

ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

Commencement Exercises in the Lyceum Last Night.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE'S ADDRESS.

An Interesting Programme well Rendered—Degrees Conferred.

An audience that completely filled the Lyceum witnessed the commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's College last evening. Among those present we noticed His Lordship Bishop Macdonald and nearly all the priests of the diocese, Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Dr. Hodgson, James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the Boston Pilot, Rev. S. J. Amscott, of St. Joseph's College, Montserrat, N. B., Brother Camillus, New York, United States Consul Kane and Mrs. Kane, the Judge of Probate and Mrs. Reddin, Dr. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson, Professor Caven and the Misses Caven, Thos. Handrahan, Esq., Mrs. Handrahan and Miss Handrahan, James Reddin, Esq., and the Misses Reddin, James Byrne, Esq., Mrs. Byrne and Miss Byrne, Maurice Blake, Esq., and Mrs. Blake, Edward Roche, Esq., John T. Mellish, Esq., A. McNeill, Esq., Councillor Hazzard, J. B. Macdonald, Esq., W. C. Harris, Esq., Dr. F. P. Taylor and D. O'M. Reddin, Jr., Esq.

The students, with the College Band and Glee Club, occupied seats on the stage. The programme rendered on the occasion was as follows: Overture—Hercules. Missud College Band. Picking Glee Club. Distribution—Junior. Essay—Anarchy. F. D. McGuigan. Solo and Chorus—Sailing. Glee Club. Distribution—Intermediate. Overture—Pony. Missud College Band. Distribution—Senior. Piano Duet. Selected. A. J. Donnelly and W. Bradley. Valchery. Chorus—There's Only Room for One. Glee Club. Diplomas and Degrees. Oration. J. J. Jeffrey Roche. Remarks by Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Dr. Hodgson and His Lordship Bishop Macdonald. Academy Waltzes. Missud Band. God Save the Queen.

The selections by the College Band and Glee Club, were splendidly given, and the piano duet by A. J. Donnelly and W. Bradley was capitally executed. Mr. J. C. McKinnon was the valedictorian, and his paper was well written and exceedingly interesting. He recalled many pleasant memories of College life, and complimented and thanked the rector and faculty of the institution and the friends of the College in Charlottetown, and closed with an affecting appeal to the students to always remember their Alma Mater—and be worthy of it.

The essay by Mr. P. D. McGuigan on the "Nature, Effect, and Causes of Socialism and Anarchy" was also well written and proved most interesting and instructive. The aims of the socialists, communists and anarchists were briefly and comprehensively pointed out, and the effect the attainment of their object would have upon the world at large was shown. The distribution of prizes was an exceedingly interesting feature of the evening. The prizes were presented by Lieutenant-Governor Howland, and the successful students were generously applauded. The Gold Medal for religious instruction, presented by Bishop Macdonald, was equally merited by L. J. Byrne and J. A. Ready. It was drawn by J. A. Ready.

After the work of distributing the prizes was concluded, His Lordship the Bishop, Rev. Dr. Morrison, Rev. Dr. Walker, Dr. Hodgson, Dr. Conroy, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, and Mr. J. J. Roche, took seats on the platform, and the ceremony of conferring the degree of Bachelor of Arts was proceeded with, St. Dunstan's being affiliated with Laval University. The five first-mentioned gentlemen wore their Doctor's robes. Dr. Morrison, the Vice-Chancellor, opened the convocation proceedings in Latin. Dr. Hodgson, in a Latin speech, presented Peter Dunstan McGuigan, of Hope River, and John Edward O'Brien, of Drummond, and asked that the degrees of Bachelor of Arts be conferred on them. The candidates were then vested in their robes, and after the formula usual on such occasions, the degrees were conferred.

The address of the evening was delivered by Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, of the Boston Pilot, after the conferring of the degrees. Mr. Roche, on coming forward, was received with great applause, and he repeated at intervals during the delivery of his address. He is an easy, natural speaker, and his address was well given and greatly appreciated. We append a full report.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE'S ADDRESS. I am going to read my address to you, and I will tell you why. Some three and thirty years ago—it may have been four and thirty—forget the exact date, but I remember the occasion very distinctly—and partially—the youngest and smallest boy in St. Dunstan's Drummond, was asked to deliver a "Valedictory address" on examination day. I remember it, because that valedictory was never delivered. It began promisingly—I may say eloquently; but before it had proceeded five minutes something happened. I cannot, even now, say just what; but I think it must have been a sudden and acute attack of "stage fright."

Anyhow, the boy broke down and left the stage, the smallest boy in the universe, and the world lost an orator. My memory on this subject is peculiarly keen, because I was that small boy; and from that day to this I have never trusted myself on the sea of oratory without a life preserver. I wish I could remember the rest of that valedictory now, because I know that it was crammed with the wisdom of my years; when I know so much more about everything than I did at that time. I feel deeply honored at being asked, after thirty odd years, to finish that broken speech; but I confess that I approach the task with less confidence now than I had then.

There is a popular belief that the chief duty of an editor is to give advice. Theoretically, this is correct; practically, he gets more advice than he gives. From "Old Subscriber," from "Vox Populi," from

"Veritas," from a legion of well-meaning friends—but he has one consolation, that, like a doctor, he does not feel obliged to take his own medicine. If I were to give advice to young men just entering the world, I should aim to be short, and as sweet as experience would justify. I should say, in the first place: Do not cherish any illusions one way or the other about the value of your education. Education, mere "book knowledge," is, on the face of it, the least marketable of all properties. But that is a superficial view of it.

Perhaps the most depressing moment in a young man's life is that in which, fresh from the scholastic arena, with the lays of victory on his brow, he goes forth to win his way to fortune, say in the field of Commerce. Very likely, then, when catechised as to his qualifications, he will (modestly or otherwise) mention a few of the many things that he knows, about ancient and modern History, about languages, foreign and domestic, about science, art, philosophy—and "Shakespeare and the musical glasses." And when the cold unfeeling man of business says to him: "That is very nice, so far as it goes, but can you head up a barrel of flour? Can you sweep out a counting-room without fussing the dust under a desk or behind a door? Can you tie a parcel neatly? Can you address an envelope correctly? Can you do any of the things that a smart common school graduate boy can do at sight?" Perhaps you may be compelled to say that you cannot. Don't worry if you can't.

You can do something far better. You can learn to head up a barrel, to sweep a floor, to tie up a bundle, to address a letter, and to do many things more important, not dreamed of in the philosophy of the Commercial College. Because you have learned how to learn, the tools of knowledge are familiar to your hands. The man whose mind has been trained to think, and study, and investigate, is not to be daunted by an unexpected call. He may be confronted by a problem wholly unforeseen and unimagined; but analogy is science as sure as arithmetic; and to know how to find the answer is as good as knowing the answer itself, if not better.

There was an eminent engineer in Boston, who stood first in his art, and he was once called upon to examine some defect in an engine which had baffled the skill of everybody else. He went to work, and in half an hour he detected the flaw and corrected it. When asked for his bill he said it would be five hundred dollars! "But," demurred the superintendent, "that is an exorbitant price. Do you mean to say that you charge \$1,000 an hour for your labor?" "No," said the engineer, "I don't charge over a dollar an hour for my labor—the rest of the charge is for the 'know how'!" That was the price of education.

Make no mistake. College education means no more than the use of the tools of knowledge—but that means very much. It means in civil life what drill and discipline mean in military life. It means the formation of great virtues, such as obedience, quick comprehension of the immediate necessities of the situation, submission to the dictates of duty, even though submission mean death. Physical bravery is the commonest of human traits; but the moral bravery which leads the soldier, the statesman, the statesman, the statesman, is something borne of high training—something which makes his comrades rejoice in his fate—even as General Halpine in his death-trial, half in sorrow, half in envy.

"There poor George Morris lies, With the death-light in his eyes. He early won the prize Of the striped and starry shield." Even in civil life the trained mind is often called upon to fight, just as often as though not less trying. Here is where character tells—the character built up by college discipline. I have had twenty years of business life, and a dozen of more public life; and I say to you, with all the experience of those years, that while I have sometimes known a knave to win what he thought success, I have never known an honest man to fail in the battle of life.

It is applying a low standard to say that "Honesty pays." But when a truth, attested by the highest standard of morality, is confirmed as well by the low standard of material policy, it is a truth worth taking to heart. Young men, entering on life, have a mission upon their shoulders, just as glorious as that of any newly-knighted champion in the days of chivalry. It is true, that the dragons and the giants are real; and the robbers and the pirates have been driven from the woods and the seas to the stock exchange; but there are wrongs to be redressed still; there are rights to be championed, and a righteousness call for as much bravery, honesty and intelligence as ever knight-errant possessed.

It calls for more, because the enemy today is armed with one, at least, of your own weapons—intelligence. Once the world was ruled by brute force alone—the Aristocracy of the sword. Later it was ruled by cunning—the Aristocracy of the brain. Now it is being ruled by money—the Aristocracy of the Pocket; and the most powerful of the three, since it is able to command the services of the other two. Now it is no intrinsic merit in any man that he owns the sinecure of a Sanson—or the millions of a Vanderbilt—or the brains of a Shakespeare—if he employ them not for the service of his fellow man. There is a fourth Aristocracy which all men may belong to, if they will, and to which every young man, educated as you are educated, in Christian knowledge, has the right of immediate entrance. It is the Aristocracy of the Soul, which is no aristocracy at all, but God's own Democracy of Human Brotherhood.

You, Esquires, just graduated; you, Pages, looking forward to higher honours; you, in your career of Knighthood is open—to fight for justice to the poor and the weak everywhere—to lead in the battle for Industrial Liberty—to possess the others and give and dragons that infest the highways and byways of Trade and Politics whenever Cunning and Greed hold Simplicity and Honesty by the throat. The world must be reformed from above—not from below. Unless the leaders lead, they will be driven— "God purifies slowly by Fire— But a gently by Water." Here in this self-governing colony, you settled, without recourse to violence or over-much argument, the whole vast question of Tenant Rights, of Absentee Landlordism, of—wonderful to relate—of the right of an intelligent people to make their own laws and mind their own business. And the Empire did not go to destruction when you achieved those portentious things a generation ago. Young men brought up under such in-

stitutions are not likely to make bad citizens of this or any other country. The history of Prince Edward Island, and the past forty years, furnishes an excellent object lesson in political economy. You are exceptionally blessed, it is true, in having for your heritage the loveliest Island in the Western Hemisphere. That is a blessing of nature. But you have other favors of which you have better reason to be proud. A former son of Prince Edward Island, and other friends, brightest, wrote me years ago from Fraser River, where he was then sojourning. He said: "We have here a glorious climate, and a fruitful country. We are poor, but our climate, proud of our wonderful resources, agricultural and mineral; proud of our marvellous progress, and proud—justly proud—of our eminent and [unequal] crimp."

Now, I learn from your honorable Chief Justice, my former classmate in St. Dunstan's College, that you have almost no criminals in this Island—at least none to brag about. I learn, from other friends, that you have very few paupers and no tramps. You have no tramps and no millionaires. The one is about as bad as the other. You are exceptionally blessed in being free from both. May you long remain so! It is the problem of Dives vs. Lazarus that confronts and appals society today. We know how to regard the infirm wisdom and infinite goodness of 1900 years ago. It is the mission of the educated Christians to regard and to solve it on the same lines to-day.

There is another subject on which I would say a word, before concluding. You will be told when you leave college, and it is true, that "the profession are overeducated." And you will be told, by way of consolation, that "there is always plenty of room at the top." That, also, is true. But the top is a long way off. It is clouded with mists, and obstructed by rocks and chasms. The smooth plain at the base of the mountain is crowded. You must join the crowd, if you have a professional bias and ambition. You will not stay there, if you have the instinct which leads a few to the summit. You must expect to meet with hardships on the way. They will not hurt you, if you have the right stuff in you. No success is attained without hard work and some privation. No true success is attained without them. But graduates going forth into the world, understand that the world is, after all, God's playground, and that here, as hereafter. The only thing that "pays" is the thing which is right.

Be honest; be truthful; be brave. "Be just and fear not." Let your deeds be not be repeated. The Beatitudes are living, unrevoked and unrevocable promises. For the rest in your course through life, let it be your aim to meet and fulfill the prayer of Backus: "Be each, pray God, a gentleman." After the applause which followed Mr. Roche's address had subsided he was greeted with the college cry "What's the matter with James Jeffrey Roche? He's all right. Who's all right? James Jeffrey Roche!"

Brief and interesting addresses were then given by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, Dr. Hodgson and His Lordship Bishop Macdonald. We regret that we have not space for an extended report of their remarks. Each spoke of the importance of acquiring a good education, and referred to the splendid work done in St. Dunstan's College. Dr. Hodgson made a feeling reference to the late Bishop McIntyre, and said that he himself took a special interest in St. Dunstan's because of its affiliation with Laval University of which he was a Doctor. The proceedings were brought to a close with the National Anthem.

THE INSOLVENCY BILL. Discussed by Senator Ferguson—A Plea For the Farmer. DENISE the discussion on the Insolvency Bill, in the Senate a few days ago, Senator Ferguson argued in favour of the bill, and farmers to take advantage of the provisions of the bill. Speaking to a motion made by Senator Power that "the Act shall not apply to any persons other than traders, as hereinafter defined," Senator Ferguson said: "Before a vote is taken on this question, I want to say two or three words with regard to including farmers under the provisions of the bill. I have listened very attentively to the remarks made by hon. gentlemen (and there have been many of them), on the subject of excluding farmers from the operation of this bill. If I am honest with myself, while it is a gain to others, perhaps, or in buying or selling cattle as farmers in this country are obliged to do in the methods of farming which now prevail and which must prevail in the future, he allowed to come under the Act? Why should farmers who, in the legitimate pursuit of their business as farmers, have got into debt through no fault of their own, not be allowed to come in and get relief just the same as traders? If a farmer who suffers in this way from loss in the management of his business is to have no relief, while it is a gain to others, I must say there is very poor hope and encouragement to hold out for the farming classes. The hon. gentleman has spoken of the hopeful nature of farmers. Well, if we do not give farmers the relief which we are going to extend to coffee-house keepers, to keepers of saloons, and to a great many others, even to wharfingers, to a class comprising a very large number of our citizens, I must say we are going to pass a very one-sided measure indeed. I would not, perhaps, oppose that view so very strongly if there were some way of holding the bill down so that it would apply to some narrow class of traders. If that were possible I would not want farmers to come in more than others, such as coffee-house keepers, saloon-keepers and keepers of lively stables; but if we are going to make the bill so comprehensive that it will include all these people, and if you are going, as the hon. gentleman from Richmond proposes, just to leave farmers out, I think a very great mistake will be made. Hon. gentlemen laid stress on the fact that the farmers had not asked for this measure. I do not think traders generally have asked for it either. The request for the bill has come largely from wholesale men, and from the banking institutions of the country. A request has come from these people, and not such from traders generally, and I dare say that the greatest anxiety to pass the bill is in the interest of this larger class of traders who will have the power under it of putting the smaller traders who deal with them into insolvency. But with regard to farmers they are a class who are not able to come before Parliament or a committee of Parliament, as bankers have

been able to do with their organization. The bankers have their president, and the president of the banking association of Canada came before us to represent their views. We had also solicitors representing these institutions. We had representatives of the boards of trade, and very properly—I find no fault at all with them for coming—but farmers do not possess any organization of that nature which would enable them to come before us and press their views. Hon. Mr. Power.—What about the Patrons of Industry? Hon. Mr. Ferguson.—I dare say it will be found that the Patrons of Industry is an organization which is more political than agricultural or commercial in its aims and objects. The ground I take is this: that farmers have not been able to come to Parliament through the means of special views in relation to this matter as the wholesale merchants, and bankers, and boards of trade and such interests have. The only way in which their views can be heard is through their representatives in this House and the House of Commons; and their voices may not be heard a bit too powerfully in either branch of Parliament, for it is observed that commercial men and professional men, through the means of their education and their intelligence and their intercourse with the people, are much able to find their way into Parliament than farmers, and consequently in representing farming constituencies it will be found that a great many of the representatives are commercial and professional men. I would venture the opinion with regard to these gentlemen representing farmers, although they may be excellent representatives, that when questions come up affecting the farmer and the commercial man, in the words of the old song, it will be found that they "Hear't in the highland wherever they go."

And it will be found that if the interests of farmers clash with the interests of commercial men, they will lean a little more strongly to the commercial side of the question. I wish to put my views on record on this subject. I am not very strongly in favor of an Insolvency Act. My only reason for supporting a bill at all would be that I think it is a pity that in this great Dominion of ours we cannot have a uniform law relating to trade and commerce. I think it is desirable, other things being equal, that we should get uniformity in our commercial law, so that merchants trading with their customers in any part of Canada would find that the same laws would govern transactions between them. It would simply make freer and safer trade. I am so far in favor of having uniformity in our commercial law in relation to insolvency, not if that uniformity cannot be got unless by what looks somewhat like class legislation, by putting in some classes and leaving others out who are entitled to the same relief, I will be inclined to go against it altogether.

He Has Resigned. OTTAWA, JUNE 23. The discovery was made in Committee of Supply, by Mr. Edgar, that some \$4000 worth of spirits had been purchased from "H. C. Co.," which led to the resignation yesterday of the member for West Hastings.

Steamer Ashore. WHITEHEAD, JUNE 23. The steamer Beilington, 900 tons, of West Hartlepool, from New Bedford, found to be cracked, in ballast, for coal, is ashore on Torbay ledges.

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Fishery Report. JUNE 23. Georgetown.—Cod fair, herring and salmon scarce. Alberton.—Cod fair; lobsters and mackerel scarce.

PERSONAL. B. J. Clark, Kensington, was registered at the Hotel Davies to-day. Rev. G. M. Young will preach in the Methodist Brick Church to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Dr. J. B. Macdonald, of the Summerside Hospital, is visiting Charlottetown. He is registered at the Hotel Davies. Miss Farquharson and Miss McLean, of Charlottetown; Miss Rogers, of Westport; and Miss McFayden, of Alberton, arrived home from the Halifax Ladies' College last evening. Mr. E. A. Andrew, of St. Eleanors, received the degree of B. A. at King's College Convocation on Thursday, and took second class honors in divinity. We congratulate him. Daniel McDonald and the Misses McDonald, East Point, were at the Queen Hotel to-day. Yesterday were F. A. Churchill, city; Mrs. H. G. Mackay, New Glasgow, N. S., and Master Mackay, do. The Rev. Father Darke, of Alberton, was in town yesterday to attend St. Dunstan's closing exercises and to hear Mr. James J. Roche, of the Pilot. He reports that part of the Province as suffering greatly just now for rain, as none of any consequence has fallen there for weeks. Fishing is poor enough, too, many lobster fishers having closed up altogether. Father Burke says several of our most prominent Federal politicians have signified their intention of visiting the Province and attending his big tea party on July 1st, should our legislative duties at all permit. There can be no doubt but that fair weather we will have the tea of the season," the reverend gentleman assured us.

THE LADIES. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package. A Puzzle to Everybody.—See Paton & Co.'s prices marked on goods in their window this evening. For cramps in the stomach take a few drops of Dr. Manning's German remedy, diluted in either warm or cold water. The effect is instantaneous. Sold by all druggists.

FREE FROM ALL vexatious conditions and restrictions are the Policies issued by the CANADA ACCIDENT ASS. CO. E. R. BROW BROWN'S CH'TOWN. AGENT FOR P. E. ISLAND.

TELEGRAPHIC. SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE EXAMINER. Church of England Synod. HALIFAX, JUNE 23. The Church of England Synod opened here yesterday. The Bishop delivered an exhaustive address. His Lordship favored a division of the diocese into two, one comprising Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton, and the Magdalen Islands, if the Bishop of Quebec would consent. The other would include counties of Cumberland, Colchester, Pictou, Antigonish and Guysboro.

The Company Wins. Sr. Jons's, Nfld., June 23. In the suit of Mackay vs. The Telegram newspaper, for libel, a verdict was returned for the plaintiff of \$600 and costs. This is the libel suit which Hon. A. M. Mackay, Sr., Superintendent of the Anglo-American Telegraph, brought against the Telegram, organ of the Whiteway Government for defamation statements published in its columns.

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Monday's Great Sale. Attention! Paton & Co's Great Jacket and Cape Sale on Monday. Go to Paton & Co's for Black Dress Goods. Extra value offering on Monday. Great sale of Black Dress Silks on Monday at Paton's. Sale of 150 Sunshades and Umbrellas on Monday at Paton's. Balance of Children's Skirt Dresses to clear at Paton's Great Sale. Go to Paton & Co's if you want superior value in Linens, Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cases, Laces, Knickers, Night Robes, Corset Covers, Underwear. Black Goods! Black Goods! Mantles! Mantles! Mantles! Everything to clear. All goods marked low for cash.

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Might as well wear white silk in a coal mine as use poor tobacco in a meerschaum. One's as sensible as the other. MASTIFF PLUG CUTS the thing. It will give the pipe a rich handsome color and YOU'LL get an enjoyable smoke. J. M. McLEOD & CO'S AT Saturday Sale. J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond Virginia and Montreal, Canada.

Place a Cake. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. Montreal. SOLE MANUFACTURERS. BUBBY'S OWN SOAP in your linen drawer, and it will impart to your clothes the delicate aroma of fine French Pot Pourri in a modified degree. The longer you keep the Soap before using it the better. Beware of imitations.

Gem Rings, Tickets to Boston. Buy Your Tickets for Boston by S. S. "FLORIDA," (Canada Atlantic and Plant Line). FROM W. W. CLARKE, Ticket Agent, Corner Queen and Water Streets, Charlottetown, June 22, 1894. NOTICE! Mr. W. J. Miller's house will be open from 11 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, each day for one week, in order that prospective purchasers may have an opportunity of inspecting the plan, finish and decoration of interior.

Horses Wanted. Dr. Jakeman will visit the Hotel Davies on Tuesday, the 26th inst. He wants 15 Draft Horses, for which highest prices will be paid. P. E. Island Railway. Dominion Day. Return Tickets at one first-class fare will be issued to and from all stations on this R. I. way on June 26th and July 2nd next, good for return up to and on July 31st. A Special Passenger Train will leave Charlottetown for Summerside at 8:00 a.m. standard on MONDAY, June 24th; returning, will leave Summerside at 6:00 a.m. standard. Return tickets, good for return by same train on date of issue, will be issued by same train from stations between Charlottetown and Summerside, both inclusive, to Summerside and back, and from other stations at one first-class fare, good for return until July 31, 1894. J. USWORTH, Superintendent, Charlottetown. D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Summerside, N. B.

YOU CAN BUY a Barrel of GOOD SOUND FLOUR for \$3.25 at BEER & COFFS. Charlottetown, May 31, 1894—tu th sa

Interesting to Housekeepers. BEST QUALITY WHITE SHEETINGS, VERY CHEAP. We bought this lot cheap; they are best quality and free from dressing; we offer them at the following remarkably low prices: 25 cents a yard for 2 yards wide. 32 cents a yard for 2 yards wide. 36 cents a yard for 2 yards wide. STANLEY BROS.