Mauve Turquoise Nile Cream and white, trimmed with 3 rows Buttes Lace, strait across, its very pretty indeed and well made too, only 45c.

**No 2**

Is a little better quality gathered silk, with stock collar edged with insertion, the shades are Pale Blue, Nile, Salmon Pink, Cardinal, and Cream, trimmed with 3 rows insertion and 8 rows tucking straight across; it's as good and much prettier than many you have paid \$1.00 to have made; its 65c

**No 3**

A splendid silk gathered full with stock collar edged with heavy silk frill, the shades are Salmon, Pink Pale Blue, Nile, Mauve, and White, trimmed with silk galon lace, crossed in fancy basket pattern, very pretty and serviceable, only 95c

**No 4**

A special good silk gathered full, stock edged with very heavy frill, shades are White, Pink and Mauve, trimmed double rows silk galon lace in basket pattern also double row heavy galon fringe, the latest of all trimming; the price is only \$1.49

**No 5**

It's beautiful satin front gathered very full, stock collar with heavy frill, the row 3/4 in lace and two rows baby ribbon, colors are Cream, Pink, and Turquoise trimmed diagonally across with 6 rows 3/4 in lace and 12 rows baby ribbon to match, by far the swells thing we have seen this year and is only \$1.80

**No 6**

Many beautiful creations from Paris, in lace collars with double bows and fore-in-hand knots attached, its the latest tie; also many Jap silk ties made up in the latest knots and bows, most people prefer the latter because they wear so well.

Besides those we have many others that you ought to see; price ranges from 20c to \$1.20 each.

These vest fronts are just what you'll need to wear with that pretty satin jacket you are having made; don't think that these fronts are as small as these prices indicate,—no, they're very generously made.

(Remember this ad; it won't appear again.)

**P ROWSE**

**BROS**