

Hotel Acadia

Hotel guests are having good fishing from Tracadie Harbor of Cod and Mackerel. Good boat, bait and fishing tackle supplied.

I. G. HALL,

July 26. 185-31.

Geahill--Church School for Girls Windsor, Nova Scotia.

INCORPORATED 1891.

Rev. Bishop Courtney, D. D., Chairman Board of Trustees

Mrs. LEFROY, of Cheltenham Ladies' College, England, Principal; eight Resident experienced Governesses from England; Housekeeper, Matron and Trained Nurse.

Board with Tuition in English Department, \$188.

MUSIC ART, PHYSICAL CULTURE, etc., extra. Preparation for the Universities Year begins Sept. 15th, 1897. For Calendar apply to Dr. HIND

PURE WEST INDIA

Lime

Juice

ONLY 15c A PINT

-AT-

Beer & Coffs'

NEW Crockery Store

All kinds of First-class crockery, including Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Chocolate Sets and Chamber Sets, Butter Coolers, Pitchers, Bowls, Pie Plates, Butter Crockets, Cream Crocks, Cake Pots, Bean Pots, Tins, Milk Pans, Churns, &c. Also, every fine lot of Glass, in Tumblers, Goblets, Water Pitchers, Six Piece Sets of Colored and Plain Glass, Preserve Jars, Bread plates, Celery Dishes, Butter Plates, Cake Stands, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

GIVE US A CALL.

We are sure to suit you, both in price and quality. C. LEWIS, 100 Queen Street, exactly opposite North Side of Market House. 9 30 day

Mortgage Sale

Land On Lot 65.

To be sold by public auction, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, on Friday, the 17th day of September, next, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty third day of December, A. D., 1879, made between Henry Taylor, and Mary Jane Taylor, his wife, of the one part, and Philip Large of the other part. All that piece and parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being on Lot or Township number sixty-five, in Queen's County, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Commencing at a square corner fixed on the North Shore of the Northumberland Straits, at the southward boundary of Neil McEachern's farm; thence running on said boundary north fifty-six degrees and thirty minutes and for the distance of one hundred and thirty two chains, or thereabouts; thence south for the distance of four chains, or thereabouts; thence south fifty-three degrees west for the distance of one hundred and twenty-three chains, or thereabouts; or until it meets the said boundary thence following the various courses of said land westwardly, to the place of commencement, containing one hundred acres of land, more or less, with the appurtenances.

For further particulars apply to Mr. S. Stewart, Solicitor, Newson Block, Charlottetown. Dated this 23rd day of July A. D., 1897.

PHILIP LARGE, Mortgagee

By laws

PLEASURE IN LONDON

EARL'S COURT IS THE SUCCESSOR OF VAUXHALL GARDENS.

Its Various Expositions, Credited to Different Countries, Are Only Pretences. The Great Thing, the Only Thing, Is the Place Itself.

Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell contributes to The Century an article on "Play in London." After speaking of Vauxhall Gardens and Cremorne Mrs. Pennell says:

Everybody knows what the old garden was like—Thackeray has seen to that—with the hundred thousand lamps always lighted, the fiddlers who made ravishing melodies, the singers, the dancers, the Mme. Saquis on the slack rope ascending to the stars, the hermit in the illuminated hermitage, the dark walks so favorable to lovers, the pots of stout, the dinners and suppers—in a word, the sort of combination of cafe, music hall, restaurant and Fourth of July that nowhere else has been brought to such perfection; that to Sir Roger had seemed long before Thackeray's day "a kind of Mohammedan paradise." But what everybody does not know so well is that London still has its garden, called by another name, to be sure, ignored by Murray and Baedeker and offering another programme, Mme. Saquis and hermits gone from it apparently forevermore, but precisely the same in principle and practice.

Vauxhall has vanished; Cremorne sends up no more rockets skyward to fill the night with beauty; the Crystal Palace is only for the suburb and the country cousin, but every summer Earl's Court has its exhibition—an exhibition only by courtesy, only out of deference to the present fashion of gathering our knowledge or pretending to while we play. One year it was called Italian, and there were macaroni and chianti in the restaurants, and a nice new pasteboard forum. Another year it was German, and the air was heavy with the fragrance of schnitzel and wurst. Then it was American, for a change, and cowboys and red Indians swaggered across the scene, and soda water and maple sugar figured on the menu. Now it happens to be Indian, with a fine oriental flavor, but by the time this is published it will be something else, and it really matters very little. The exhibition, attributed to any nation, would be as gay. Nobody cares save, perhaps, a few tradesmen and nummers, who smell the commercial battle from afar. It is an open secret that the semblance of a show is there merely to court avoidance. The years in passing have turned it into a big bazaar, but not even in this guise can it prove the chief attraction.

No; the great thing, the only thing, that counts is the garden, where one may walk under pleasant trees; where one may sip the continental and drink tea or coffee at little tables—but mostly tea, in capacious pots—to the accompaniment of thick slabs of cake; where one may be still more un-English and eat one's dinner outdoors—not like a wild beast in a cage, as in the old "box" at Vauxhall, but in company, on a low, broad veranda, where there are side shows more diverting than Pepsy ever dreamed of; where one may loaf away the summer evening, listening to music which is at least as good as the honest Briton likes it. For the truth is the garden furnishes just that form of amusement which Mr. Henry James has lamented was not to be found in London, and so long as it is open one need not, as he thought, "give up the idea of going to sit somewhere in the open air, to eat an ice and listen to a band of music." Only the amusement must be shared with so big a crowd that one will have to scramble for a chair, engage a dinner table full 12 hours beforehand, and struggle to get home by underground or bus as furiously as the mob fights to push into the pit of a popular theater.

To provide the Englishman with a crowd, to give him the chance to use his elbows, is to convince him that he is enjoying himself. And the old garden's questionable features, its revelers, its jockeys and courtesans and gumbler's—where are they? Where are the snows of yesteryear? All gone with other times and other morals. The world of Earl's Court and Kensington has taken the exhibition under its protection, and there sits in stately splendor a magnificent example of respectability, within an inclosure humorously called the Welcome Club, because admission is refused to all but the elect. Where the west end condescends to spend its afternoons and evenings there surely every one may venture in safety by night as by day. Indeed there is, a strong domestic element about the exhibition. It is a place for the family, a playground for the decorous.

Druggists' Early Closing

We the undersigned druggists of this city, hereby agree to close our several places of business, at 9 p. m. every night, excepting Saturdays, until the end of Sep

GEO. E. BUGHES, A. W. REDDIN, Wm. R. WATSON, JOHNSON & JOHNSON, REDDIN BROS., S. W. DODD.

The above goes into effect on Monday evening, Aug. 9th.

Our Queer Language. It is little wonder that foreigners are in despair in learning to speak the English language. One of the greatest difficulties is the way in which the same syllabic sounds have often very different meanings.

"You'll get run in," said the pedestrian to the wheelman without a light. "You'll get run into," savagely responded the cyclist as he knocked the pedestrian down and ran up his spine. "You'll get run in, too," said the policeman as he stepped from behind a tree and grabbed the wheel. And just then another scorcher came along without a light, so the policeman ran in two.—Exchange.

At the beginning of the present century the Bible could be studied by only one-fifth of the earth's population. Now it is translated into languages which make it accessible to nine-tenths of the world's inhabitants.

Teapots are used in China only by the poor. Among the wealthy it is customary to put the tea leaves in each cup and pour water on them.

From EDWARD FISHER

Musical Director Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The Bell Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.

Dear Sis,—Allow me to compliment you on the qualities of the Piano ordered from you for the Toronto Conservatory of Music. The tone is remarkably pure and brilliant throughout, while the bass is deep and powerful. The mechanism is apparently perfect, the touch elastic, and in appearance the entire Piano is a work of art

Yours truly,

(Signed) EDWARD FISHER Musical Director Toronto Conservatory of Music

P. E. Island Agency,

C. P. Fletcher

Opera House Building J. C. P. Yeo, Agent at Summerside.

CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

ST. JOHN, N. B.

14th-24th Sept 1897

OVER \$12,000 IN PRIZES

For Live Stock, Farm & Dairy Product Competition open to the world.

Very Cheap Excursion Rates on All Railways and Steamers. Rates and dates announced later.

Special Arrangements are made for the Cheap transport of Exhibits. A splendid new **Exhibition Building** is in course of erection, and an Amusement Hall will be enlarged and improved.

In addition to Industrial, Agricultural and Live Stock Exhibits, six nights of HAND & CO'S magnificent Fire Works and an hourly programme of special High Class Dramatic Effort, will be given in an Amusement Hall, making together the best and cleanest special attraction ever brought before the people of the Maritime Provinces.

A trip to the sea shore, a visit to Canada's Winter Port, and a stay in the cleanest and healthiest city in Canada, can be combined with a visit to the International Exhibition at the very low rates to be later advertised.

Arrange Now to Come to St. John.

Entry Forms will be forwarded to every one who applies personally or by letter to

CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and secretary. ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. C. PITFIELD, President wytt

CHARLOTTETOWN

BOSTON

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

DEATH ON THE TRAIN

OF THIRTY-NINE WHO MET IT AT THE STATION ONLY ONE SURVIVED.

An Immigrant Woman and Her Two Children Carried Desolation to a Pennsylvania Town—The Cholera Epidemic of 1852 and Its Victims.

"A generation or so ago the arrival of a railroad train at rural stations was a thing of much greater rarity than it is today," said a Pennsylvania railroad employee, "and it was invariably greeted by the gathering at the station of almost the entire population. One morning in the summer of 1852 I was one of a group of 39 just such curious folk, mostly men—but there were three or four women—who were gathered at the railroad station at Columbia, Pa., awaiting the coming of the immigrant train from Philadelphia, which was due at 6 a. m. The train came in as usual, and three weeks from that day every one of that group of 39 persons was dead and buried except myself. The conductor of the train helped from it at Columbia a woman with two small children. The woman was a German immigrant, and both she and her children had been taken very ill on the train, and the conductor had deemed it best to leave her at Columbia for medical treatment.

"Telegraphic communication was not yet established there with the outside world, and daily newspapers were a rarity. Cholera had been raging at the seaboard cities, but the extent of the calamity or its possible spread through the country was not appreciated in the rural districts. The suffering woman and her children were helped by sympathetic hands to a small frame building near by, and some one ran for a doctor. It was some time before the doctor came, and in the interval every one in that crowd had come in contact with the suffering immigrants in efforts to help their intense suffering. The doctor arrived at last, but the mother of the children had become worse so rapidly that she was in the throes of death. The doctor had no sooner seen her face than he turned where he stood and waving his hands frantically toward the crowd exclaimed:

"Cholera! My God, cholera!" "Instantly we fled. I remember that I found myself hiding behind a pile of lumber a long way from the station. I was in those days a clerk in a store at Columbia. I was only a young chap, but I had sense enough to say to myself that if I was doomed to the cholera it would be just as well for me to remain in Columbia as to go elsewhere, and so I staid, but when the awful news spread—the two children of the German woman having died not long after she died—people began leaving Columbia pell-mell to escape the dreaded consequences of that accidental infection. This frantic exodus lasted but a day, however, for the people of the outlying country placed on the people of Columbia what was perhaps the most effective quarantine that was ever placed on any people in this or any other country. They stationed cords of armed guards all about Columbia, with instructions to shoot down any person who attempted to pass from that infected place to neighboring towns. Before this had been done, though, many of Columbia's residents had fled to York, Harrisburg and other towns, and, as the result proved, infected those places.

"Within three days after the death of the German woman and her children cholera had possession of the town. It was the custom then in Pennsylvania rural towns when a person died for the sexton of some church to toll the bell a stroke for each year that the decedent had lived, and the cholera epidemic was soon such in Columbia that the tolling of the church bells became continuous. The deaths were so numerous that for three weeks, day or night, there was not a minute when the church bells were not tolling. Some one had suggested early in this awful time that the burning of soft coal and pitch in the streets would so purify the air that the result would be the staying of the spread of the pestilence. We had no anthracite coal then, and soft coal and pitch were heaped at every street corner and fired. The heavy black smoke from these fires rose and hung over the place for weeks like a pall. Whether it did any good or not I can't say, but I know that it added to the gloom of the scenes we had to witness daily.

"I said that out of the 39 people who met that emigrant train on that beautiful summer morning only myself survived, but I did not say that I helped in the burial of every one of them, among them my brother and my father. Deaths were so frequent that we all became hardened. Instead of fright an utter disregard of the value of life governed every one. I met one day the man I was working for.

"How are you?" he said.

"All right thus far," I replied.

"One hour later I helped lower his body into a trench. An old dorky was the gravedigger of the village, and when the demands on him became so great and no one seemed willing to share the task with him he was by common consent permitted to charge \$10 for every body interred. He worked day and night, and when, months afterward, his services were paid for his widow received \$2,000. Had the old man lived through it all he might have received more than twice that sum, but he died of cholera in the midst of it all, and he was buried in a trench he himself had dug. In one day we buried 130 victims of the scourge. I don't believe there is another place in this country, considering its situation in the most healthful region that can be imagined, that ever was the victim of such a pestilential visitation as that. More than 800 persons died."—New York Sun.

NOTICE.

Anybody caught fishing trout in Sherry's Creek after this date, July 30th, will be prosecuted according to law, as the place has been reserved.

F. SHERRY.

Glenfinar, July 30th.

Eye Dont's.

DON'T attempt to read in a reclining posture. DON'T read with the light shining in your face. Place it so that it comes from behind. DON'T use glasses without having your eyes properly examined, DON'T forget that I am qualified to do this for you.

G. F. HUTCHESON, Jeweler & Optician QUEEN STREET.

If Horses Could Talk

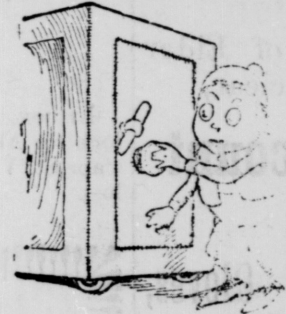
What a hubbub they would on the streets about the wonderful way in which

Quickheal

cures Scratches, Galls and Sores. Every man who owns a horse should try it.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

We've Got The Combination



That's required to give you 'good value, quality and price. You have but to read this, then come and see for yourself; you will agree with us.

Ladies' Fine Shoes, Pointed Toe, 69c. Ladies' Fine Shoes, better quality, medium toe, 79c. Kid Boots, medium toe, laced or buttoned, \$1.00

GOFF BROS.

DRINK

You can have it in a barrel, dozen or any way at all.

JAMES KELLY & CO.

QUEEN STREET, Charlottetown

Price per bbl. of 10 doz. \$5.25 Single doz. 60c.

This is the greatest country in the world for variety of drinkables. None here could sit down and write out a list of all the styles and flavors from Plain Soda to Mumm's Extra Dry.

But there's one summer drink that deserves to occupy this advertisement and to be impressed on your memory so that you'll not forget to ask your grocer for it. It's ALLAN'S CHAMPAGNE KOLA.

In a year from now we'll all be drinking it in preference to all other aerated or mineral water drinks, because it's such a pleasant drink. Not only that, but it's such a wholesome drink, it's invigorating, it cools the brains and strengthens the nerves. It's a great thing to take before breakfast, or before going to bed. It's good when you've got that tired feeling; it brightens you up.

It's the Temperance Drink of the Day

and everybody should try it. Keep it in the house to treat your friends or for family use. It costs no more than Ginger Ale, etc., and it's far better. If your Grocer can't supply you write the maker.

The only genuine made by

"KOLA" ROBERT ALLAN, MONTREAL.

aug12 3i lawk

Herring, Herring

Large, fat Herring in half barrels, barrels and quarter barrels, from Sydney, Cow Bay, Madalene and Arichat We will warrant every package we sell, or refund the money For sale wholesale and retail by

CRANT & CO.,

Queen Street, Charlottetown