

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1891.

VOL. 27.—NO. 104

NEW SERIES.

DAVIE'S DRUG STORE.

As we intend moving from our present store to the more commodious store in MORRIS' NEW BLOCK, we will sell off our stock of Fancy and Toilet Articles at greatly reduced rates, viz.,

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN SOAPS.

All the well-known kinds on the market.

Large assortment of Hair, Tooth, Nail and Clothes Brushes. Combs, Toilet Powders, Pastes, Tooth Pastes, Powders, Creams, Agent for Luxuras, Optician, London and Montreal.

SPECTACLES at all prices and qualities.

AUCTION SALES.

WE are prepared to conduct Auction Sales of Furniture, Land, Stocks, etc., in any part of the City or Island at moderate rates.

Prompt payments. Good references. Give us a trial.

CHARLES I. MORRISON, Auctioneer, 106 Queen Street.

SHARP'S BAL SAM

TRADE MARK

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

USE IN USE.

PREPARED BY SHARP & CO. PROPRIETORS, St. John, N. B.

McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT of the Faculty of Applied Science has been prepared, stating the details of the new Chairs, Laboratories, Workshops, Apparatus and other improvements in its several Departments of Civil, Mining Mechanical and Electrical Engineering and Mechanical Chemistry, which will all be in the Session of 1891-2. Advantages not hitherto accessible to Students in this country.

Copies may be had on application to the undersigned, who can supply detailed announcements of the other Faculties of the University, viz., Law, Medicine, Arts (including the Donald Course for Women), and Veterinary Science.

J. W. BRAKENRIDGE, B. C. L., Acting Secretary.

McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of voice, nasal, foul breath, hacking and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price 10 cents and \$1 by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CATARRH

PAIN-KILLER

STRIKES THE ROOT OF THE DISEASE

NEED BOTH INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY TO GET QUICKLY AFFORDING ALMOST INSTANT RELIEF FROM THE SEVEREST PAIN.

HERE IS WHAT THEY SAY

—ABOUT THE—

Cooker and Roaster.

ST. DUNSTON'S COLLEGE, November 28, 1890.

"The Patent Cooker" advertised by H. K. Brazeal has been in use at St. Dunstons College for some time, and has proved to be a great success.

J. C. McLaughlin, Tutor, St. Dunstons College.

Mr. H. K. Brazeal, I have given the "Cooker" I got from you a most successful trial. I find it most useful for roasting, broiling, etc. I am sure a person once used it would not like to do without it.

Mr. T. J. MORRIS.

Mr. H. K. Brazeal, I have given the "Cooker" I got from you a most successful trial. I find it most useful for roasting, broiling, etc. I am sure a person once used it would not like to do without it.

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Mr. T. J. MORRIS.

HOW TO MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE AND HAPPY

So the Boys and Girls won't want to spend Seven Evenings out of the Week "out."

HAVE YOUR ROOMS NEAT AND TIDY, and Papered with some of those NEW STYLES OF WALL PAPER for sale at "THE BAZAAR STORE."

We have just received over Two Thousand Dollars' worth of the latest Spring Styles of ENGLISH AND AMERICAN WALL PAPER, with Borders, Corners and Dadoes to match.

Our Plain Felt Papers (in one dozen different shades), with Friezes to match, are the Nobbiest in Town. Canadian Wall Paper at 4 cents per roll. Come early and secure the prettiest patterns before they are gone.

Our WINDOW SHADES and BLINDS are away below what they were last year in price. PICTURES (Framed or otherwise) a large assortment. ALL CHEAP, at the Great Bookstore.

Charlottetown, March 31, 1891.

HOUSE-CLEANING SUPPLIES

BEER & GOFF'S.

WE HAVE ON HAND a full supply of everything required in the House-Cleaning line, including Brushes, Brooms, Whisks, Pearline, Sap, lio, Soap, Washing Soda, Ammonia, Brunswick Black, Enameline, etc.

For cleaning Paint use our Crystal Ammonia.

For cleaning Silverware use Electro-Silicon.

For preserving Stove Pipe from Rust use Brunswick Black.

For putting a fine Polish on Stoves and Grates use our Liquid Stove Polish.

BEER & GOFF, Queen and King Square Stores.

Gents' Hats.

We are now opening our stock of New Hats Anyone in the need of a Nobby Hat at a very low price should see our stock.

D. A. BRUCE.

Charlottetown, March 26, 1891—dy & wky

PAIN-KILLER

STRIKES THE ROOT OF THE DISEASE

NEED BOTH INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY TO GET QUICKLY AFFORDING ALMOST INSTANT RELIEF FROM THE SEVEREST PAIN.

HATS! HATS!

TWO CASES

English Stiff Hats

Handsome Styles at Low Prices.

We guarantee the correct Styles and the Lowest Price possible, from the \$1.00 Hat up.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.

Charlottetown, March 21, 1891.

ODDFELLOWS' COLUMN.

Lodges in P. E. Island.

CHARLOTTETOWN: St. Lawrence Lodge, meets Monday. Widley Lodge, meets Friday. Port la Joie Encampment, meets second Wednesday.

SUMMERSIDE: Prince Edward Lodge, meets Thursday.

AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE.

The following address, delivered by Hon. C. N. Skinner, M. P., at the Oddfellows' memorial service to the late Andre Cushing, Esq., St. John, N. B., a few days ago will be read with interest:—

"The subject of our thoughts to-night is death, a death that ends in life. Our brother Andre Cushing has passed beyond the gates. He has solved the great mystery to which we approach nearer and nearer every day we live. Here we can never understand death, it is not only appalling but is incomprehensible as well. There is scarcely any day in our lives that we do not think of death, wonder at it, contemplate it, shrink from it and then calmly await it. The thought of it is ever present in our minds and still we are not dismayed. The soul triumphs over the inevitable. Then life is so grand. It would be worth while to be born to suffer and to die for an hour of life. What a glorious treasure there is in a year of it. The knowledge that we live inspires us with a happiness unmeasurable. Even the old who know they must soon pass away from life are as happy as children who think death is so very, very far away. There is no wealth or power, or position so great or valuable as life. You may rob one of all he has and make impossible the realization of all his hopes along the ways of ambition, but leave him life, and as he realizes that he exists, that he has the ability to comprehend, to understand, to put in force the powers of mind that have been given him, he becomes like a fine toned instrument upon which the harmonies of the universe can play.

All in nature is a vast procession sent on its everlasting march by the author of nature himself. Life and death in a never ending sequence, follow in a mighty round from sea to land and from the land away on to the sea again, nor do they stop there. All the while in the present life our departed brother enjoys to the full. He lived in close communion with such thoughts as those, but in no abstract way. He saw through the gauze of nature as through a luminous veil, the hand of him who created it all. He loved God because he was his creator and because he believed that the voice that called him hither would, when it bade him go, called from the shore beyond the dark river, the echo of which he could follow for ever, more because he gave him those incomparable facilities that made him in an humble pet grand way a part of himself. To Brother Cushing the vast intelligence that created nature was as a tender father to a loving and confiding child, and in the hand of this, to him not incomprehensible being, he placed his own and went through the life here as one is carried along by the prelude to a beautiful piece of music, not only enjoying it, but contemplating the greater happiness when the full rush and warmth and rapture of the greater harmony should come. He loved life because it was life. But he had no fear of death. He did not dread it even as a child dreads to go into the darkness. He trusted everything to Him who made both life and death. He was a Christian, not so much from belief in a doctrine, but because he loved the author of Christianity Himself. He followed the Master because he was the Master. The Saviour's great and exhaustless love for the poor, his sympathy for the sick and the sorrowing, of the helpless and unfortunate, aroused our dead brother's soul into living action. We who knew him well remember his deep feeling in favor of every good cause, to him the word humanity was like a bugle call to battle. The sermon on the Mount was the guide of his life, every word and every sentence of this magna charta of our religion were impressed indelibly upon his life. He aided every cause he could for the elevation of mankind. The sight of a drunkard filled his mind with anguish, and he aided in his utmost every effort to remove intemperance from the world. He believed in the possible equality of man, and he sought the consummation of the work in which we are engaged to bring about the brotherhood of man. He sought the elevation of our race in every possible way in his power. Whenever he was asked to give or do something to assist those who worked for the good of others, he turned not away from such a call. He loved to help the helpless as one loves to rescue a drowning man. Kindness was a part of his nature, and it grew by the food his own mind supplied to it. He loved the beautiful in all its forms. The residence in which he lived, while yet he was here, enabled him to see nature in her noblest, grandest most sublime and beautiful forms and moods that were ever spread to view by the plastic hand of the Divine Creator.

Tru to our deceased brother was ever an object of beauty. He looked deeper than the surface in all matters that came before him, whether of business or otherwise. His companions were those who revelled in the education of the mind and the elevation of the soul. Mind he regarded as the greatest of possessions, an educated intellect as of true aristocracy. He considered the body great because it was the dwelling place of the soul. His mind was in harmony in deep and lasting sympathy with all good, not only in the abstract, but in a concrete sense as well. To him death became as a door to life. He believed as he passed through the darkness of the dividing line that he would emerge into a light ineffable, sublime, where no eye was needed to see it and where the soul would realize all the aspirations.

He, too, in a sense is a creator now in the immortal home. To desire is to have. If the enraptured and liberated soul craves music or harmony greater and sweeter than genius ever gave to mortals here will burst upon it and no ear will be required to hear it, for the soul will be a vast and limitless harmony itself. If then our brother desires to gaze upon a scene of beauty, pictures beyond the skill or ken of a Raphael or a Michael Angelo will burst in rich and gorgeous beauty upon his soul, and no eye will be required to see them, for all in the delectable sphere will be filled with beauty such as mortal never saw nor could create before he passed beyond. And if he desires a representation of self sacrifice of infinite piety and love sublime, will not the Master be there and every soul be charged with the divine and infinite charity of the helper of the helpless and stay of human hopes who has gone to beckon all his followers home? The signal has been given, and our brother has gone, and although beyond our reach, it is along the lines of his belief whilst here that he knows what we are doing now and holds communion with us during this sacred hour spent in memory of what he was to us before he passed away. As he neared the end his life became very sweet to those around him. He looked forward to the hour of his departure as one turns to the day he is to go upon a journey. He knew it was inevitable that he must pass along and he went boldly, unflinchingly, almost determinedly. As he lay upon his couch, waiting it might be for the pain or for death which ever in the ways of Providence should come to him, he ceased to breathe, and the weary, tired and worn out heart rested from its beating and he was with God whom he worshipped and the divine and sympathetic and same pitying master whom he loved. Death was indeed to him the door to life. Those he left behind may sorrow for him, but what about those who met him on the other shore? Who can imagine, who can measure, who can describe the joy, the ineffable gladness, the almost infinite satisfaction of those who waited beyond the gates and guided him amid years of triumph to the realms of everlasting light. Brother Cushing's love for our order was as natural as his desire for life. His mind ran along the ways of Oddfellowship as the water seeks the course of the least resistance as it flows towards the sea. Many parts of our ritual spoke the language of his heart. As the ceremonies rolled along he felt some one was speaking to him. He loved the brotherhood. The lodge room was to him a home. The higher the ceremony, the more potent its teachings, the more it reached to his ideals. That part of our institution which partakes of the military character gave him the most satisfaction. We gave him all the honors we had. If we had possessed more they would have been showered upon him for he was our foremost man. We followed him to the tomb with the solemn strains of melancholy music. We covered his body with flowers and sealed all with our tears. We could do no more. The curtain has fallen, all is over. The end has come. We who are left can only wait and hope and gathering our arms about us and taking example from which whose memory we cherish and whom we shall never forget, go forth to the performance of good deeds that in an humble way we too as we shall take up the last march across the dark and dreary desert may pass from the tears and love of those who may then still tarry behind, to the joyous greetings of the emancipated and redeemed and enraptured souls that we hope, believe and trust will come forth to meet us as we too shall merge into the realms of everlasting light amid the peace and joy that I have sought to describe in this humble epitaph to our departed brother.

Hillsborough Square.

As Arbor Day is approaching, it is fitting that those in charge of the public squares of the city should be to the front. The Chairman of the Hillsborough Square Committee has a statement from the Secretary showing that the Committee expended in buying and planting trees, ploughing and improving the walks, oval centre, etc., from May, 1886, to May, 1890, the sum of \$65.92, and received for the purposes named during the same period the following sums, viz.: E. J. Hodgson, \$10; B. J. Rogers, \$10; Queen's Jubilee Committee, \$25 Total, \$45. Balance due the Secretary, \$20.95, exclusive of expenditures in labor, etc., by Thomas Casely, Charles Palmer and other members of the committee. This statement shows that it requires but a small annual expenditure to keep these beautiful grounds in fair order. It now devolves upon owners of property, backed up by civic authority, and others who take an interest in city improvements to see that the trees already planted are not destroyed for want of a little careful attention. The committee in charge are willing to act their part, and provided they receive the required encouragement, will continue their efforts to make further improvements. It is pleasing to note that the Electric Light Company are about placing a light in the centre of the Park.

A. McNILL, Secretary.

April 18, 1891.

Emyvale Concert.

Having had the pleasure of attending the entertainment at the above-named place, I decided to report a sketch of the proceedings.

The spacious hall was well filled at an early hour, and judging from the laughter and applause, as well as the sentiments expressed by those whom I spoke to since, all were more than pleased. I cannot make special mention of one more than another, else I affirm in hand may well feel proud of themselves. Of the drama and recitations too much cannot be said. It would require a person who yields a more artistic pen than I to do them justice. At the close a few remarks were made and an expression of thanks tendered the audience by Rev. J. E. McDonald, the genial pastor. "God Save the Queen" was then sung and I left determined to attend the next like affair at Emyvale.

ONE OF THE AUDIENCE.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE CONSUMPTION

Its First Stages.

As palatable as Milk.

When you get the genuine in Salmon Liver Oil, sold by all Druggists, at 25c per bottle.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

DYSPEPTICURE

Dyspeptique aids Digestion.

Dyspeptique cures Indigestion.

The most serious and long-standing cases of Chronic Dyspepsia positively cured.

Price per bottle 35cts and 40c (large bottles four times size of small)

Prepared by Charles K. Short, St. John, N.B. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LOBSTER PACKERS' SUPPLIES

5000 CASES Tall and Flat CANS, 250 boxes Tin Plates, 200 ingots L. & F. Tin, 50 pigs Soft Lead, 3 bats 14 square Copper, 50 M. Lobster Labels, 200 coils American and Canadian Rope, 5,000 Lobster Boxes (4-10), Turpentine, Laquers, Oil-d Clothing, Flour, Tea, Sugar and Molasses.

For sale by HORACE HASZARD, Ch'town, April 7, 1891—2w eod

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will offer for sale on the Premises, by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 28th inst., at 11 o'clock, a. m. —

The Hotel and Premises at Summerside, lately occupied by Miss Fihbert. This property is situated near the Railway Station, on the corner of Water and Euston Streets, and has a front on Water Street of 75 feet and runs back on Euston St. 95 feet. There is a good house on this premises, with a good yard and stabling in connection therewith, and it is a very desirable property for either a private dwelling or boarding house.

Terms — Twenty per cent down, and balance secured by mortgage, payable with interest by instalments or otherwise as may be agreed upon.

Intending purchasers can inspect the premises on the day of sale and after noon of the previous day.

A. A. McDONALD, W. W. SULLIVAN, FREDERICK PETERS, Trustees of late Owen Connolly.

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Mortgage Sale.

To be sold by Public Auction, in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, on TUESDAY, the Twentieth day of April next, A. D. 1891, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon:—

ALL those two several tracts, pieces or parcels of land described as follows, namely:—A 1/2 acre tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot 17 Township Number Fifty-two (52) in King's county, in Prince Edward Island, and between the lands situate and occupied by Donald Buchanan on the one side and the lands situate and occupied by John McNeill on the other, and fronting on Peake's Road, containing seventy-five acres, a little more or less.

Also—All that tract, piece and parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Fifty-two aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—Commencing on the south side of the Morrell Road, in the western boundary line of land in the occupation of Aben Finlayson; thence south along the said western boundary line of said Aben Finlayson's land for the distance of sixty-three (63) chains, or until it reaches the rear boundary line of farms fronting on the Lorne Valley Road; thence in a north-westerly direction along the said rear boundary line of farms fronting on the Lorne Valley Road till it strikes the eastern boundary line of land in the occupation of Mrs. Buchanan; thence north along the eastern boundary of the said Mrs. Buchanan's land for the distance of thirty-six chains, or until it meets the Morrell Road aforesaid, and thence easterly along the southern side of said Morrell Road for the distance of twenty chains, or to the place of commencement, containing one hundred acres, a little more or less.

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Seventeenth day of December, A. D. 1884, and made between Finlayson, of Hazel Green, Township Number Fifty-two aforesaid, Farmer, at present of Boston, in the United States, of the one part and he undersigned of the other part.

For terms and conditions of sale apply to Angus Finlayson, of Lot 52, adjoining the said premises, or to H. James Palmer, Barrister, &c., Charlottetown.

Dated this 24th March, A. D. 1891.

CHARLES PALMER, Mortgagee.

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