

Confederation in Newfoundland.

The correspondent, at St. John's, of the Montreal Gazette, writes:—

The term of the present Parliament will expire in 1889, and a general election must take place in November of that year, and they are of opinion that it will be time enough then to submit the question of Confederation and the terms to the people at the polls, thus giving them ample time for deliberation.

Death of Captain Morpeth.

THE New Zealand Herald announces the death of Captain J. B. Morpeth, of the Ponsenby Naval Volunteers. The Herald says:—

The deceased gentleman was born in Canada, and came in 1859 from Prince Edward Island in the ship Prince Edward, his father, the late Mr. H. D. Morpeth, having brought a party of immigrants from that Island.

Eloping Under Difficulties.

An Atlanta, Ga., dispatch says: Sanford Adams is in West Point on a peculiar mission. His entire body is filled with bird-shot which he came to have picked out of a West Point doctor.

What Our Vices Cost.

Few drinking men appreciate the amount they expend annually. On Saturday night last a carpenter was complaining of the hard times. Being a moderate drinker he was asked if he had any idea what liquor and tobacco cost him annually, to which he replied that he had no idea, but it did not cost him much, as he was a moderate drinker.

Our Book Table.

The May number of Harper's Magazine, No. 456, in this series of monthly issues, has some twenty-seven portraits of world renowned veterans of literature, which as a comparative study of facial conformity to intellect is glowing with interest.

The illustrated second paper on a winter in Algeria is full of instructive information. Dr. Linsdell's Russian convicts in the salt mines of Iletsk is a terrible picture of man's inhumanity to man, but it has its moral of satisfaction to the Anglo-Saxon in that by such contrasts with his own privileges and assured freedom, his own citizenship is exalted.

A publication has come to hand with the title of "America, a Journal of to-day." It seems to be distinctively devoted to American ideas of American institutions and ambitions, and no doubt there is need enough for a fairer criticism of what is considered wrong, and a more fearless showing of what is known to be right.

The second number of vol. XXIX of the Domestic Monthly, which is an illustrated and valuable magazine of fashion, literature and the fine arts comes for May in its tasteful covers and seems to be regarded as sine qua non, by its lady readers, a fact that does not surprise us in the least. It is published at 853 Broadway, New York City.

Parliamentary Notes.

"AN IRREPARABLE MISFORTUNATE."

The House was, a few days ago, discussing a Bill to amend the election law. Hon. Mr. Thompson explained it provides for the loss of the ballot box, but it contains no provision in case of the loss of the lists. It says that if the ballot box is lost the list should be used, but there is no provision where not only ballot box but the list also is lost.

Mr. Davies (P. E. I.) This is a very important provision. I nearly lost my election, two years ago in consequence of that. Mr. Thompson—That would have been an irreparable misfortune.

PIERS IN P. E. ISLAND.

Sir Hector Laing, in answer to Mr. Davies, said that an engineer was sent from time to time to look after the piers in P. E. Island. The wharves and piers were under the direction of the Minister of Marine, but repairs were made by the Public Works Department.

Queen Victoria is the first English reigning sovereign who has visited Florence since the time of the Crusades, when Richard I. passed through the city. For some years the widow of Charles the Precedent lived in Florence and two years ago the Princess Mary of Cambridge visited the winter there. But it is not often that Florence sees much of English royalty.

It is very easy for a man to be brave when it comes to nominating himself for office.

In Memoriam, Thomas White.

O Royal hill, where thousands rest, A son of thine returns to-day, Returns with fame unstained to lay His head forever on thy breast.

We wonder that the scythe should fall, Upon the garden's richest fruit, And yet we wonder sadly mute At that we know must come to all.

True spirit, amidst toil and strife, Thy land could spare but ill thy heart And voice that ever wrought their part In earnest from an earnest life.

Give him sweet rest, O royal dome, Give him sweet rest, thy noblest son, Who all his hours nobly won, And unto thee now brings them home.

BARRY DANE.

Mr. Harris' Studio.

The Montreal correspondent of the Week, of Toronto, writes:—

"I had the pleasure of visiting Mr. R. Harris' studio last week; he is an artist, I believe, in whom Torontonians feel much interest. But, of course, one has no need to specify this. Mr. Harris has at present on view his portrait of Dr. Norman, which, in a few days, is to be taken across the road and placed in the Art Gallery. We have in this portrait some excellent work of a most excellent workman. The face is indeed a tempting one to paint, with its strong clearly marked features, yet calm and dignified refinement.

The artist's treatment evinces at once strength and sensibility. You must often have remarked that subtle differences which, nevertheless, very truly exist between the physiognomies of teachers of different creeds. Dr. Norman's face is essentially that of an Anglican clergyman, and the indescribable something which makes it such it is in this portrait. Mr. Harris studied for a time at the Slade School of Art, in London, but he soon left it, like all enterprising English artists, to work in Paris. Here he entered the studio of Bonnat, the great French portraitist. Now he comes back to us with all the fresh strength and enthusiasm, and unconventionality, that animate the greatest of modern schools. A delight in the absence of pose, an earnestness at once honest and simple, characterizes Mr. Harris' work. We hear of the gilded Carous Durand's receptions, we look at his latest work on exhibition—"Andromede," a comely model, but nothing else—and we smile. In contrast must rise before us the "Angelus" and its starving author, and then does it appear once again how, for artists' lungs, one whiff of air from Fontainebleau is worth many an hour passed in aristocratic faubourgs; one rough day under the open sky, many a night in pink and white salons. All this that I say I felt in Mr. Harris' studio, his rough little picture-lined workshop, and I felt too, we must do all we can, while the dusky green of her dress is simply charming in tone. An other poetical little thing represents an old workman seated on the chestnut-covered ground in mid-frost. Here the reds and browns are deep and rich, and the bare trunks, the tired creature, and the stilly air murmur 'autumn'.

I have hardly the right to speak of a certain picture not yet finished, but yet what I saw was so good that I am tempted to give you some idea of it. The village tenor is making his debut, he sings out gallantly, while the lady accompanist at the harmonium contemplates his performance with puzzled doubt. Especially happy is the latter's expression, un vraie travailleuse.

A Little Anecdote.

The Crown Prince of Prussia has carried to excess the old Hohenzollern custom of giving its cadets a military training. Whenever he visits his children, his eldest son, who will be six next month, has been schooled to give the word of command, whereupon the two smaller brothers, aged five and four, range themselves beside him, and all give the father a soldierly salute. The other day the Crown Prince was working, when his attention was drawn to the fact that the sentries outside his room were presenting arms repeatedly in an inexplicable way—a thing which German soldiers, be it explained, do in such a pre-emptory and vehement manner that the action can be heard for a considerable distance. He was puzzled at this, went out and discovered that his little boys were having some fun passing up and down the corridor enjoying the pleasure of being saluted. The Crown Prince said, "I must teach you that sentries don't exist for little princes, but princes for sentries." He then called for a cane and in the presence of the sentries gave the tiny fellows a sharp beating. It ought to be added that this incident of a spartan education is much admired in Berlin.

THE MAN WHO LIVES LONGEST.—Says the Chicago News: Search the world over and you will find that the long-lived man is generally the man who is not robust; he has had to skin along all his life close to the wind, fighting shy of physical exertion and avoiding those seductive employments commonly known as many sports and exercises. If we were conducting a life insurance company, instead of running a high grade family newspaper, we should accept as, first class risks those only who were either consumptives or dyspeptics.

You should see the boys clothing (so cheap that you cannot afford to lose time in making) at John McLeod & Co's.

Sheriff's Sale.

GEORGE HERBERT HASZARD, Plaintiff, and LEONARD B. MILLER, Defendant.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of George Herbert Haszard against Leonard B. Miller, I have taken and seized as the Property, Goods and Chattels of the above named Defendant the following articles, viz: one Bay Mare called "Maud M" (Abdallah, in Queen's County, and I do hereby give Public Notice that I will, on SATURDAY, the Fifth day of May, A. D. 1888, at Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Market Square in Charlottetown, in the said County, set up and sell by Public Auction the said Mare to satisfy the levy marked on said writ, being one hundred and twenty-six dollars and ninety cents, besides Sheriff's fees and all incidental expenses.

JAMES CURTIS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Queen's County, A. D. 1888. EDWARD J. HODGSON, Plaintiff's Attorney. ap30-31

Ye Good People of Charlotte-town and Vicinity, Take Notice!

A Grate Concerte

OF SACRED AND LIKEWISE WORLDLIE SONGES, to be fung and played by a Company of Men and Womenne, fingers and players, will be holden in ye

Y. M. C. A. HALL

Monday Night, wh if ye 30th day of April, in ye year 1888.

Ye latch fringe of ye Hall shall be hunge out at earlie candle lightinge, and ye Grant Concert shall begin at 8 of ye clock.

Ye entrance fee shall be one filling and ninepence (35 cents.)

"For Auld Lang Syne we meet to-night."

A list of ye players and fingers also of ye times. Fanual Waterhouse Ebenezer Snaerl will beate ye time.

Francis Experience Hops Weeks will play a new-fangled instrument called a piano.

Ye Base and Treble Fyddles, and players on ye winde instruments.

WOMENNE SINGERS—Leah Sophronia McLean, Emma Priscilla Jane Barr, Catherine Return brown, Agnes Deliverance Longworth, Florence Tabitha Sophia Earle, Katie Jenima Hyndman, Molly Keziah Sweet Briar Shenton, Dorothy Ida Fowle, Melitable Rose Wilson, Jessie Content Peebles, Margaret Prudence Weeks, Wealthy Ann Findley, Margaret Nancy Crabbe, Caroline Parly Wade, Minnie Abigail Johnstone, Annie Marjory Penelope Weeks.

MENNE SINGERS—Deacon Faithful James Davidson, Squire Frederick Ezekiel Beer, Japhet Obadiah Stewart, Baron Christopher Heartz, Intrepid Hubert Dobbins Wilson, Benjamin Armitage Bremner, Edward Jonathan Bell, Jacob Caleb Maynard, Henry Nehemiah Turner.

YE FIRST PARTE.

Home Memories.....All ye Players and Singers  
Song of ye Old Folks.....All ye Singers and Players  
Nellie Bly.....Charlie Earle  
Rainbow.....All ye Players and Singers  
Victory.....Herbert Intrepid Wilson  
Solo Piece—Revolutionary Tea.....  
Tankie's Return from Camp.....All ye Singers and Players.  
Solo—Oft in the Stilly Night.....  
Solo—The Kerry Dances.....Molly Keziah Shenton  
Solo—When George the Third was King.....  
Solo.....Benjamin Armitage Bremner  
La Marseillaise.....All ye Players and Singers  
Solo—The Mocking Bird Song.....  
Solo.....Florence Tabitha Sophia Earle

YE SECOND PARTE.

Home Again.....All ye Singers and Players  
Solo—Grandmother's Advice.....  
Solo.....Molly Keziah Shenton  
Portland.....All ye Singers and Players  
David's Lament.....All ye Singers and Players  
New Jerusalem.....  
Sound the Loud Timbrel.....  
Dorothea Ida Fowle and all ye Singers and Players.  
Solo—The Death of Nelson.....Squire Rice  
Anvil Chorus.....  
Deacon Faithful James Davidson and all ye Players and Singers.  
Solo.....Mr. Unsworth  
Imitation.....All ye Players and Singers  
Blue Hill.....Confidence,  
Solo.....Mr. Rodgers  
(from the neighboring town of Montreal.)  
Cou'nt Jedediah.....  
Emma Priscilla Barr and all ye Players and Singers.

NOTA BENE.

Ye profits wh shall refult from ye grate Concert shall be for the Y. M. C. A. of ye towne, a most grateworthy object, wh all ye goodie people should frtve to assist.

Forasmuch as many of ye yonge womenne who fing have never fung before for meny people, and are requeste to look away from them when they fing.

Ye goodie people need not bring candles, as the Hall will be lighted with the wonderful patent gasse.

Ye Menne and Womenne will be allowed to fit together.

Tickets can be had at some of ye pill people, and from neighbour Haszard's.

SOCIAL AND ENTERTAINMENT

—IN THE—

Basement of Methodist Brick Chnrch,

To be given by Members of the

"WESLEY MISSION BAND,"

—ON—

Tuesday Evening, May 1st.

PROGRAMME.

Chorus.....By the Girls  
Recitation.....Ethel Tanton  
Duett.....Minnie Moore and H. Collifus  
Amateur Orchestra.....By the Boys  
Recitation.....Elsie LePage  
Round—"Ye Christian Heralds".....  
Vocal Solo.....Daisy Lewis  
Recitation.....Jennie Sterna  
Trio.....By Girls  
Chorus—"Village of the Vale".....  
Reading.....Miss Barr  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Shenton  
Amateur Orchestra.....Boys

Concert to begin at 8 o'clock.  
Admission, 10 cents.  
Refreshment at nine o'clock.  
ap30-31

Lobster Fishermen!

WANTED,

Ten Good Lobster Fishermen.

Apply to

HORACE HASZARD,

ap30-1w

WANTED.—A Janitor for St. James' Church.

Application to be made to A. KENNEDY, Chairman of Trustees, from whom all information can be obtained. 2w Tues sat—ap30

AUCTION SALE. LYCEUM HALL.

Saturday and Monday Ev'gs, APRIL 28 and 30.

Great Success! Crowded Houses!

BOSCO, THE RENOWNED

DEAN, The World's Greatest

VENTRILOQUIST.

Two Hours of Amusement!

A Splendid Entertainment!

100-ELEGANT PRESENTS-100

GIVEN AWAY NIGHTLY.

Popular prices—35, 25 and 15 cents.

ap28-31

FOR SALE OR TO LET

For a Term of Years.

LAWDALE, situate on the St. Peter's Road,

about one mile and a half from the city, known as the "GARDINER PROPERTY," and recently occupied by H. Bridges. On the premises are a handsome Dwelling House, good Barns, &c. This place consists of about Sixteen Acres of Land, in good heart, and several pieces of land can be had adjoining, sufficient to make a Farm of about fifty acres.

For further information apply to JOHN INGS, Ch'town, April 11, 1888—3aw

FOR SALE,

50 Choice American Fruit Trees, suited for this climate—3 years old.

WM. HEARD.

The Cedars, March 29, 1888.

mch29—dy 41 2aw (tues fri) wky

CLEARANCE SALE

Cloths, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c.

Having purchased the Stock of Goods in my Store from H. H. HARVEY at a sacrifice, I will give CASH BUYERS

25 to 40 Per Cent. Discount.

In order to make room for SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, we will clear out our present Stock at above Discounts.

HATS! HATS!

Selling Cheaper than the Cheapest, as we intend going out of this Department,

As heretofore, our CUSTOM DEPARTMENT will receive our best attention.

D. A. BRUCE,

Charlottetown, A pril 24, 1888. CUSTOM TAILOR.

NOW OFFERING

BEER BROS.,

MANY LINES OF GOODS,

At Largely Reduced Prices

To make Room for Large Importations of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

EXPECTED DAILY.

It Pays to buy your Dry Goods and Millinery at

BEER BROS.

Charlottetown, Apr 18, 1888.—cod & w

April Sale. JAMES PATON & CO.,

Market Square.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, &c.,

Dress Goods,

Silks,

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

GURTAINS, IN SILK AND TAPESTRY,

Laces, and

Curtain Poles and Fittings Complete,

Embroideries,

LINEN SHADES & SPRING ROLLERS,

Room Paper in Every Quality,

From Four Cents a Roll upward.

GILRAY'S PATENT CURTAIN STRETCHER.

Every Housekeeper should have a Set,

&c., &c.

JAMES PATON & CO.,

April 4, 1888.—dy & wky

BROWN'S BLOCK.