

The Morning Guardian.

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CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1891.

No. 63.

The Morning Guardian

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THE GUARDIAN PUBLISHING CO.
FROM THEIR OFFICE IN THE
Cameron Block.
The Only Morning Paper in the
Province.

Delivered on the Breakfast Tables of
the City, and all over the Province by
noon.

TERMS:
One Year.....\$4.00
Six Months.....2.00
Advertising rates furnished on application
S. D. HIGGS,
Editor and Managing Director.

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MORRIS, LEONARD, Auctioneer, Com'n. Merchant, Insurance Agent, Broker, Advances on consignment, Foreign Returns. All business strictly confidential. May 18, '90
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D. BAGNALL, Surgeon Dentist, Corner Queen and Richmond Streets, Charlottetown. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 3 p.m. to 5 p.m.
D. E. STICKLAND, extracts teeth without pain by vegetable anesthetic, 35 years practice, writes guarantees with all work.

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MORRISON & McDONALD, Barristers and Solicitors, Office—Brown's Block, Charlottetown; Gaffney's Building, Water Street, Summerside. Money to loan. nov 7
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DAVIES & HARRISON, Barristers and Solicitors, Office, Dodds's Building, Queen Street, Charlottetown. P. E. I. nov 7
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MACNEIL & McDONALD, Barristers, Solicitors, Office, 100 Queen St., Charlottetown. Money to loan. nov 7
REDDIN, J. H., Barrister, Office, Cameron's Block (fifth of stairway), Collections carefully attended to. Money to loan. nov 7
M. & D. C. McLEOD, Barristers, Solicitors, Office, over Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown. Money to loan. nov 7
MILLER, JOHN T., Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, etc., Office, London House Building, Queen St., Charlottetown. Money to loan at low interest. Jan 11, '91
STEWART & McNEIL, Barristers and Solicitors, Office, New's Block, opposite Post Office, Money to loan. July 25, '90
MOORE, F. W. L., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Commission Merchant, etc., Office, London House. Loans negotiated. July 25, '90

PRINTERS, &c.

HARRARD, G. HERBERT, Book-binder, Printer, Office, Brown's Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
COOMBS, JOHN, Steam Printer and Book-binder, Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
ISLAND GUARDIAN CO.—Billboards, Cards, Circulars, Letter Heads, and every variety of printing, neatly and promptly executed, Cameron Block, Charlottetown.

MANUFACTURERS.

R. PALMER & Co., Charlottetown Soap and Door Factory, Factory, 100 Queen St., Charlottetown. [Jan. 25, '91.]
WHITNEY & SON, A. Founders & Machinists, Foundry, King Square, Charlottetown. House building a specialty.
REID, JAMES, Saddler and Harness Maker, Royal Arms, opposite the Hotel, Queen Square, Charlottetown.
CHITWOOD MILLERS, Stone Mills, 515 Queen St.; Branches at Montserrat, P. E. I., and New Glasgow, N. S. Wood worked. nov 7
McKINNON & McLEAN, Iron Founders, Machinists and Boiler Makers, 100 Water Street, Spring St., Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
FARRING, F. T., Manufacturer of and dealer in Boots & Shoes, Custom-made a specialty, Leather and Bindings, Water St., Summerside.
CHITWOOD MILLERS: Cash paid for Wheat or fine Flour, Barley and Bran given in exchange. Flour, Cornmeal and Feed for sale cheap.
SCURMAN, Clark & Co., Messrs' and Builders, Mill, Bldg, Building material of all kinds, 100 Queen St., Charlottetown. P. E. I. nov 7
HENRY D. WADMAN, Sheet Metal Worker, plumbing and general jobbing promptly attended to, 100 Queen St., Charlottetown. P. E. I. nov 7

MISCELLANEOUS.

WILLIS, Co., J. F., Pianos & Organ dealers, 20, McEwen's Building, Lower Queen Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
MAKRE BRO'S, & Co. Ship owners, Chandlery, Hardware Merchants, Agents Black Diamond, S. S. Co., Queen St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.
CLARK, W. W., Com. Merchant, Agent for the Steamship Co. of London, Halifax, P. E. I., & Fishwick Steamship Co., Canadian Express Co., Royal Building & Loan Assn. & London Masonic Mutual Assn., Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
NEWBERY, FENTON T., Wholesale Grocer, Commission Merchant, Shipping Agent, 100 Queen St., Charlottetown, P. E. I. nov 7
TOOMBS, G. H., Com'n's Merchant, Wholesale Grocer, dealer in Produce, Agent Cornwall Cheese, 59 Queen St., Charlottetown. nov 7
TELEPHONE CO., Electric Manager, Office, No. 21, Lower Water St., Charlottetown, Connection with nearly all parts of the Island
COOK & Co., Photographers, Rooms of Apothecaries Hall, Charlottetown. Ph. no. finished in best style. nov 7
HIGGINS, JOHN—Sewing Machines repaired promptly, satisfaction guaranteed, North side Queen Street, Charlottetown. July 25, '90
MERCHANTS BANK OF P. E. I.—L. E. H. Higgins, M. P., President; D. Fargusson, M. P., Cashier; Wm. McLean, Office Manager; J. J. Hughes, Agent. nov 7

LIVERY STABLES.

WORTH'S Livery Stables, Prince St., Charlottetown. Telephone communication, First-class Teams supplied promptly. nov 7
GILLIS, F. P., Boarding and Sales Stables, Great George Street, opposite Bishop's Palace, Charlottetown. Dec. 5, '90

WHOLESALE.

CARVELL BRO'S, Commission Merchants, Wholesale Grocers, Agents for—Old Sydney & Victoria Mines, The Guardian, Fire, and the Boston Marine Insurance; the Atlas Line; the Quebec and the Boston, Halifax & P. E. I. Island Steamship Lines. nov 18
MYRICK & Co., J. H., Packers & Dealers in Pork, Beef, Mutton, etc., 100 Queen St., Charlottetown; Tignish & Alberton. nov 18

HAVE YOU

Indigestion,
Constipation,
or any of the many ailments
caused from a Billious
Stomach?

If so try a bottle of the Great
Discovery

Lilac Flower.

A sure cure for the ab y
diseases.

C. D. BANKIN,
Agent for Queen's County.

J. A. GOURLLE,
Agent for Prince County.

Charlottetown, Jan. 30, '91—J. G. W.

H. JAMES PALMER,

(of the late firm of Palmer & McLeod)

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.

Office—O'Halloran Building, next door to
Bank of Nova Scotia.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Jan 1—Jan 31

A. S. URQUHART,

General Insurance Agent,

BROWN'S BLOCK,

QUEENS SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN.

P. E. ISLAND.

REPRESENTING:
Lancashire, Commercial Union, and British
American Insurance Companies.
Sept. 11, '90. 17

ISAAC W. WADMAN,

UNDERTAKER,

GRAFTON STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.

FURS.

FOX, MINK, MUSKRAT, &c.

To the Trappers and Hunters of P. E. I.

DON'T sell your Furs to any person in
town till you show them the under-
signed. He is the only Shipper abroad on the
Island. He is giving full New York and
Halifax prices for all kinds of Furs—Silver
and Black Fox made a specialty. If not at
his Office, opposite J. D. McLeod & Co's
Grocery Store, on Grafton Street, west, you
will find him at his residence on the west end
of Richmond Street, below Pownall Street,
near the Jail.

CHARLES HIGGINS.
Charlottetown, Jan 23, 1891. nov 17

CASH PAID FOR

WHEAT

AT ROLLER MILLS.

GEO. E. FULL.

Feb. 20—cod & w 61 pat

NEW SPRING CLOTHING.

For Boys and Youths, just Opened.

100 LITTLE BOY'S SUITS, SHORT PANTS, SIZES FROM 22 to 30 INCHES.
150 Youth's Suits, Long Pants, Size From 29 to 35 Inches

Lot of Little Boy's Suits left over from last season, will be cleared out at
great bargains.

J. B. MACDONALD,
QUEEN STREET.

DOMINION BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

New Goods daily arriving, you can depend on getting the very best bargains in
Boots Shoes and Slippers at the
DOMINION BOOT & SHOE STORE.
April 4.

THIS WAY FOR YOUR SUPPLIES

FAMILY GROCERIES!

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

We have bought for cash, and will sell at a small advance
on cost for CASH ONLY.

Telephone Communication.

J. D. McLEOD & Co.
Cor. Queen & Grafton Streets.
Charlottetown, Dec. 12, 1890.

Hats! Hats!

TWO CASES
ENGLISH STIFF HATS,

Handsome Styles at Low Prices.

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

JOHN McLEOD & Co.,

Rogers' Building, Upper Queen Street.
March 25,

**WE SELL
STAFFORD'S
CELEBRATED INKS.**
All kinds and all sizes at the
lowest Prices.
Haszard & Moore

Big Discount Sale of Canned Goods

—AT—
BEER & GOFF'S.

WISHING to increase the consumption of Canned Goods
in the city, we will offer several lines at greatly reduced
prices for

ONE WEEK ONLY.
Commencing on Monday morning the 30th of March.

- 2 Cans Tomatoes for 25 Cents.
- 2 " Beans for 25 "
- 3 " Salmon for 50 "
- 3 " Lobsters for 50 "

3 Cans Finnan Haddie for Fifty Cents

All Fresh New Stock the pack of 1890.
BEER & GOFF.
QUEEN & KING SQUARE STORES.
March 30.—oo

REV. DR. RAINSFORD.

BRILLIANT SKETCH OF A FORMER
TORONTO PASTOR.

A Bear-Fighting Parson—How He Lives
and Moves About His Church Work
and His Hunting Holidays—A Prac-
tical Kind of Reformer.



THE REV. DR. RAINSFORD.

Many good horsemen are to be seen in
Central Park on fine days, but there is one
frequent figure among them who never fails
to attract attention. If he is not the best,
he is among the small group of noticeable
superior riders there. He is a tall man, and
he is exceedingly well proportioned and
vigorous in build. His face is strong, rather
broad across the line of the cheek bones, and
decidedly bronzed.
At a glance you would know you were
looking at a man who had seen good deal
of rugged outdoor life. Probably as he
swept by on his fine horse, erect and
straight as an arrow, you would at a rough
guess put him down as an army officer who
had seen a good deal of service on the plains.
The small brown mustache, worn with a
decidedly military twist, has a tendency to
carry out this illusion—for it is an illusion—
and then there is a dash of the platoon in the
graceful, easy way the man sits his horse,
which would tend still further to confirm the
army impression.
Yet the face and the figure are decidedly
English in type, and through the easy West-
ern style of horsemanship there appears un-
mistakable traces of the English school of
riding. The rider, too, generally wears a
short, light coat, which gives a broad hint of
the English fondness for plainness. He might
be an English army officer, after all. You
are very sure at the first glance that you
cannot be mistaken about the military strain
in the man's training and experience. That is,
you are very certain until you get a
closer view of his face.



DR. RAINSFORD IN FULL HUNTING GEAR.

Then you see something in the expression
which does not give you the impression of
a life of any kind in which stern authority
was a predominant part. It is the face of a
soldier and of a man of thoughtful, sym-
pathetic nature. In fact, this particular rider
is a decided puzzle in his way, and of the
hundreds who stop to admire the fine horse-
manship and striking figure of the owner,
probably nine out of every ten get very wide
of the mark if they stop to guess who and
what the man is.

Well, for one thing, he is a man who has
probably got more grizzly bear scalps at his
belt than anybody this side of the Allegheny
Mountains, not even excepting Ed. Mott.
Eighteen Rocky Mountain grizzlies is his
record, to say nothing of the other big game
his Bullard rifle has brought down. He is
one of the few really serious hunters we have
in New York.

From far up in Canada down to Colorado
his name and fame are known throughout
all the Rocky range. Old hunters out there
who swagger around the haunts of Eastern
tenderfeet are tenderfeet themselves as com-
pared to him. He has been everywhere they
have been and everything in the way of
big game they have shot and, in many cases,
a great deal more of it.

But his renown as a hunter is by no means
confined to the Rocky Mountains. You may
go down to the mountains of Tennessee or
North Carolina, or in any of the wilder por-
tions of all the Southern States, and there in
the heart of the wildest wilderness you will
hear the lanky, raw-boned hunter, who are
still living on the lines of the old frontiers-
man days, speak with respect of this same
New Yorker.

Up in New Brunswick they know him well,
also. He belongs to the Restigouche Club,
and in all the Restigouche region there are
few more expert salmon fishermen than he.
He goes up there every year, and he takes a
dash out through the Rockies every year,
and not a winter passes but the crack of his
gun is heard down in the mountains of the
South.



PROPRIETOR IN THE HALL OF THE PARSONAGE.

In New York he is a great social favorite,
and with many young men who go in for
athletics he is something of an ideal. He is
a member of the Cricket Club, and the re-
cently elected President of the Rugby Ath-

letic Union. He is also on the rolls of the
Century and University clubs, and when
you are told he is the Rev. Dr. Rainford,
the rector of St. George's Church, you know
that he is one of the most earnest and hard-
working professional men we have in the
city.

How active he is in church work, and par-
ticularly in that branch of church work
which has charity, in its widest and most
beautiful sense, for its object, everybody
who knows anything of New York clerical
labor fully understands. Some people only
see this one side to his character, and so fall
to appreciate how evenly developed and all-
around man he is. That is the keynote of his
philosophy.

To do good work in any one field, he main-
tains, a man must be healthy and as free
from one-sidedness as possible. For that
reason he goes in heart and soul for every-
thing which keeps his physical nature in tone
and his mind at an even balance. He takes
no long vacations, but he takes three short
ones every year, and he crowds into each one
of them all the hard outdoor work he can get.

He hunts because he is a keen sportsman,
and he hunts big game in wild places because
he likes the spice of danger, and finds his
greatest refreshment from the feverish strain
of his hard city labor in savage solitudes.

Hunting with Dr. Rainford is a serious
business. That is the reason he does not
take much stock in hunting and fishing clubs.



THE ENTRANCE TO DR. RAINSFORD'S STUDY.

"Suppose you belong to a hunting club,"
he says. "You go and you hunt all day, and
at night you come back to the club house
and you have to talk, and there are sometimes
there are things going on which you don't
like. No, I prefer to get off alone or with a
companion of my own tastes. The club
hunters do not go far enough into it as a
rule, to suit me."

"I go into hunting and the rough mountain
life because I find in it the most perfect rest
and the best physical stimulus to my work
here in the church. There is no more ex-
haustive work in the management of a big church like
St. George's than many people imagine. It is
a great financial concern, for one thing, with
details of business as great as in some of the
good-sized business houses."

"This is, of course, aside from the regular
work which falls to a rector in the discharge
of his duties. I hunt in the Rockies about
six weeks every year, and I hunt in the South
for a few days only. I then take another
short run to New Brunswick after salmon.
Mrs. Rainford was with me on my last trip
to New Brunswick, and she caught eight fish,
which is pretty good salmon-fishing for a
woman."

"In the South I go into the mountains
among the people who live with them. You
get a knowledge of them in that way which
you can in no other. The last time I was in
Tennessee I lived in the cabin of a mount-
aineer there, and I always manage to find
some of them who will take me in."

The moment you enter the hallway of the
parsonage just back of St. George's Church,
you get a strong hint of the rector's taste.
Great antlers are all about you. In the
corner just opposite the door there is quite
a tangle of enormous horns, one set of them
is probably the largest ever brought to New
York by an amateur. They adorned the
head of an enormous elk which fell under
Dr. Rainford's rifle in the Rockies a few
years ago.

The head which wears them still wears them,
though it is stuffed, hard, and the startled
eyes which look out at you are only glass.
Next to this fine specimen is still another
head with antlers almost as fine, and under-
neath them on the wall are the heads of two
enormous grizzlies, with their snarling white
teeth displayed in anything but cheering
welcome.

All about you on every hand are other
heads and antlers, and underneath your feet
all over the vestibule is the rich, thick fur of
bears. The quiet clergyman who sits writing



A CORNER OF DR. RAINSFORD'S STUDY.

In the study behind the door at the left is
responsible for the extinction of all this wild
menagerie.

But what you see in the hallway is nothing
compared to the trophies which adorn the
walls of the study. High up on the walls,
close to the ceiling, and quite around the
room is a continuous chain of branching an-
tlers, and scattered through the collection
are the heads and horns of great mountain
sheep, about the most difficult game to bag
that is found in the Rockies.

From a long Afghan gun over the chimney
there dangles a grim rosy of grizzly bear
claws, curved and fully three inches in length.
Above the long, crooked-stocked Afghan
piece is a cluster of grizzly bear claws—
a little grizzly. Under your feet and scat-
tered all about the hardwood floor are some
bearskins, and on the sofa close by the wall
on the west side of the room is the skin of
the biggest grizzly Dr. Rainford ever shot—
a magnificent fellow he must have been—
a faint shone of his scattered white hairs
showing through the rich dark brown of his
fur. It covers all the sofa, the skin, and
overlaps the edges in ample folds.

Dr. Rainford is still a young man—but a
little over 40. He passed his boyhood in
London, where his father was a member of
the English clergyman, and, although it seems
curious to those who see his rugged physical
development now, he was in youth in such
bad health that the time most years spent in
school he spent under the care of a doctor.

For two years he lived in Italy, where his
health improved, and he returned to Eng-
land. He was still below par in strength,
however, and in 1867 he came to this country
for the purpose of trying the rough life of
the West to see what that would do for him.
He went first to St. Paul, where, at that time
the railroad line to the Northwest ended.

and, in company with a friend, rode straight
across the country on horseback to the Pacific
coast.

It was a wild, adventurous trip, and a
perilous one as well, for it was just after the
terrible Sioux revolt, and the little band was
several times pursued by the savages. But
it made a strong man out of a weak one,
and laid the foundation not only for Dr.
Rainford's splendid physical condition of
today, but also for his fondness for that
wild mountain life which will never leave
him.

When he returned to England he entered
Cambridge University. After passing his
examinations there he came to America
again as a clergyman of the Protestant
Episcopal Church, and with this country, and
with everything American that is good, he is
in hearty sympathy.

His broad liberality of spirit does not suit
the narrow bigotry which still lurks with
some force in many quarters but his health-
ful, manly influence in the immediate field
of his labor is making itself more and more
felt.

"If I could do it by the raising of my
hand," he said the other day, "I would not
sweep away the drinking places. I would
not even touch the poor man's club until I
could give him some better substitute for it."
"The drunkard is made by his environ-
ment. It is hard enough for people who
have good surroundings to get straight.
How much harder is it for those who have
the wretched surroundings of the poor? No,
the labor must be to better man's condition;
to give him better modes of relaxation be-
fore we take away those they have, had as
they are."

"That day is coming. We are now all
turning up the rough field with the plough
and tearing out the weeds. If you want to
keep the weeds down you must sow good
seed in their place. That is what we are try-
ing to do."

"Have in our building next the church we
have a club where our young men go. They
can play billiards and smoke—smoking is a
safer valve. There is no harm in that.
We are making our club more attractive all
the time, too, and yet we have only begun."

SKULL OF A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP SHOT BY DR. RAINSFORD.



Progress in Japan.

One of the first acts of the Japanese Parlia-
ment has been to restrict the rearing and pro-
hibiting the presence of Indian, Arab, and
Latin, specially availed themselves of the
privilege.

Under Our Feet.

Sidewalk—I wish you would go away.
To—Why?

Sidewalk—Because people have been sit-
ting on me ever since you came.

A Word from Horseman.

Margaret S. 2, 12, Allerton, 2, 13, Nancy Hunk, 2, 14, and Alabaster 2, 15, are entered for the five year stake to be trotted at Independence next August. What a race that will be. Some of our notable horsemen should go and see them there they might be able to tell us what a good race is like, as I am sure few, if any of them, ever saw a race like this will be, for speed and pure determination to win. The great stallion Allerton, with his fine open gait and easy action, striding off at a 2.13 pace, as the writer has seen him move, and coming down the home stretch neck and neck with another good one and going under the wire a head in advance, like a machine in his easy and level way of going, and his appearance, strong and muscular, with fine bony head, a long neck, and sleek and oily coat.

Then one can't help admiring the gentle little Nancy Hank. We hear horsemen talk of large horses for trotters, but here is a little beauty, not exceeding in weight 875 lbs. and to see her move would do you good, every motion ahead, and low and level, and as steady as a clock, you couldn't help but say what a beauty, and how nice she goes.

Margaret S. I understand she is claimed to be the equal of Sunol. I have heard it said that last year the owners were prepared to put up quite a sum of money to trot her against the great Sunol.

Come boys, let us go and see this great race, and as I understand there is a combination formed or forming in the city to buy a trotting stallion, then will be the time to invest, as no doubt there will be lots of fine ones to sell, if some of us only had the nerve to buy, but as you would then find out, good ones cost money.

A Serious Battle

The political battle is over, but the battle with disease must be constantly and unceasingly waged else the grim reaper will come out victorious, and loved ones will be gathered to their long home. On all sides may be seen pale and listless girls who should be enjoying the health and glow of youth. They restore wasted vitality, peculiar to the female system. To all such, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing. They restore to which women and girls are peculiarly liable. A trial of these pills will convince the most sceptical of their wonderful merit. For suffering men Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally efficacious. For overwork, mental strain, loss of sleep, nervous debility, and